

# The Religious Intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

That God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ.—PETER.

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## THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER

An Evangelical Family Newspaper,

FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

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Agents and others should be particular to give

the Editor's Office, with the County and

Province, of Subscribers, and others for

whom they make remittances, &c.

Please take notice, it is not the Parish or Town

office in which they reside, but the NAME of the

office where they wish to receive their pa-

pers, that we want.

(For the Religious Intelligencer.)

Holiness to the Lord.

NO. II.

MEETINGS FOR HOLINESS.

BEFORE the editor in the cause of salvation, there

is evidently a waking up, a kindling of soul on

the subject of "holiness to the Lord," an entire

consecration to his service. Nor is this en-

gaging spirit confined to any one sect or denomi-

nation of evangelical christians.

In addition to the meetings alluded to in a pre-

vious communication, there are several other

weekly meetings held in this city and out of the

city, exclusively for seeking higher attainments

in the divine life. These social gatherings are

marked with peculiar manifestations of God's

presence. The very heavens seem opened, and

blessings spiritual are literally poured down.

The enquiry is frequent by outsiders, "Why

attend these meetings? What your motives?

Your reasons for so doing?" This interrogation

is one of moment, and should meet a serious,

andid, respectful response.

1. We reply, these meetings tend to christian

union, unite God's people of every name. Indeed

they are truly and emphatically christian

union meetings, love pervades every breast.

Members of Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist,

Congregationalists, Episcopalians, Quakers, &c.

meet on common ground, assemble with one

heart, one motive, one Lord, one faith, one

baptism, one God and Father of all, who is all

and in all.

The Bible is the text book. Nothing so com-

pletely annihilates a sectarian spirit, as holiness

to the Lord—the baptismal fire pentecostal.

We attend these meetings set apart

especially for holiness, or the inward life, as a duty,

as a privilege, for the benefits received, the faith,

the hope, the love.

We attend them because God is there in

a very special manner to bless, to enlighten,

convict, convert, sanctify and purify.

3. We attend these meetings for mutual

benefit, to receive good and impart good, to qualify

for special extended usefulness. No meetings

are so well, so directly, so speedily calculated to

elevate, stimulate, strengthen, prepare for the

duties, trials and conflicts of life, and enable us

to endure hardness as good soldiers of the cross.

A brother in the ministry, who has been a

regular attendant for fifteen years at the meetings

Bible sweet and refreshing to your soul? Do

you love your Bible?

There never was a man or woman converted,

from one end of the world to the other, who did

not love the revealed will of God. Just as a

child born into the world desires naturally the

milk provided for its nourishment, so does a soul

born again desire the sincere milk of the word.

This is a common mark of all the children of

God—they "delight in the law of the Lord."

How is it with you?

Show me a person who despises Bible reading,

or thinks little of Bible preaching, and I hold it

to be a certain fact that he is not yet born

again. He may be zealous about forms and cere-

monies. He may be diligent in attending sacra-

ments and daily services. But if these things

are more precious to him than the Bible, I cannot

think he is a converted man.

Tell me what the Bible is to a man, and I will

generally tell you what he is. This is the pulse

to try, this is the barometer to look at, if we

would know the state of the heart. I have no

notion of the Spirit dwelling in a man, and not

giving clear evidence of his presence. And I

believe it to be a signal evidence of the Spirit's

presence, when the word is really precious to a

man's soul. When there is no appetite for the

truths of Scripture, the soul cannot be in a state

of health. There is some serious spiritual dis-

ease.

Reader, what is the Bible to you? Is it your

guide, your counsellor, your friend? Is it your

rule of faith and practice? Is it your measure

of truth and error, of right and wrong? It ought

to be so. It was given for this purpose. If it is

not, do you really love your Bible?—*Ryle.*

SURREPTITIOUS BAPTISM BY ROMANISTS.—

A correspondent of the *Beacon and Christian*

*Times* writes from Paris:—"As to the sur-

reptitious baptizing of children, Rome glories

in it; if any of your readers doubt this, let

them cast their eyes over the following lines,

written by a nun of St. Vincent de Paul, now

a missionary at Ning-po, an agent of the

Holy Childhood Association. The sisters

present themselves as physicians in different

villages, and are soon surrounded by sick

children, to whom they distribute remedies

but, above all, they busy themselves with

poor infants threatened by approaching death,

brought in the arms of their parents or friends,

the receive on their foreheads the regenerat-

ing water, without a single person in the crowd

being aware of it!"

ANOTHER MARTYRDOM IN COCHIN CHINA.—

A letter from Madrid states that the blood

of another martyr has been shed in Cochin

China. Mgr. Melchior de San Pedro, Bishop

of Tricomia, and successor of Mgr. Lutz, has

been decapitated at Nanking, and his body

cut into pieces, has been sent to various lo-

calities, to be exposed to public view. It al-

most looks as if this dreadful fate was a cruel

denial of which Tu Dah, the fanatical sover-

ein, has given to the Franco-Spanish ex-

pedition.

MR. N.—AND THE UNIVERSALIST.

One short sentence from the lips of the Savi-

our has greater power over the prejudices and

errors of the human heart than the most elab-

orate arguments of the most gifted minds. It

"I have nothing more to say," quietly observ-

ed Mr. N.—

After a short pause the Universalist turned to

leave the room.

"Stop, my friend," said Mr. N.—"I wish

to say to you that there is one thing that you

will not be able to forget."

"What is it, sir?" he asked.

"Except you repent you will lose your

soul."

A bitter smile of incredulity was the only re-

ply to this last remark; and Mr. N.—saw no-

thing more of him that day.

On the following day the Universalist called

upon Mr. N.—and expressed a wish to

have more conversation. "No," said the lat-

ter; "I do not wish any more conversation with

you."

"Oh, sir," said the other, "I have not come to

argue with you. You were right yesterday

when you told me that there was one thing I

would not be able to forget. I feel that it is true,

that except I repent I must perish: and I have

come to ask what I must do to be saved."

"My dear friend," said Mr. N.—"if that

be the way, I shall be happy to talk with you

as long as you please." And they did talk to-

gether and pray together; and the result was

that the Universalist became a happy believer and

a preacher of the truth which he had previously

laboured to pervert and destroy.

Now, my object in writing out this anecdote

is not to afford the reader a few minutes' amuse-

ment, but to impress upon his mind and my own

that the thousands of errors and heresies which

lurk in the depraved hearts of sinners are not to

be dislodged by our logic or our reasonings.

In fact, the votaries of error love to encounter

us, as this zealous Universalist sought to encoun-

ter Mr. N.—; but they cannot endure those

living words which tell from him who is the way

the truth, and the life. Mr. N.—, by sinking

himself, honoured his Saviour, and was instru-

mental in saving a soul from death.

Grace Magnified.

The following instance of divine grace was

related in one of the meetings in Boston not long

since.

A young lawyer who has himself been hope-

fully converted within a few months past, stated

that he lately carried the case of a hardened

young man, who was far from hope, and happi-

ness, and heaven, to the Old Slip prayer-meeting.

He told them that this young man was a liquor

drinker; and when he invited him to come to

the prayer meeting, he said he could not, for he

had an order for liquor to fill at that very hour

and while you are praying I must be putting up

the "liquid fire" and the "distilled damnation."

This he said by way of bravado. I went to the

Old Slip prayer-meeting with my heart burdened

with this case, all desire narrowed down to

this one point, that God would glorify himself

in this man's conversion. All my friends had

spoken of him very desparingly; many had said

that even the Almighty could not save him. I

longed to have God vindicate his power and his

grace in that man's salvation, and on that simple

basis alone, I proposed his case to the meeting,

as a subject of earnest, believing prayer. I felt

in the prayers which were offered, that God

would hear, and save that young man.

Now mark what followed. That young man,

landed. He now felt himself disgraced, re-

signed his office, went on a vessel to the West

Indies, hoping to be cured of his drunkenness.

But after some months, he returned home not a

what improved. All this time he had lived with-

out prayer. At last, walking alone in the field,

it occurred to him that there was a kind and

strong God, who could hear the cry of distress,

and help him. He then began to pray often

every day just to be kept from the power of

strong drink. He asked for nothing else. For

nine months he thus prayed, and during all that

time he yielded not once to his appetite. In this

state I found, and told him of the wickedness of

his heart, of the need of more than mere sobri-

ety, of the new birth, of the forgiveness of sins, of

the blood of Christ and of the Holy Ghost. These

truths surprised him. I urged him to pray on,

and to include the blessings of the Gospel in his

prayers. He said he thought he would. I soon

visited him, and spent many hours with him.

He prayed against drunkenness more than ever,

but he prayed for salvation also. In a few weeks,

hope in Christ began to cheer him. He regain-

ed comfortable health, became a decided Chris-

tian, having very much of the temper of John

Newton, got a good appointment as a Bank

officer, was a blessing to his family, for more

than twelve years walked in great tenderness and

much humility before God, and then died a bless-

ed death. Hundreds of excellent people, among

whom are three eminent ministers of the Gospel,

of whom one lives in New York, one in Phila-

delphia, and one in St. Louis, will know that I

sketched the history of John Ennes, of the Brick

House, near Petersburg, Va. Years ago I had

the permission of his excellent widow, since

passed into glory, to make any use of these facts,

which I supposed could commend prayer and the

grace of God to my fellow-men.

A Marriage Festival.

The following beautiful allegorical letter,

written by a distinguished clergyman of Boston,

as a reply to a description sent him by a lady of

a grand entertainment given at Albany, was

printed and circulated at the time of writing

(more than 50 years since) from one end of the

land to the other. It will be interesting to many

who see nothing more in it than the skillful

grouping of imagery, grand, majestic and beau-

tiful.

In an accompaniment of one of your letters, I

find a picturesque description of a fashionable

ball given in the neighborhood of Albany on ac-

count of the marriage of Mr. S. to Miss R. The

guests were many, the accommodations spacious;

rendered splendid by all that art and taste could

furnish. Fancy and ornament combined their

powers to throw a lustre over the delighted

attendants.

Three hundred silver candlesticks, and an

indefinite number of lamps poured their lights upon

thirty mirrors which faithfully reflected what

they received, in softening brightness through

the several apartments and their variegated

scenery. The desserts were exquisite, and were

served with taste and elegance. The music and

amusements were enchanting. This must have