Filtellia ence.

NEWSPAPER,

NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA

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

VOL. V.--NO. 53

THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER Bible sweet and refreshing to your soul? Do An Evangelical Family Newspaper, FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

REV. E. McLEOD, Editors & Proprietors. Published every Friday Morning, their office, No. 26 Germain Street, St. John, N.B.

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A YEAR-IN ADVANCE. Subscriptions received for one-third of a year. Communications and Business Letters may be Agents and others should be particular to give the tost or Way Office, with the County and Province, of Subscribers and others for

Please take notice, it is not the Parish or Townce where they wish to receive their pa-

> (For the Religious Intelligencer.) Holiness to the Lord.

MEETINGS FOR HOLINESS.

it ditor in the cause of salvation, there the subject of "holiness to the Lord," an entire consecratedness to his service. Nor is this enquiring spirit confined to any one sect or denomination of evangelical christians.

In addition to the meeting alluded to in a previous 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 a serious,

cardid, 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 spion 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 bap-

tism, one God and Father of all, who is all and The Bible is the text book. Nothing so com. pletely annihilates a sectarian spirit, as holiness

to the Lord—the bap ismal fire pentacostal. 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 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 tor special extended usefulness. No meetings are so well, so directly, so speedily calculated to reign, has given to the Franco-Spanish exelevate, 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 re-

gular attendant for fifteen years at the meetings for holiness held at Dr. Palmer's, corner of Rivington and Eldridge streets, every Tuesday, informs us that these blessed interviews have been his life his safeguard, a special means of grace They have enabled him not only to go on his way rejoicing, but have been instrumental also in preparing him for the battle-field, to fight the good fight of faith, to go forward in the most arduous and trying duties, conquering and to conquer. He goes forth from these hallowed interviews renewed in streng h, girded for conquest, nerved afresh for holy warfare. He can preach better, pray better, write better, live better, glo-

rify God better in all things. only for the reasons already specified to, qualify for usefulness and conquest to build up, strength. en and purify, but we attend them,

4. Because we delight to mingle with kindred s irits, those seeking the same high and holy ...ling, who can tesufy to the completeness of Christ, his red seming, sanctifying grace, the efficacy of his blood to cleanse from all sin in this

Finally. We attend these meetings because they are different from all other meetings, in point of interest, profit and delight. We have meetings for preaching, prayer, exhortation, temperance, Bibles, tracts, missions, soul saving, &c. face. " est are very good, but what are they compared with destrings to sunctify the soul, bring it directly into sweet, harmonious, heavenly union with Christ, elevate the affections, subdue the will entirely, and guin a complete conquest over sin in every form, "the world, the flesh and the the case; but, being assured by the latter that

A soul sanctified, set apart wholly for God's service, consecrated entirely, body, mind, soul and spirit, all for time and eteruty, is then, and neard him quictly until he was through, and not till then, fully prepared for the battle field, to and again said, "I have but one reply to make Nay more; he promised, in the most solemn way, cepted the invitation. Among these were kings, and in a moment it was dissolved." glorify God in all things. D. F. N.

Do you Love your Bible?

NEW YORK.

R eader, love to the word of God is one great mare of a true Caristian. Give me leave to ask whether you know any thing of this love. Is the

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1858.

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 milk provided for its nourishment, so does a soul will not be able to forget." 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 yet born again. He may be zealous about forms and ceremonies. He may be diligent in attending sacraments and daily services. But if these things are more precious to him than the Bible, I cannot

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-

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 lork in the depraved hearts of sinners are not to not, do you really love your Bible ?- Ryle.

SURREPTITOUS BAPTISM BY ROMANISTS. 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-20, an agent of the · Holy Childhood Association., The sisters present themselves as physicians in different villages, and are soon surrounded by sick Chinese, to whom they distribute remedies; but, above all, they busy themselves will poor infants threatened by approaching death. fully converted within a few months past, stated 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 success of Mgr. Diaz, has been decapitated at Namdingh, and his body, cut into pieces, has been sent to various lo calities, to be exposed to public view. It almost looks as if this dreadful act was a cruel defiance which Tu Dub, the functical sove- that even the Almighty could not save him. I

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 elabo rate arguments of the most gifted minds. But it requires more humility and self-denial than most of us are possessed of to sink ourselves entirely out of sight and fight only with the sword

Rev. Mr. N, in his missionary travel through the western part of New York, came to a village where there was a society of University salists, whose preacher was a man of great zeal and foud of controversy. He tried various expedients to draw Mr. N- into a debate ; but the latter avoided him. One day, however, they met by accident, and were introduced to each other. The Universalist would not let the

por unity slip polach paracollel par "Well, Mr. N-," said he, " I am one cf those who hold that all will be saved." "I am aware of it," said Mr. N

" And I think I can convince you that the loctrine is true," said the Universalist.

"I will hear you sir," said Mr. N-The other then entered upon the usual arguments in support of such views, receiving an at-

he had said a l he wished to say. "I have but one reply to make to all that,"

she newspapers; it is a littlist "Except you repent you will perish,"

The reply sorely nonplussed the other. He complained that Mr. N-had not met he had nothing else to say, he rallied and put a thunderstorm has arisen, he felt it so in unison forth some further arguments, being determined, with his horrible state of mind, that he said he if possible, to draw him out. Mr. N heard could have shouted and clapped his hands, had to all that."

The other paused to hear what it would be, even took a solemn oath that he would desist when Mr. N-solemnly repeated the awful words, " Except you repent, you will perish." "Why," said the wounded man-for the of brandy before he could write up his books in ning with notes of invitation to more distant. After expressing his surprise that I should be sword of the Spirit had wounded him deeply,- the bank. At length he attempted saicide, but towns and families, and though they often meet at loss for the interpretation, he exclaimed, " you will not argue at all."

"I have nothing more to say," quietly observ- laudanum. He now felt himself disgraced, re- indisposition, want of taste, or trivial and foolish blood which fell upon it was one drop of the ed Mr. N-

After a short pause the Universalist turned to

"Stop, my friend," said Mr. N -: I wish child born into the world desires naturally the to say to you that there is one thing that you "What is it, sir ?" he asked.

"Except you repent you will lose your

A bitter smile of incredulity was the only reply to this last remark; and Mr. N --- saw nothing more of him that day.

On the following day the Universalist called upon Mr. N-and and expressed a wish to have more conversation. " No," said the latter; "I do not wish any more conversation with

"Oh, sir," said the other, "I have not come to argue with you. You were right yesterday when you told me that there wes one thing I would not be able to forget. I feel that it is true. that except 1 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 together 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' amusement, but to impress upon his mind and my own that the thousands of errors and heresies which be disjodged by our logic or our reasonings. In fact, the votaries of error love to encounter us, as this zealous Universalist sought to encouncorrespondent of the Beacon and Christian ter Mr. N-; but they cannot endure those Times writes from Paris :- " As to the sur- living words which fell from him who is the way reptitious baptising of children, Rome glories the truth, and the life. Mr. N-, by sinking himself, honoured his Saviour, and was instrumental 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

Brought in the arms of their parents or friends, that he lately carried the case of a hardened the receive on their foreheads the regenerot- young man, who was far from hore, and happiness, and heaven, to the Old Ship 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 one desire, all desire narrowed down to this one rount, that God would glority himself in this man's conversion. All my friends had spoken of him very despairingly; many had said 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 mee.ing, 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. I believe, is to day a Christian. I told him on leaving him that morning, that I was going to present his case to the meeting; told him just what I should ask for. He now declares that from that hour of prayer, all his thirst for intoxicating drink left him, that he has not tasted a drop since, that his mind was filled with horror at his business and its influences, and at his almo-t blasphemous trifling with the whole subject of relig on, and that he found no peace till he had the consciousness and the evidence that his sins were forgiven.

Power of Prayer. A REMARKABLE FACT.

That God can and will hear the earnest prayer of one in distress, I have been assured by many. I will state one case. More than a quarter of a century ago, I went by invitation to bury an old lady on a Virginia plantation. Riding in front of the hearse towards the family burying-ground, I came to a place where, in the stubble-field, it was necessary I should have a guide. Accordtentive hearing on the part of Mr. N ____, until ingly, the son-in-law of the deceased come forward, and rode with me. From him and others. then and afterwards, I learned that he had been said Mr. N-, looking him earnestly in the born of respectable parents, had had a good education, had been made a teller in a bank, had "Well, sir," what is it? said the Universal- fallen into habits of intemperance, which greatly grieved all around him; that his ruin had proceeded so far, that when awakening on a Monday morning from a revelry of therty-six hours, he has seen all nature look fair and gay, and it overwhelmed him with sadness; but that when he seen the earth wrapped in a sheet of fire. that he would reform, but he broke his word. He from his vice, but he forswore himself. He was now so far gone, that he had to drink a pint

signed his office, went on a vessel to the West engagements, yet upon the salest grounds I as-Indies, hoping to be cured of his drunkenness. sure you there will be such a collection as no But after some months, he returned home not a man can number." Of the dress of the guests I whit improved. All this time he had lived with- can also give but an imperfect account, some out prayer. At last, walking alone in the field, few particulars only have come to my knowledge.

A Marriage Festival.

grace of God to my tellow-men.

The following beautiful allegorical letter, written by a distinguished clergyman of Boston. as a reply to a description sent bim by a lady of land to the other. It will be interesting to many A young lawyer who has himself been hope-

In an accompaniment of one of your letters, ! find a picturesque description of a fashionable ball given in the neighborhood of Albany on account 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 at-

Three hundred silver candlesticks, and an in definite 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 soenery. The desserts were exquisite, and were served with taste and elegance. The music and amusements were enchanting. This must have been a scene highly delightful to the men of this world and the daughters of worldly taste and pleasure; but I find it lasted only one short night. Nav. it blushed to meet the rising sun, as though conscious that that little orb would ternish all its brightness! The ladies returned at three-the gentlemen at five; probably both resolved to words, take revenge on their disturber of mght!y pleasure by dispensing with his charms till they should be lost in the evening hemisphere. The reading of this description suggested to wrote the first verse-

me thought of attempting a faint sketch of a marriage festival, for which preparation has been long making, and a partial description given from time to time of what is to be then exhibited To this festival I have the honor of an invitation: as a guest I am entrusted with authority to in- line of this verse reminds us of a touching fact vite others; I have heard a little and imagine relating to a blind man named Me, a native of more of the transporting scene, but could I cor- Raaitea, one of the South Sea Islands. He was rectly paint both on paper, "the half could not a member of the Rev. John Williams' church, be told." This festival is to be celebrated at a whom the reader will remember as the Martyr of place whose length and breadth are twelve thou- Erromorgo. On his death-bed he was visited sand furlongs; its height and de pth are propor- by his pastor, and after some introductory contionally elevated. It stands on a foundation of versation, Me said: twelve different kinds of precious stones, of va- 'I have frequent visits from God; God and I riegated hue, arranged with so much art as to were talking together when you came in. throw reciprocal and increasing lustre; and all producing such a flood of splendour, as mocks about? the attempts of men and angels to describe. To this palace there are twelve avenues, all paved with Christ which is far better.' with gold; leading to gates that are of entire Having intimated that I thought his sickness pearl; each gate is of one pearl-neither fractur; would terminate in death, I wished him to tell ed nor divided. The flooring of the palace is of me what he thought of himself in the sight of pure gold, as it were of transparent glass, and God, and what was the foundation of his hope. the ceiling all of jasper. The apartments, the He replied: hangings, the ornaments, I cannot describe; but 'O. I have been in great trouble this morning if they bear an increased proportion to the ele- but I am happy now. I saw an immense moungance of the exterior, what must they be? Oh tain with precipitous sides, which I endeavored let us be ambitions to go and see. Of the guests to climb, but when I attained a considerable that are invited, I can give no particular account; height, lost my hold and fell to the bottom. Exand a still more imperfect one of those that will hausted with perplexity and fatigue, I went to a accept. Of one circle there were long ago one distance and sat down to weep; and while weephundred and forty-four thousand that had ac- ing, I saw a drop of blood fall on that mountain, queens, princes and princesses, noblemen and Wishing to obtain his own ideas of what had their daughters, priests and prophets; since been presented to his imagination, I said, "This when the number of invited guests has been was certainly a strange sight; what meaning do greatly increased, and servants have been run | you put upon it? his stomach was so diseased, that it rejected the with "I pray thee have me excused," through "That mountain was my sins, and the drop of

it decurred to him that there was a kind and Their raiment will be of wrought gold of the strong God, who could hear the cry of distress, most delicate and elegant needle-work, and their and help him. He then began to pray often general splendor as though they were clothed every day just to be kept from the power of with the sun and crowned with a crown of stars; strong drink. He asked for nothing else. For but their principal glory, beauty and excellence nine months he thus prayed, and during all that are within in the sweetness of their disposition, time he yielded not once to his appetite. In this the elevation of their minds, the purity of their state I found, and told him of the wickedness of hearts, and the entire possession of their souls. his heart, of the need of more than mere sobrie- They are all glorious-not one worthless characty, of the new birth, of the forgiveness of sins, of ter will be found among them; not one who will the blood of Christ and of the Holy Ghost. These be watching to make unfriendly remarks; not truths surprised him. I urged him to pray on, one to render distance and reserve prudential. Reflector. and to include the blessings of the Gospel in his The music of the mansion will be from all manprayers, He said he thought he would. I soon | ner of instruments, softened by an innumerable visited him, and spent many hours with him. multitude of harmonious voices, so adjusted as to He prayed against drunkenness more than ever, make one perfect whole, and to pour the full tide but he prayed for salvation also. In a few weeks, of sound upon the enraptured ear. A song is alhope in Christ began to cheer him. He regain- ready prepared, and the performers are practising ea comfortable health, became a decided Chris in the different apartments with reference to the tian, having very much of the temper of John the festival. Oh! what will the effect be when Newton, got a good appointment as a bank of they shall perform in full chorus! As for the ficer, was a blessing to his family, for more than entertainments, they will doubtless be in harmotwelve years walked in great tenderness and ny with the whole exhibition. But the principal much humility before God, and then died a bless- object, the glory of the whole, is yet unnamed. ed death. Hundreds of excellent people, among This is the Bridegroom. Of him I dare not prewhom are three eminent ministers of the Gospel, tend to give a description. I shall only sav he of whom one lives in New York, one in Phil-del- is the chiefest among ten thousand and the one phia, and one in St. Louis, will know that I have altogether lovely. Such inconceivable light, sketched the history of John Ennes, of the Brick lustre, and glory continually emanate from his House, near Petersburg, Va. Years ago I had divine person, that the extensive palace needs the permission of his excellent widow, since no other light; its most distant corners are illupassed into glory, to make any use of these facts, mined with his rays. There is a particular cirwhich I supposed could commend prayer and the cumstance, my dear friend, that will add much to the interest of the festival-every guest has a share in the heart and affections of this glorious bridegroom, and all combined in one invstical body, constitute the happy bride, for whom all this glory is prepared.

This festival come enced will never closea grand entertainment given at Albany, was will never tire; no rising or setting sun will sumprinted and circulated at the time of writing mon a dispersion. Pleasures more and more ex-(more than 50 years since) from one end of the tatic and refined will be continually springing up. The heavenly bridegroom will feed and lead who see nothing more in it than the skillful us to living fountains of delight, and all occagrouping of imagery, grand, majestic and beau- sions of sorrow will forever cease. My friend, shall earthly scenes and festivals of pleasure which compared to this are like the glow.worm in the light of day, so interest our passions and engross our thoughts as to hinder our endeavors to be suitably attired, so that we may be hailed, welcome guests? There I hope to meet the name of C- in all its branches; there I hope to meet the circle we have known here, en. larged by those we have never yet known and whom we can know here no more. Oh let us keep this scene habitually in view, and while from time to time we take a part in the innocent festival pleasures of this life, let their spirit and effect be, to teach us the vanity of these evanescent joys, and, to increase our endeavors after those pleasures that flow from God's right hand. To your family you will you please make my respects acceptable, and believe me

Your obliged friend and servant, N. Y. Observer.

"One Drop of Blood." The hymn commencing with the following " I crv.

My God, my God, to thee," was written by Charles Wesley, who originally

"My God, my God, on thee I call, Thee only would I know!
One drop of blood on me let fall,

The beautiful thought suggested in the third

'Well.' I said, 'and what were you talking

His reply was, 'I was praying to depart and be

precious blood of Jesus, by which the mountain of my guilt must be melted away '

I expressed my satisfaction at finding he had such an idea of the magnitude of his guilt, and such exalted views of the efficacy of the Saviour's blood; and although the eyes of the body were blind, he could with the "eyes of the heart" see such a glorious sight. "I was with him," adds Mr. Williams, "when he breathed his last. During this interview, he quoted many passages of Scripture; and having exclaimed with energy, 'O death where is thy sting!' his voice faltered, his eyes became fixed, his hands drooped, and his spirit departed to be with his Saviour, one drop of whose blood had melted away the mountain of his guilt."-Watchman and

Paying off Mother.

"Mother, l' said a little black eved boy of six years, "When you get old and want some one to read to you I will pay you off."

Little Alexander's mother had been in the habit of reading to him a good deal, and on this Sabbath-day she had read to him a long time out of the Bible and a Sabbath school book. The child was just able to read a little himself, and the progress he was making doubtless suggested to him how he might at some future time, return in kind all his mother's care. "I will pay you off, mother," said he, looking up into her face with childish satisfaction, and as if a new thought from heaven had been sent down to light up the little world of his soul. His mother pressed him to her heart with a delight that seemed to say "My dear son, I am more than paid off all

But, children, you can never "pay off mother" Her thoughts of love are more in number than the days of life. From the hour of birth, mother has been one with you. How often has she nourished you, dressed you, kissed you, rocked you on her knee, and in the cradle, carried you tenderly in her arms, watched over you in sleep, guided your infant steps, delighted in the dawning intelligence of your eye and the winning affection of your smile, hushed your pains and sufferings, sweetly adjudged many appeal cases to her sympathy, corrected at times your misdemeanors, thought of in your absence, and guarded your life with the unvarying remembrance of a mother's solicitude and the free-will offering of a mother's devotion! Ah, dear child, you can never " pay off mother!"

Mother has taught you to read and to pray. She has patiently sat by you and taught you the letters of the alphabet; and then she helped you to put them together and to spell words of thought. She taught you to spell God. And before you could read, she taught you to say, "Our Father, which art in heaven." Mother has trained you with lessons, and hymns, and prayers, to come to Christ, to whom you have been dedicated in baptism. She has prayed for you when none but God knew it, and has prayed with you when your wondering eyes understood not the meaning of grave and imploring looks. She has taken you on the Sabbath to church, and showed you how to behave in the sanctuary, and by her example she has pointed to heaven, and "led the way," Dear child, you can never " pay off

Yes, there is one way-there is one way in which you can more than 'pay off mother." It is by loving Jesus Christ and his commandments, and by preparing for heaven. Mother is going there. She is getting ready for that blessed abode, whe e the parent and children may meet together around the throne of God and the Lamb. There Jesus dwells in glory, which he communicates to the saintsef all generations-that ame Jesus who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven." Come, little children, come unto Jesus Christ.

I Never Pray.

One of the pasters of the North Dutch Church who had been absent from the city o few days, on returning stated the following, as a proof that the revival reaches the humblest in life and lifts them up to be fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of faith.

A man of very humble life appeared before the officers of a church for examination with view to admission. His examination was uncommonly satisfactory and every one felt that this man was taught of God. Something was said about prayer, and he was asked if he loved to pray.

He said he never prayed

"You do not pray?" inquired one. " No sir."

" Do you not pray in your family ?"

" No sir."

" Do you not pray in secret ?"

These men, officers of the church, were great-

ly surprised. They felt that they had abundant evidence that he was a Christian, and yet he persisted in saving that he never prayed. So one of them told him that he was very

sorry, but they could not receive him into the church it he did not pray.

The poor man seemed deeply grisved, and one of the officers perceiving it said, what do you do? "Why," said the man, "I whisper." Here was a man who thought that nothing but audible prayer was prayer, so ignorant that he mistook