

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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whom they make remittances, &c.

Please take notice, it is not the Parish or Town

in which they reside, but the NAME of the

office where they wish to receive their pa-

pers, that we want.

Incidents from the Great Revival.

THE BIBLE IN A ROMAN CATHOLIC'S POCKET.

A gentleman said he had a little incident

and it would not take more than two minutes

to tell it.

A young lady, of this city, went about a car-

riage neighbourhood distributing Bibles to a very

class of French Roman Catholics. To as-

sure as would receive it, she gave a Bible in

French. Some received it, and among the rest

the poor woman.

Some days after, her brother was out on the

errand as that of the young lady, the dis-

tribution of the Bible in French, and it so hap-

pened that he went into the house of this

French woman. After being seated, she

inquired of, by the young man, whether she

possessed a Bible. She looked at her visitor very at-

tentively, and finally said—"Why do you ask

me if I have a Bible?"

"Oh, sir," said she, "I was afraid you were

Roman Catholic, and was afraid to answer."

And pulling a little Bible out of her pocket,

she said:

"That little Bible was given me by a young

man. You will not take it from me, will you?"

"It has told me I am a sinner, and led me to

believe that I must have a Saviour."

And then, seeming to lose confidence, she

went forth with the imploring entreaty—"You

will not take it from me, sir! you will not tell

any of the Catholics that I have it. Don't tell

me; I cannot give up my Bible, for it tells me

how to come to Christ. Don't tell the priest

that I have the Bible. And with that she hid

it again in her pocket.

"An 'OLD BARK' IN THE MEETING.—An old

man addressed the prayer-meeting. "I

am an 'old bark,'" said he, "sixty-two years

old, and sixty-two years I lived in sin. Five

months ago to-night, I hope God pardoned my

sins for Jesus' sake. For forty-eight years I

was on the ocean, and for twenty-seven years I

was in command of vessels out of the port of

New York. I have little or no education, but

as I picked up at sea. What I have, I have

gained by my own efforts.

"Oh! I have just begun to live. It grieves me

that I should have spent all my life in sin,

and now wake up to the realities of living

in some good. Oh! only to think, that I have

lived sixty-two years in a sinful way, and only

now begin to live; it shames me to think of

the conversion of three infidel young men.

They were students in College. The circum-

stances are of peculiar interest, and are nearly

all contained in a letter which he had, and from

which the following extracts are made. The date

shows how late has been the occurrence:

YORK, April 14, 1859.

My Dear Brother:—

I will give you as near as I can, the account

of the glorious conversions of those, who a short

time ago were ungodly and desperately wicked.

Early in November, 1858, we commenced a

daily prayer meeting at Pennsylvania College,

in Gettysburg, Penn. The meetings were well

attended for a short time, and then became very

thin. The friends of Jesus continued intent in

prayer, and in a short time the meetings became

again well attended, but with very little spiritual

interest.

We then heard of the formation of a club,

consisting of four young men, from Lebanon

county, all of whom were reared by pious pa-

rents. The leader of the band—Mr. J. E. G.—

was made a subject of prayer by name, by the

prayer meeting committee of seven members,

each praying for the same man, at the same

hour.

The infidel club attended the prayer meeting,

Bible Class, and also the weekly lectures of Rev.

C. P. Krauth, D. D.

I was at the Sunday School Convention of

Philadelphia, and made the request that the

prayer meeting at Hayes' Hall, which I also at-

tended, would pray for the conversion of this in-

fernal band.

On the 28th of March, Mr. G.—, the leader

of the band, arose in the prayer meeting and

said—

"Hitherto I have denied Christ before men; now

I worship him, and hope that he will confess

me before his Father, who is in Heaven. I am

resolved to lead a Christian life, and therefore ask

an interest in your prayers."

On Thursday following, Mr. P.— (another

member) arose and said—

"I have lived in sin long enough. Now I de-

sire to be a Christian; will you not pray for

me?"

The same day another young man stood up for

Jesus. These young men were in great dis-

tress, but now a great change has come over

them. "Glory to God in the highest!"

AN OLD SINNER IN TROUBLE.—Going down

out of the middle lecture room, where the "Old

Bark" was the seafaring man called himself, had

been speaking, and in the lower lecture room,

standing near the pulpit, was an old man in a

good of tears, which he was vainly endeavouring

to suppress. One and another inquired of him

what the matter was. The people had nearly

all dispersed, and had hastened away, and here

the old man stood.

"What is the matter," said one.

"Oh! I am a great sinner, and I am in trouble."

"Then come at once to your Saviour with

your trouble, and tell it all to him."

"But I have lived so long a sinner."

"And there shall be no more curse; but the

throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it,

and his servants shall serve him; and they shall

see his face; and his name shall be in their fore-

heads. And there shall be no night there; and

and better; and we may add, as, indeed, would

necessarily follow, he had no good hope of any-

thing better. The world would call him a hap-

py man; in a certain miserable sense he was so.

Few, very few, could say as much as he did, con-

cerning their worldly condition and circumstan-

ces. And yet from our heart of hearts we pitied

him. We are sorry for his very happiness; for

we could not help thinking what the word of God

says of "men of the world, who have their por-

tion in this life;" we could not help thinking of

such a declaration as "The prosperity of fools

shall destroy them;" we could not help think-

ing of the Saviour's story of the rich man and

the beggar that was laid at his gate; and, as we

thought of all this, we are sorry, deeply sorry,

for the very happiness of our comfortable and

contented worldly friend. We are sadly afraid

of the probable issue.

For, after all, as he himself understood, his

wish could not be granted. Whatever elements

of satisfaction this world can afford, continuance

is not one of them. Satisfying though it may

seem for the present, it is only for the present.

"The fashion of the world passeth away," and

the prayer for an abiding portion here is one

that God will never answer. Well will it be for

the prospected man of the world, if he shall sear-

sensibly experience enough of earth's changes

and disappointments to lead him to seek success-fully

for a better and an enduring substance.—*Christian Spectator.*

Alfred's dying Mother.

In conversation with his dying mother, Alfred

asked her if she remembered saying something

about a wonderful sight. Her eyes sparkled, and

her pale face seemed to shine as if a ray of holy

light had suddenly fallen upon it, as she replied—

"Yes, my son; were my days on earth to be

prolonged beyond the ordinary life of man, I

can never forget that! But do not ask me to

describe it. I cannot do that. But if you will

read two or three passages you will oblige me."

Alfred opened the Divine Book, saying,

"Which, dear mother?"

"Read, first, Isaiah xxxii. 17."

"Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty;

they shall behold the land that is very far off."

"Read, next, Revelation i. 13, 14."

"And in the midst of the seven candlesticks

one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a

garment down to the foot, and girt about the

breast with a golden girdle. His head and his

hairs were white like wool, as white as snow,

and his eyes were as a flame of fire."

"And the fifth verse of the third chapter."

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed

in white raiment; and I will not blot out his

name out of the book of life; but I will confess

his name before my Father, and before his an-

gels."

"One passage more, my own Alfred, doubly

dear to me since you began to love the Saviour!

Rev. xlii. 3—5.

Alfred read, his lips trembling with emotion

caused by the remark of the dying saint—

"And there shall be no more curse; but the

throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it,

and his servants shall serve him; and they shall

see his face; and his name shall be in their fore-

heads. And there shall be no night there; and

they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

for the Lord God giveth them light: and they

shall reign for ever and ever."

When Alfred lifted his face from the holy

book, and looked upon his mother, tears of joy

were rolling from her eyes, which were gazing

heavenward, whilst her thin white hands were

lifted up and clasped together. Continuing in

this position for a few seconds, she said—

"Dear Alfred! just look to the first sentence

after these glorious words."

Alfred read,—"And he said unto me, These

sayings are faithful and true."

"I thought so," she added. "Yes, my son—

I am dying; no, not dying, but being born into

life;—but remember, whatever is before you in

the providence of God,—remember one of the

last things I said to you was,—These sayings

are faithful and true."

Three days after this, all that remained on

earth of this devout and happy believer was the

cold body—the dust of one of "His saints;"

and Alfred was alone in the world. The tender

tie was broken!

Alfred's beautiful dream.

I had a strange and beautiful dream last night.

A vision of some place, such as I never saw with

waking eyes, came before me. There was a

landscape of great extent and incomparable beauty.

I have no words with which to describe it.

There were hills and valleys covered with the

most luxuriant vegetation. All descriptions of

tropical abundance are barren compared with it.

Every kind of delicious fruit hung in ripe and

rich clusters. The surpassing beauty and end-

less variety of the flowers at once charmed and

astounded me. In the centre of the vast terri-

tory there was a magnificent river, whose water

was perfectly transparent, and passed with peace-

ful majesty over a bed of golden sand, which I

saw distinctly. Along the banks of the river

grew trees of extremely graceful form and rich

foliage, many of them laden with fruit of extraor-

dinary beauty. Over all there fell a mellow

light, which added inconceivably to the attrac-

tions of the whole; but whence the light came I

knew not, for there was no sun visible, and not

a cloud in the atmosphere to conceal him. Far

in the distance, up the river, I saw a city of sur-

passing splendour, as if built of gold and gems.

While gazing on the brilliant spectacle, my at-

tention was arrested by a new sight: there passed

along the base of one of the hills what ap-

peared a procession of persons clothed in the

richest possible robes. Suddenly one of them

left the rest, and came to me. With a look of

ineffable tenderness, sweetness, and love, my

mother stood before me. She spoke not. There

was no need of speech. There was perfect hap-

piness—there was perfect heaven in that look.

I wept for joy. The emotion awoke me. All

was a dream except the tears; with them my

pillow was wet.—*Leak's Two Lights.*

Saving a Soul from Death.

Do you ask, "How shall I save a soul from

death?" I answer:

1. Let your own soul be deeply imbued with

its importance. Seek a baptism from heaven.—

Let the fire of Divine love be kindled in your

bosom. Roll up the curtain, and look in upon