FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

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

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ELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER

angelical Family Newspaper, BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA. McLEOD, A. HARTLEY, Editors & Proprietors. ished every Friday Morning, e, No. 26 Germain Street, St. John, N.B

TERMS, Shillings and Six Pence YEAR-IN ADVANCE. tions received for one-third of a year. [1]

nications and Business Letters may be or Way Office, with the County and take notice, it is not the Parish or Townwhich they reside, but the NAME of the where they wish to receive their papers, that we want.

ur Bank Clerks or, the downward course of sin.

inter of 1854 and 1855 a party of four , all bank clerks, engaged to meet alat the residence of each, in the city of and pass the long winter evenings in haracter, no betting being allowed, and fter evening passed repidly away. They broke up at ten o'clock and retired to ective homes, satisfied with themselves evening's amusement. The party con-Oscar S. Field, late teller of the Atlan-Brooklyn: a book-keeper in another bank, a clerk in a bank in Wall Street. riter. They were young n.en on whom f reproof had ever fallen from a faultorld. The meetings at the house of particularly pleasan; for there home omforts were mingled with the pleae game, and each envied Field in the of a fond loving wife, in whose hapwhole being seemed enwrought. Oftthe quotation applied to them :-

souls with but a single thoughi earts that beat as one. er passed away, and spring came. The re, on account of the shortened evenen np, to give way to summer amuse-The next full an effort was made to rethem, but from some cause it failed, and passed without any meetings. On eve of 1855 there was a turkey raffle to come off at a house in a marble bourt Street. This house was the resiman who had once been a tailor, but risen from that estate, and at the time we write he kept an oyster saloon and he portion of Brooklyn where he was ed there were but few, if any, of these ind it was therefore the resort of most ing men of the city, who had no better which to pass their time. There were s on the second story-in one the bar, ther was the one in which the raffle was ace. In this room, on Christmas eve, e party of the former winter, together rs from the neighborhood, met, and the chances commenced. The turkeys were by ten o'clock, and supper followed at se of the proprietor. After this one or party commenced playing dice for nd soon after the whole party joined in There were the four bank clerks beed to; there sat a dentist, a doctor of a dealer in hardware, a lumber merivery stable keeper, a merchant from rk, and others, around a large table. alternately for the pool, and betting would throw over a certain number (9) row with three dice. Wine flowed in e, and daylight on Christmas had long when the party, with blood-shot eyes and leads, broke up and wound their way d, many of them having received their

ging from \$5 to \$25, while the proprie-

institution found that he had made a

ome sum out of the turkey raffle-he eceived a quarter from every fourth pool. s not a man (the said proprietor) to algolden opportunities to pass without them; so ere the furnes from the eve debauch had cleared from the hey supped, and again the dice was again the night and morning was passST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK

he was soon in possession of quite a superfluity of Sing State prison, the third is Oscar prayer meeting, and made known my case, and thing like an external bondage, and a worldly brother. Entering the room, his relative extend at dice, and one evening he found himself in pos- creeps through his frame as he thinks over the he entered the rooms. The bank clerks were he had atmost plunged himself. generally the losers, and it was astonishing There were other bank clerks among the party hundred dollars or so lost and won at one sitting light, for they have been possessed of sums men; and it was very amusing to the rest of the N. Y. Herald. party to hear the manner in which they accoun'ed for the possession of such large amounts. One and others should be particular to give of them had received a legacy from a deceased aunt; another had drawn a prize in the Delaware lottery; while a third amused the company one night by informing them as to the luck he had had that day "buceing the tiger"-all of which stories the party believed, as a matter of course; for they were gentlemen, every one of them, and would not play with a man who would steal. "They only played for amusement," was the oft repeated assertion, which all collectively walking along the streets one night, in company implicitly believed, but individually, in their own minds, they did not believe.

Such a state of affairs could not last long, and one evening one of the party-a New York bank clerk-was not at his accustomed post. It was a matter of surprise to all, for during the past month he had never missed an evening; and having lost enormous sums of money, (the whole of The singing was in a private house; a lady was his aunt's legacy and much more,) every one thought that he would certainly endeavor to redeem himself; but hour after hour passed away. and still he came not. The games flagged, and replied a gloom seemed to settle over the spirits of the company, while the spirits at the bar were in active demand. "Wonder what could have become of Charley," mumbled the dentist, raking in a few quarters and puffing vigorously at his segar. "I won of him last night, and he demandprietor went down stairs to open it, while the the street, and led into that little prayer meeting, party were immediately eng ged in reading the in a most unexpected manner. I had not been Sunday papers, and no vestige of card playing in a place of worship for years.

evening," inquired the policeman.

and all inquired the reason of the strange pro- as the meeting proceeded, I was deeply impresceeding. When told that he was a defaulter for sed. The prayers and remarks sank down into over three thousand dollars, and had not been to my heart. the bank that day, they gazed at each other in blank amazement with guilt stamped upon their mind. I wanted to know what to do, and felt party, after endeavoring to ease their conscien- do, I knew not. I did not know how to take the ces with expressions that had they known it, first step. I resolved, however, not to go back they would never have played with him, that to my boarding house. I dared not go back. they supposed it was all right, &c., retired to was surrounded there by men who drank to extheir respective homes. Field in particular cess-gamblers, liars, office seekers, and a horde seemed to feel the disgrace which had been of evil men. I knew if my soul was ever saved, brought upon a promising young man and his I must not go there. And I have never stepped friends by the cursed habit, which he found was foot in that house to this day. gaining a strong hold upon himself; and the writer, in conversation with him then, heard him weeks ago last Saturday-I called at the house resolve that he would never play for money where the prayer meeting was held, and enquir again. How much misery he might have saved ed the name of the minister who held it, and his resolve; and no doubt had he turned from the rect me, coursel me, encourage me, and comfort precipice over which he was then impending, me. But his remarks gave no comfort to my no disgrace would ever have attached to his mind. He invited me to come to the church the name. But his companions, some of them, were next day, and directed me to the place of wor constant winners, and not desiring to break up | ship. the party so soon, Field found the serpent folds I went. It was the Sabbath. His subject entwined around him, and breaking all his well was the prodigal son. He described him; his ns in gambling. Many lost—some won formed resolves, he again plunged into the deep going from home—his leaving his father's house of them were indebted to each other in abyss. Tearing from his mind the lesson he had his wasting all his substance in riotous living just learned, he blindly plunged forward in the | -his rapid descent to the lowest misery and dedarkest of all nights. The friends of Charles gradation-his poverty, and want, and starva-

party, with the exception of three or four, who had a most degraded occupation; I had none .arrested their steps in time. After a few months As for any good, I would have given anything had passed another of the party. James \_\_\_\_ for "husks." Oh, what a wretch did I find mythe party they received invitations to also a bank clerk, was arrested on a charge of self. Such was the instruction of the morning. other suppor at the same place, where a forgery and ere his trial took place, the dentist I went again in the afternoon. The subject gether with ducks, chickens and tur- left Brooklyn for Ohio. He has never since been was continued. The produgal --- coming to himuld again be raffled off. On New Year's heard from. It has been calculated that he must self-resolving to return to his father's house-56 they again met; again they raffled; have made over six thousand dollars out of the with confessions upon his tongue, and repentance party. S's. arrest broke up the party for the and a deep sense of unworthiness in his heart. time. He was sent to the State prison. Of the He described that state of mind-described the inken debauchery. The proprietor was latter history of this party, the writer has noth- journey-painted the joyful welcome and parand treated his guests with that respect | ing but rumours to guide him, and fearful that | don which he received—his happy condition on reverence, which gained him many some of them may not be true, he omits writing being restored to the bosom of his family. after that evening turkey reffles were them down. Oscar Field's brief career was a came fully to myself under that sermon. I renightly occurrence. The institution short and bitter one. In the year 1854 he was a solved to set out for my father's house. But I nged its character, and from the for- young man, esteemed by all his friends and ac- did not know what to do. I could not take the r and ice cream saloon it became a sort | quaintances, sober in his habits, gentlemanly in first step. All was thick darkness and uncertainroom, and after a certain hour in the his mannars, and possessing no attributes but ty. But one thing I resolved to do, and knew I none but the members were allowed to those of a gentleman. In 1859 he is a fugitive must do it as soon as possible. I must leave rooms on the second story. The cha from justice, a wanderer, with the mark of Cain Washington. I fled from the temptation by the games changed also, and cards were upon his brow, leaving behind him a loving wife which I was surrounded. I had been a drinking ed-euchre, seven up, pitch-trump, and and children. The story of his keeping a fast man, a profane man, a gambling man. I was re the games ordinarily played. Some woman the writer doubts, for his tastes and in- surrounded by those who were addicted to just e party were experts at these games- clination were not of that nature.

ing an excellent euchre player and a Of the four young bank clerks who met even- of my life. luffer. But the dentist before alluded to ings during the winter of 1854-'55, in 1859 one I had heard of the prayer meetings of Phila-

of funds. His trade pand him better than his Field, the fourth is the writer; and as the latprofession. The hardware man was very lucky ter casts a glance over the past, a shudder session of a diamond pin and ring, together with fate of his companions, and thanks a merciful considerable cash-that which he had not when God that saved him from the abyss into which

what large salaries they must have received. A and ere long their defalcations, must come to, was not thought of by these exemplary young which they could not have come by honestly.-

Revival Incident.

The following interesting narrative of the power of grace is given in connection with the great revival in the United States.

The meeting was drawing near the close, when a young looking man arose, and asked for a moment the attention of the meeting. He said that he had lately come from California to Washington City, on political business. After a stay of some time in Washington, he was with his little son, a lad fourteen years old, when his attention was arrested by the singing of a hymn to a tune with which he was familiar in his boyhood. The words were these-

" A charge to keep I have ; A God to glorify; A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky."

just passing in; I said to hor-

"What is going on here?" "It is a neighbourhood prayer meeting," she

"What sort of people are met here?" I asked.

"They are Methodists." "Can any one go in who desires to?"

"Yes," she answered, and invited me in. I went into that meeting in a state of hardened wickedness. I was steeped in every crime. ed satisfaction, which I promised to give him." save the breach of the seventh commandment various were the conjectures offered, and though and the shedding of innocent blood. I had not all in their minds knew the truth, they dared the fear of God, man, or the devil, before my not speak it. At length a loud rap was heard at eyes. I was as stupid as a stone, and bent only the lower door, and after the money disappeared upon my own advancement. I was a man of into the pockets of the respective owners, the pro- unbounded ambition. There, I was arrested in

could be seen in the room. The proprieter re- I had a praying father, now dead, and a prayturned, and with him a policeman and one of ing mother still living. I had a praying wife, the clerks in the bank where Charles was em- who died a most triumphant death, four years ployed. The company looked up in apparent ago. I have lost seven children, and have nothing left to me of a once happy family, but this "Have any of you seen Charles -, this little boy who sits here beside me. The meeting was crowded, being led by a Methodist clergy-No one had seen him since the night previous, man. I was interested from the very first, and

I went away faom the meeting in an agony of ountenances. The policeman soon left, and the that I had got something to do-and vet, what to

The next day, which was Saturday,-two himself and friends and family had he kept that residence. I went to see him. He tried to di-

- paid up his defalcation, and he left for a tion-his abject wretchedness and woe. I felt that I was that very prodigal. And the ancient The game continued with the balance of the one differed from me in only one particular; he

want to to be heard a moment."

depths of iniquity. If his brother Californian the left hand of God." had been a very wicked man, so had he. He had been snatched as a brand from the devour-

These Californians met in the hall and grasped each other's hands. They looked in each other's faces with glad surprise-confident with a sort of dim impression, of having seen each other before. "I met you in a drinking saloon," said one to the other, " in Sacramento and there drank with you; and never met you but that one tiful girl, whose complexion and appearance betime. And now for the second time, we meet

in this sacred place, the place of prayer." The last speaker in the meeting sought out the missionary, and speaking to him privately said: "What are the circumstances of my brother Ca-

"Straitened, I judge," answered the mission-

"Then, here, take this 'eagle,' and relieve him, as far as that will go," said the stranger

"I cannot take it, said the missionary, supposing it was too free an offering, and looking darker-complexioned African mother who had at him incredulously, as though he supposed he two children by her side, was next put up and was unable to give it.

So they parted. And so God carries forward the work of his amazing mercy, in gathering the lost and the perishing into his kingdom. man had separated from his wife, had " run to had once gone to the pier with a view of drowning himself, but was saved from self-destruction, to be made an heir of salvation."

'God says you mustn't.'

As Mrs. Galton sat reading to her three children, she came to a story of a naughty boy who had stolen apples and pears from an orchard near his father's cottage. After reading part of the a pause to put a few questions.

as this naughty boy did? Why ought we not to their eyes suffused with tears. steal apples and pears?' 'Oh,' replied William, 'because they do not

belong to us.' 'And what do you say, Robert?'

be sure to send us to prison. ples and pears, or anything else?'

at her mother, because God says we mustn't.' given. What God commands we are bound to heaven. given me-because God says you mustn't.'

God. Read, then, the Holy Scriptures and obey in himself to scale; below him is the fearful them, and be not persuaded by the whole world abyss of death, with the death that never dies. to do a deed of any kind if 'God says you mustn't. There is but the breath in his nostrils between - Lamy of Love.

A Live Church.

pious pastors, which are never out of place:

in the church. There is an earthly spirit, and a "slow to anger and plenteous in mercy." She cannot develop the divine idea of her own for why will ye die!-Rev. Hugh Stowell. such sins as I had practiced all these later years nature, transcendent excellence, and heavenborn mission without a higher toned spirituality sharp" player at all the games; and, is the young man before alluded to as travelling delphia. I had money enough to get there. 1 -an earnest, living piety, that will throw off the e commenced with a very small capital in Europe, the second is James --- an inmate went there immediately, -- went into the daily shackles of a ceremonial observance, and every. Simeon was summoned to the dying bed of a force."

requested them to pray for me. I made myself confo mity. All coldness of heart, indifference ed his hand to him, and with deep emotion, said, known to the Young Men's Christian Associa- of life, and gay, thoughtless, worldly conformity, "I am dying, and you never warned me of the tion. I went to some of the firemen's prayer are condemned in the Bible. This divine record state I was in, and of the danger to which I was meetings, and wherever I went, I besought them knows nothing of lazy, lounging, do-nothing, exposed from neglecting the salvation of my worldly Christians. Is it not, then, high time soul!" " Nay, my brother," replied Mr. Simeon One night, at the prayer meeting at the Dili- that we should have a membership more in ac- "I took every reasonable opportunity of bringgent Engine house, I believe God for Christ's cordance with the profession made, and not look ing the subject of religion before your mind, and sake pardoned my sins. The load of sin was upon the church as symbolized by systems of ec- frequently alluded to it in my letters." "Yes," removed. The burden was gone. I felt as if I clesiastical polity, and denominational distinct exclaimed the dying man, "you did; but that had got back to my father's house. Like Bun- tions, but as consisting of those who are a 'chosen was not enough. You never came to me, closed yan's Pilgrim, I had fled from Washington as generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a the door, and took me by the collar of my coat, for my life. I left all my old associates, and peculiar people' filled with the spirit of Christ- and told me that I was unconverted, and that if having been often pointed by many ministers that holy unction of soul that would give beauty, I died in that state, I should be lost. And now and others to the cross of Christ, I was at last life, and jower, to all their movements? Let I am dying, and but for God's grace. I might have able to get a sight of it. My prayer was " what every Christian, in thinking of his connection shall I do to be saved?"-my prayer now is with the church, realize the sacred relation-his "Lord! what wilt thou have me to do?' I give holy, high, important position—his solemn vows myself, soul and body, for time and eternity, to to live for God, and the strict account he must the Lord Jesus, and now I want to know what I give at the judgment bar, where every idle word spoken in time will be brought to his remem-As soon as he had taken his seat, up sprang brance, and, by the light of eternity, read by an Bro. EDITORS,another man. The chairman was about pres- assembled universe. Oh, the deep feeling that Is not sacrificing first, last, midst, always?sing the meeting to a close, but he gave way for will fill every trembling heart when it will be seen Is there any true faith or saving hope without a moment. "I am a Californian," said he, "and by all that nothing but earnest, living piety will cutting off right hands, plucking out right eyes? stand the test! 'Judgment will begin at the No blessing is promised without this sacrificing. He was from Baltimore. He described in few house of God.' A mere profession, which thou- There is not a single promise in the whole Bible words his own conversion within a short time sands have disgraced, and which is all the reli- without the conditions appended, either expresspast. He had been snatched from the lowest gion they have, will not save them from a seat on ed or understood, not one. The thing to be given

The Slave Mart.

(By Mr. Compain, of Montreal, who lately visited a city in the Southern States.)

Whilst there, accompanied by my wife, I visited out of curiosity a Slave Mart-a large shed, around which were ranged a number of colored persons of all ages and sexes about to be struck off at auction to the highest bidder : one a beautraved a large participation of white blood, and hardiv any traces of African origin. Her age might be about twenty years. Her attire was fashionable, even to the hoop, or crinoline. Disgusting remarks were made by those of the audience who evidently were yclept slave dealers, as to the use to which such off shoots of humanity could be applied. A private room was allotted for the express purpose of a thorough examination as to the soundness of the human flesh there exposed for sale. This girl was after much competi ion, knocked down for a large sum. A sold; then her youngest child about two and "Oh," said the stranger, "I am well off, and a half years old, who sold for a high price, and you must accept it, to do with it just as you after this her other child. The husband of this poor creature had been previously sold and separated from her and her children; and when her own desecrated human self had been thus disposed of under the hammer of the auctioneer, she besought with tears, her purchaser to buy every excess of riot," had resolved on suicide, her children. They were, however, struck off to other dealers in human flesh. tear fell from her eye at the thoughts of separation from her little ones, but the inexorable law. of slavery, as recognized and enforced in the Southern States, constrained her to submit, sense." In this way were the dearest ties of volting drama. Compain says this scene was crifice it to the Lord."-Deu'. xv: 21. 'William,' said she, 'Why ought we not to do too much for himself and better half. They left,

The Danger of Halting.

What is it you are wavering between? Dust and ashes, and "a crown that fadeth not 'I say, because if they caught us they would away." On your right hand is Christ, heaven and an immortality of blessedness; on your left And now, Mary, it is your turn to give a rea- hand is disobedience, rebellion, discontent, reson. Say, dear, why ought we not to steal ap- morse, despair, and an immortality of misery. Between these you are halting! While you halt 'Because,' said little Mary, looking meekly up the "gulf" is forming that will soon be "fixed;" the character is deepening that will soon be 'Right, love,' said Mrs. Galton; 'that is the stereotyped forever. Indecision becomes decitrue reason, and the best reason that can be sion; and decide for hell while you waver about

do, and what He forbids, we are bound to leave | And how imminent the peril of those that are undone. 'Thou shalt not steal,' are His own wavering! It is now, or it is never; it is here know, why you should not do what is wrong, let that can never be opened, and a dark abyss set home to every halting man the position that, as Reader, the lesson set forth by little Mary is a sinner, without Christ, he occupies. He stands suited to a child of four years old, and a man of on the narrow ledge of life; above him is the fourscore. It is a fearful thing to sin against terrific mountain of his guilt that he has no power him and the bottomless pit.

O, awake, fellow-sinner; awake to thy true and perilous position! It is late, not too late. An Old School paper-the True Witness pub- There is yet the hope that hangs from the cross and land thee on the brink of the shore of eternal heads,' cold-hearted, sickly, sleeping Christians and as God liveth, your soul shall live! He is

worldly conformity, among the professed of God "As I live," saith the Lord God, "I have no that is crippling to the energies, and ruinous to pleasure in the death of a sinner, but rather that the influence of the church in all ber interests .- he should repent and live. Turn ye, turn ye,

"Warning Every One."

been forever undone!" It is said that this affecting scence made a lasting impression on Mr

> For the Intelligencer Holiness to the Lord.

up or complied with may be a very little one-a dress, an artificial, a finger ring, a breast pin, a gold watch chain, seal or key, a house, a lot, a calling, a lover, some easily besetting sin, some lust of the flesh, some poisonous narcotic, dear

The performance of some unpleasant duty may be the sacrifice God requires, the duty of family worship, the warning of some sinner, the confession of some sin, public or private; the making of some restitution. A multitude of things may come before the mind, one after another as the Spirit maketh manifest. And whenever they do present themselves, whether little things or great things, we must look them in the face directly. and settle the question on the spot. Every thing that may grieve the Holy Spirit, or hinder in the least the free intercourse of God's love and mercy must be abandoned forthwith and forever, else God's smiling face is concealed, and we wander -grope in darkness at bounday. " The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not." God can not, will not smile complacently while we cling to any idol.

" The dearest idol I have known. Whate'er that idol be ; Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee."

God will have no rivals. "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve."

" My son, give me thy heart." What! a part Will God accept a part ? What says

" Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be thine."

" If thou shalt seek the Lord with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, thou shalt find him.'-Deut. iv: 29. The sacrifice to be made must be a pertect one, complete in all its parts, a whole burnt offering, without spot or blemish. God will not accept the blind, the lame, the halt, the mutilated. " If there is any blemish in it, as, if it is lame, or story, according to her usual practice, she made humanity ript assunder by this last act of this re- blind, or hath any ill blemish, thou shalt not sa-

The very best lamb of the flock must be selected and laid upon the altar. This sacrificing all to the Lord in the outset is required of the sinner seeking pardon, as also of the saint or the disciple seeking the hidden life, the full baptism of the Holy Spirit. When the newly born soul finds there are still Cauaanites in the land, the remains of old Adam-pride, anger, covetousness, &c .- what now? Meet them face to face? Yes, face to face ; the axe must be laid at the root, a renewed consecration made, a new crucifixtion, a new cutting off right hands, and plucking out right eyes. Every opposing obstacle to a full and entire salvation, must be met and laid aside now and forever. No lust of the flesh or the eye can be spired, no pride of life; crucifixion on crucifixion must go en and on till the old man is entirely crucified with Christ, "that words. If ever you are asked by any one you or it is nowhere. The door will soon be shut the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin" -" For he that your answer be the same as the one you have that can never be crossed. O! that I could bring | is dead is treed from sin. Now, if we are dead with Christ we believe that we shall also live with him. Knowing that Christ, being raised from the dead dieth no more; death bath no more dominion over him. For in that he died. he died to sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth to God. Likewise, reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive to God, through Jesus Christ our Lord." Beloved is not this Bible? the sacrifice in the outset that must be, ere the fire descend to consume the sacrifice on the altar? ere the witness of the Holy lished in New Orleans, has the following sugges- of Jesus, or rather from the throne of God; that Spirit is given, the overflowing baptism Pentations as to the wants of the times in addition to hope can lift thee over the mount of thy guilt, costal? the tongue of fire, the live coal from God's altar? So it is, so it must be in God's "Another thing which we think just as much safety and peace. O, leap and live. "Fly for order. First the consecration, the sacrifice, the needed, as pious members. We have many 'dead refuge, and lay hold of the hope set before you," giving up all, the bringing all the tythes into the store house. Secondly, faith, believing God does in accordance with his promise, accept the sacrifice. Then, thirdly, the baptism, the witness of the Holy Spirit, the sealing, sanctifying influence, the application of the cleansing power of the atoning blood of Christ. "Except ye forsake all that ye have," says Christ, "ye cannot be my disciple." "The kingdom of heaven a smooth On one occasion, the late excellent Charles suffereth violence and the violent take it by

w Bruns