# Intellinencer. The Religious

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

REV. E. McLEOD,

Hon. Dr. John, or

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IN ALL THINGS MAY BE CLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."

Editor and Proprietor.

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# The Intelligencer.

THE SAVING WIFE. By J. De Liefde, of Amsterdam.

THE SHOEMAKER AND HIS OBJECTIONABLE LIBRARY. In one of the main thoroughfares of the Hague -thus the minister commenced his story-there lived some ten years ago a shoemaker of the name of R---, who was as much liked by his customers for his strong and neat boots, as by his friends for his frank and jovial conversation. His wife, a very clever, tidy, and active woman, was very much of the same temper as himself, and always showed a face as smiling and glossy as the brightly scoured brazier's wares that adorned the white tiled walls of her kitchen. In as far as regarded their outward circumstances, they had ample reason to keep up this appearance of contentment and joyousness, for it would seem as if Mr. R- understood the secret of coining florins out of a calf's skin, and of turning pitched thread into gold wire. His children also were everything a father can desire for this world. They were clever, active, cheerful, irreproachable as to their moral conduct, and kind-hearted to each other, so that very seldom was his interference required to keep them in peace and love. It was a treat, indeed, in as far as regards merely social enjoyment, to spend an evening with that happy, hospitable, and cheerful family. If you were in a rather peevish mood, Mr. R--'s jokes were sure to bring you back to your usual temper. Or should your depressed spirit anticipate some unknown threatening calamity, nothing was more likely to help you to the stories illustrating the foolishness of holding up

the umbrella before the rain has begun to fall. Yet, notwithstanding all this appearance of happiness, the true peace that passeth all understanding was a stranger in the family. It is true, Mr. and Mrs. R- with their children regularly attended service every Sunday morning, but they were as regularly to be found every Sunday evening at the theatre, or in the dancing saloon, or in the wood to enjoy the concert. Often, too, they would engage a fly for the whole of the Sunday afternoon, to take an excursion to Scheveninger, or to some other village in the neighbourhood, where they were sure to meet gay company. Now, I need not tell you that they could allow their Sabbath to come to a close so contradictory to its beginning, without any feeling of inconsistency-for in this respect they did nothing but what nearly everybody in our unhappy country is accustomed to do. Besides, they seldom heard anything in the morning sermon that could rouse their conscience during their evening pleasures. They always attended the service of such preachers as were most congenial to their taste,\* and you know enough of the state of our Church to be able to perceive that they always had plenty of choice. So after having drunk their "water and milk" in the morning, they could freely take to their wine in the evening. They knew no better than that they, all of them, would go to heaven, provided they did not commit a murder or pick their neighbour's pockets; and since Mrs. R--- was not conscious of being guilty of any such outrages, she trusted that she would arrive at heaven's gate, even if a sudden death should compel her to take a starting-point ception which she had of "the goodness of God" then provided him with a great many books by revival blessings—only close up their ranks his feet, swing his arms around his head as if cheerfrom the theatre on Sunday evening. The conwas quite boundless, so much so, that she gladly doctrine. Mr. R put them in a row on a heaven with new importunity. For above the sively into his seat, unconscious of his movements. believed that God had provided plenty of forgiving shelf along the wall of his countinghouse, and soon dark cloud of their discouragement is written, as in He was a worshipper at the shrine of war. It grace—of course through Christ in some way or other—if there should be anything amiss in her conduct; for that she was not quite perfect she conduct; for that she was not quite perfect she destroying system. He was a worshipper at the shrine of war. It had studied them so thoroughly that he became fully initiated in that God-dishonouring and souland he that seeketh findeth; and to him that into it. I often wondered how so good a man destroying system. He was a worshipper at the shrine of war. It had studied them so thoroughly that he became fully initiated in that God-dishonouring and souland he that seeketh findeth; and to him that he absorbed in such a work hought himself at fully admitted, and she was glad to know that Christ, eighteen hundred years ago, had attained peace. He now had found "his own way," as he 2. Other prayers are answered at the time of my hand on the present Sir Henry Havelock's him to make a full weight for her shortcomings. above the entrance of which the inscription was to he who offered them is inclined to think that the in the presence of his parents, "I hope you will

place in his glorious creation. God, heaven, and eternity, there was a worm gnaw- the club-house. ing at the bottom of Mrs. R--'s heart. She sometimes would feel its painful bites when death when noticing this change in her husband's answered it, as the Psalmist says, "by terrible for them, administered the sacrament, and immers- nearly five years) since 1843. I brought three its fascinating glare he sees, he thinks, a smooth saking this "comely habit," she found that either And against that cloud, which swung like a fu- usually had some laborious military appointment path before him leading through delectable she must be a fool in his eyes or that he was a neral pall before his vision, played the sharp light- which consumed most of his time. all men-for she declared she wished everybody to as sacred and true. Much of what he said seemed not have known true abiding place. As he looks said he, "with us to prayer-meeting." "Oh," that same love of hers to all men was connected whole of it. She told him most decidedly that she all it cost him.

was hid from her notice behind the deceitful veil of her self-satisfaction and self-complacency. But self-deception, however skilful, can never fold that veil so tightly as to leave no hole for truth to peep through. Mrs. R-, confidently as she expressed herself about the future glory of all men, yet could not help secre y acknowledging that there might be something wrong at the bottom; and this might account for the strange inconsistency which was often manifest in her profession. For that same person who thought so highly of the love of God, and asserted that there could not possibly be such a place as hell, yet never had the courage to declare that she was sure of her future happiness after death.

Now, her husband had, from the time of their marriage, during a series of some twenty years, while kept up merely as an out-door performance, had never disturbed their domestic peace within. Once upon a time, however, a change was observed in Mr. R--'s ideas and conduct, which gradually became more conspicuous. His wite, who was bent upon the household regularly going to church every Sunday forenoon (for, she said, it is a becoming habit, and the minister always tells us that we should be better than we are), became a little alarmed when observing that he now and then would tell them to go without him, till at length he got into the habit of staying away from the church altogether, and keeping at home to amuse himself with reading a novel or a play, or with trying his flute, to which he had taken a most sanguine hopes than Mrs. R—'s pleasant He acknowledged that if there was no hell, or no soul who attered it. But it is not lost. punishing his enemies. So he turned to inquiring | weary head on that Saviour's breast.

destroying system. He now thought himself at knocketh it shall be opened."

perceived that they had entered a critical period strictly according to its letter. invariably shared her opinions; so that religion, too little of it to be able to encounter he husread the Bible now, and I shall soon find ou." light in a dark matter.

[To be Continued.]

# TRUE PRAYERS NEVER LOST.

fancy. The fact was that Mr. R-, being a little It is hard to believe that the fervent prayer of he more of a philosoper and a logical thinker than righteous man is ever lost. The answer may be his wife, had some time ago turned his attention long delayed. It may come in a manner wholly

future punishment of transgressions at all, he | 1. For example, there are some prayers which It was the writer's privilege to be intimately acought to be perfectly at peace, and know no such we cannot expect to see answered immediately. I quainted with him for twenty years. I first met a thing as fear or uneasiness when thinking of was at a monthly concert last evening, where him in 1836. He was then Lieutenant Havelock his future state after death. He felt, however, God's people were pleading with him for the con- of Her Majesty's 13th regiment, and stationed at that there was such a thing in his heart, and he version of the world. None of that praying com- Kurnal, Northern India. He had formed a temperwas determined to get rid of it, now that he ob- pany had any expectation of living to see the day ance society in his regiment, and invited Dr. served that he was growing older, and was to per- when the last heathen nation should surrender to Campbell and myself to address the society. We form the "great journey" ere long. On examin- the victorious Jesus. Yet their petitions will were on a missionary tour, and remained in his ing the origin of that feeling of anxiety with never be forgotten. Those pleading disciples will house several days. His wife was a daughter of regard to his future condition, he discovered that | yet behold the glorious fulfilment of their desires the celebrated Dr. Marshman, missionary at Scramit was closely connected with his belief in a per- from the battlements of heaven. For in our own pore, from whom we had a letter of introduction sonal God. He concluded that if God was a person experience we have seen many a prayer was mani- to the Havelocks. This circumstance made us fee! -a rational, self-willing, and self-acting being- festly answered long after the saint who breathed at home with them. He was then in the prime of he must be a Judge, rewarding his friends and it into the ear of the Saviour has gone to lay his life, and active in doing good. In person he was

founded. Now, there was amongst his customers | covenant-keeping God. She has often borne that | sword was buckled by his side he could not swing a gentleman whom he always had thought a great | child on the arms of faith to the mercy seat. He it, but had to support it in his hand when he deal of on account of his sagacity, learning, and has been the child of many prayers; and in the walked. He was, however, erect, and "every calinness of temper. From some of his expres- feeble utterances of her passing spirit another and inch a man." His head was a model of intellisions uttered in the course of their conversation, last petition is breathed forth that Christ would gence; his eyes were small, grey, piercing, overhe had observed that the Baron von T- did have mercy on his soul. Years roll away. The hung by shaggy brows, and separted by a huge not believe that God was a person, but only an all- sod had grown green, and the rank grass has long nose of the Roman order; his mouth indicated moving power. This had led him to enter into more | waved over that mother's tomb. In some distant | much firmness of purpose, and his smile was fascindetailed intercourse with the baron on that sub- land-mayhap hundreds of miles from that spot- ating. Like most men of genius, he had no ject. The arguments which the baron advanced, a full-grown man, who has long been ripening in claim to beauty. In disposition he was stern and and the syllogisms he drew, seemed so over- sin, is seen bowed in prayer. He is crying out of exacting, but could bend. He was naturally proud powering that the bootmaker could say nothing an agonized heart, God be merciful to me a sinner! and ambitious, but grace had taught him to keep against them. He was not aware, poor man! that Behold he prayeth, and his prayer is the answer of his pride and ambition in check. To those who the power of persuasion lay not in the baron's clo- the fervent petitions which his dying mother ut- knew him slightly he seemed cold and imperious, quence, but in the inclination of his own God- tered many long years before. Her requests were but with intimate acquaintance this impression shunning heart. He did not keep in mind that recorded in God's book of remembrance; and but wore off. Energy was stamped on every feature our deceifful hearts are prone to believe what we for them we know not that the prayer of that peni- of his mind and body. Without motion he could are prone to desire; and his heart desired that tent son would have ever ascended there. Let not live. Even in the house of God he could not be there should be no personal God, in order to get praying fathers and mothers never grow faint of still. He would twitch his limbs like aman in conrid of the Judge as soon as possible. The baron heart. Let desponding Churches-long unvisited vulsions, bob his head, contort his face, spring to which, all of them, breathed the same pantheistic | more compactly about the mercy-seat, and besiege | ing on his men in battle, and then fall back convul-

But that there was such a thing as a hell or a be read: "Let us eat, and driffk; for to-morrow very opposite of what he asked for has befallen be a missionary, like your venerable grandfather." burning furnace, as some Methodists were pleased we die." There was room left on his shelf still; him. One individual prays, for instance, that he "No," said his mother, "we want all our

allow me to think so unbecomingly of him and of body or of character. He beseeches God in disadvantage to him in his promotions. He was our good Lord in heaven. You yourself are a three earnest petitions that this "thorn" might person now; but for that I should not have married depart from him. His prayers are heard. They you. But if you are to turn a mere power, I are answered. But, instead of the removal of the don't know what to make of you; I never married thorn comes the cheering assurance, "My grace much skill and courage, and had been first in the syou in that expectation." Such were Mrs. R——'s arguments, and her away the trial, but gives him all that is needed to promoted. He could wield the pen as well as the husband would reply to them by a silent smile or make it endurable; thus the divine glory and sword. When he got a start he soon far surpasby taking his flute and playing a tune. She how- Paul's spiritual well-being were more certainly sed all his competitors. I have often heard him ever, felt very sad about this state of things. She advanced than if the prayer had been answered sigh for an opportunity to command in battle, and

in their matrimonial life; that she either was to The prayer was not lost. That God hears every taking the field against some worthy foe. He abandon all she had believed, revered, and idored sincere prayer, who can doubt? The sceptic fought in twenty-seven battles, but was never hitherto, or to put herself in a decided opposition must seal his vision, lest, coming to the light, he to her husband. Her consciousness of this alter- shall be persuaded against himself. He must munative set her thinking seriously about he own tilate or destroy the shining record of God's provi- in India, and resided on the Simla Hills with the condition as to religion. She felt that sheknew dential dealings with the children of faith. He headquarters of the army. Although promoted to band's attacks upon the Bible. "He has a trong tive of Jacob's midnight struggles, the thrilling As he became older and grew in power, he seemed a time to conceal his conversion; but finding it power in his books," she said to herself. "I must scenes of Elijah's wrestlings at Carmel and at Zareread the Bible to know a little more about it. I phath, the "evening oblations" of Daniel, and the I was then residing at the same place. We atwish he never had got those books. I am sue the angelic deliverance of Peter from the prison cell. tended a prayer-meeting held twice a-week, and He accordingly left Cabul in disguise, and gained whole mischief lies with his library. But will He must destroy many a leaf from the Christian's composed chiefly of the half castes, who are usually the city of Bochara, in Tartary, when he was met diary, on which devout gratitude has written, among the humble poor, and a class of people in the streets of that city by his friend Sabat, who So Mrs. R began reading her Bible for the "This day I learned anew that my heavenly those in high rank do not often notice. In one first time in her life, and for the first timeshe sent up a silent ejaculation to God to give her sme Father hears and answers prayer." He must give the lie to omniscient love, which has uttered in the parted to meet no more on earth. His subseear of all the needy, sorrowing, guilty household quent bright career and triumphant death are danger, and threw himself at the feet of Sabat, conof humanity, "Ask and ye shall receive; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened see how a Christian can die." fessing that he was a Christian, and imploring him, by the sacred ties of their former friendship, to to you." "And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son."

#### HENRY HAVELOCK.

to the absurdity of that inconsistency which, as I unlooked for. The return of the prayer may be Few men have appeared more unexpectedly in told you, characterized his and his wife's profession. such that it may not be recognised by the devout the drama of life, and gained a world wide fame more suddenly than the late Sir Henry Havelock. very small, not more than five feet eight inches whether his belief in a personal God was well A dying mother commits her beloved boy to a in height, and of a very slight figure. When his

could be absorbed in such a work. I once put

showed itself to her at a distance, by taking away opinions and conduct. Though herself an advo- things." From under the overwhelming pressure ed. He, however, frequently attended at our Chinese Christians with me from Malacca in that one of her nearest relatives or friends, or when cate of what she called "liberal and large-hearted of affliction he flees to Jesus his divine comforter, mission stations both our preaching and prayer year. On the first day of the present Chinese Several years ago, when I became pastor of the some sudden indisposition reminded her of her principles," yet she thought that now he was going and oh, how love is kindled by the contact! How meetings. His piety, like his military tactics, year, the members of my church came together, church in Mc-, I found in my congregation an own mortality. She then experienced that the too far. She was from her childhood accustomed his latent faith is called forth. How he glorifies was under the severest discipline. He was always with their families, making an assembly of nearly aged man, the husband of a pious sister in the tranquilizing system of theology she used to advo- to saying grace silently at every meal, and though God in the furnace of trial which is purging away punctual. Neither a tropical rain nor sun could three hundred souls. An old man, very infirm church, who was yet himself without hope. On cate in her sunny days was not sufficient to quiet she mostly performed this ceremony as a mere the dross of selfishness and worldliness, and making keep him from the house of God. First at church and almost blind with age, one of the three who the occasion of one of my visits in the family, he her mind when the king of terrors threatened to matter of course, yet she sometimes would con- his pure gold to shine with tenfold brightness! and after the services first in his closet, was his came from Malacca, stood up and said: "When gave me this history of himself: spread his dark wings overhead. We know nect some edifying notion with it; at least, she We once saw an earnest inquirer who was pray- motto. He was a man of few words on ordinary I look at this house filled with Christians, and "When I was a young man," said he, "one by experience, madam, how sadly man gropes often would appeal to it to persuade herself ing most importunately for faith in Christ, and for occasions. When he met his friends a convulsive think that three of us have grown into this company winter's day I went into the woods with a sled round in the dark as long as he has no other light that she was a Christian and not a heathen. peace to his troubled soul. But while he prayed grasp of the hand and a hurried "How do you I feel that we have reason to thank God and take and a yoke of oxen to obtain some wood. In cutto walk by but the lamp of his own reason. By When she observed that her husband began for- a cloud of darkness gathered across his horizon. do?" was in general all he had time for. He courage. If my children live to be as old as I ting off a log, by some means it rolled, and I fell

gardens and pleasure-grounds. No sooner, how- had arisen between them, which, of course, could carnestly prayed for. There the long-sought con- on his elephant, to call on us, and to apologize for taken by Dr. Legge. Thirty years ago, he states, ever, has he succeeded in lighting his lamp again not fail to affect their domestic life and the educa- fidence in Jesus pours its fulness through the soul. his seeming rudeness. He was then Quartermasterthan he again proceeds cheerfully, persuading him- tion of their family. For some time she dreaded His prayer was answered—first by terrible things, General, and had some important business to transself that what he saw just now was only the effect frankly to require of him an explanation of his but at last by the very blessings which he desired. act for the Commander-in-Chief, who was present. and he now computes at 'not less that 1500.' of a deranged imagination. Mrs. R , kind- altered behaviour, but at last some opportunity And without that storm the true calm would have He asked me to accompany him one evening to hearted and good-natured as she was, shared the turned up which led her fully to enter upon the never come. Had the sinner not been led to that one of his prayer-meetings which he held with awful self-deception which is common to our fallen matter. She was quite alarmed to find that he frightful view of his own guilt and condemnation, his men, and as we were going we met an officer race. Thinking that her heart was full of love to | boldly rejected everything she had revered hitherto | he might never have gone to Christ, and thus could | belonging to another regiment. " Come, Mayne," be as happy as herself-she did not know that that to her to be most extraordinary, but much too, she back over the dark valley of sorrow through said the officer, "nobody but fools and madmen same heart is deceitful above all things and des- felt, unable to refute. Of course, her stock of which the divine hand has wondrously led him, go to prayer-meetings!" "Ah," said Havelock, but a letter recently announced that nearly two ful form when it was counteracted in its desires or book he took from his library. Still some instinction to baptize one hundred of them.

person for that, and he trained me up too well to besetting sin; perhaps a mortifying deformity of Hie sectarianism was for a long time a great WHAT THE UNEXPLAINED BIBLE CAN DO. never knew him to be in such fine spirits as when

### "HELL IS IN MY WAY."

A young lady was so strongly moved under the preaching of the gospel that she often wept. Her pastor watched her with interest, hoping to see a herald went through the city announcing the her brought to Christ. After a time, not seeing her at church, he inquired concerning her of her mother. That lady was a widow, and she replied, He was offered his life if he would abjure Christ,

"Ah, sir, I fear my daughter has met with companions who are leading her sadly astray." The pastor did his best to restore the girl to

to the voice of duty. But her sintul pleasures could not guard her against the assault of Death. Not many weeks lapsed before this young woman, while busy over her sewing, suddenly dropped her needle and ex-

"O! I am dying!" The inmates of the house placed her on the bed.

Looking wildly about her, she said : "I see heaven and hell before me. I cant get

"What new thing is this?" to heaven for HELL IS IN THE WAY!" These were her last words. Terrible words, were they not? But would not the same words be applicable to you, O impenitent sinner, if you were now on your death bed? Would not hell be in your way too? Would it not be " moved from beneath"-a stormy sea of fire-to "meet you at your coming?" You know it would. Why not go to Christ then for pardon? Had that young woman obeyed her conscience and her judgment, were a pardoned instead of an impenitent sinner ? You know it would not. On the contrary, you know that if you were a Christian the cross of Jesus would be a bridge uniting your death-bed a safe and sure passage from earth to heaven. Why then do you delay? Why not repent at once? Why not flee to Christ? Why not now end the ceasing to rebel and by becoming a meek, happy gal, to assist the Rev. Henry Martyn in translatdisciple of Jesus. Why not !- Good News.

## PROTESTANT MISSIONS IN CHINA.

cradle or the hearthstone. His hopes are withered against it. He worshipped with the Baptists when China in 1839. I have been resident in Hong house in Arabia. Now, Mrs. R -- was not quite at her ease like grass. God has answered his prayer, but has they had divine service, and frequently preached Kong (with temporary absences, extending over am, they will see greater things than these.' 'two or three native Christians where all that could be counted.' The native Protestant Christi-And, what is especially encouraging, he mentions several cases in which Chinese converts have been | hind him no evidence that he had yielded his preeminently successful in making an impression on their compatriots. A native catechist pro- the "thief of time," but will defraud the soul of ceeded, some years ago, to Chong-lok, in the pro- heaven .- American Messenger. vince of Canton. He was not heard of for a while;

\*Since in the large butch towns the Protestant Church is not parochially organized, the band of ministers preaches in the various churches, shifting about. Every saturday a list of the services is stack up at the book selected serve one of the ministers is to preach the ministers is to preach the ministers is to preach the ment sunday. The church going people thus are causiled to prove the sunday of the ministers is to preach the next sunday. The church going people thus are caused to prove the sunday of the curch going people thus are caused to preach in a rather remote quarter of the city, such a one as comes nearest to him in their estimation.

\*Since in the large butch towns the Protestant Church is not parochially organized, the band of ministers good father was and answers him; bower, as a drop flows away into the ocean. My good father was such a worthy person when alive. I hope to see him again in a better world. But the believer expected. The case of Paul is a beautiful illustration of this. He is sorely afflicted by a "thorn in the flesh." What this money, but usually confined his bounty to his own denomination.

\*Since in the large butch towns the Protestant China, has a low of Christianity, once it shows itself in China, has a saying, 'Press on, master—press on—there's light but the believer distinction, which, I am sorry to say, I have lost. He considered the power, as a drop flows away into the ocean. My good father was such a worthy person when alive. I hope to see him again in a better world. But the believer expected. The case of Paul is a beautiful illustration of this. He is sorely afficient to sore the protection of the same than the book set that was passed, and I gazed upon a scene long of Paul is a beautiful illustration of this. He is sorely afficient to sorely afficient to sorely afficient to sore the protection. The class and the protection of the protection of the protection of the protection of this same than the book selected to sore the protection of the protection of the protection

A True and Interesting Narrative.

BY REV. CLAUDIUS BUCHANAN, LL. D. Abdallah and Sabat were intimate friends; and being young men of family in Arabia, they agreed to travel together and to visit foreign countries. They were both zealous Mahometans, The two friends left Arabia after paying their adorations at the tomb of Mahomet at Mecca, and travelled through Persia and thence to Cabul. Abdallah was appointed to an office of State under Zemaun Shah, King of Cabul; but Sabat proceeded on a tour through Tartary.

While Abdallah remained at Cabul, he was converted to the Christian faith by the perusal of a Bible belonging to a Christian from Armenia. In the Mahometan States it is death for a man of rank to become a Christian. Abdallah endeavored for immediately recognized him. Sabat had heard of let him escape with his life.

"But, sir," said Sabat, when relating the story himself, "I had no pity. I caused my servants to seize him, and I delivered him up to Morad Shall King of Bochara. He was sentenced to die, and time of his execution. An immense multitude attended. I also went and stood near Abdallah, the executioner standing by him with his sword in his hand. "No," said he, "I cannot abjure Christ! Then one of his hands was cut off at the wrist. He stood firm, his arm hanging by his side. A given her heart to folly, and would no longer listen physician, by desire of the king, offered to heal answer, but looked steadfastly up towards heaven, like Stephen, the first Christian martyr, his eyes streaming with tears. He did not look with anger towards me. He looked at me, but benignly, and with the countenance of forgiveness. His other hand was then cut off. But, sir," said Sabat, in his imperfect English, " he never changed, he never changed. And when he bowed his head to receive the blow of death, all Bochara seemed to sav.

When Sabat saw that his friend was dead, be resigned himself to grief and remorse. He travelled from place to place, seeking rest but finding none. At last he thought he would visit India. He accordingly came to Madras. Soon after his arrival he was appointed by the English government a muiti, or expounder of Mahometan law. And now the period of his own conversion drew near. While he was at Visagaptom, exercising she would have gone to Christ when his word made his professional duties, Providence brought in his her heart soft. Would hell be in your way if you way a New Testament in Arabic; one of the copies sent to India by the "Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge." He read it with deef thought, the Koran lying before him. He compared them together, and at length the truth of the word of God fell on his mind, as he expressed to the gate of the celestial city, and securing you it, like a flood of light. Afterwards he proceeded to Madras, a journey of three hundred miles, and was there baptized by the Rev. Dr. Kerr. He ruinous strife you are carrying on against God by was in no long time, invited to Dinapore, in Bening the Scripture into Persian for the first time.

The following circumstance ought not to be omitted. When his family in Arabia had heard that he had followed the example of Abdallah and It is a common charge of Roman Catholic become a Christian, they despatched his brother papers that the Protestant missions in China have to India (a voyage of two months), to assassinate been a failure. The Evangelical Christendom for him. While Sabat was sitting in his house at such an over-abundance of perfection as to enable would express himself. And this way was that their utterance, but in a way so unlooked for that head when he was a small boy, and said to him September makes, on this subject, the following Visagapatam, his brother presented himself in the disguise of a Foqueer, or beggar, having a dagger "The Protestant missions to China have not concealed under his mantle. He rushed on Sabat been a failure. The Rev. Dr. Legge, missionary and wounded him. But Sabat seized his arm, to cry, she never could or would believe. God, for the baron's books, though numerous, were not may be enabled to glorify God. Ere he is aware, boys to enter the army." The General was a at Hong Kong, who has replied at some length to and his servants came to his assistance. He then she thought, was too good, too kind towards his sufficient to occupy the whole of it; but Mr. some tremendous calamity comes crashing down strict Baptist, and in his latter days would not be bruther. The assassin would have creature, to permit the existence of such a terrible R - filled up the empty space with novels and upon him, prostrating him to the dust. His for- enter an Episcopal church—the one in which he sonal experience to prove that they have been as become the victim of public justice; but Sabat plays, and henceforth scarcely an evening elapsed tune is swept away. Or his schemes of promotion was brought up. He was opposed to Church and successful as could have been reasonably expected. Interceded for his brother, and sent him home in Yet, notwithstanding the smooth theory about which he did not spend either at the opera or in are blasted. A favorite child is missed from the State connection, and this, he said, was his protest 'I left England,' he writes, 'as a missionary to peace, with letters and presents for his mother's

Could those who have been baptized in connection | some two feet in depth. After remaining there grounds to paradise. The slightest breeze, how- profane person in hers. When she on Sunday nings of the Almighty's wrath. The thunders of On one occasion Dr. Campbell and I called on with our mission in the department of Hwuychow until all hope of deliverance had failed me, I beever, that whispers from the grave blows it out, morning, returning home from church, her little God's law roared against him. Instead of peace him at his office, and sent in our cards. He had have been brought to our meeting, it would have gan to call upon God, and promised if he would and he finds himself in an awful perplexity. Then Bible with gold clasp in her hand, found him com- came only the sword. Instead of the calm he been absent in England, and we had not seen absent in England, and we had not seen absent in England, and the England in the torch of conscience, no longer outshone by the fortably seated in his arm-chair playing his flute sought came the fearful tempest; and, under the him for several years. He sent us word "he was viduals." Mr. Donald Matheson, whose name is a lawful devote myself to his service. Soon after dazzling glitterings of proud reason, begins to illu- or reading a novel, she could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not but conclude stress of its terrors the poor baffled soul betakes sorry he could not be taken so busy." minate the scenery round about, and the frightened that either he or she had spent their time wrongly. himself to the "covert" which Christ had raised returned home, some five miles, rather mortified. Chinese questions, strongly corroborates, in a letter rescued me. Just twenty years afterwards God wanderer discovers deserts and abysses instead of So she become aware that a serious discrepancy on Calvary. There he finds the General came, addressed by him to the Weekly Review, the view jogged my memory, but I was no more willing to a contract the General came, addressed by him to the Weekly Review, the view jogged my memory, but I was no more willing to a contract the contract that a serious discrepancy on Calvary. twenty years more have passed, and still another twenty years, and here I am yet in my sins."

At the age of eighty-four years he died, and I was called to attend his funeral; but he left beheart to God. Surely procrustination is not only

THERE'S LIGHT BEYOND-" When in Maderia;" perately wicked. She perceived not that what Christian knowledge was so poor that she was and sees that no other way would so surely bring taking his friend by the hand and looking him in hundred Chinese in the village had become anxious writes a traveller, "I set off one morning to reach she called love was only an amiable form of self- quite perplexed by the sophistical reasonings, him to the cross, he feels a renewed assurance that the face, "Mayne, that is a very serviceable kind inquirers. A missionary was sent to the place, the summit of a mountain to gaze upon the distant love, which was ready instantly to assume a hate- many of which her husband read to her from the no true prayer is ever lost; he now knows that he of madness; would that thou wert mad!" Decided and after a few weeks' instruction he was enabled scene, and enjoy the balmy air. I had a guide with me, and we had with difficulty ascended some humbled in its pride. She was not aware that tive, better feeling made her shrink back from the seeketh will surely find. His experience is worth to please his chief sometimes led him to conform was seen to practices which his heart condemned. When the Amoy Dispensary. He went home to Ke descending upon us, quite obscuring the whole with a sad indifference with regard to God, who, never could go so far as that. "We must have 3. Once more, let us remark that the petitions the Commander-in-Chief gave a ball, he thought, be thought I had no hope left, during the week scarcely found a place in her somebody to pray to," she said, "and we must of believers are often answered according to their as a member of his staff, he ought to attend it. In that a number of his staff, he ought to attend it. thoughts, because they were wholly engaged in have somebody to rely upon when we are in intention, and not according to the strict letter of this I differed from him, and as he attended our tians, and on inquiry it was found to be the as the cloud came nearer and darkness overthe cares and pleasures of her daily life. All this trouble. I shall never be able to die happy in the the request. The utterer of the prayer meetings, I told him his being present at case. What particularly encourages us in these shadowed me, my guide ran on before me, peneexpectation of being absorbed by some universal only the glory of God, but, in his ignorance, asked balls was nothing less than "bowing in the house instances is the proof they afford that vital trating the mist and calling to me ever and anon,