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Religious Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 27, 1863.

THE WORLD OWES ME A LIVING.

This is an idea not only entertained, but freely uttered by a large number of persons who have never improved the world any, either by the power of their intellect or the labour of their hands. In many instances, the world would have been quite as well without them; and some, instead of being a benefit to the world, have been the very reverse. It should be the aim of every man born, to improve the world, and leave it better than he found it. It may be vastly improved; the field is large, the material to work upon is varied; there is room and opportunity for every description of talent, taste, and genius; and if one does ever so little, it is something in the aggregate of usefulness, which is designed to transform the wilderness into a garden, and the barren waste into a fruitful field. The idea that the world owes me something, implies that he has done something for the world; that he has improved it in some way, or been a benefit to it. Society should be the better of every individual—each might do something to make others happier; and there is none with opportunities and influence so limited, as to preclude them from all usefulness to the generation to which they belong.

But we assert that there is a large proportion of those who boast that the world owes them a living, to whom it owes nothing. The debt is on the other side. They owe the world much. It has contributed to their comfort and happiness in a thousand ways. Its fruit has fed them—it industry clothed them; by its light their eye has drunk in its beauty, and their ear have enjoyed the melody of its sounds. Art, science, and commerce, have all been laid under tribute to their enjoyment, while to religion they owe more than to all the rest. Their debt is daily increasing, while they fail to make a single return, or pay a single instalment on the long debt they so justly own.

But there are others to whom the world does owe much. The world's reformers—the men who have not only had sagacity to discern abuses, but moral courage enough to expose them, and labour for their removal. The greatest heroes have not been found on the battle field, nor leading a stormy life. They have been the men to whom the truth was more advanced than every thing else, and who shrank not from scorn and shame to enforce it. Heroes and heroines have been found in every grade of life where calm endurance has been required in a good cause, and these have been the world's benefactors. These are the model men and women whom we should do well to imitate. But those to whom the world is indebted, are not the only men who have laboured against public abuses, and procured healthy reforms in society. There are others also; the inventors of useful arts and sciences, who have done much to add to the well being and happiness of mankind. The merchant, whose commerce is lawful; and the manufacturer, whose business contributes to the good of the people, are each in their way performing a good work, and by giving employment to labourers and artisans, as well as in other ways, they are doing something toward helping the world. The hardy yoman, who goes into the wilderness and cuts down the forest, and toils in summer and winter, until he makes that forest a farm—until the green fields and waving corn are found where wild beasts roamed, and civilization drives back further in the wilderness the barbarism of savage life, is doing a noble work. In fact, honest industry and toil in any department of labour, no matter how humble, is meritorious, and lays the world under tribute to him who toils.

But if we were called upon to name one particular class of persons to whom the world is more indebted than to almost any other, that class would be the intelligent, pious and excellent mothers, who have anxiously, conscientiously, and prayerfully reared their offspring in the way they should go, like the grandmother and mother of Timothy of old, and have reared up children, nurtured in industry, integrity, and true manliness, with principles proof against temptation, and with energies sanctified by a religious faith. Many a mother, unknown beyond her own family circle, and whose labours are all within her own household, and whose grave has been marked by no monument of stone, has done more for the world than scores of proud ladies of noble blood and birth.

On the other hand, if we were required to name one who is not only the most useless, but who mars and deforms the beauty of the world the most, and turns many an image of God into a thing lower than the brute, and hideous as a demon, we should not hesitate to say—the RUMMELLER IS THE MAN! What does the world owe the rummeller? Does he do any good in the world—does he improve society—does he add anything to the happiness of the race? Whoa fields does he make more fruitful; whose child more intelligent; whose home more happy? Alas! his work is the reverse of these! The vulture of society—his business prey upon the vital parts of the weak and innocent. Such may say, they must live, and cannot without recourse to this traffic. But we answer to this, it would be better for them not to live; their lives cost too much; society cannot afford them life at such expense; and instead of the world being indebted to them, they are running a score to the world—the well being of mankind—to religion, and to God, which an eternity of remorse and pain will not wipe out.

But there are many others who boast that the world owes them a living, who are only liars on the world! They are consumers, but not producers. Their capital, if they have any, is hoarded in avarice, squandered in wastefulness. If it is capital, their time—which is the best of capital—is wasted without any proper sum. To find pleasure and gratification, that neither improves the taste nor purifies the heart, is the object of their lives; and if in a whole lifetime they do a single good act, it is simply by accident.

Now we suggest, in conclusion, that each one make the inquiry—What am I doing to bring the world indebted to me? What condition have I improved; whose happiness have I contributed to; what morals have I reformed; what good have I really done? If the world does in reality owe us, let us know it; if not, let us not be deceived. To all young men, we say—seek some honest calling; do not be afraid of honest toil; choose your pursuit—one that will make the world your debtor—and then live in earnest. Gather up the fragments of time, of opportunities, and of privileges, that nothing be lost. Then you and me extend its fatal ravages into the smallest and

will leave the world better than you found it; while it will pay back into your bosom a hundred-fold—in a good conscience here, and a higher life hereafter.

AN OLD PAPER.

To our hitherto large exchange list we have recently added the *Herald of Gospel Liberty*, published in Newburyport, Mass. This paper is the organ of the "Christian Connexion" (not the Campbellites, I called). It was established in 1805, and is said to be the oldest religious newspaper in America. The body which it represents exists largely, we think in the Middle States, and also in the Eastern and Western States. They accept no uniform declaration of principles or faith but the Bible, and are hence composed of discordant elements which will probably yet destroy them. This denomination has, however, had a noble and useful men. The *Herald* is a well conduct paper, and is, we understand, well sustained. The number before us (of the 10th inst.), has an editorial on the "Signs of Progress" in the denominations. The writer, in referring to the efforts being made to provide for destitute churches, gives some hard hit to ministers who leave their vocation for some other calling. We copy a paragraph or two as follows:

"Every minister who has the welfare of the cause at heart, should consider himself a committee to water and take care of the feeble churches in his vicinity. Our prosperity would be increased ten-fold by such a course of conduct. The great secret of the success of the Methodists, is the fact that they are eminent working people. They allow the members of their church to do their duty, and the members are kept at work. This is right. For our own part, we maintain that the minister, originally called God to preach the glorious gospel, no yet has cause to proclaim the 'unsearchable riches of Christ,' unless disabled by age or sickness, grievously harrassed, and should he die irreverent, would sin into perdition. God does not usually employ me by the hour, or by the job. The stipulation is 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee crown of life.' That Christian minister who, in the heat of the conflict, flings down his weapon and runs away, is a deserter. His act amounts to desertion."

If these lines meet the eye of any "retired minister, any one who, in the prime and vigor of life, has done his harness of battle and taken himself to some world-wide exertion, or to the enjoyment of selfish indulgence and ease, to such an one we would say, 'you are very guilty before God. Your conduct savors of slothfulness, cowardice, unbelief and treachery. You have broken solemn vows, and violated sacred obligations.'" We would thunder in the ears of even such one the terrible denunciations of God's word. And we would do all in our power to aid such in girding on again the gospel armor.

Among other encouraging signs of progress while the *Herald* notices, is the following:

"To the loss of Zion, another most inspiring circumstance is the fact that God has not forsaken us. He hath not withdrawn from us His Holy Spirit. Frequent notices of revivals, more or less extensive appear in our columns. The door of mercy is now closed. Jesus hath not yet left the mercy seat. Sinners may yet turn and live. To the devout hearer an occasion of gratitude does this fact afford. Let us pray fervently that the Spirit may be pour upon us from on high.

A GREAT REVIVAL.

The pastor of a Presbyterian Church in St. Joseph, Mo., writes to the N. Y. *Observer* an account of great work of God in that place. He says:

"For five weeks, ending on Saturday, February 7th, we have been holding nightly, and for a portion of the time, daily services in my church—Presbyterian. We commenced by observing the first week in January. In a very few days, it was apparent that the Lord was with us by His spirit. We had no preaching, except on Sabbath, for three weeks; but God's people prayed, as I never heard any of them pray before. For the last two weeks our excellent and beloved brother, Rev. A. P. Forson, Hannibal, Mo., was with us, rendering me valuable and indispensable assistance. We hope and believe that God gave him precious souls for His hire, while with us. In my own congregation, not less than 13 adults, up to this time, have asked an interest in the prayers of God's children. We have received since the commencement of the meeting about ninety members, more than fifty of whom were baptized at the time of their reception into the Church, and these all ages, varying from thirteen to fifty years. It has been the most quiet and widespread work of grace that we have ever known. The pervasive influence of the Spirit, that we find no difficulty whatever in approaching men on the streets, and in their places of business, on the subject of salvation. We are still continuing the services, and hope for further and like precious results. A similar work of grace is in progress among our Baptist brethren, who we learn has already added to their numbers nearly one hundred souls. 'The Lord hath done great things for us where we are glad.'

DEATH OF JOHN SIMPSON, ESQ.

The demise of this well known and highly respected christian gentleman took place at his residence in Fredericton, somewhat unexpectedly, on Sunday evening. He had been unwell for some days, but had partially recovered, and after sitting up on Saturday evening, retired to his bed, complaining of being very weary. A little while only elapsed and he became conscious of approaching death. It briefly resolved that his farewell might be given by his friends, and signifying that all was well, he quietly passed away. Mr. Simpson was for many years the Government Printer. He was a member of the Methodist church, and was highly respected for his uprightness, uprightness, and christian integrity.

"DRINK—MADNESS."

The most pitiful cases of madness, says the Halifax Presbyterian Witness, are those in which we deliberately make ourselves mad and persist in doing so. A man learns to like strong drink; it has incapacitated him from discharging his duties; he rapidly comes to abject poverty; he is constantly miserable. Still he drinks. He has attacks of diarrhea, and the physician tells him that unless he refrains at once he must surely perish; still he drinks. The miseries of this life close upon him on every side, and the out-look into eternity is clouded with awful gloom; still he drinks—drinks the last poison from the grasp of his famishing children, the last morsel from the cold earth, the last hope on earth or in heaven. He is mad, raving, worse tenfold than an ordinary lunatic. No object in the universe can be more desperately forlorn and wretched—He is an illustration from real life, quoted from the *Citizen's* Report for 1862:

A woman, the wife of an industrious mechanic and the mother of four children, is the slave of intemperance. She is sober for a time and then her what is generally called a "spree." When in right mind everything is carefully attended to about the house, and she is a devoted mother to her children, but when drunk she is a misery. Her boy is suffering from her cruel treatment, and the conduct of her children to take provisions and other things of value and sell them for a few pence. Not long ago she made her little girl take about eight pounds of beef, desiring her to sell it for threepence. The family happened to be out, and when they returned at the evening they found her asleep in the porch, with her fastened herself in fear of her mother, who had beaten her lifeless body, having been there about five hours. The mother has twice attempted suicide by hanging herself. The first time her little boy saved her, and the second her husband, was some time before she came to herself at the last attempt.

We could ourselves point to instances equally deplorable. No rank in society is safe. "Diploma" and "Graduate" extend its fatal ravages into the smallest and

most select family circles, robbing the widow of her only son—robbing the wife of her husband—the child of its mother! No disease is so prevalent or so calamitous in this community as this "Drink—madness." What shall we do? We are all interested. There is probably not a congregation of Christians, the smallest in this city, but has to mourn over fallen brethren. There is not a family perhaps in this city which has not felt directly or indirectly the ravages of the pitiless and loathsome destroyer. What shall we do?

GREAT ANTI-SLAVERY DEMONSTRATION IN LONDON.

One of the greatest and most enthusiastic public demonstrations that has taken place in London for some time, was the public meeting convened at Exeter Hall, on the 29th ult. The throng was so great that the chairman and speakers had extreme difficulty in getting in; the three thousand seats of that great hall were filled with a rush, and every inch of standing ground occupied. Subsequently the lower hall, capable of holding one thousand more, was thrown open, when it too, was immediately filled to suffocation. This great meeting was called by the Emancipation Society, to express sympathy with the Emancipation policy of President Lincoln, and to pass congratulatory resolutions, to be presented to the United States Government. The platform was crowded with ministers and gentlemen. The principal speakers were the Hon. and Rev. Baptists Noel and the Rev. Newman Hall. Similar meetings were held at the same time, and since, in other large towns and cities in England, and resolutions strongly condemnatory of slavery were passed unanimously, and with great enthusiasm. We subjoin condensed reports of the addresses given by Mr. Noel and Mr. Hall, which reflect a rapidly growing public sentiment in England, and plainly show with which side of the American combatants the sympathy of the English people is.

Every minister who has the welfare of the cause at heart, should consider himself a committee to water and take care of the feeble churches in his vicinity. Our prosperity would be increased ten-fold by such a course of conduct. The great secret of the success of the Methodists, is the fact that they are eminent working people. They allow the members of their church to do their duty, and the members are kept at work. This is right. For our own part, we maintain that the minister, originally called God to preach the glorious gospel, no yet has cause to proclaim the "unsearchable riches of Christ," unless disabled by age or sickness, grievously harrassed, and should he die irreverent, would sin into perdition. God does not usually employ me by the hour, or by the job. The stipulation is "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee crown of life."

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In supporting this resolution he cited facts and arguments to show that if the Southern people succeeded in gaining their independence they were not likely to emancipate their slaves. All the official acts and declarations of the leaders in the Secession proved slavery to be at the bottom of their movement. Slavery was also the avowed basis of their national life, and if that basis went their national existence would go with it. They maintained that slavery was a Divine institution, that their material prosperity depended upon it, and that if free the negro would not work; so that they must themselves be reduced to pauperism. Moreover, these proslavery saw that, with their republican form of Government and the rapid increase of the black race, they would long be compelled to own their slaves.

With their views and principles, then, no wonder if they would rather die than make the experiment of emancipation. Freedom, they asserted, would be the destruction of one of the races. Did the Southern whites mean to immolate themselves? With what bloody determination they would hold their human chattels fast was evident enough from the sanguinary deeds which shocked us, as recorded from week to week in the little intelligence which reaches us from Southern sources. At Charleston, the other day, 19 negroes, for no other offence than secreting arms in a graveyard, were hanged upon the spot. At Murfreesboro, again, the black unarmed teamsters of the Union army were ruthlessly murdered in cold blood by the Confederate cavalry. The rev. gentleman, in referring to these and other alleged atrocities on the part of the Confederates, was interrupted by cheering. Another ship was on her way, and our thanks should go back to American the shape of sympathy with her in her great struggle for Abolition, a sympathy which would do more than anything else to bind more closely the bonds of love between a free America and a free England. (Cheers.) Let it not be supposed that because a great deal of sympathy was expressed for the South that meant English sympathy with slavery. There were many who had been misled upon this question by continual-misled representations. There were some who maintained that slavery had nothing whatever to do with the war; but it was undoubtedly to maintain slavery that the South had the struggle to get Missouri as a slave State, and it was to maintain slavery that they continually returned Presidents pledged not to interfere with it; and when they got a President who differed with them, South Carolina once declared that with an abolitionist President she would no longer be connected with the Union. As regards the North, what had they done? It was said they were not sincere. Let them be tried by their acts. The Constitution gave them power to emancipate in Columbia, and they had emancipated there. They had recognised the Republics Hayti and Liberia, and they had promised compensation to all holders in the Southern States who would voluntarily manumit their slaves, and he might tell the meeting that Missouri had accepted the scheme. Generally wherever the armies of the North had gone they emancipated—200,000 negroes were now free who were slaves at the beginning of the war. Jefferson Davis had been compared by one of our legislators to Garioldi—the man who was fighting to keep in bondage three and a half millions of slaves was compared to a man who hated slavery all over the world. It was said that they were holding that night a carnival of sot; but very little attention need be given to such a phrase, emanating as it did from those who considered it easy to rescue the drunkard from the streets, and who sought to support slavery upon an authority of the Bible. To be abased upon such an authority was no slight praise, and in spite of such abuse, it would go forth as the opinion of that meeting that the trade in human beings was an abomination—that it was an abomination to offer men and women for sale, like beasts, by public auction, and that it was an abomination to dog a naked woman, whether she were a Hungarian countess or an African slave. (Loud cheers.) Recognition of an empire involved the recognition of its ambassador, but the loyalty of Englishmen justified the very thought of such an indignity being done to the sovereign lady we delight to venerate as that her pure matronly widow should be contaminated by the kiss of any representative of foul conspiracy against civilization, and humanity and God, as was being carried on in the Southern States of America. (Mr. Hall resumed his seat amid loud and repeated applause.)

The resolution was then carried by an overwhelming majority.

THE POOR AND THE BLIND.

We make the following interesting extracts from the monthly number on "Religious Intelligence" in the February number of the *British Messenger*.

LORD'S BIBLE WOMAN.

In reviewing the glorious *Bible-woman* Movement in London, it is truly delightful to find that without solicitation, save through the eloquence of facts published from month to month, as well as from the confidence established and the sympathy awakened in past years, a sum of £10,000 has been received during the eleven months ending on the 1st December. The number of Bible-women is now 190, though there are still many who are not yet reached. The sum of £10,000 received has been expended. The purchase of Bibles by the London poor during 1862 was somewhat less than in the previous year, arising in part from previous sales; yet it was very large. After the Bibles had come the bedsheet, the blanket, the cleaned house, and the tidy well-dressed children sent to school, with the husband reclaimed from drunkenness, because he found a "home" at home, and a wife no longer wasteful. Oh! what blessed results have followed this movement! The mother's sewing-classes grouped the maid-servants in whose little homes, and the school-supervision reading along the Word of God. The *bible-woman* has had better got some physic for the child, and ran at once for the parish doctor. He did not go for some time, and when he did, the child was dead. Another drop in the bitter cup of the poor mother. The doctor soon left. As he was going out of the door he met another person coming in. It was a minister, who had just heard of the destitute state of this family. Being acquainted, after a friendly greeting, the medical man mentioned how he came to be there. "What did the child die of?" asked the minister. "Starvation." It had better die now than suffer as it must have done. Good night." The other went in. He tried to console the poor woman, but though the consolations of the Gospel are neither few nor small, he knew that the only consolation he could give must seem but cold comfort. He had never felt so poor as he was till then. After a few words of prayer, he left with a sad heart. As he walked slowly home he thought that such a sight as this would touch the hearts of those who bless God for the abundance he had given them, but seem to forget that it is more blessed to give than to receive. How much he pitied the sufferers he saw, and how he longed to help them. God and himself only know, but how could he help them? He resolved to cast all his care on Him who cared, and to seek help from Him. That night he prayed long and earnestly that He who had the hearts of all men in His hand would incline some to give as freely as they had received. A day or two after a cheque for several pounds was sent him from an entire stranger; and, since then, various sums have followed from various sources, so that he has been able to feed and clothe many a hungry, naked family, and to make many a sad heart glad. He believes now, as he was never able to do before, that "they that wait upon the Lord shall not want any good thing." Better days have now dawned upon this poor family, too. The husband is now working in Staffordshire, and regularly sends his wife all he can spare of his earnings. This, and what Margaret receives from a sewing-class, provides them with food, and keeps a bright fire upon their hearts.

THE BLIND SEEING.

Two weeks ago, I called attention to the Society for supplying house-teachers and books in Moon's type to the blind, to enable them to read the *Scrip*-scriptural society is thoroughly catholic and spiritual in its spirit, and has for its president the Earl of Shaftesbury. It has taught many blind persons throughout the country. Of the spiritual illumination thus brought to semi-darkness—in other words, "to the blind who have eyes"—by the reading aloud of blind Scripture-readers, the following is a touching example:—

"A few persons were collected round a blind man, who had taken his station on a bridge over a London canal, and was reading from an embossed *Bible</*