Reliniums

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK '

REV. E. McLEOD,

& CO.

S OF

ods,

ickings,

nd Fancy

EDGES!

nawls;

SILKS!

emaining of

AIL.

co.,

m Street.

and on sale

drocery, ain Street.

Poems, by

ems, Pique; by author of Zschokke;

ejected Wife,

t Histories;

H. HALL.

New York,

s Tobacco-

ERHILL.

HERRING:

a superior

ng Foreign ots, Leaves, mality.

EMICALS, sturers and

sential Oils,

ist Sundries

Corner,

g Street.

ICIAN.

ENT!

ER, AND

uences the

cai prostra-he brain, it n, nervous

n the side,

irrheea and

s is on the

eys partici-

rders pre-

t is especi-

eradicate

inaciously

neut, have

a powerful

c diseases, arriace re-t. It sur-pliances in

onto of the

stubborn

the use of

its appli

thorough

d in the

Kinds,

all kinds.

he words

s around y holding

given to

to the de nedicines

OLLOWAY,

Druggists tates and

62 cents,

he larger

in every

ing Thos une 18.

N. B.

AND

mplaints ts, Felon

t Kheum, iptheria, us in the feetually

mor.

gists and

al Agent

Victoria ed there-

Young. y to do, ents may with the

achinery

Ion. Dr.

John, or

nd-Sole idull the

es in the

l, Tools, lides, at an 17.

, at the

STREET, STREET

RS, &c.

HEY.

e 26-i

ERS.

S;

"THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE CLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."

Intellinencer.

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. X .- No. 51.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1863.

Whole No. 519.

The Untelligencer.

NOTES FROM A PASTOR'S DIARY.

NO. 1 .- A PICTURE DRAWN FROM LIFE. By the Rev. Edward Spooner, M. A., Vicar of Heston. At the foot of a hill, just at the edge of an old imestone quarry, stood a little cottage, inhabited

by an old man and his wife. They were both The old man had a chronic disease of the when you are burying me?" heart; the old woman was bedridden and bowed double with rheumatism. Their house was in my

first parish, and I was but little accustomed to I want her to be given to Jesus at the same time. sorrow when I first rapped at the door, was a clergyman, added, "Come in, thou blessed good-bye with double thankfulness.

of the Lord."

sons to me. I heard from them all their tale of by white napkins. All was white.

"You are very badly off, Mary ?"

"Me badly off, sir! The Lord bless you !- no, sir. I have such half-hours without pain, when I can lie and think of all God is preparing for me; and when I am in thirst from pain, you can't think, sir, how sweet a cup of cold water is." Beautiful commentary on Trench's touching

lines-"Some murmur when their sky is clear, And wholly bright to view,

If one small speck of dark appear In their great heaven of blue. And some with thankful love are filled If but one streak of light, One ray of God's good mercy, gild

The darkness of their night. "In palaces are hearts that ask, In discontent and pride, Why life is such a weary task, And all good things denied? And hearts in poorest huts admire

How love bath in their aid

(Love that not ever seems to tire)

One glance told me something had happened.

"What is the matter, Mary 1"

" Is he ill, Mary ?"

"Look for yourself, sir." of the fire. On the face there was an expression | for which they cannot give a true name.

"When did this happen, Mary?" soon lay me out; but, thanks be to God, he's safe | but very rough, and her boy, about fourteen.

dying of 'sumption." "Where does she live ?"

parish ?"

so far off; his parish is so very large."

of about seventeen years of age. To look at her at | going ; pray, pray!"

her very anxious to receive the Holy Communion; and thinking her fully prepared to do so, as I was still in deacon's orders, and my vicar was ill, I and administer to her. He also was struck with given to the readers of that journal some delight to call her through a little angel, she would re- him; and then came back and strove again, as i ance with such scenes enabled him to perceive to have exercised an almost boundless influence through the child, who became to her an angel, him.

"Where is the girl's mother?" he said.

"Oh, sir, she's up-stairs. She was only put to bed this morning with another baby."

Mary turned upon me with an anxious look: " May I ask a favour, sir ?" "Yes, Mary; what do you want?"

"Why, Mary ! why do you wish such a thing?" tells her it must die. Kaser writes thus of their "Because, sir, I'm going to the Lord Jesus, and first real sorrow :--

Oh, do please promise, sir!" "Come in," cried a cheery voice; and a still I naturally at once promised to grant her re- true. He will not punish us so cruelly; O pray, He was at length compelled to work by the week, more cheery voice, when my dress showed that I quest. She seemed quite delighted, and bade me | do pray that he will spare the child. I took our for a shoe dealer in the city, four miles from the

I entered. The look of poverty was around the fourth week her body was brought to be and read devotionally. 'Ah, not so, Peter, not me, the look of disease and suffering was in each buried. We had some interesting funeral customs | so, she said, that is of no use, there is nothing labor in provisions for the use of his amily during I sat down; I offered to read, I began to explain; maiden was carried to church by six maidens dressed I turned to another prayer and read yet more debut I soon found that, instead of being the teacher, in white, without bonnets, but with white veil searfs, votionally. 'Ah, that is no good; pray out of dwelling with empty hands, but a full heart. His

After talking awhile with the husband by the into the grave. This of course was emblematical thine, shall be the Saviour's own through all appointment awaited them which would make at had just passed his thirteenth birthday. fireside, I drew near to the wife's bed. For five of the resurrection; for the more the laurel is cut eternity. We will carry it in our own hands as least one heart ache. When he entered his cot-We entered the church. I went to the reading- Madeli looked down it stretched its little limbs the children. The sad father confessed his poverty, rection and the life," and who is the only true | convulsion that had left the heart of the child | when we ask for temporal good as well as when we | pure?" Guardian both of "quick and dead."

read to me, and we prayed together. He rose to dying; dying, but strong and rough to the last. ing grave. No one can picture to themselves that "the books were opened." Not of course any poke the fire, and just stepped forward, and fell. Her poor husband, summoned hastily from his that terrible sensation, when one thinks one has thing like our literal volumes; but the records of screamed. Some men passing up the lane to the ragged fustian trousers and garters, was sitting as though by a sudden madness, that there is no This would seem to be the idea of the sacred pen

A FIRST REAL SORROW.

dress to at least the "Joys and Sorrows of a power, and the mother passed the threshold and "Mother's got a baby, sir; it will be just fit to a baby a few days old, is strangely beautiful, look- greater difficulty. very poor and very infirm, but very bright and go to church when I am carried there; will you, ing about with large calm eyes such as all the please, baptise it by my coffin's side in church gossips say no baby can have and live. The child seems to droop suddenly; a neighbour roughly

> Prayer-book and sat down beside the dull lamp. village, returning to his family every Saturday even-In three weeks' time she died; at the end of I began half weeping, to read a prayer for the sick, ing, and leaving home early on Monday morning.

band and wife were rougher than the roughest, each minute that she must be suffocated. At last large loaf of bread, and half apologizing for offer- Harry, after helping, as usual, to fetch the water We believe the Bible is our only basis of site-There was no pretence here; there was a deep and their religion, such as it was, partook of their I succeeded in laying her on the well for the adulteration of the milk. cess in the work of evangelizing the world and reality—a reality which I saw lived out for more own rough nature. Both, however, had been sin- her with water. She would not have the little larger batch of bread" than usual that day, and But the only reply poor Harry got was a box saving souls. We know, too, that its doctrines than a year. One day, however, I knocked at the ning against conscience to a great degree, and I body moved from her arms, but lay back, silently though she hardly knew why, she thought it might on the cars, a mode of argument to which he was are only understood and believed by those who door; a sadder and more mournful voice bade me found the woman terribly alarmed about her soul. | motioning me to be still, and not torment her | be acceptable there. come in. I entered; the woman scemed alone. I tried at once to point out to her the path of with speaking. . . . The first beams of the After expressing their sincere gratitude to the a "good box." peace through the blood of a crucified Saviour, morning found me faint and half asleep upon a woman, the devout shoemaker and his wife gave | For some time Harry had wanted to go to sea, this common belief among all evangelical Chrisbut long and dreary was the time before one ray | chair; a calm, earnest gaze welcomed them from thanks to God with overflowing hearts. While and the opportunity now offering, he entered the tians, but apparently seem to think this book pos-She simply pointed to the deep chimney-corner; of hope or peace reached that rugged bosom. the bed, as they fell upon Madeli's folded hands the little flock were appearing their hunger with merchant service, leaving his mother to follow her esses all the powers of locomotion, voice, etc., that there in the recess stood an old settle, on which She was dying of that most awful complaint, an and upon the golden curls of our living child. I then nice new bread and milk, the father repaired own course, which she did for about fifteen years it must go on missions of love among the people, the husband made up his bed at night, but re- internal cancer. Her miserable little bed-room awake from my sad dreams, and then died, as all must and talk to them everywhere, and convince them moved it by day. The bed, contrary to custom, against the hill-side was damp and close; neither kitchen to prepare something warm for us after the artless tale with streaming eyes, and it is numerically their wicked natures, was still there, and something was on it. I waiked window opened, and the smell which greeted me night of weeping. But Madeli held me fast, beg sary to say, that he returned to his home that let us hope the best with regard to her, and look and the great provision made for them in the towards it, and saw that the old man was lying on on entering was beyond description. None of her ging me not to go, she had something to say to night heavily laden, and a heart full of gratitude well to our own living, rather than anticipate the gospel-and all this without human hands, feet, it. His head was covered over with the sheet. family seemed to notice it; I warned and warned me. She could not describe to me what she had to a prayer answering God. in vain. Every visit paid robbed me of my appe- | felt when she first knew the child to be dying in | tite for the rest of the day. But they "didn't see her arms. For the first time in her life the foun-I drew back the sheet, and saw not illness, but it." However, the miasma did its work with ter- tain of prayer seemed to be opened within her, and death. My old friend lay there, calm and beauti- rible certainty, for within the year after her death, she poured out her soul to the Father in heaven. ful, every trace of pain gone; the whiteness of her husband, her daughter, and her son-all pined | She telt a strength in her heart, as though, if she tremendous vividness and power. A few graphic | well as a mate, and was now captain of the vessel souls. The preaching of the gospel is God's

> wanted to see the last of Sally W --- , I must the little body that she too might become a corpse, -- King of Kings and Lord of Lords. long time, said Madeli, 'I did not know if I was has ever been committed.

told me. He's a blessed Saviour, and he's made again that smile of her child which had hovered ing this paragraph. the "blessed child" to be an extremely pretty girl childer; I want 'em all in glory. Now sir, I'se she thought it, he raised his finger, as though to now mingling in the harmonies of the better world. soft eyes, her beautiful complexion, her long, soft, finished the commendatory prayer and pronounced thought how he too had known great sorrow, and beyond bathed in a purple and a golden light, agreeable. dark hair, the exquisite pink on her cheek, did not the blessing, when the poor woman, who had fol- had prayed "Father, if it be possible, let this cup The Saviour had offered surprising promises to look like death; but there was also that bright lowed every word, raised herself up a little, and pass from me; yet not my will but thine be done; that soul. He had offered heaven as the reward transparency about the face, that deep flush under crying out, "Howd me up, howd me up, ho the pink hue, that brilliancy in the eye, that strain- I'se going! The water's deep, but, blessed be the drank it to the last drop, and he rose again the and penitential prayer. He made piety so inviting asked one of the the lesson well yourself, so that when you sit down ing of the breath, which speaks at once to every Lord, he's here. Good-bye, lad; practised eye of the already-signed warrant of the Lord. Don't ye freet, heaven who can hear and bless obedience. And and duty should be a delight, and trials should death. I need not tell all that passed between childer; the Lord's with me. I'se going!" and, as she thought that, the light grew larger, and minister to an enduring joy. He had taken all myself and this younger Mary; I found her to be with one deep sigh, she went; her muscles relaxed, glowed like the sun, and the two forms became excuses, and provided for all necessities, and had that is in Christ Jesus our Lord." She also taught was crying like a child, and upon whose dirty face increasing tenderness. It was as though whole door, suing for admission with countless blessings.

THE PRAYING SHOEMAKER.

"My wife trembled all over, and sat down with young children and a wife in very feeble health, biography?- Evangelist. the child in her arms. O God! that cannot be found it extremely difficult to obtain a fivelihood.

He usually brought home the avails of his week's who handed to the kiln-man the baskets of coal or stone with which he charged the kiln. Both hus-

JUDGMENT SCENES.

he were gone. They laid him out, as they will great slatternly girl, of about eighteen, very pretty, 'There is no God, your faith is in vain!" 'For a all human histories, with every secret thing that

"There, fad, thee howd me up. I'se going alive or dead. I thought nothing : I could only The biographies written in those record book there. She did not long survive him; but one day bless the Lord, I'se had a turn. I'se going to arose, glimmering faintly, giving out very little nigh suffice for a multitude of different men.

Saviour and the child both vanished away. . . . upon him to arouse him to his danger. Revivals that about one-half had been thrown overboard. You may not succeed at once to your satisfaction, By degrees she became convinced that the death had stirred the atmosphere around him with the That Harry should have been sorry is not sur- but you will be surprised how the pupils become of the child was not a punishment, but a voice of truths of unwonted power, and prayers of unwont- prising; but, as he went down into his cabin with interested in the words -then in the meaning of asked the rector of a neighbouring parish to come A writer in the British Quarterly Review has God. And as God had so highly honoured her as ed fervency. The Holy Spirit had striven with her beautiful tone of mind and her great state of ful pictures of Peasant Life in Switzerland, from main consecrated to him; and she thought she loth to give him up to his own folly and unbelief, which, even to the unpracticed eye of the sailors, of this, many examples can be given. Two will preparation for death; but his greater acquaint the writings of Pastor Gotthelf, a man who appears should be able. Thus was my wife made hory The gate of Heaven had come down very near to wore an aspect of mystery.

£100 THROWN INTO THE SEA.

dairyfarm, consisting of a few acres of rich meadow- istry will give a tongue to the long buried corpse. face, but the cheeriness of each voice amazed me. in that part of the country. One was that every about our child in it; pray to him to spare her." the following week; but one cold and stormy night, land, skirted by fine old trees, some dozen or more Thoughts of this tinge occupied Harry's mind healthy-looking cows, a fair proportion of calves, a as he paced to and from his private cabin. He small cottage with various offices well suited for knew the two hundred pounds were not got I was the taught; mine was theory, theirs was which covered their heads, and hung down by the yourself whatever comes into your head, only employer had declared himself unable to pay him dairy purposes and the proprietor of all, Mrs. honestly; not that the dishonesty was his, but practice; they had reduced what I had learnt to sides, in the manner of a nun's hood. The coffin about the child.' I rose up from the lamp, my a penny that night, and the shoemaker, too honest Matthews, whose small gray eyes, low forehead, another's. Being a good man, and anxious to practice; they had retired and were living out what were only les- had on it a white pall, and was carried under-hand heart full of anguish, anguish about the child, to incur a debt without knowing that he should be thin lips, and sharp chin indicated a character benefit his sailors, he was a little troubled about anguish that I could not pray. I never had able to cancel it, bent his weary steps homeward, more shrewd than loving. Mrs. Matthews was a what he should tell them concerning the history woe, all their sufferings, but also all their joys; Another was that each mourner and bearer carthe dirge was there, but the chant of praise ried in their hands a sprig of laurel, and when the my wife fell upon her knees, and called upon God. cry, would fill the mouths of his little family. He her son Harry, whose countenance more res- ation he again ascended the deck, and collecting sounded above it; the one was the under note, words, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to 'O Father! leave us the child, do not take it back knew that he should find a warm house and loving embled the honest, good-natured, and open face his men around him, he addressed them something the other the upper and higher strain. dust," were uttered, stepped forward and cast them again; it shall be thine, shall be our angel and hearts to receive him, but he knew, too, that a dis-

years she had been bedridden, yet for all that time the more it grows. I met the procession at the thy precious gift; will trouble no more, but will tage, cold and were left me by the will of a relation of she had never laid down in bed. She was so gate of the churchyard. The contrasts were bear all humbly and patiently that thou dost send fire, brighter faces, and a table neatly spread for the more right for all that. Supposing every mine who was a milk woman. It was her practice drawn together by rheumatic pains, that it was im- strong—the six girls and the coffin all in white, us; will look for only good from thee. But the the anticipated repast. The tea-kettle was send- grocer in London only gives fifteen owners to the to adulterate the milk very freely with water, and possible for her to stretch herself out straight. I the father, mother, brothers and sisters, aunts and child, the child! do not take it; leave it for thy ling forth its cloud of steam, already for "the cup pound, and every draper measures his yard an in this way she saved a good bit of money. I began to speak to her. In my condolence I said, uncles, all in deep black; and yet amidst the black Son's sake. Fervently she looked upward, the which cheers, but not inebriates," and a pitcher of linch too little, and every doctor plays false with have no doubt but one half, at least, of the £200 there was one more white spot -- one of the aunts | tears streaming over her face, the child in her arms | milk which had been sent in by a kind neighbor | his patients, and every other man carries on his | was the result of dishonesty, and now see the bore the baby, in its little white dress, in her arms. pressed close to her heart. It moved, and as was waiting for the bread so anxiously expected by business or profession dishonestly, which we know singular coincidence of the way in which it has is not the case, still is that any justification of my been lost, and by which I confess I am impressed desk, and read the Psalm and Epistle, and then once more, opened its eyes full upon its mother, a and his wife in tears begged him to make some ef-

ers, in black and white, standing around me), my like a little angel from the face, and with it the borhood, who he knew were both able and willing that would give it to me? Every body looks milk, and that is preserved; the other half, which book resting on it as I took the baby in my arms, spirit of the child had departed too! Its body to aid him, and that he would go to them and ask after himself, and I mean to do the same. I came from the water, has been returned to the and there, by the side of that still body, I dedicated moved no more : its eyes were shut forever! The relief. "But first," said he, "let us ask God to wouldn't put poison in the milk; but if every water, and although the monkey who was the the living child to Christ, who is both " the resur- mother looked up full of reproach to heaven, the give us our daily bread. Prayer avails with God body waters it, shouldn't I be a fool to sell it instrument of effecting this object was unconscious

seemed now to have fastened upon hers. Sobbing implore spiritual blessings." The sorrowing group This was the creed, and practice too, of Mrs. not think there is a bit of superstitution in believe Mary was scarcely buried before I heard that | violently, she bent over the corpse, seeking for | knelt around the family altar, and while the father | Matthews; and if ill-gotten wealth never does any | ing that the hand of a righteons retribution is in her aunt Sally was ill. The cottage in which she life. When she found no sign she tottered to the was entreating fervently for the mercies they so body any good in the long run, still it can not be it; and I hope it may teach us all, that 'Wealth lived was old, like both the others, built under the bed, laid the body upon it, and throwing herself much needed, a gentle knock at the door washeard. denied that there is such a thing as ill-gotten by vanity shall be diminished; but he that hill, but it was, what they were not, intensely dirty over it, was so overcome with anguish that the bed When the prayer was ended the door was opened, wealth in the world. The dishonest, the crafty, gathereth by labor shall increase." - British and slovenly. The husband was a lime-burner, shook under her. Grief seized me too, as with an and there stood a woman, in the "peltings of the and the selfish may prosper. The Bible says so; Workman, the wife "a kiln-setter," or one of the women | iron clutch; but the state of my wife roused me storm," who had never been at the door before, and observation proves that "an honest crust is

manner of our dying.

I could not but glance from one face to the quick, my blessed lad. I'se been a bad 'un, but suffer. Gradually consciousness seemed to return, will be innumerable, and as various as the character others who started in the pursuit of knowledge as reverence when the Bible is opened and read. other; "sorrowful, yet alway rejoicing," was never a bad 'un to thee, lad. I'se loved thee well; but, for very long I could not find God.' . . . and lives of men. But in their main features many late as you have accomplished much; and if you Many years ago, in Asia, among the Nestorians, here; "peace that passeth understanding" was but I'se been a bad one, and so has you, lad. But, At length it seemed to her as though a little spark of them will probably be alike. One record will are struggling hard to push onward and upward a minister was to be ordained, and the time was through many difficulties, it is pleasant to know lixed for the service, but when it came, they lackbefore she went, as I was talking to her, she said - Him. The angels came to me laster night, and light; and in the gleam of this light she saw fear it may be the biography of some who are read that others who started in the pursuit of know ed one of the number fixed by the Church for the "Your Mary! no; who do you mean?" me clean. Howd me up, lad, howd me up; left us. Again the child if you are struggling hard to push onward and know what they should do in the case. The mot keep thee long. Be a good lad; mind your seemed to live and to smile at some one with tenth left upward through many difficulties, it is pleasant to answer came—viz.: "Place a copy of the Holy ledge as late as you have accomplished much; and ordination. They wrote to a distant station to Sunday, mind your prayers. Don't ye go drink- derness and trust. Up out of the darkness came the arms of piety. The first sounds that fell or know that there is a Father's eye above to see you, Bible in the vacant chair, and proceed with the ing and romping and swearing any more; seek a form lovely and tender to look upon, to whom his childish ear were the voices of prayer and or and a Father's hand above to help you; but what- ordination." This is not superstition, but reverence "Just up the hill, sir; but is that in your the Lord, lad, and get the childer to seek him: the child held out its arms. The figure took the parish?"

the Lord, lad, and get the child held out its arms. The figure took the pray with them, lad. Mind how father and mother child on its arm, putting his hand on its head. book he learned to read. In the morning of lift ber any one who felt any pleasure in the act of above all earthly books, and men or forms of men "No, but I visit there for Mr. Rivers; he lives and our Mary prayed, and we ought have prayed The child's face seemed to become glorified; it the Redeemer met him, and said O how tender'y losing money, however that money was obtained. for making ecclesiastics! Would that we could too, more nor we have." Then turning to me was though wings waved from it shoulders, and it Son, give me thy neart. The story of the cross lift there ever were such persons. Harry was not one have more of it; and we could if we would teach "Oh, do go and see her, sir; she's a blessed "Bless yer, sir, bless yer, sir, bless yer, the Lord reward yer. eyes turned to the mother, joyful and sparkling, of them. I think if he had seen the cabin-boy in it to our youth. "How shall we do it? The Mind you see to my lad, sir; he'll take on sadly like carbuncles! Instantly Madeli saw that it was pleaded with him; and many a secret prayer was distress, he would have willingly opened his purse children are not trained at home to love and read I promised to go, and went accordingly. I found when I'm gone; but see to him, sir, and the the Saviour who held and blest her child, and as breathed for him by the lips of her whose voice is for his relief; but to stand there on the deck and and reverence the Bible. They come to our see that little monkey coolly and deliberately throw | Sabbath schools generally without any knowledge say, Woman if thou hadst had faith ! and in The minister of God stood beside the way of life. sovereign after sovereign into the sea, where it of the lesson, and we can't get them to study it." first you could scarcely think her ill. Her large, I knelt down and prayed, and had scarcely that hand she saw the marks of the nails, and and pointed to those heavenly bodies that hay could be of no use to any one, was any thing but We hear this as the answer, when the question is

"Shoot him, captain," cried the mate. "I would, only you see he and the purse would for the trouble, and guarantee that in a majority

"Perhaps you'll frighten him, and that will be say, " Now, my pupils, each close the book and as bad as shooting him."

indeed " a blessed child," "full of faith and hope her jaw dropped; and the rough lime-burner, who more and more heavenly, and looked at her with knocked long and often at the heart's sailors stole gently up the rigging, and coming is able to repeat from memory each lesson of the behind the monkey unobserved, caught hold of the | Bible. It will not be long till, by the blessing of me a lesson, how the young can learn to die. the tears had made deep furrows, held in his arms beams of love penetrated her heart, and in a Conscience within had heard the voice of Christ purse, and descended with it in safety. The God they will know by heart the true meaning of splendour which her eyes could not bear, the without. Sudden calamities had crushed down | captain now counted the contents, when he found | God's Word.

man so well, will be induced to give an English from God; but the angel drew with angelic been stifled into silence, and the plea of Christian These are more true with respect to deeds of friends treated with contempt-when the Spirit darkness, and their discovery in this world, Schoolmaster," from which the following extract walked with God; and that is, she purified her- bad given him up, and the Cross of Calvary had than many of us think. There is something about "Poor thing!—she needs help. May I go and see her?"

"Oh, ves, sir," was the answer.

He leit the room. No sooner was he gone than the leit the room. No sooner was he gone than the leit the room. No sooner was he gone than the lonowing extract, walked with God; and that is, she purified her walked with God; and that is, she purified with God; and that is, she purified her walked with God; and that is, she purified with God; and that is, she purified with God; and she purified with God; a ters went on smoothly for a time. The little in And we believe this chastened wife did not pass and he would not regard it, therefore will I laugh it never known? Judas secretly arranged to become was sufficient, with great economy, for that threshold without her husband, although his themselves and two children. The second child character moulded itself more slowly, and with he did it not. This is the record, in substance, of ten thousand- of some shopman, clerk, servant-maid, or railwaythousand lives. This is the melancholy history director been discovered? So common is this that will meet the eyes of myriads, who have broken that many affirm secret evil must reveal itself their way down to hell through a light that Barti- somewhere or other. You may hide it deep in Not many years since there was a poor man in meus himself might have seen! Reader lay down the heart of the earth; but some carthquake shall the village where I lived, who, with a family of this paper, and ask yourself honestly, is that my dislodge it. You may throw it into the ocean; but the waves of the sea shall dash it on shore. You may deposit it on the highest point of the snow-capped mountain; but the snow shall melt and wash it down into the valley for the eye of About a mile and a half from the sea-port man to see. You may burn it in the fire; but towns of Plymouth, in the beantiful county of the color of the ashes shall tell all about it. And Devon, there was situated fifty years ago a small you may think dead men tell no tales; but chem-

went down to the font. The coffin was placed smile passed over its little face, then the eyes fort to procure food for them before the Sabbath. "I have to feather my own nest," she would it its own destruction. There were £200 in the close to the font; I stood by its side (the mourn- slowly closed. The smile seemed to wing its way He replied that he had kind friends in the neigh- say. "If I should want a pound where is the man purse; about one-half came honestly from pure of the nature of the act he was performing, I do

HOW TO TEACH THE BIBLE.

no stranger, but which his mother always called with much patient study and faithful prayer, "search the Scriptures." We do not act upon voice, or any other instrumentality. This is not During these fifteen years changes, too, had God's plan. He has chosen the living voice, as passed over Harry. He had grown into a man, well as the reading of the Word, as the medium cultivated his mind, earned for himself the esteem of communicating his will, and in many instances, John's picture of the Judgment scene is one o. of various ship-owners, had conducted himself the channel of his Spirit, for the conversion of death toned down by the deep shadows of the away with various forms of these mysterious had asked for a kingdom, that Father must give it words disclose the whole spectacle. At the sum- in which he sailed. Better than all, he loved power for convicting sinners that is, the teaching corner, and yet somewhat lightened up by the rays stomach attacks which utterly puzzle doctors, and her! And when she had finished, the child was mons of the Archangel's trump, and amid the Jesus Christ. While making the next voyage of his Word is this power. Instead of teaching dead. Then she felt as though a burning hand "great noise" of the dissolving heavens, we behold after his mother's death, the captain, whom we this Word, we are amusing the children with of peace - perfect peace : the venerableness of old At last, after many months' illness, her end was tore her heart from her body, as though a thou- the descending host of Paradise revealed as in flam- shall still call Harry, had with him a purse con- stories and pictures, and all sorts of devices to draw age and the beauty of youth combined. I could drawing nigh. At her own earnest request I had sand mountains were hurled down upon her ing fire. The angel reapers are gathering in a taining two hundred sovereigns, which he would them to the Sabbath School, and when we get not but shrink back, but yet I could not but con- administered the Lord's Supper, which she had re- breast, as though an unfathomable abyss opened to multitude that no man can number. The great sometimes count, and then replace the purse in a them there we have our delusions to keep them. ceived with deep humility, and yet with a rough, swallow her in infinite darkness. Her faith was in the ship I do not condemn attractions in the arrangements "Ah, sir, there's a sight!-thirty-nine years strong, characteristic faith in her Saviour. Her gone. There is no God,' a voice thundered in face the earth and the heavens flee away and no seeing this took an opportunity when the master and plans of the Sabbath school. I am one of the together, sir, and never a quarrel. Bless the Lord, mind seemed in perfect peace, when one evening I her heart. An eternal nothingness stared her in place is found for them! His eyes are as a flame | was absent to seize the purse with which he ran advocates of attractions in the systems for evansir. He's safe, and I sha'n't be long behind him." was suddenly called out and told that, "if I the face with unutterable horror. She clung to of fire; he hath on his vesture a name written up to the top of the mast. Here he amused him- gelizing the youth. I wish we had a thousandself to his heart's content, if not to the content of fold more of them judiciously devised. I object "This morning, sir. He got up quite well; he make haste there." I went down, and found her with no God, no living eternity, only an everlast before this Omniscient Judge we behold next the captain, who now saw the mischievous animal to these taking the place of the Bible, and leadopen the purse, look at the gold, piece after piece, ing the mrads of our youth from saving truth in with the air of a mimic miser, and then throw the Christ, as they are doing in too many instances. couldn't stir to help him, but I screamed and work, in his rough hair-cap, short brown smock, clung firmly, lovingly, to Heaven, and is seized, the past preserved in some way unknown to us money into the sea, apparently delighted with the Our youth have no more reverence for the Bible exploit as the gold splashed and sunk down among than for the Dictionary, and not half so much as kilus heard me; they ran in and got him up, but holding her up in bed; and by the bed stood her God, and every pulse echoes to us the cry, man. They were records of some sort, preserving the treasures of the deep never to be given back. for one of the picture books found in our libraries. There are some pleasant things in the world. It is amazing how much we have lost of this vener-If you are poor, it is pleasant not to be despised; ation for God's Word. Our youth should be if you are uneducated, it is pleasant to know that taught by our example and precept, to thrill with

> asked, "How shall we meet this question of neglect of God's Word?" I will venture a recipe before your class, you may close the Bible, and repeat after me the beautiful words of this lesson." After some further conversation one of the And so continue to repeat them, until each scholar

the one hundred pounds, instead of two hundred the words-then in the salvation of their souls answer. I knew a young lady, not much gifted, It is said, "There is nothing hid, which shall nor well educated outside of the Bible, who took that her death was much neaver at hand than I for good among his countrymen. We hope that had expected.

But at length when all the offers of a dying had expected.

But at length when all the offers of a dying had expected when conscience had been approad when conscience had been approad the lesson at home, and would not study the lesson at home, and would not at the sector,