## Intellinencer. ACTIMUS

NEW BRUNSWICK AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR

REV. E. McLEOD,

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

Editor and Proprietor

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## The Intelligencer.

SCHOOL WORK. The quarterly meeting of the London Sunday- month of November, who would repress every exschool Superintendents' and Secretaries' associ- pression of juvenile mirth, especially on Sunday. ation was held at the rooms of the Sunday school Nobody ought to be happy on Sunday. There inquire about on going into a Sunday-school was, week-day ones were admirable, thought it neces-

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saw in one of his hearers an instance of the power sclelivered from the dominant power of sin, may of faith; he recollected how his mother had told we also be delivered from the dominant power him that she had prayed for her two boys. They of sinful unbelief. May we in a childlike manner were growing up and getting beyond her, and trust God, I said the other day some people only she cried to God for them one evening when give God rogue's measure I will trust as far as they had gone to the chapel, and believed that I can see. How many give God that measure! God would save her two sons that very night, If we put as much faith in God as we do in men and both those sons came home and told her that | we should have half as many disappointments and they were happy in God. And in her class of 600 twice as many joys. or 700 young women, it was marvellous what conshe believed in God. If any brother should say, LITTLE ELLEN; OR, THE IRISH CABIN AND "I know I have prayed very earnestly and I have CITY GARRET. and, though they might have many doubts and " for isn't the water as beautiful and smiling as our struggle in Kitty's heart ceased. fears, they were signs that they were God's shill own little babe?" couragements? Any fool could believe if there soon; do, father, stay."

ous little dissensiors would arise. A man of faith would take all these things to God, and somehow or other that put as end to the difficulty. Great faith in a superintendent was necessary because it THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON ON SUNDAY promotes cheerfultess and good humour in the school. Somehow or other there were many Christians who seemed to have been born in the Union on Friday, the 27th ult., when, instead of was to be nothing done or said on Sunday, that the usual conference, an address was delivered by was not solemn, terribly uninteresting, stupid-for The Rev. C. H. SPURGEON, on the power of if you ran up the scale you came to that at last. faith in our work for God. The first thing to Even Dr. Kitto, in his Daily readings, while all the How much faith is there in the superintendent? saay on Sundays to give something dull, and it How much faith in the teachers? It was all very was so, with many teachers. But a superintenwell for visitors to go looking about the school to dent full of faith comes amongst them with a see how many came carly and how many came amiling face; he cannot help it, for he expects to late how many kept their classes orderly and see conversions that very day he is auxiously how many did not. A school might be very listening for the first cry of repentance; and while orderly and do nothing; but if there were faith there may be many things which would depress there would be conversions. The conversion of another man, he is not depressed. Discouragethe child was now acknowledged as the object of ment was only an ordinary part of the work-he Sunday school teaching, but yet there were very expected it. But the man is happy, and he wishes many who had no great faith about the conversion to make other people happy. He is not afraid to of children. They looked on a converted child go to anybody's class. If somebody did say soas a sort of rara avis to be put into a museum of and so what does he care ! and if So-and-so's class natural curiosities. Others believed it to be very is going away, and he is known to have a sharp possible and very desirable, but yet they had a temper, he will go and talk to him. "Daniel strong suspicion of the piety of any child who was | would go into the lion's den, and may not I go brought to believe on the Lord Jesus. Why and talk to a teacher?" Strong faith, by giving there should be such suspicion be could not tell. cheerfulness, enables a superintendent to say well The advantage was rather on the side of the child that which if said in any other manner would be rethan the adult. (Hear, hear.) Of two cases of sented as an offence. Bright eyes will surely follow conversion, one at thirteen and the other at sixty, believing hearts. A man to succeed as a superin he should look on the elder with the greatest sus- tendent must be "an old boy," and that can only picion. He had during the past year baptized as be got at by going to that celebrated fountain many as 40 or 50 children, and of all those whom | where, if a man wash his face, it taketh away all he had talked with on the subject of their con- wrinkles, and if he bathe his soul, it taketh away version, he had never proposed any for church all his troubles. You know the fountain; it is followship with greater satisfaction than he had that whereof if a man drink he shall never thirst, done these little ones. (Hear, hear,) Amongst It will give wisdom that age is supposed to posthose he had had at any time to exclude from church | sess, and the cheerfulness of youth. Combine the fellowship, out of a church of 2,700 members, he two, and you have a capital superintendent, and all had never had to exclude one who was received springeth from this simple thing this believing. into the church while yet a child. Teachers and Just think about it in another way. This believing, superintendents must not merely believe in the what is it? It is supposed - and it it true in one ossibility of conversion, but in the frequency of it. sense-that faith is a very difficult thing. They must go into the school expecting conversion, In one sense, it is, in another it is quite untrue. watching for every sign, and believing in those Darwin's theory of gradual development, from signs when they perceived them. Especially was oysters up to the Archbishop of Canterburythe quality of faith necessary in a superintendent, there must be a strong effort of mind to believe The character of the school depended very much that. Every now and then you have a new upon him, and it was important, therefore, that he scheme started to put religion into the background, should be a man of greater faith than an ordinary | Secularism teaches that the best thing a man can teacher; that he should not only have reached the | do is to take care of the present life, that takes a common standard, but far exceeded it. The men great deal of faith too. When I find that my when God blessed differed in a thousand things, earthly life is such a sorry affair at the best, that but they all agreed in this; they confidently my best earthly joys give no satisfaction, it takes believed in God. Luther and Calvin met here; a deal of faith to believe I am to spend all my life Wesley and Whitefield met here. Mr. Muller, of here in looking after bread and cheese, buying Bristol, was a noble example of what faith was, new boots, and hats, and such like things. Some When he (Mr. Spurgeon) walked over the Orphan | how or other, I cannot bring my immortal soul House he made some remark as to the extraordi- down to this belief, that the best thing I can do nary character of the institution. He was delighted is to put money into the savings banks, or invest it ed with the good man's answer. He said, "There in shares. Suppose I am invited to become a is nothing extraordinary in it; God gave me a Roman Catholic that must require a strong effort promise; I took it to him, and he fulfilled it. If of faith too. But it does not seem to me to re-God did not fulfil his promise there would be some | quire any strong mental effort as regards our bething extraordinary." Had it come to this among hef. Faith is a thing of the heart, and not of the Christians to be an extraordinary thing that God reason. Bo little mental effort does it require that hears prayer ! He believed it was among many, we have heard of some verging upon idiotey who and if God wanted to surprise them he could not have been strong in and abounded in this do it better than by answering their prayers. He faith, If God had asked of as some peculiar mentook it the whole plan of prayer and faith was as tal state which it would require a week to describe simple as that twice two make four. God said, and many months before we could reach to it we "Whatsoever ye ask in prayer, believe that ye might be excusable for non-success; but when shall have it." Did he mean what he said, or was all that he asks as a condition of success is " Heit a sort of sweetment for little children ! Why, lieve me believe your own Father God who has he meant it. Very well, then, if they ask for con- loved you all your life long believe him who versions of children believingly, and did not have gave his own Son as the best proof of his sincerity, them, God was not true. Martin Lather once O my God, it seemeth to me to be hard to disbesaid in prayer, "Lord if thou dost not give me lieve thee, How can my mind doubt then! Has this I will never believe thee again, for thou hast reason reeled that I should doubt thee, thou eterpromised it ;" and, though he trembled at the bold nat Truth ? It must be a kind of madness, the ness of the words, he loved the spirit of them. He Lord save us from it! And as we have been

and failed, it was probably because he had not ex- mist hangs on the craggy peak there, will ye ?" get a good warm breakfast at the Mission Ragged heen lost, I should never have gone to the Mission pected them. Great faith in a superintendent asked Kitty, imploringly, looking at her husband's School." would engender the same thing in the teachers, face, which no one could see without feeling that

dren, and he would bring forth many precious and "But there are beautiful things with described hearted mother; "and the blessed Virgin keep Did the father and mother weep for Ellen? sweet things for them. Why, if people were in- faces, and I wouldn't have ye trust that treacher- | thee in the true faith." dulged in that way, they would always be hopping one sea to-night. Ye've a brave heart, I know; Eilen went, had her breakfast, felt happy, wished wordthey befine the dying." I went again to the couch, told as that they intended to batter it down. We and limping, till you could not go to see an old but isn't in me to see the solour of the water her mother, father, and baby sister could have them, and strangers helped them. So they buried woman with the rheumatics who did not doubt there, and to hear the sea guil's note, without a such a breakfast too; heard kind words spoken to little Ellen in an humble grave, which the sunher interest in Christ. And even the young blood sinking within, and the thought kept creeping her, and in the foving eyes that pitted the hungry beams kiss, and over which many a bird sings march much further to-day." "Are we going to heavy, but no more than a hundred weight, or half was infected with the same thing. He over told over me. 'Ah, we to the fisherman's best that little child Ellen saw, whatever the true faith might sweetly; and though the same thing. The over the true faith might sweetly; and though the same thing. his congregation that he had passed through a shall be away from the shore to-night ! So Don- be, the Mission Ragged School was a good place there was no little Ellen to gather them, as she day? Are we going into bivouse before night ! were to throw it, that would make no impression.

"No," he answered, "that would be a terrible "But the empty supposed?" asked Donald, Virgin, and all the other Popish intercessors put unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the colonel," he said, "do you mean that I am so soon sparrow may pick it up, Yet this powerless powerless powerless powerless powerless." thing?" "Well," replied he, "I don't think it is significantly, "and the cent-day that's coming !" together. Many a little hymn did she learn kingdom of heaven." much worse than disobeying God, and if you go There was a slight panse. Donald and Kitty many a sweet text was committed to memory—
and tell the people that, you set them a bad examwere both filled with conflicting emotions, and many a drop of heavenly dew fell upon this tender were both filled with conflicting emotions, and many a drop of heavenly dew fell upon this tender were both filled with conflicting emotions, and many a drop of heavenly dew fell upon this tender were both filled with conflicting emotions, and many a drop of heavenly dew fell upon this tender were both filled with conflicting emotions, and many a drop of heavenly dew fell upon this tender were both filled with conflicting emotions.

intendent. But if he were a man of faith he liness or laziness, was more than the honest heart over. would have a firmless which would carry him of Donald could bear. So, after waiting another that this is for her, and world as if it were never to have an end and we triumphantly over all these difficulties. trimuphantly over all these difficulties. Some hour, just to compromise matters with the mistimes a friend will say Miss So and so said so and giving heart of his fond wife, he and his mate misgiving as to the community, but bring a public edium upon that I remembered her and loved her, doing," neglect the next as if it were never have a beso, and Mr. mo-and-so agreed with her, and numer- pushed off from shore.

wife were both Papists.

arms, did she return to her cabin, on the highest | derly up into her eyes, gently whisper, " Perhaps, part of the land, that seemed to keep guard over mother dear, I shall soon be with Jesus." But the breakers below; and there, from the door of the fond mother tried not to hear, tried not to beher home, now solitary, did Ellen and her mother lieve, tried to push the fear out of her heart, that watch the little boat, with its brown sail, moving | would come again and again, darkening the future further and further away, till it seemed to the already so dark, and forcing, in spite of herself. eyes of the watchers like a mere feather on the scalding tears down her grief-worn face. vast expanse of water, As yet all was calm, but "Kitty, my own dear Kitty," said Donald, one the ominous mist still hung on the fatal crag, and | night when Ellen and the baby were spleeping, a sea-gull came still nearer inland, and the strange "I dont feel myself at all Kitty; it isn't that forebodings in Kitty's heart grew heavier and don't think we'll have brighter days yet; 't ian't heavier as the sun went down, and the poor super- that I think after a storm there'll never come a atitions, but well-meaning mother, told Ellen, calm; 't isn't that I can't sleep on that heap of when she knelt before a rough image of the Virgin atraw there with our scanty bed clothes; 't isn't which Donald possessed, not to forget to pray for that this old broken chair and that wooden box

Be this as it may, the fisherman's wife soon began once was, when her merry laugh on the publicd to see her worst fears were likely to be realized. beach always rose above the sound of splashing The dead calm began to break up. Every star | waves, to greet me as I came to shore before that they dashed against their rocky barriers; and lay their cold hand upon my heavy heart, but I before night the wind blew a perfect gale. The fear the child is right, and we are wrong!" infant slept; so did the child Ellen; but the wife | The fisherman would have said more, but could Donald's window served as the fisherman's guid- that Donald had told her his trouble.

danger, and put on shore at some other part of conversation, the mists of Popery gave place in the bay! Is he too far off to see the beacon's their minds to the shining of the Sun of rightelight?" These were the thoughts that distressed onaness. poor Kitty's mind as she stood all alone, hour Two or three weeks after this, as one of the ing to unroof it at every moment.

clothes were dripping with wet.

my poor Kitty ?"

But the poor fellow did mind the boat; for he Donald's room,

know it was his only means of getting a comforta "Your revereme," said the fisherman and his ble living. Still, he was comforted in his wife's wite, somewhat startled, "will you be after taking joy; and the thought at last began to work kindly | this seat." in his heart. He might have been drowned.

water in their own native fishing village followed, | nor for the dying chill, nor for anything but the and at length they were obliged to begin life one object that brought him there. afresh in Dublin. Here, for twelve months, Donald fought his way with varied success. | sion School, I hear. Is that true, Donald?" Sometimes he would get a few weeks' work'; and then a month out of employ. Thing after thing was sold to get bread; and early in the follows upon the only true church in which you were ing winter it was necessary, for cheapness sake, to | baptized ?" streets in the city. No work was to be found, tor, and but one secrifica." came; but as Donald looked upon the pale face hear me; if you will repent, and return to the of his eldest child, and marked her cough, the bosom of the tme church, you shall receive the made Little Ellen wish for the time that was New tell me, wil you, or will you not?" wear, and food to eat.

" Mother," said Eilen, one morning, as the snow | The priest stamped his foot. He was about to fell fast, "let me go to the mission-school. They pour forth a torrent of anathemas, but catching I am so hungry mother,"

true no priest or sister of mercy had found the slamming the door after him. sufferers out, had spoken words of hope to them, " Mother," said Ellen, one evening about a had helped them to help themselves ; but still the | week after the visit of the priest, " I am so happy of bringing down its curse upon their offspring, any if I were to die to night ?" roused their deepest horror. Day after day the Kitty turned her head away, for she could poor half-starved Ellen, wasting like a beautiful not bear the strange expression of the child's not soon that kind of thing," I really could not "Ah, Donald, and ye'll never be venturing in flower for want of moisture, repeated her request, sys.

terprise. Again, strong faith was necessary to "O stay, father," said Helen, a child of about toward the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin the blemishes which they discover. In reference dying," most of which he repeated; and then the So it is with our church machinery of the present bear us up under discouragements. What would seven years of age, with laughing eye, "I heard of the world, it was evident that the ill-clad to this too prevalent practice, an exchange paper sister knell beside the conch of her dying trother, day. We have our instruments for pulling down be the use of heavy of her dying trother, day. We have our instruments for pulling down be the use of having faith if there were no dis- the old pilot say just now, there'd be a tempest disherman's little girl was being taught by the says Holy Spirit to see her sinfulness, and to see that " According to our covenant obligations, we love and faith. were no difficulties. What blessed things teachers' But Donald shook his head thoughtfully. Born down from the bedside, and crimsoning her down meetings sometimes were! He had not the on the sea, and having spent the first three and sary that she should be punished for her sins, we report his christian conduct to the she had not the on the sea, and having spent the first three and sary that she becought the Vather that the roles of all other things is felicity of going to them, and did not wish for it. twenty years of his life almost uninterruptedly on charge from the sea, and having spent the first three and sary that she besought the last of all other things, is (A laught). Church wish for it. twenty years of his life almost uninterruptedly on charge for the last of a brother might be "washed and made exceedingly frugal in the dispensing of that; for (A laught) Church meetings, he has heard, were board ship with his father, he saw less danger in light of the blood of the Lamb." The prayer He never gives us two moments together, nor in some churches about as blessed. To many an angry ocean than in an angry landlord; and child's heart. It shone out in beautiful gleams inquire before reporting his case to the church, white in the blood of the Lamb." The prayer He never gives us two moments together, nor excellent ministers they were a sort of spiritual although he might have put up with coarse food through Ellen's very looks. Her eye was should although he might have put up with coarse food through the third in his own hands at that bear-garden, where they were tied up to a post for and little of it for himself, yet the thought that brighter; her temper was more patient; her words the members to built them. I have known the most not grieve do not weep, for I am going to Christ; we are in a perfect uncertainty whether we shall the members to bait them; and teachers' meetings his much loved Kitty and the two little ones kinder; her love to parents less selfish; and her fully dealt with him. I have known the most not grieve—do not weep, for I am going to Christ; we are in a perfect uncertainty whether we shall were often very much the most have it or not. The true manner of preparing were often very much the same to the super should go short of provisions through his coward faults were more easily asknowledged and wept faults were more easily asknowledged and wept faults were more easily asknowledged and over zealous deal-

"The Blessed Virgin keep you," exclaimed still grew thinner and paler. Many times, when Kitty, as she stood on the beach; for husband and Donald was out doing a little work to earn a trifle, would the sick child creep close to her mother's Slowly and sorrowfully, with her babe in her side, and then taking her hand, and looking ten-

are all that is left of our cabin home; and 't isn't Do coming events really forecast their shadows? even that my own darling Ellen is not what she was beclouded; the waves hissed and foamed as dreadful night. No, Kitty, 't ian't these things that

watched, crossed herself again and again, and not. Happily there was no necessity, Kitty's prayed many a prayer to the Virgin and other mind had received some rays of spiritual light maginary intercessors, but she did not forget the | too ; and at once catching the true state of Donald's practical. Theirs was a dangerous shore; and sorrow, and being the subject of the same religious when the nights were unusually dark, a candle in atruggle herself, she was thankful, truly thankful,

ig star; and on this evening two or three candles There were no more prayers to the blessed Where was he? Did he see the coming post, and by its direction, and the dying child's alumbers nor alcops. Albert Barnes.

after hour, looking out into the darkness; while church clecks struck ten in the morning, there phantoms of an empty boat drifted on shore, and was a stranger seen down the lane where Donald the horrors of widowhood and orphanage seemed lived, and inquiring of the ragged boys and girls to how! in the blast that shook the cabin, threaten- | who swarmul there for some one he was looking after. The long coat, buttoned up to the chin, There are hours which appear like months; the smooth face without whiskers, or moustache, and such were the hours, the bitter hours marked and the general appearance of this stranger, told by the striking of their old family clock, as one, he was a Rouish priest. His eye was destitute two, and three sounded to her car like funeral of the humanizing element, and the expression of knells. A momentary hush of elements, and - his face was like the granite rock, and cold as it was she deceived? Was it the sound of footsteps? was hard. His hurried step and his compressed She started, and in another moment found herself lips, with the scowl that passed over his brow, at the cabin door, in the arms of Donald, whose spoke of an angry storm within. It was at No. 11 he stopped; and after inquiring of some one on "The boat and nets," said the fisherman, ex- the ground floor he mounted the stairs, until he citedly, "are lost; and now what will become of reached what he took to be the top. Here another inquiry resulted in his ascending, by means "Thank God that you're safe, never mind the of a ladder, another storey, where without knocking, he opened a ricketty door, and entered

The priest looked sternly, He neither cared Months of struggling to keep their heads above for the seat nor for the poverty of the furniture, "So your child has been to the Protestant Mis-

> "Yes," replied the father calmly "And is it true you have turned your back

occupy a miserable garret in one of the worst | "I see," said Donald, "there is but one Media-Little Ellen complained bitterly of the cold, which | " I will not argie with a man like you," repliedwas beginning to be very severe. Christmas the priest haughaly, knitting his brow. " But

tears would come in spite of the cheering words indulgence of a mother to her erring children; of his hopeful Kitty; and the season of the year, but if you refuse your life must be dragged on which brought merriment to many homes, only with the heavy curse of the church following you. gone, when she too was happy, and had clothes to | " We will follow this book," said Donald deliberately, holling up Ellen's Testament.

tell me they give the children breakfast there; and the brilliant eye of the sick child in the corner, he quailed a little before its supernatural lustre, and, But Kitty and Donald were still both Papists, reproved by her emaciated countenance, he conand the Mission School was Protestant. It is tented himself with rushing out of the room and

thought of heresy, of leaving Mother Church, and Jesus has taken all my sins away. Would you

believe him; or if he had prayed for conversions your boat to-night, now that ye see the thick "O, father! O, dear mother do let me go and "Father," continued Ellen, "if the boat hadn't

Bishool, should I ?" Deadening as Popery is to many of the sympa | But the father only kissed the child, for he

Yes, but their tears were not without hope. Nor season of doubt and fear. One of his elders said ald, for your own Kitty's sake, and for your own to go through all once did in the little garden of the cabin where to him, "Bir, I am sorry you told the people sleeping babe's sake," said the wife, passionately, the cold and dreary days of that unusually long she was born, yet Donald and Kitty wiped away that. Just suppose you had been swearing or throwing her arms about his neck, "don't be after winter, learning about the blessed Jesus who could their tears as they thought of the dear child's do more for the body and soul than the blessed favourite text, "Buffer the little shildren to some

all this, poor little Elien will had her cough, and the church.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

There is not on earth a scene more interesting than a family thus bending before the God of heaven. A collection of dependent beings, with tender feelings, with lively sympathies, with common hopes, fears, joys, blending their bliss and their woes together, and presenting them all to the King of kings, and the great Father of all the families of mankind. There is not on earth a man more to be venerated, or that will be more venerated, than the father who thus ministers at the family altar. No other man, like that father, so reaches all the sources of human action, or so gently controls the powers, yielding in their first years, and following the direction of his moulding hand, that are soon to control all that is tender and sacred in the interests of the church and state. No Solon or Lyourgus is laying the foundation of codes of laws so deep, to take so fast a hold on all that is to effect the present or future destiny of man. We love, therefore, to look at such venerable locks, and to contemplate these ministers of God which stand between the rising generationteeble, helpless, and exposed to a thousand perilaand the Eternal Parent of all. They stand between the past and coming ago remnants of the one, and lights to the other; binding the past with that which is to come; living lights of experience to guide the footsteps of the ignorant and erring; to lluminate the coming generation to obtain for it bleasings by counsel and prayer, and then to die. prepared. And if the earth contains, amid its desolations, one apot of green on which the eye of God reposes eye of the father raised to heaven, and the voice were burning at the same to increase the inten- Virgin, or to any other saint, after that night. of faith and prayer commending the little worshipsity of light, and lessen the chance of a mistake. Ellen's little Testament was their only finger ora to the protecting care of Him who never

## THE DYING SERGEANT.

It was perhaps ten days after the second battle and looked up in mine, a smile of recognition Manassas, that I visited one of the hospitals near passed over his features, "I know you, I know Washington, for the purpose of ascertaining ifany you," said he. "Do you remember Eckington f the disabled of my own command had been Hospital ! Not long since, you and a good lady sorne there; and if so, of speaking to them a were there. Under a grove of trees in front of kind, cheerful word, always so grateful to a wound- the building, you preached to us about the great ed soldier. As I was passing through the numer- Physician. Then the lady sung to us some sweet ous wards, viewing with feelings of sympathy and songs of Zion, and reading matter furnished by the pride the mutilated, but patient and uncomplain. Christian Commission was distributed among the ng sufferers, two strangers - a sister and an aunt men. Well, chaplain, I was then a convalescent of one of the young heroes accosted me, and soldier, and a poor, wicked young man. When asked if I would be so kind as to come to the I was a little boy, my mother used to kneel with couch of their relative, and stand by him while me at the bedside and teach me the little prayer the surgeon should amputate his limb, which they | " Now I lay me down to sleep," and till I left home I told me had been amputated a few days before, was instructed how to live, but for all that I never but on account of the arteries having commenced became a Christian, Well, as I listened, to the to slough away, the physicians had decided upon preaching and singing of these sweet songs, I bethis as the only hope of saving his life. I followed | gan to feel that at last I ought to give my heart them to the couch. They were both weeping, to God. I saw how good he had been to me all but the wounded soldier, although suffering in my life, and I felt that I had done nothing but tensely, mot me with a smile, and saluted me. I sin against him while my heart was at enmity with sat down by his couch, and took his hand in mine. him. I resolved to go to Jesus, and through him He told me that he was a sergeant in the Fifth | seck salvation. That night I begun to pray, and New York (Duryea's Zouaves); that he was though for a time it seemed very dark, yet it was wounded late in the action, and left upon the field; not long before I felt that Icans was my Naviour; that he remained where he fell from Saturday until that he saved me now. No sooner did I commit the following Wednesday, "with no food save a my soul to God, with all its interests, through few hard crackers, left in my haversack, and with Jesus, than I felt yea, I knew I was accepted and no water except that which God gave me from saved. O, how I loved Jesus in a moment ! How heaven, in rain and dew, and which I caught in my I love him now !" he said, as floods of tears flow-

ment's pause, occasioned by his suffering, by say | days have plapsed thank God, I have improved ing, "You know, colonel, how God always ro: the time." came weaker, and his face more pale and deathlike | derness upon the word Jesus. and a moment afterwards I observed blood trickling down upon the floor from the rubber poncho on sions to the aunt and sister.

people were the subjects of many doubts and fears, "And, why not f" replied Donald, smartly; thing not easily crushed; and so at length the as the sus set on that 10th of June, Ellen, with a the tife; he that believeth in me, though he were in my estimation, than the most costly contact. "Go, my poor Ellen," said the almost broken the palace of the Great King," the palace of the Great King,

kissed it, and said, "Sister, give this to her to whom my heart is pledged, and tell her-tell herto come to me in heaven." "And colonel," said the sergeant, turning to me and his face brightened with the words-tell my comrades of the army the brave Army of the Petomac that I died bravely-died for the good old flag." These were the last words of the dying soldier. His pulse now beat feebler and feebler, the blood trickled faster and faster down the bedside, the dow of death came and went, and thickering for a noment over the pallid face, at length restedforever. The sergeant had halted; his bivonas now is in heaven .- A Sketch by the late Gen, Rice,

## electronia in Manchestro WIVES

No man ever prospored in the world without the co-operation of his wife, If she unties in mutual endeavours, or rewards his labours with an endearing smile, with what confidence and energy will he pursue his business if he thus knows that he is not apending his strength in vain, but that his labours will be rewarded by the sweets of home, and his spirita relieved by domestic endearmonts! The knowledge that there is a world of love at home nerves a man's arm and heart. Solicitude and disappointment beact every man's career; and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his months of darkness and distress no sympathising partner is

Woman govern us, let us render them perfect; the more they are colightened, so much the more with pleasure, it is the collected group, with the shall we be. On the cultivation of the mind of woman depends the wisdom of men. It is by woman that Nature writes on the hearts of mon-

"I IMPROVED THE TIME,"-Passing through the hospital one day, a young man was pointed out to me whom the nurse said was near his end. 1 approached, and kneeling by the side of his cot, took his hand in mine. As he opened his eves ed from his eyes, " and how I long to be with The sergeant continued his story after a mot him. I did not expect to die so soon but a few

members as wounded soldiers, with rain, after the | I spoke of his mother, " Mother will be hapbattle is over, and when our lips are parched and py," said he. "I had just as lief die as not, I shall our tongues are burning with fever. On Wednes | see her in heaven. Father has already gone." day I was found by one of our surgeons, who He was so much affected that I feared his tears dressed my wound and placed me with other dis- and emotion would hasten his death, so I said to abled soldiers in an ambulance, to be sent to him, "be as calm as you can my brother." He Washington. I arrived there late on Thursday only whispered back, "Jesus wept." I left him evening, when my limb was amputated, and I" with the right of heaven beaming through his The soldier again paused in his story, and I begged | pale features, with his soul all radiant with gloryhim not to go on. I noticed that his voice be dwelling in faint whispers with indescribable ten-

Wish of A Good Maximil I would rather," which the sorgeant was lying. I at once called said Dr. Sharpe, "When I am laid in the grave, the surgeon to his bedside. He examined the that some one in his manhood should stand over limb, and after consulting with other surgeons in me, and say : 'There lies one who was a real attendance, told me they had decided that it was friend to me, and privately warned me of the danimpossible to save his life; that reamputation gers of the young. No one knew it, but he aided would be useless; that the soldier was fast sinking | me in the time of need; I owe what I am to him. from exhaustion; and that, in all probability, he Or would rather have some widow, with chaking would not survive the hour; and desired that I otterance, telling her children, ' There is your should make known their decision and apprehen | friend and mine; he visited me in my affliction, and found you, my son, an employer, and you, my With such language as a soldier might som | daughter, a happy home in a virtuous family. mand, I informed them that the sergeant must I would rather that such persons should stand at soon rest. Tears filled their eyes, and they sobbed my grave, than to have erected over it the most hitterly; but their grief was borne as Christian | beautiful sculptured monument of Parian or Italian women along can bear such sorrow for they marble. The heart's broken utterance of reflectheard the voice of the Elder Brother speaking to lons of past kindness, and the tears of grateful this of the human heart, a mother's love is a saw that her end was near. And so it was ; for them, as to Martha, "I am the resurrection and memory shed upon the grave, are more valuable.

dress, asked me if I would tell her brother how The Barrism of Fine, Suppose we saw an soon he must die, and if I would read to him "the army sitting down before a granite fortress, and they over the bugle call will soon sound 'the halt." but there is no power in that; it is a machine The sergeant's mind wandered for a moment, but and no more. But look at the powder! Well, my tears interpreted to him my words. "Ab, there is no power in that; a shild may spill it, a ple." And he was right. It was not for the there seemed a dire necessity for the fisherman to plant of grace; and many a gush of lowing feeling seem to regard it as part of their covenant duty to halt. I want to be with of lightning, and that cannon ball is a thunder bolt leader in one of the later and went out from Ellen's newly-awakened heart "watch" over their brethren, and tell to others all my Savieur." I read to him " the prayer for the which smites as if it had been sent from heaven. Rau, W. Arthur.