Religious Intelligencer.

REV. E. McLEOD,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XI .- No. 6.

Boston

GES

KS!

ing of

N.

AND

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1864.

The Intelligencer.

"When they left me for the week-day school, I followed

In the vicinity of P--- there was a pious mother, who had the happiness of seeing her children, in very early life, brought to the knowledge of the truth, walking in the fear of the Lord, and ornaments in the Christian Church. A clergy-

man, who was travelling, heard this circumstance respecting this mother, and wished very much to see her, thinking that there might be something peculiar in her mode of giving religious instruction, which rendered it so effectual. He accordingly visited her, and inquired respecting the manner in which she discharged the duties of a mother, in educating her children.

The woman replied, that she did not know as she had been more faithful than any Christian mother would be, in the religious instruction of her children. After a little conversation, however,

" While my children were infants on my lap, as I washed them, I raised my heart to God, that he would wash them in that blood which cleanseth from sin. As I clothed them in the morning, I asked my heavenly Father to clothe them with the robe of Christ's righteousness. As I provided them food, I prayed that God would feed their drink the water of life, When I have prepared them for the house of God, I have plead that their bodies might be fit temples for the Holy Ghost to dwell in. When they left me for the week day school, I followed their infant footsteps with a prayer, that their path through life might be like that of the just, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day. And as I committed them to the rest of the night, the silent breathing of my soul has been, that their heavenly Father would take them to his embrace, and fold them in his paternal arms."

Then the influence of the silent, unseen exertions of a mother: an influence which will be felt, when those external accomplishments, and fleeting enjoyments, which many labour to give their child ren, shall be forgotten, or remembered only as the means of facilitating a rapid descent to the world a judge in Israel, while he was yet young, to the of sorrow. In this little story two things strike our attention: these efforts were made warly, and with a reliance on the divine blessing. This mother felt that she received her children from God, and was accountable to him for the manner in which she trained them up. She knew that her labours would be vain, unless God should in mercy grant her the aid of his spirit to sanctify and save the soul; therefore, through all the duties of the day, and all the interesting periods of childhood, she looked up to a God who is ever near to those who will call upon him, and who will listen to their cries. How happy must be that household whose God is the Lord; what heavenly joy beams from every countenance, and with what glorious hopes do they look beyond the grave to that mansion provided for them in their Father's house; and thrice happy must bethat mother, who, in the fear of God, and in reference to eternity, has thus performed

her duty. Then the feelings in a mother's bosom, which are known only by a mother; the tie which binds her to her children, is one compared with which all other ties are feeble. It is to these feelings that the fact just stated will speak a language which must be understood; and it must strike a note on this chord that will vibrate through every fibre of the soul. While appeals are often made to him who has long lived in sin, that fall like the sound of the empty wind upon his ear; and the voice of warning thunders in its truth to hearts of adamant; the appeal now made, is to an ear which is not deaf, to a heart which can feel.

The noise and tumult of the active world often drown the "still small voice" of the Gospel, which sounds in the ears of the man of business; and worldly wisdom and strict calculation sometimes lead men to neglect the question, "What will it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his soul?" But this Tract is designed for a different situation in life; for those who do not mingle in the bustle and hurry of the world, who are retired to a more quiet, though not to an unimportant sphere. In some hour of silent meditation this may fall into the hands of a mother; and the duties it recommends can be performed even while engaged in the common business of the family.

It is no fiction of poetry that, "Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined." When the mind begins to open, and the attenus, much depends upon her, who, in that tender for his kingdom?

and, and first direct its attention. It is then that the mother has an access and an influence which cannot be attained at any other period. The first inquiries of the infant must be answered by her who gave it birth. As he gazes tenderest affection sinking in the arms of death, upon those twinkling stars that glitter in the and with a heart rent with anguish have said with evening sky, and asks, " Who made those shining the nobleman, " Come down, ere my child die." things?" it is a mother's duty to tell the little And when the last duties of parental affection be your enemy, because it is to-morrow and not toprattler of that great and good Being who dwells were performed, and the grave had closed over the

And as the mind enlarges, the mother tells the little listener of that Jesus who lay in a manger, and part, that you prayed no more for its precious died on the cross. And when she soften its pillow for its nightly slumbers, and watches its closing eyes, it is her privilege to hear it lisp, " Our Father," and direct it to love that Father whose you have thus felt, then remember those now in name it so early speaks. Let this golden opportunity pass, these days of childhood roll away, and given you. the mind be filled with fable stories, or sportive The time for your exertion is very short. Soon

some other state than the paradise above. Do you say that you are ignorant, and are not it has been early exerted. Would you find in capable of giving instruction? As your child them a rich source of consolation when your head clings to your bosom and directs his inquiring become white with years, and your body be bendcountenance to you for some interesting story, you ing to the grave; then you will now commit know enough to tell him of some hero or king; them to him who can sanctify and save the soul.

You are unknown and obscure, did you say ? the friendship of One who sticketh closer than a But you are known to your child, and your influ- brother, and whose love is stronger than death? ence with your child is greater than that of a The tender tie which now binds you to them legislator or general. "Say not, I, who am obscure will soon be dissolved; you cannot resist the may act without restraint, especially when seelu- stroke which shall tear them from your bosom. ded from the world, in the retirement of my family. You may have felt the pang-your heart may Obscure! You are immortal. You must go to the have been filled with sorrow. O then, if you judgment; and every whisper of your life will be ever pray, if your soul ever went out to your

an argument of sufficient weight to convince the still neglect it? child of the most important truths.

among the learned and the wise of the world; it | sings on my head. circle of refinement and fashion.

But the object is far more noble, more worthy haps your only darling? Africa. Look at facts. What first led the pions children. and eminently useful John Newton to the knowledge of the truth? The instructions of his mother, given at the early period of four years, fastened upon his conscience, and led him to a

Can you estimate the effect of his labors? Not till you can compute the usefulness of Buchanan and Scott, who were converted by his instrumentality -till you can see the full blaze of that light which the former carried into the heart of heathen India; Who taught young Timothy, an early laborer in the vineyard of Jesus Christ, the first lessons of religious truth? Who led Samuel, a prophet and house of the Lord, and dedicated him to the ser-

vice of the God of heaven? A praying mother. Though the seed thus sown in childhood may not spring up and bring forth fruit while under t is just as my mother talked to me when I was a A mother's counsel had followed him through all his wanderings, and the still words of her who prayed for him retained their hold on his conscience. The time has come when it is esteemed a greater honor to be the mother of Brainerd or a Martyn, than of Casar or Napoleon. And ters, though so widely different, are so universally known, should, from their unchanging state, look upon those sons whom they have nourished; what would be the view presented to them? Who would not choose to have given birth to the Christian heroes? It is not for this short state of existence only that you are to train your children. The little group that now cluster around you are destined for immortality. When the world on being will but begin to live. Their characters are come, and that which it contains is much to us. now forming for eternity, and you are aiding to

form them. Though you may not design it, though you may quiet yourself, that if you can do them no good, you will not do them injury; yet you exert an nfluence which is felt, and will be felt when your head is laid in the dust. Let, then, this appeal to own bosom, and ponder it in your heart.

Do you know the way to a throne of mercy; this fleeting world, and not pray that God would prepare them for that upon which they will soon enter? You see them growing around you without hope and without God in the world; though you may be unable to do more, can you refuse to pray, that he who in a peculiar manner extends the arms of mercy to those in the morning of life, tion is first arrested by the objects that surround would take them to his embrace, and prepare them

period, shall make the first impressions upon that. You have seen the hand of disease fasten upon them, and have passed days of anxious toil and nights of sleepless solicitude to arrest their malady : and have cried from a bursting heart, "Oh, spare my child!" You have seen the object of your in the heavens, and who is the Father of all our child of your bosom, you have perhaps looked Lie down cheerfully and trustingly. God will take sentiment which fell upon my mind from the lips mourned that you thought no more its immortal

> If you have passed through scenes like these, it life and health, and improve the opportunity now

songs, and the precious immortal is trained for your children will arrive at that period of life when a mother's influence will be very feebly felt, unless learned philosopher tell this infant mind for learned what better can you do for them than to secure

follow you into the domestic circle? That child know what it is to wrestle in secret with the God us ceases with to-day; and that when another sun has a soul, worth more than a million globes of of Jacob, give him back in faith your children. rises we shall be without a God, deserted and friendgold. That child, too, may become a legislator, Then you may hope, through grace, to say, in that less, left to ourselves to make the best we can of an or a judge, or a pastor in a church. Take care, other world to which you are going, "Lord here unknown faturity ful responsility. You cannot stir without touch Should this paper tall into the hands of a mother ing some string that will vibrate after your head who never prayed even for herself, she must, she

is laid in the dust. One word of pious counsel, or | cannot but pray for those to whom she has given one word of sinful levity or passion, uttered in the life. Prayerless mother! spare, O spare your your children's children. Nay, its influence may of eternity, and remember, as you gaze on that He blest us; and in love He will guide us to the be felt on the other side of the globe, and may countenance which smiles in your bosom, that you end. extend into eternity." Your words are received have never prayed for its soul, which will live for Let us see Christ in to-morrow, and to-morrow in with confidence, and "My mother told me so," is ever. Have you a mother's feelings, and can you Christ . so shall we be well. Let the knowledge or

ces the most favorable. It is not to open to a son the | not my soul to the care of one who never raised stores of science, that may qualify him to rank her weeping eyes to heaven, to implore its bles-

is not to adorn a daughter with those accomplish- Are you a mother, and can you close your eyes ments which shall attract the attention of those upon the scenes of earth, and remember that you desires of your heart to heaven, for a child, pers morrow will be found enough.

the undivided attention of those who live for im- In some lonely hour, when the labors of the day mortality. That child who now prattles on your are ended, and you have performed the last act of knee, or sports around your dwelling, may yet tell kindness for your sleeping babes, kneel, if you some perishing heathen of Jesus of Nazareth; may never have before, kneel before Him who seeth Brothers.] yet be an able soldier in the army of Immanuel, your heart in that silent hour, and utter one short and may plant the standard of the cross on the prayer, one broken petition of penitence, faith, and shores of Greenland, or under the burning sun of love to the Saviour of sinners, for your dear

Note .- A douation of forty dollars was received, in 1826, from the Connecticut branch of the American Tract Society, for perpetuating this Tract.

TO-MORROW.

It is not wrong to think of to-morrow-no, nor boasting ourselves of any of them.

We are not to live as men to whom to morrow is and witness the domestic comfort and brightening nothing. Our coming days and years are much to of a man was a moral life; I prided myself on accorded to it and divided among the inhabitants,

diligence, nay, likens Himself to a husbandman.

suppose the mothers of these men, whose charac- day, the fathers of to-morrow. It looks us in the religion. Locald so the religion of the reli face; and we cannot turn aside, nor shut our eyes. I knew that she had a peace of mind to which I have been, for centuries past, a sober, well-instructnot. A long roll of yesterday is behind us-a long- value to her; and if it was beyond all price to her, from the hand of God. er roll of to-morrow is before us.

which they stand shall have passed away, and its during than the leaf, or the oak it grows upon; and all peace fled away from my mind. I knew no "Righteonsness exalteth a nation, but sin is a pleasures and its honors shall be forgotten, then the contents of endless to-morrows are to us no subthey whom you have introduced to this state of ject of myrth or of heedlessness. To-morrow must

There is no reason why to-morrow should be a shadow, or a terror, or a solicitude. Full of uncertainties sinner. it must be, but not on that account full of anxieties. a mother's feelings be heard, let it come to your to us tranquillity, not trouble; joy, not sorrow.

It need not be a spectre or a gloom to any of us. Nor is it by drowning reason in pleasure, or steepand can you kneel before it, and forget the child- ing the soul in wine, that we overcome these fears, ren of your love? Can you watch their closing and disenchant these spectres of which to morrow is less itwas. I was very miserable. I felt guilty eyes, and not commit them to your God? Can so often the haunt. There is a more excellent way. and wetched beyond expression. I thought o. portant little things will now be modestly and We look at it as a thing that belongs to God more praye but I had never prayed in my life-how plainly hinted.

> Leave to morrow in God's hands until it comes; receive it as His gift. So shall it always dawn upon say 'tod be merciful to me, a sinner.' you with a smile, and be like an angel beckoning you to new service for God, new fellowship, and new re-

friend towards another in absence. Do not imagine speakple was my sense of the blessing to my soul care of to-morrow.

with it at once, and salute it cordially. If you meet think f it when we have been in eternity one or the bronchitis, take care of your stomach. in the desert a strange Arab, and feel doubtful hundrl years, whether it be in heaven or in hell. about him and his purposes towards you, go up to him frankly, stretch out the hand and say, Es-salamaleykum, 'Peace be on you.' He will give you his hand and return the salutation, Aleykum es selam, 'On you be pence,' probably adding, ' and the mercy | the pricher to help repair the church, saying : of God and His blessings.' He and you are then friends, and you may either part or journey on to-

Thus meet each new day. Salute it, and it will troublene too much." return your salutation. You and it will journey on- Thereacher, knowing the woman to be very upon it, and it will embrace you in its arms Open | Butie widow refused to take the dime. She your eyes cheerfully on its new light. Who are you. pressect into the preacher's hand, saying : that you should fret, and sulk, and be gloomy, when God is bringing up His bright sun into your sky to

The Christ of yesterday and to-day, is He not equally the Christ of to-morrow? On, 1011y without a parallel, to think that he can forsake us, or ever cease to wish us well! In love He bought us; in hearing of your child, may produce an effect on child; stop where you now are, on the threshold love He sought us; in love He called us; in love

His love brighten each of its hours as it passes along. Oh, give me poverty, give me pain; leave me No day shall thus come to us amiss. We shall find Here you have an influence which no other friendless and forsaken by the world; but leave me good, and not evil, everywhere. Even when clouds creature can have, and can exert it in circumstan- not to the embrace of a prayerless mother—leave drive over us, or storms make us shiver, we shall find in the sunshine above them a sufficient joy. Thus they present. Their names are Marken and shall we be nerved for work, and do that work with our whole heart. We shall not be damped or disheartened, but toil in good earnest and with a brave who crowd the hall of pleasure, or move in the never raised, even in your silent breathings, the heart. The Master's presence and smile in each to-

PRAYING WIVES.

[From "Five Years of Prayer and the Answers." By

coming months and years. We cannot regulate to- able to confute them. Two things made a deep be a plague for the whole population. praying for me, and I thought she was well aware away in his wickedness." that I was anxious for myself. The struggle wa an awful one. Here I stood, a self-condemned

" Now let me say a word about the impression. but the world, and at such standpoints how worth- at the very threshold of their ministerial life. than to us, and we are satisfied to leave it in His should begin? You cannot think how wretched I was it was an awful struggle for me to get down in my knees; but God brought me to my and when it does, take it out of His hands, and knees I was completely humbled; I could only

"M wife, with a Christian woman's instinct or penetation, soon found out my state of mind. How, then, shall I feel towards it to-day? As one prayerfor myself. I loved my wife, and how unenmity. It is silly, it is cowardly, to do so. Nay, of that onsistent Christian example which adorned ful coversion: the light and influence of a consistent hristian example, and the influence of the must be strictly temperate in all his cating : of theiving preacher, when I was but ten years How shall I meet it when it comes? Shake hands old, tit we should think of this world as we will

MY DEBT TO GOD.

A per widow in Sierra Leone took a dime to "Mter, here is my dime. I owe a debt to to buyny food. I must first come and pay my of your stomach. debt tood; if by and by me go eat it, my heart

aught to pay the debt ?- Good News.

THE WALL TO THE TOTAL TOTAL THE PARTY Wherever an intelligent piety takes root, social prosperity is sure to follow, and relapses into vice generally carry with them the ruin of personal character and social decline. An English magazine gives a very striking illustration of the influence of religion and ungodliness on two neighboring islands.

In the northern part of Holland the ocean, many centuries ago, forced its way on the land and formed a lake, which the Dutch call Zuyder Zee. In this small sea are two islands, whose history is of the most remarkable character, by the contrast Schokland. The former is one of the most flourishing parts of the country; the other now a place -John xii. 32. Other preaching may please, where only the bird finds its resting-place in the amuse and entertain; but that the love of Christ ruins of houses once cheered by the voice of man attracts, astonishes, draws, breaks, melts, subdues and the labor of industry. Striking contrast!

that once gay and prosperous Schokland a bare crucified." and desolate place, our answer must be, it was not In the light of his dying Saviour's cross, the the power of the sea, nor winter storms, nor any sinner sees and feels "the exceeding sinfulness of disasters of any peculiar kind, which ruined this sin," the height and depth of the love of Christ, once flourishing population; but it is strong drink and cries, The following is the public testimony of a young that has done its work in a slow, but no less real, man who had been a Free-thinker, and who was process of decay. Drinking and drunkenness, the led to reflection, and subsequently to Christ, through | cause of a most distressing poverty, occasioned, the example of an affectionate wife, who was no year after year, a regularly returning famine, and permitted to express to him her own feelings, but fever of the most dangerous character. The ragwho lived near to Christ, and at length drew her ged inhabitants spread on the neighboring continent husband with her to the cross: "It is only a short and far into the country, and brought everywhere time that I have hoped that I was a Christian. I their poverty and infection. This continued for all the to-morrows of our remaining life; yet not be this was all that I supposed necessary for graced race became everywhere so great that the Free-thinker. I made little account of Christianity royal decree issued, starting that no more state in the world; I thought all professions of religion | money should be given for defending the island nothing, or to whom the future to-morrows of life are a mere sham; I thought all that would be required against the power of the sea, but a sum of £2000 us, whether they be few or many; and they ought mine. I was well read in all the creeds and forms who were to be separated and transported to disof religion of the day. My head was full of argu- tant parts of the country; so that by incorporation It is not wrong to form plans for to-morrow, or for ments against religion; I felt that no one was and intermixture, their corruption might cease to

day without some reference to the morrow; we can impression upon my mind-a sentiment and an And now, how shall we account for the prosperity not regulate the present without taking the future example. I married a young, pious wife. She of the other island-for the healthiness, cleanliness, into account. We should act as the unreasoning never argued with me on the subject of religion; and happy homes of its population? They are a brutes, were we to form no plans, and exercise no have overwhelmed her with arguments, but she son of Rechab, walking in all the commandments the maternal eye, yet we must not conclude that forethought at all. When the sower sows his seed, reproved me every day by her consistent Christian and following the example of their fathers. Their it is lost. A clergyman recently met a seaman is he not thinking of months to come, and laying life. I felt the power of that reproof. If she had strong and broad-shouldered men, their fine-lookplans for harvest and winter? And Scripture often not been so consistent, I would have got along ing, blue-eyed girls, are yet the purest type of the upon him the duty of attending to the concerns refers with commendation to his forethought. Nay, better with myself; but she said nothing, and first inhabitants of Holland; though tempted by of his soul. The hardy mariner burst into tears, Christ compares Himself to a sower of the seed. The kept living religion out in her life. She did not a wet ground, by an unhealthy climate, by daily husbandman plants the tree, but his planting it has conceal the fact that she made me the subject o. visits paid to great towns, where they sell their reference to years yet to come, before he can expect daily, exrnest prayer. This troubled me. I did fish, this fishing people—though tempted in all the fruit of what he plants. Yet God commends his not feel easy to have her continually praying for manners as those of Schokland were—have never me. I knew she would not pray for me unless allowed intoxicating drinks to enter their island, We have something to do with to-morrow. There she knew I needed prayer-needed the blessing and abhor their use with religious fear. True to is a link between it and us too strong to be sundered. which she endeavored to procure by prayer. Wha a man to the gospel of Christ, since the first ap-We are the children of yesterday, the men of to- a commentary on my life! My wife had a calm. pearance of the Reformation, they have been religion. I could see she did. I had to admit it. know anything besides its commandments. They What it is to be, we know not; but that it is to be, was a stranger. I knew her religion made her ed, pious people, where a happy home is a rule, we truly know. It will come whether we desire it or happy. I knew that her religion was of priceless and no afflictions known save those which come

I wendered why the same experience might not | When we compare these two small islands, so Were we but leaves or blossoms, dropping from be levond all price to me. I was troubled and near to each other in this small sea, perhaps we the stalk and passing out of being, it would matter anxious, and she seemed to be in a state of perfect shall find nowhere on earth a more striking little what to-morrow might be. But we are more en- rest. My mind became very much aroused, and example of the truth of the words of Solomon what to do. Not a word had as yet passed between | reproach to any people. The fear of the Lord is us. I knew she was anxious about me, and was the beginning of wisdom; but the wicked is driven

LITTLE HINTS TO YOUNG PREACHERS.

Old Father Hersey is no more. There is some taking it into our hands, and wresting it out of the I have heard my minister say, in one of his dis- danger that we shall forget the "little things. hands of Him in whom we live, we do make it a course, when I was not more than ten years old, If we do, it will surely go ill with us. For, smile thing of fear. But leaving it in his hands, it presents that nen should think of the world as they will at it as we may, after all, little things have far think fit when they have been in hell or heaven | more to do with personal comfort, and ministerial a hunged years.' This made a deep impression. success, than most of us are disposed to admit. I could never controvert the sentiment. How Many a one has experienced this when it was too hardened inebriate? poor imade everything appear. I had nothing late. Young preachers ought to know and feel it

TAKE CARE OF YOUR STOMACH.

formance largely depends the performance of all ance. others. The stomath is the seat of life, the source He was the son of a wealthy merchant in Philaof health. Its connection with heart and brain is delphia, and had been liberally educated. Fashion most intimate, and most controlling. It ought, brought him under the dominion of King Alcohol. therefore, to be well used. If kindly treated, it The wine on his father's table brought him to ruin. She payed now with me. I was not now ashamed will be one of your best friends; if abused, one of Despairing of the reformation of the son, his own to acknowledge that I needed prayer, and that I your worst enemies. It has a quick sense of im- bad example had ruined, the heartless parent had position and injury; is as full of revenge as a savage, drove him, penniless and disowned, from beneath and punishes without pity or remorse. Wee be his roof. it is unjust; unjust to yourself; unjust to that God her lit. At length I was led to embrace the instruments of vengeance are a fearful host of the canal as driver. Here he gave full scope to to the culprit on whom its vengeance falls. Its The victim sought and obtained a situation upon who has kept to-morrow in His own hands, in order Savior just as He was offered to me in the Gospel. horrible diseases, neute and chronic. The most his passions, and in Port Byron we saw what common are headache, dyspepsia and brouchitis. hquor had entailed upon him. He was not above own. Do not take for granted that to-morrow must back t these two things as the means of my hone. This is a trio at the very thought of which any thirty years of age, yet the tottering step, and preacher may tremble. Whoever would escape feeble voice, and the silvered locks, betokened an them must not do violence to his stomach; he age of dissipation and folly. The bloodshot eye,

If you would avoid the headache, the dyspepsia,

3. If you wish an active, vigorous intellect, take Perhaps this was a pleasing spectacle to the care of your stomach.

take care of your stomach. 5. If you want to be a successful preacher, and State League, God, al this dime was given me by my daughter to preach on till superannuated by age, take care

observance of three very simple rules: and can you not tell him of the King of Ziou, the Should you go down to the grave and leave these Do not look askance apon it, as if doubting its friend
"The it again, for it is accepted according to urgent the entreaties of those who prepared them. The suffering, and given trust and triumph to the Better disabling foolish friends a little than incur dying. The wise old over the suffering dying. liness. Go up to it lovingly as well as bravely. It that a an hath, and not according to that he Better disoblige foolish friends a little than incur dving. The wise old man has fallen asleep with the wrath of your stomach.

find agrees with you-such as your stomach com- child has breathed his last happy sigh with his "The it, take it, master; my heavenly Father fortably digests. Never mind what doctors say on fingers between its promise-freighted leaves. go feeme. I can never lose for this sacrifice." this subject. Let your stomach be its own judge. Thirdid the half-starved widow do what she God intended it to be such. It is a safer guide The Christian. No man is so happy as a real

the knife to your throat." Hard to do, especially the earth !- Pascat.

Reader, do you try to pay your debt to God? when a sumptuous, savory meal is before us and Do you know how much you owe? Just every kind friends are pressing us unmercifully to eat thing, every thing! Are you doing heartily. True, true indeed. But it must be done, else look out for the vengeance of an angry stomach we vermency that will as containly come know. Then beware. Never eat to much. 250,

> Apropos: Young preachers are often sorely tempted to the infringement of this rule by the ill-advised kindness of those with whom they lodge. Tables are loaded with an endless variety of good things, deliciously served up; and then the guests are expected to eat bountifully of dishes before them. This is unmerciful kindness. Death to stomachs and sermons.

THE PREACHER THAT CONVERTS THE

"I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me" and changes the heart. St. Paul knew this, and And when asked what fearful events have made determined to preach "Jesus Christ and him

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would be devote that sacred head

For such a worm-as I? There, and only there, he beholds his sin atoned for, his guilt cancelled, the law magnified, justice satisfied, God glorified-"just in justifying the ungodly who believe in Jesus." There he is conof was always, as I called myself, a moral man. To many years; and the fear and disgust of that dis- quered, disarmed, won by the love of Christ. In a moment the prayer of faith ascends, the tears of happiness here or hereafter. In religion I was a case was brought before the Parliament, and a penitence fall, regeneration of heart is effected, consecration of himself to God is made: "I am the Lord's"-he becomes "a new creature in Christ

What made the preaching of Waugh and Hill, and Burder and Whitefield, and Wesley so efficient to the conversion of souls? The love of Christ was the burden of their theme, They glorified Christ in their preaching, and the Holy Spirit glorified their preaching in the conversion of multitudes now with them "before the throne of God and the Lamb.

Never shall I forget seeing the late great and good Rowiand Hill, of London, now in the city of God, preaching in a market-town in England on its market-day. Like the Apostle Paul, standing on the steps at Athens, Mr. Hill was mounted, in the midst of the market-place, in a lumber wagon of a farmer from the country, a man standing at his back holding up an umbrella to protect his head from the rays of the summer sun. I can yet see him as he then and there stood and preached for upwards of an hour the love of Christ to the thousands gathered around him. What volume of voice, what vehemence, what emotion of heart, what earnestness, what tears were his! Not an inch of the high-born gentleman, his ripe scholarship, his far-spread fame, or any one thing that was Rowland Hill's could be seen, but only the " radiant glories of the crucified One," in the "greatness of his love to man."

To see such another sight and hear such another sermon I would go far. O, that our pulpits all may be filled by men possessing the spirit of Hill, and his mantle fall on the ministry of the gospel throughout the land and world.

WHAT I HAVE SEEN.

I have seen the father and mother drunken, beating, cursing, and abusing each other and their children, actually compelling their own children to drink of the poison which involved the entire family in one common disaster.

The husband, who was once a kind and loving companion, became a confirmed drunkard, murdered his wife, threatened to shoot his own children, plead insanity, and before he was confined, attempted the third murder. This was the effect of liquor. Is it not enough to terrify the most

Not long since a young man was picked up in one of our streets at evening, who must have lain out in the snow during a cold freezing ight, had not the arm of charity been extended. He was taken from the street into a neighboring house and cared for. He told his story. It was a thrilling one, This is one of your first duties. On its per- but only another characteristic fruit of intemper-

and the bloated feature, plead his ease and an-On this subject, to every young preacher, we nounced his enemy. Rum was his enemy, the rumseller his destrover!

He was beyond the reach of reform. Hegroaned at the mention of his degradation, he wept over 2. If you desire a sound body, take care of your his sins -but his only cry was "Rum! rum! rum! or I die!"

strongholds of the Rum power. Yet none but a 4. If you covet, strong, musical, vocal powers, calloused heart could retain the ear, or check the curse invoked upon the head of the destroyer .-

THE BIBLE .- Out of it has come all pure mor-But how are you to do it? By the persistent alities. From it have sprung all sweet charities. It has been the motive power of regeneration and ward in peace, whether the way be rough or smooth. poor need, handed the dime back to her saying: No matter how tempting the dishes, nor how the humble, consoled the mounting, sustained 1. Never eat when you are not hungry-never, reformation to millions of men. It has comforted it folded to his breast. The simple cottager has 2. Eat only such food as by experience you used it for his dying pillow, and even the innocent

be your guide and guardian angel for another could ward "paying her debt to God"—not her than all the doctors in Christian; none so rational, so virtuous, so amiable. faith was not sawer convincement for the care debt oin, but of gratitude. Jesus had paid the never disregard it. The God of yesterday, the God of to-day, is he not formerith his precious blood; she wanted to 3. Never eat too much. The moment your himself united to God; How far is he from abjectexhibited before an assembled universe? Sectu- Father and your God, in humble petitions, tell him the God of to-morrow? Fools that we are, to think pay the latter with a generous gift. And that stomach gives signs of becoming burdened, "put edness when he ranks himself with the worms of