Religious Intelligencer.

EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER NEW BRUNSWICK FOR

REV. E. McLEOD,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

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SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1865.

Whole No. 609.

The Intelligencer.

From the Boston Recorder. WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

A STORY FROM REAL LIFE. "Shall I leave you the light, father?" " No, I thank you. Take it away," and Clarke Amsden leaned his head upon his hand and was

soon again absorbed in thought. His heart was heavy within him for poverty had come upon him like an armed man, and do family of his aunt, and her house was his home what he would he could not conceal the fact. He for several years. He dearly loved the aunt who was proud still, and his pride made him restless. had supplied to him a mother's place and she was He could not bear the yoke; it galled him. Had he been alone he might endure, but to see his wife and children brought to suffering, oh, it was him which she determined to execute. Her will terrible!

"What a fool I was to risk that money in that mad speculation, and Elsie urged me not to do it, and now that it is all gone there is never a word of complaint from her lips. It was all I had, and this day I have lost my situation; how shall I tell her. My rent too, is due, and sooner than be in debt to such an exacting landlord I'd part with anything I could sell. But there is little left."

trance of Elsie who had been preparing supper in the kitchen. She was followed by the children, four noisy, merry boys, and soon they were all seated at the table.

"If father could afford it," said Arthur, who was remarkably thoughtful and considerate for his years, "I should like a sled for a Christmas accomplishments, to say nothing of good judg-

"And I want a jackknife and a gimlet," said "And I want a wooden borse with a real long

tail and a harness on him," said John. "Now 'tis Bertie's turn. Bertie, what shall Santa Claus bring you if he gets this way?" said Arthur, for the boy had some doubt in his mind whether the coming holidays should be antici-

pated by expecting presents. "Oh! a Noah's 'ark, with all the animals in it. Horses and cows and pigs and a great lion,wont that be nice?" and Bertie clapped his little fat hands and laughed aloud in his glee.

Arthur laughed as loud as his little brother for he felt that that wish could be easily granted. He had a good share of mechanical skill and was moreover very handy with his penknife, and for the past two weeks every minute that he could spare from his lessons, and from the other duties required of him, had been devoted to preparing a surprise present for little Bertie.

He had finished the animals and was now at work upon Noah's family and his success surprised himself. He could hardly keep it a secret No note accompanied it but it was a treasure to so pleased was he with his work, but he determined, if possible, not to let it be known till Christmas morning. He anticipated with pleasure little Bertie's delight and the astonishment of his brothers, and he was almost impatient to see how his mother would look and to hear what she would say when she saw the present.

"for I shall give her a sailor's kiss." "That's right," said Arthur; "we will always

remember father and mother." The mother's attention was divided. She rejoiced in the children's happiness but she saw that a weight was upon her husband's heart; but that was not the hour for questions.

Very prompt was she that night in getting them off to bed and when the last good-night kiss to the public school because of the distance and had been given and the door had closed, she drew her chair up to her husband, and taking they feared their influence. Now she would like his hand inquired the cause of his sadness.

A few words told her, but her countenance changed not, for she was prepared to hear it; and ready also with words of sympathy, of comfort and of hope. She dwelt too, upon the blessings they enjoyed; health and strength and reason, and with a moistened eye, spoke of the children, of their intelligence, their strong affection for each other and for their parents, and with a mother's fondness she enlarged upon the peculiar characteristic of each, and commended their truthfulness and loying obedience.

Elsie was a rare comforter; she knew the way to her husband's heart, and she soon inspired him with some of her own cheerfulness and courage. He felt that he had great possessions; his wife and his boys, and he could bear anythingendure anything, while these his treasures were left bim.

But about the rent. Where could they raise the money that was needed. It was not much, only twenty dollars, but twenty dollars was a hurrying on, but the Squire arrested his progress. large sum to Clarke Amsden then. Elsie left the room and after an absence of half an hour she returned and going up to her husband placed in train. I saw Mr. Western the day before I left his hand a long, narrow, morocco box. Her eyes were red with weeping but her countenance was composed. She had sought strength and obtained it.

Clarke Amsden started. "Oh Elsie! this is too much. My God I can not. The sacrifice is too great. Part with this, mother. The boy watched his opportunity and of his lost Netty was visibly before him.

She was his oldest child and his only daughter. For seven years was she the joy of their hearts Mr. Amsden as he seated himself at table. "Ah! countenance, graceful in person, sprightly and parents almost idolized her. But God took their precious one and had taught them submission to "But what's this?" said Elsie, as she raised

sions was sacred in their eyes. "I can not think of parting with it," said Elsie, to the wants of the children." "but I know we can raise twenty dollars upon it, | which will relieve our necessity now, and I am ral bank bills. Surprise at this unexpected relief hoping to do something which will enable me to

redeem it in a short time." "You are always hopeful, Elsie, but we are firm voice he read: now in a sore extremity," said her husband,

bitterly. "And man's extremity is God's opportunity," she answered. "We must not cease to trust our haste to inform you that I am on the eve of sailing sustain you. Pray that I too may become a favor, sir, but simply my tribute to my idea of the to a saving in hard cash to the country in the year us in six troubles, yea, from seven to deliver us. connected with our firm in that city. I shall be sacred office. I want no note, I ask no security, the population will have increased probably to He has comforted us in our sore bereavements, absent about three years. I write again to thank our last talk on this subject," was the reply: and you may pay when and as you please, with the extent of 3,000,000. £6,000,000 spent in It was the prayer of a pious Scotchman, "Oh, and has averted from us misfortunes that we had you for all you have done for me. My debt of useful articles of furniture and clothing, instead of Lord, keep me right; for thou knowest, if I go

see it brings cheerfulness and hope. But what cruise in a whaling vessel, but you interposed; Fellow Christians, let us all be profited by this of trial and loss, and perhaps shame, my timely aid the drinking habits of the community, by the difis this plan, my dear wife, which will enable you and you, with your gentle- true lesson; and realizing how little an ungodly had spared him. to redeem our Netty's treasure?"

it a finely chased and elegant silver knife, fork impatience. You early taught to me to have au -Am. Messenger. and spoon, each one bearing the inscription, aim in life, to live for others' good, to be self-"Netty Deblois Amsden, from her friend N. denying and self-forgetting. I am trying to learn Vous hors are prisoned in the last of the learn of the l Deblois." It had been given to her for her the lesson. God bless you. Your boys are priname. Mrs. Deblois was a widow and childless. vileged in having such a mother. Clarke Amsden was the son of her sister and at but five years old, he had been taken into the other Christmas eve I may give you a more valu- Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the proud of the handsome, roguish boy, and she for years secretly cherished a plan with regard to among the boys. was imperious, and she could not bear opposition for she had seldom been opposed. And when after having fostered the desire for years she made known to Clarke her wish that he should woo and win his cousin, the beautiful heiress, Lucy Lear, and learned from him that he had long loved another, her rage, for a time, knew no bounds. It was very galling to know that Elsie Clifton, the daughter of a poor schoolmaster, His meditations were interrupted by the ea- should be preferred to the stylish daughter of the wealthy banker. She knew nothing against the lovely girl her nephew had chosen for his wife, except that she was not in that position in life which attracted the regard of the fashionable world, and Mrs. Deblois was a great stickler for wealth and fashion. Intelligence, amiability and present and then, little Bertie, wouldn't we have ment and common sense, were all very well in their places, but unaccompanied by wealth and osition entirely failed to please this worldly woman. She reasoned and expostulated, coaxed and entreated, but all in vain. Clarke had committed himself, he dearly loved Elsie and she returned his love, and truth to tell, their affection was in no wise lessened by the opposition exer-

cised towards them. In due time they were married, but the help he had reason to expect would be extended to him was strictly withheld, and now for years there had been no intercourse between the aunt and her nephew. Clark and Elsie pitied their lonely relative and would gladly have cherished and comforted her if she would but allow it. Three years after their marriage their little girl was born, and at Elsie's request she was named Henrietta Deblois. This act softened the old lady's heart for she knew then that she was lovingly remembered; but she made no response. Years passed away and they heard nothing from her, but on the evening preceding the little girl's fourth birthday a package was left by the express, containing the little morocco case with its contents. the child and greatly valued by her parents. Since Netty's death her possessions, especially those she most used and prized, had been regarded as almost sacred, and it was an extremity indeed, which induced the mother to think of parting, for even so short a time, with this precious relic. But she knew that her husband's peace of mind "Mamma shall have a present too," said Bertie, and her boys' happiness demanded the sacrifice. And then her plan by which she might redeem the case. It was a simple one; she wondered she had not thought of doing it before, it would occasion her but little trouble, it would even be a diversion to her and she could do it so easily. And

with these preliminaries it was unfolded. There were some families in the neighborhood who hesitated about sending their little children because some very unruly boys attended and to teach those little girls; she thought she should be successful, and she had no doubt she should realize the sum required and have funds to

Clarke Amsden shook his head. The confinement would be too great and her health was delicate. At least he must have time to consider it, but he felt that he could not allow it.

Arthur was up long before daylight the next morning for he knew that in order to complete his present it was necessary to take time from his

"I'll go to the office and get father this morning's paper," said he to himself, "for I know he

Having purchased it he started on the run for home for he wanted to put it beside his father's plate before he should have seated himself at table. As he neared the house he overtook their good neighbor, Squire Goodnow. With a polite bow and a respectful good morning Arthur was

"Stay, Arthur, I have something for you. I am just from New York, came on in the night and he asked me to do him the favor of delivering this myself. All well at home I hope. Good

"Good morning, sir, I thank you," said Arthur, and hurried into the house.

The letter was a bulky one and directed to his our darling's cherished property!" and the image unperceived slipped it under her plate while the morning paper was laid beside I is father's. "Somebody has stolen a march upon us," said

and the light of their household. Beautiful in I see, you've been taking a little exercise this active and withal very intelligent, no wonder her cheeks and a good appetite for breakfast are the frosty morning, my boy; bright eyes and rosy

His holy will. Blessed teacher, -happy they her plate. "A letter from Cousin Ralph. This who learn the lesson. The boys dearly loved their day has a good beginning in this delightful surangel sister and the most trifling of her posses- prise. Will you please read it, my dear," said she, handing it to her husband, "while I attend

Clarke took the letter and opening it saw sevealmost overpowered him, but the presence of his family enabled him to control himself, and with a

New York, Dec. 29th, 1858.

his mother's death, which occurred when he was expression of my gratitude. I will only hope by an-

able exponent of my regard. husband, and a great deal of love accompanies the twenty dollar bill which I send to be divided To the glory of his presence, to the gladness of

Yours respectfully and affectionately, RALPH WESTERN."

It is needless to say that Elsie did not part with the little morocco case. With a thankful heart she replaced it in her bureau drawer and turned the key upon it, feeling that the sacrifice of partng with it she should never be likely to make.

Christmas cay was a very happy one in the family of Clarke Amsden. Mr. Amsden entered that day upon his duties as secretary and treasurer in a large manufacturing establishment; a situation far more responsible than the one he formerly held. The children were gladdened by receiving the gifts they so desired. But Bertie's Mingling in their worship, joining in their song. inkling of it, however, enough to deter her from The friends that started with me have entered purchasing a like toy. Tommy and John looked at it with wonder. The number of the animals, One by one they left me struggling with the foe; But when his mother stole her arm around his neck and pre-sing a warm kiss upon his cheek thanked him for making them all so happy, telling | With them the blessed angels that know no grief him that he had found out the true secret of being he felt that this was the greatest joy he could ex- O Lord, I wait thy pleasure; thy time and way

THE CONVINCING ARGUMENT.

Deacon Wells had for a neighbor an infidel lawyer. It grieved the deacon much that any one should doubt the truth of religion, the genuineness of the Bible, and even the existence of God. All these were blessed verities to him; a rock on which his feet were firmly planted-a treasure away all strife. The Holy Spirit will not tarry in that heightened all his present enjoyments, and the midst of confusion. Love to God and hatred brightened all his future hopes.

be, indifferent to his neighbor's infidelity, and the young members added to it.

Deacon Wells kept his promise faithfully; and was converted. longer; with a feeble wife, and with sons just ra- Spirit in answer to such prayer. - Messenger. quiring a large outlay for their education, he was thrown penniless and homeless upon the world.

It was then he found that his trust in God was no delusion, "I am no worse off than my Saviour," he said, by way of comfort to his weeping

and already walking in the path of wisdom, were "But why do you not apply to Mr. P-? courage to become such, are persuaded that there in his sympathy with his neighbor's bereavement. "He is the last man to whom I would apply; the drinking usages of society, as they once did.

HEAVEN.

"Present my kindest regards to your excellent Waiting till the Master shall bid me rise and

A weary path I've travelled, 'mid darkness, storm Bearing many a burden, struggling for my life;

But now the morn is breaking, my toil will soon be o'er, I'm kneeling at the threshold, my hand is on the

Methinks I hear the voices of the blessed as they Singing in the sunshine of the sinless land;

O! would that I were with them, amid their

on the head and commended the little workman. How lovingly they'll hail me when my toiling here me!"

happy himself, which was in doing good to others, I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in.

are best; But I am wasted, worn and weary, O Father bid

-Sunday Magazine.

DO YOU WISH FOR A REVIVAL. Do you wish for a revival in your church? Put

to men cannot dwell in the same bosom. pleasant, social man; and Deacon Wells would received into a Church in such a state as we are,' pray:have enjoyed his society much, but for the know- said an old servant of Christ on some new member ledge of his unbelief. This made a wide gulf being added; 'their piety will unconsciously take between them, and caused the Christian many its standard from what it finds there.' A church sorrowful thoughts. He was not, and could not is in a sad condition when it is not fit to have

consequent peril of his soul. So he often labored | If you want a revival, see that the female prayerto convince him of his error, and thus to persuade meeting is well sustained. If you have none, him to seek eternal life. But the good man's can you not start one? If there is one earnest logic was not equal to the task of refuting the mother in Israel inclined to the work, it is enough. sophistries of scepticism; and Mr. Ward still re- She can surely warm one other Christian heart, and they two can act upon two others, and then

though he held no further argument with his God would revise his work Long prayers and pray long and earnestly so much discouraged with the progress we have two. Prayer may be altogether selfish in its neighbor, he daily prayed for his enlightenment that God world revive his work. Long prayers made, as to despair of doing any good. It is not origin, but praise is ingenuous. Praise is the emand salvation. God heard and answered those may not always be suited to public occasions, but well to be thus discouraged, even if, from a firm ployment of heaven. Angels praise. The spirits earnest prayers, though in a way which the sup- they are always appropriate in the closet. God belief that we are doing our duty, we still continue of the just made perfect praise. The spirits pliant surely never expected. A great financial never grows weary of listening. Here is where to do our appointed work, in spite of its apparent always pray, but we shall ever praise. I charge crisis overtook the country; and the ample fortune which the good man had accumulated by revival that did not begin in the closet. Pray it is not necessary. Many of us are apt to err in thee, my sour, to praise min, and ne will never let the want matter for praise. "While I live will patient industry and enterprise, was swept in a earnestly for your minister. You will not fail to the other extreme; we are hopeful, perhaps too I praise the Lord! I will sing praises unto my day from his possession. The beautiful home see the effect of it in his ministrations. He may hopeful—too apt to think that our particular God while I have any being."—Dr. Nevins. which he had planned and adorned, was his no never know it, but God knows it, and he sends his efforts will produce the particular good we desire;

From the New York Observer.

A MINISTER AND A LAWYER.

there." So he went cheerfully forward to com- necessary for me to borrow five hundred dollars of the temperance movement, is surely a result of prince? Who would not crave the place of those mence anew a life of toil and hardship; and not to-day, or I shall have to sacrifice my library and no mean importance. If there are still many who meek women who pressed with tearful eyes and only felt, but showed a filial submission to the perhaps my furniture to meet my engagements. are entirely indifferent to the truths we have throbbing agarts around the cross, in preference I have been to several brokers and offered them | taught respecting the nature of intoxicating liquors, | to them who nailed him there? Next to placing His neighbor saw it, and wondered; but held almost any interest for the amount, but they are there are few whose faith in their universal effi- the cup of cold water to his parched lips, is the his peace, doubting how long this seeming tran- unwilling to lend me the money because I am a cacy has not been shaken by the instrumentality honor of giving it those of his children who, like quility would last. And soon there came another clergymen, and cannot furnish the usual business of the temperance movement. Millions who are him, are bearing the burdens of others.

from me, and perhaps drive him from the church." the consumption of wine, beer, and spirits has him alive, they must come on immediately, for the "No, no," exclaimed the bereaved father, with I suggested several other names of friends. He diminished; others have partly abandoned a surgeons said they had never known one live havstreaming eyes, "it is not too bad, not too hard, had already made application to them, and they practice which, through the influence of the teming his symptoms. for the Lord has done it. He gave, and he has had declined on the ground that if he should fail perance movement, has become far less respecttaken them away; and I can still say, 'Blessed to pay they would lose their money, as they could able than it once was. Neither is the diminution be the name of the Lord.' I may weep for my not take action against a clergyman. I had a five- in the consumption of intoxicating liquors so small children, as my Master wept at the grave of twenty bond for five hundred dollars lying in my that it has only been inferred from the fact that

"My dear friend, you have conquered me," re- "Sir, your friends and the brokers have refused plain figures the Chancellor of the Exchequer has oined the long obstinate unbeliever; "I cannot to loan you'this money because you are a clergy- lately shown that the consumption of malt in onger doubt the reality, the divinity of religion. man. I am a comparative stranger, and I will 1849 was one million quarters less than in 1839, Your faith and trust are convincing arguments, I lend it to you, for that very reason." He was pro- the consumption of spirits one million gallons less, cannot gainsay them. God and the Bible are fuse in his thanks, and was proceeding to draw a and of wine seven hundred thousand gallons less; "My Dear Cousin Elsie :- I write in great verities; for nothing less than divine, could so note, when I checked him, "This is no personal and if this be but little, it is something. It is equal purity and integrity which should characterize the 1849, compared with 1839, of £6,000,000; whilst

and slow to ask such favors. If they do ask, you our social institutions themselves. may be sure that they need the help which they But the good which the temperance movement "Please accept the inclosed \$100 as a slight I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and crave. Besides this, their salaries are upon the has already effected does not rest here. Twenty and sacrifice, and more than these, the lawyer's children of the present time, or by far the greater reason is a good one for aiding an honest, faithful portion of them, are educated in the belief that man of God in the time of his extremity; it is fit- those liquors are unnecessary as a constant beverting that such a tribute should be paid to the age, and dangerous as a luxury. We know, purity and integrity which should characterize the indeed, that multitudes are in the constant practice

"THAT'S WHAT HURTS ME."

mediately he began to disclose freely his past life deplorable extent, it will no longer, as at present, and his present spiritual condition. He said:

"Twenty years ago I was a member of the Pres- righteously. - Temperance League." byterian church in W. I was tempted, and quicky vielded to the poisonous cup. I became intoxicated, was called to trial, refused to make a proper acknowledgment, and I suppose my name was stricken from the book. But God's eye has

"But," said I, interrupting him, "how do you feel when you think how you have treated him?" "O," said he, in tones of deepest grief, "that's what hurts me; that's what hurts me."

Consider this, all ye that forget God. Guilty, ungrateful backslider, what time you have forsaken your first love you have been mingling a cup of wormwood and gall which you must drink with penitential tears when you return. The recollection of God's goodness and forbearance, overmatching your cruel ingratitude and sins: "that's what will hurt-you." The longer you continue to despises the riches of His goodness and forbearance and long-suffering, the fuller and more bitter will be the cup of repentance. Turn, then, at this admonition. You are grieving your Saviour and, it may be, planting thorns in your dying Mr. Ward, the neighbor referred to, was a 'It seems almost a pity to have young Christians hour, "That's what hurts me," it were better to

"Jesus, let Thy pitying eye Call back a wandering sheep; False to Thee, like Peter, I Would fain like Peter weep. Let me by grace restored, On me be all long-suffering shown; Turn and look upon me, Lord, And break my heart of stone."

-N. Y. Observer.

TEETOTALISM.

to make a little impression; but at length the had ten times as many since then. I think not —that there is still as much drunkenness as ever and thanksgiving. It displeases God that we unbeliever asserted his conviction that his neighbor less than twelve of those for whom our prayers there was; and there are those, even amongst should be always dwelling on our wants, as if he was mistaken as to the real source of his own were offered were within a year brought into the ourselves, who look round upon society as it is, had never supplied one of them. happiness. "Life goes easy with you," he said: fold of Christ. Some were very marked cases in and see the same reckless indifference to the How do we know that God is not waiting for "you have a beautiful home, an ample fortune, and two most promising children; and you ascribe Bring to the sanctuary your neighbors who are temperance still "mowing its thousands down;" ferred, before he will confer on us that other which to your religious belief the comfort and peace not in the habit of going. It is a great deal done misery, poverty, and crime still stalking about the we may now be so earnestly desiring of him? For which such circumstances as yours could hardly when you have induced people to come within streets, as if no effort had been made to stay their one who offers genuine praise, there may be found fail to give. It is a delnsion, doubtless, though an amiable one."

sound of the gospel. Of those who are converted in times of revival, nearly all are habitual church—

"We have toiled all night and have caught together in the prayer, "Jesus, Master, have "I see that I cannot convince you," replied goers. Three men in the same family, working nothing;" "We have as it were, brought forth mercy on us;" but only one of the ten "returned the Christian sadly; but I shall never cease to every day in the same shop, were interested in wind, we have not wrought any deliverance in the to give glory to God." The rest were satisfied pray that God may open your eyes to the truth; meetings held in the place. But one was a regular attendant at the church, and that one alone the work we have already done, that we neglect of the benefactor. but we have, indeed, great cause for encourage-

ment-great reason to be hopeful.

not teetotalers, simply because they have not very shame's sake, have ceased to countenance Lazarus; but I praise him that the language of many heart is, 'The will of the Lord be done,'" safe, and at once made up my mind, and spoke many have ceased to consume. It is a fact within the reach even of our calculating powers. In the reach even of our calculating powers. In "Is Lieut. - alive?" kewise."

ability to perform the required duties. Ten years be saved, I can now repeat with still deeper turned to my office and paid me the sum in full dependent on the city or the poor-rates. But the 'are fully set," and particularly if they "are set with interest, and told in a few words how much probability is that—had no check been given to in them to do evil."

fusion of information respecting the character of ness, I don't know which, prevailed. You en- and unbelieving world is moved by our words, let The story has a lesson worthy of the considera- these drinks, and the tendencies of these habits-As he said this he took the morocco ease ten- couraged in me a love for study, bore with my us see to it that they have ever before them the tion of those who are sometimes called upon to a sum as much above that spent in 1839, as it is derly in his hand and slowly opening it took from rudeness and waywardness, and repressed my more convincing argument of our faith and trust. aid their ministers, but shrink from doing so from now below, would in 1859, have been spent in fear of loss, or upon simply business considera- the purchase of intoxicating liquors; and as a result, a fearfully augmented amount of misery As a rule, clergymen are extremely sensitive, and poverty would have threatened the safety of

> average so small that there are few who are not at or thirty years ago the children of Great Britain times sorely straitened, and the help which they were educated in the belief that intoxicating drinks are constrained to ask may save much suffering were, at least to a certain extent, necessary. The of wilfully persisting in practices which they are aware are not only wrong, but are leading them to ruin; yet we cannot but believe that a change in the opinions of a nation will produce a change I was called to the bed of a dying man. Con- in the character of the nation. And if, in the amption, the kingof diseases, had brought him to next generation, or in the few that shall immedileath's door, and he was anxious to see me. Im- ately succeed, intemperance shall still prevail to a prove the ruin of any who really desire to act

I MUST PRAISE MORE.

It strikes me that we ought to praise more, as well as pray more. I do not know how it is with watched me ever since in all my crooked ways. I now see how reluctant He has been to let me go. which to be thankful, and to praise God. I feel I now see how reluctant He has been to let me go. that it will not do for me to spend all my breath the size and strength of the ark and its neatness of finish elicited great praise. Clarke patted his boy.

One by one they left me struggling with the foe; He has brought me in a way that I knew not, and in praying. I should thus, it is true, acknowledge my dependence on God; but where would be the my dependence on God; but where would be the acknowledgment of his benefit conferred on me? I must spend a part of my breath in praise. God has been very good to me. Yes, he has exercised goodness towards me in all its various forms of pity, forbearance, care, bounty, grace, and mercy; or, to express all in one word, "God is love," and he has been love to me.

I do not know why he should have treated me so kindly. I have sought, but can find no reason out of himself. I conclude it is because he "delighteth in mercy." I think I shall be able, without weariness, to spend eternity on the topic of Divine love and goodness.

Shall we not praise God? Shall all our devotion consist in prayer? Shall we be always thinking of our wants, and never of his benefits? always dwelling on what remains to be done, and never thinking of what has been already done for us? always uttering desire, and never expressing gratitude? expending all our voice in supplication, and none of it in song? Is this the way to treat a benefactor? No! it is not just so to treat him; neither is it wise. It is very bad policy to praise no more than Christians in general do. They would have much more success in prayer, if one-half the time they now spend in it were spent in praise. I do not mean that they pray too much, but that they praise too little. I suspect that the reason why the Lord did such great things for the Psalmist was, that while he was not by any means deficient in prayer, he abounded in praise. The There are many amongst those who stand aloof Lord heard his Psalms, and while he sung of One argument which the deacon often used was you have enough to begin with. We commenced from the temperance movement, who say that mercy shown, showed him more. And it would the peace and joy of religion. At first this seemed ours with four members. We have sometimes with all our efforts, we have done little or nothing be just so with us, if we abounded more in praise

THE CHRISTIAN COMFORTER.—It is a blessed thing to cheer one sorrowing heart, to soothe one If there is still a great deal of intemperance, pain, to dry one tear, but thrice blessed is he there are also some millions of teetotalers. Of whose lot it is to comfort and to be "a succorer these many thousands were once intemperate, and of many." Who would not rather, like Mary, A clergyman called at my office one day, said many thousands more would, in all probability, have laved the weary feet of Jesus, than have wife. "Jesus had not where to lay his head; and a lawyer to me, and as he entered I noticed that have become so, had they not ceased to take offered wine from a golden chalice to the proud he has declared, 'It is enough for the disciple he seemed much distressed, "What can I do for intoxicating liquors. Several thousands reclaim- Herod on his throne? Who would not rather ed, and several thousands more prevented from have sheltered his homeless head in that lowly cot we have still a treasure in heaven, and a mansion "Sir, I am in great trouble. It is absolutely becoming drunkards, through the direct agency of Bethany, than have entertained an earthly

CASE OF ANSWER TO PRAYER .- A young seized with a prevailing epidemic, which proved He is an elder in your church, and abundantly able is more truth than error in the practice; and, for Monroe. Amputation of the arm. had been performed near the body. He was sinking fast, and "Your boys were so pleasant, and so good, it's to ask him for money would be to alienate him the families of teetotalers that effect and advised, if any of them wished to see

The friends brought his case, as speedily as possible, before the Fulton-street prayer meetings, and he was prayed for with great fervency. When the unclé who went on to Fortress Mouroe arrived. at Chesapeake Hospital, the very first inquiry was,

"Yes, and doing well."

"When did he begin to mend?" "About two o'clock on Tuesday," was the reply. This was the day on which prayer was offered for him in the Fulton-street inceting. The surgeon said he could not account for it. They had never known of such a case, and recovery after-

every reason to suppose would surely befall us, gratitude is great and I can never repay it. To I dreamed not how. I only saw that no words of This answer quite overpowered the grateful minis- in injuring the health and property of the country, wrong, it is very hard to turn me." It would confidence and trust increase and our love grow for without your aid I should never have had the clergyman reof laboring men, who would otherwise have been same prayer, for when their hearts are set, they