

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

"THAT GOD

IN ALL THINGS MAY BE GLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."

Peter.

[Editor and Proprietor]

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A MISTAKE; AND HOW IT WAS RECTIFIED.

"It was about the other man I was thinking, sir, when I said that; Harry Brown, I mean."

"And who is Harry Brown, then?" asked my grandfather.

And all this time he was staggering out and in, first in my bar, and then on the pavement, holding you by the arm, to steady himself; till once he overbalanced and fell, and pretty near dragged you down too. At last you got him into the cart somehow, and drove off. That's my part of the story," added Mr. Crawley, looking my grandfather in the face; "and it is the truth, the whole

And what are the mercies that support and beautify our earthly life but his gentle pleadings for admission to our gratitude and love? Whose hand supplies our wants? Whose care encircles our pathways, and wards off danger and disease?

FALL AND RECOVERY OF MAN.

the melancholy scene, exclaiming—"O, that I might enter! I would bind up their wounds; I would relieve their sorrows; I would save their

from public life. He found that the intellect of his friend was apparently quite gone, for he was

to the wrath of God! Never will pure religion triumph while this sin is so rife; never will Christ own the liar and the slanderer as his.—*Nat. B.*

OATH OF THE JESUIT.

Are the statesmen of Great Britain judicially blinded? Will they never open their eyes to the true character and principles of Popery, and the danger thence arising to every land in which it has obtained a footing? An event has just occurred in Dublin which is well fitted to awaken thoughtfulness even among the most thoughtless. The following is a copy of the principal object of it in the document read by the Lord Mayor at the Corporation lately, and signed by Alderman Ronsall:

I, A B, now in the presence of Almighty God, the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Blessed Michael Archangel, the Blessed St. John Baptist, the Holy Apostles St. Peter and St. Paul, and the saints and sacred Host of Heaven, and to you, my ghostly father, do declare from my heart, without mental reservation, that Pope Gregory is Christ's Vicar General, is the true and only head of the Universal Church throughout the earth; and that by virtue of the keys of binding and loosing, given to his Holiness by Jesus Christ, he has the power to

“THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN
DEATH.”

The death of most persons is in accordance with the manner of their life. We were acquainted with an eminent minister of close observation and large experience, who said that he had known very few persons who had become pious after they were forty years of age. The greatest and brightest days of those which begin earliest, and the most eminent reformers, ministers, missionaries and private Christians, were those who "feared the Lord from their youth." We think also that real cases of what are called "death-bed repentance" are very rare. We read in the "Life of Dr. Johnson" of a man who was killed by a fall from his horse, and upon whose tombstone these two lines were carved:—

"Between the stirrup and the ground,

It would be very presumptuous in us to attempt to limit the grace of God, but certain we are that that man incurs a fearful risk who postpones a preparation for eternity until the last moments of his mortal life are passing away. The greater part of our earthly existence is not too long in which to prepare for the solemn ceaseless futurity which lies beyond the grave. What a blessing is a life of righteousness!

is a life of piety, to pass through our allotted years under "the ruling passion" of love to the Divine Redeemer of souls! Let us, through the blessed Spirit's aid, make this our "ruling passion," and it will sustain us in our last hours, and hereafter confer upon us a bliss which will endure so long as eternity shall last. *A pious life is the only preparation for a prayerful death.* We have a record of the last utterances of many great men

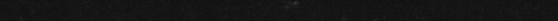
but those utterances, in numerous instances, show that the "ruling passion" had not been love to Christ. The last words of Napoleon were "Head of the army!" The marshalling of armies was his ruling passion, and it was strong in death. "Give Dayrolles a chair" were the last words of the polite but profligate Chesterfield. Lord Thurlow was one of the profaneest men of the profaneest part of the last century, and profane were his

departing words:—"I'm shot if I don't believe I'm dying!" How different the condition of those whose lives have been regulated by love to the Redeemer, and whose last days are made light by the hope of dwelling with Him for ever in the mansions of bliss! We once knew a man concerning whom we were sure that his "ruling passion" was love to Jesus. He seemed quite unable to speak or hear of his Saviour without

shedding tears. He lived in a rural district, and was fond of preaching to the villagers around him. His literary attainments were certainly of a low order, for we once heard him give an explanation of the beautiful words, "Say ye to the righteous, It shall be well with him," in which he took the *adverb* "well" to be a substantive, and spoke of the "deep well," and the "lasting well" of happiness which every Christian possesses.

"Good divinity, but bad grammar," truly! Some times the rustics would criticise his preaching, and say, "Why, if you talk in that way, you will scare all the people away." "Never mind," was the good man's answer, "if I can but scare them to Christ." Yes, his "ruling passion" was love to Jesus, and that love cheered him in his last days. We stood by his bedside not long before he left the world, and we have not forgotten how

quickly his eyes filled with tears as we quoted the words of the Apostle Paul, "For me to live is Christ, to die is gain."¹¹ The late Dr. Liebfeld related an anecdote illustrative of this subject which we think is worthy of repetition. He once called upon an aged minister who had long retired from public life. He found that the intellect of his friend was apparently quite gone, for he was



EVIL SPEAKING.—My heart is pained with the darts of evil speaking. I visit the villages and small towns of our country, and in all of these there are ministers of God's word. In these, far more than in the thronged cities, are the evils of detraction apparent. It seems to be the necessary food of conversation in some communities whether in the social party, the sewing-circle, the formal call, the crowd by the store and the ge-

cery, or even in the room where sickness and death should remind of other themes. Families are kept at variance; the influence of others prevented; prospects for happiness are blighted and many a heart bleeds all the way to the grave. Professing Christians are among those who do these things. Yet I seldom hear from the pulpit the warning such sins should receive. Seldom are they more than hinted at, or some general

Minister of God's truth, will you not lift up your voice against this evil, which is creeping into almost every family and every place of business, and into the daily and weekly journals which are read by our sons and daughters, eating out the life of devotion, of charity, injuring the cause of the Redeemer, and exposing the souls of those who do to the wrath of God? None will.

to the wrath of God! Never will pure religion triumph while this sin is so rife; never will Christ own the liar and the slanderer as his.—*Nat. B.*