AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK

REV. E. McLEOD,

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

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The Intelligencer.

A MISTAKE; AND HOW IT WAS REC-TIFIED.

"If I were not seeing it with my own eyes I board, and, pausing in his work, looked intently sion of religion. and with a fixed gaze down the street. "No," he "That truly makes the case a very sad one,"

"What would you not have believed, Mr. Cartwright, " is that Brown's wife is very ill, and, into the shop.

"Oh, sir, I beg your pardon," said Mr. Cart- think of the man going on like that, drinking in this way and you can see for yourself."

My grandfather complied. The tailor's window was a very convenient window. For one thing, it conversation terminated. admitted plenty of light, which was desirable for Joseph Cartwright's work. For another thing, my grandfather, in his walks abroad, met a gentleof houses on either side, and gave an uninter- tance. rapted view of the whole street in its entire length. Looking one way, the tailor, as he sat at ward. "May I ask you a question ?" which bounded that end of it; and looking the mised to answer it also if he could.

other way, he could see down the street in beanti- "Thank you: I know I may depend on what

half an hour ago, I should have said that Harry being intoxicated -" forge at Nethergrange a good many years, and has been a customer of mine. But he has been cher wishes to say ?"

The Religious

out of work some time because of the forge there should not believe it; no, not if anybody were to being shut up. I never saw the man intoxicated painful reports had reached his ears, respecting listen, these sacred words, "Behold, I stand at the and in her tears she added, "I can pity, but I have told me-anybody." This said Joseph before, and never thought he would have given Henry Brown; and that, as his class-leader, and door and knock?" Cartwright, the tailor, to himself, as he sat on his way to drinking, especially as he makes a profes- also as a fellow-Christian, he had felt it his duty

repeated, ejecting his words slowly as he spoke, said my grandfather; "and I can understand now several persons, who in their turn, repeated the "I would not have believed it; but seeing is be- why you were so loth to believe your own eyes." story, that Brown had been seen in a disgraceful

" And what makes it still worse, sir," continued Cartwright ?" asked my grandfather, who, un- as I heard yesterday, is almost given up by the noticed by the tailor, had that moment stepped doctor. A good, quiet, godly woman she is too; and they have not long been married. And to

wright, turning sharply round to his customer; "I public-houses and keeping company with such a " and I am ashamed to say that I almost believed did not know you were here, sir. But, as to what reprobate as Werter, when his wife is dying, as I would not have believed, will you please to ster one may say, and he is out of work as well. Why, sir; it is shameful-shameful."

Two or three weeks after his visit to the tailor, being a bow window, it projected beyond the line man with whom he had some passing acquain-

"I am glad I have met you, sir," said Mr. Hay-

to make inquiries. That he had traced these re-

state of insobriety in the streets of H---, in company with drunken farmer Werter, who was shouting and hallooing with all his might, while Brown,

very flushed and unlike himself was furiously driving the farmer's light cart.

"All this I heard, sir," continued Mr. Fletcher, it, on Mr. Cartwright's testimony, especially when he brought your name in, sir, as having witnessed it too. But I went at once to my friend Brown, My grandfather agreed with this; and there the and when I heard his story, I saw at once how I and others had wronged him."

"I see I have wronged him too; and I thank you heartily for coming to set me right," said my grandfather: " and I hope my good Christian brother will forgive-"

"I don't know that I have anything to forgive, back the forfeited inheritance. "For if, through sir," said Brown, once more interposing ; "you the offence of one, many be dead ; much more the work, could see up the street as far as the church, My grandfather said that he might, and pro-made a natural mistake, sir; and things did look grace of God, and the gift by grace, which is by queer against me, I admit. I was flushed, though one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many." not with drink, but with shame and vexation ; and Let us consider : First-The corruption and etive, to the fields beyond, which you say, and I do not ask out of mere curiosity," I was driving fast, for I wanted to get out of everybounded that end of it. Perhaps I am wrong, said Mr. Hayward; and then he put the question body's sight as soon as I could; and I wanted to condemnation of man; and Secondly, His gracious restoration to the favour of his offended God.

"Well, sir, if you had put that question to me truth, and nothing but the truth; and as to Brown's Whose blessings sweetens domestic bliss, and souls!" An embassy of angels, commissioned from dressed more like an infant than a man, and was makes home dear and holy? Whose smile adorns the court of Heaven, to some other world, paused amusing himself with a doll. "Do you know-Brown is a sober, good sort of man. He is a "I am glad to be convinced," my grandfather our day, and fringes the rough edges of a dark at the sight, and Heaven forgave that pause. me?" said the Doctor. No reply was made. world with light divine? Who bids the stars Seeing Mercy standing there, they cried :- "Do you know -?" Still no answer, "Do "Will you please, sir, to hear what Mr. Flet- shine in the gloomiest night of trial, and brings "Mercy ! canst thou not enter ? Caust thou look you know Jesus ?" The immediate reply was, again the morning of hope and joy ? In all provi- upon that scene and not pity ? Canst thon pity,

Sate Migencer,

AND

NOVA

SCOTIA.

cannot relieve !" " Why canst thon not enter ?" inquired the heavenly host. "Oh !" said Mercy, Man was created in the image of God. Knowedge and perfect holiness were impressed upon the very nature and faculties of his soul. He had constant access to his Maker, and enjoyed free communion with him, on the ground of his spotless moral rectitude. But alas! the glorious diadem is broken; the crown of righteousness is fallen. Man's purity is gone, and his happiness is forfeited. "There is none righteous; no, not one." " All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." But the ruin is not hopeless. What was tions ?" "My word; my oath !" "When wilt him be accursed." lost in Adam, is restored in Christ. His blood thou perform them ?" "Four thousand years redeems us from bondage, and his gospel gives us hence, on the hill of Calvary, without the walls of Jerusalem !" The bond was prepared, and signed and sealed in the presence of attendant angels. Justice was satisfied, the gate was opened, and Mercy entered, preaching salvation in the name of Jesus. The bond was comitted to patriarchs and prophets. A long series of rites and ceremonies, sacrifices and oblations, was instituted to perpetuate the memory of that solemi. deed. At the close of the four thousandth year, when Daniel's "seventy weeks" were accomplished, Justice and Mercy appeared on the hill of Calvary. "Where," said Justice, "is the Son of God ?" "Behold him," answered Mercy, "at the foot of the hill 1" And there he came, bearing his own cross, and followed by his weeping church. Mercy retired, and stood aloof from the scene. Jesus ascended the hill, like a lamb for the sacrifice. Justice presented the dreadful bond, saying, cancelled." The Redeemer took it. What did he do with it? Tear it in pieces, and scatter it to sume the sacrifice. Holy fire replied : " I come ! I will consume the sacrifice, and then I will burn darkness over the whole !and, and an earthquake | Ronsalf ; shook the mountain; but the heavenly 1 ost broke I, A B, now in the presence of Almighty God, forth in rapturous song-"Glory to God in the highest ! on earth peace ! good will to man !"

[Editor and Proprietor.

Whole No. 600.

"Jesus, my God, I know His name ; And in that name I trust; Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.'

If any human being ever felt an intense affection "Justice has barred the gate against me, and 1 for the Divine Redeemer it was the Apostle John, must not-cannot unbar it!" At this moment, the "disciple whom Jesus loved;" and Eusebius, Justice himself appeared, as if to watch the gate, an early historian of the Church, relates an inter-The angels asked, "Why wilt thou not suffer" esting incident in the Apostle's last days, with Mercy to enter ?" He sternly replied : "The law which we will conclude our remarks. When the is broken and it must be honored! Die they or Apostle John was too aged to preach to the people, Justice must !" Then appeared a form among the or even to walk to the sanctuary, he was carried angelic band like unto the Son of God. Addres- into the assembly by his friends, and, stretching sing himself to Justice, he said : "What are thy forth his hands, he said. "My little children, love demands ?" Justice replied : "My demands are one another." "So deeply," says an eloquent rigid; I must have ignominy for their honor, sick- preacher, " was he imbued with the seraphic love ness for their health, death for their life. With- of the bosom on which he leaned, that it survived out the shedding of blood there is no remission !" the eclipse of intellect, and the decay of nature Justice," said the Son of God, "I accept thy itself." Reader! how important the words of the terms! On me be this wrong! Let Mercy enter, Redeemer, addressed to the Apostle Peter, "Lovest and stay the carnival of death !" "What pledge thou me ?" How awfully solemn the inspired dost thou give for the performance of these condi- words, "If any man love not the Lord Jesus, let

> Let every heart exulting beat With joy at Jesus' name of blass; With every pure delight replete, And passing sweet its music is.

Jesus, the comfortless consoles; Jesus, each sinful fever quells; Jesus, the power of hell

FALL AND RECOVERY OF MAN. BY CHRISTMAS EVANS.

"For if, through the offence of one, many be dead; much more the Grace of God, and the gift by grace, which is by one man. Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many."om. v. 15.

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however, in calling this a convenience, because of whether he remembered seeing, on such a day, get bome as well, on my poor wife's account. No, wright to lift his eyes from his work oftener than whether the two men were intoxicated. Well, my grandfather stepped to the window, that, he was sorry to add, neither of the men ap-

"What do you see there, sir?" asked the been called to the two men, he must say that both tailor.

"Well, my friend, my eyes are not very good : | selves in drink. they are o'der than yours, you know; but I do "Thank you," said Mr. Hayward again; "you enough, which I am glad to see; for there is a tion:" and then the gentleman passed on. sibly have any command over the animal if it were was sitting alone in his little parlour, there came

to take it into its head to run away." "But that is not all, sir : wait a minute ; they a few words had passed, three persons were shown are gone into the public-house again. There, sir, into the room, and were requested by my grandthere they come. What do you see now, sir ?" father to be seated.

see aright, Mr. Cartwright," replied my grand- visitors, opening the conversation. father again, and giving into the tailor's mood : "I cannot say that I do, my friend," replied my "I see two men on the pavement; they have just grandfather, looking inquiringly into the speaker's come out of the 'Eight Bells.'" face ; " and yet-" "Yes, sir; they have been in and out three

times in the last ten minutes. But that is not all resumed the other. "My name is Brown, Henry Brown : this (turning to the man on his right

of them, at least, is so overcome with drink, or to the vistor) is Mr. Crawley, of the 'Eight Bells,' seems to be, that he cannot stand. He is down in H----, sir."

he is endeavouring to help his companion on his duced to him ; but he did not speak.

There, he has succeeded at last; and now they told your servant; and if you will be kind enough take : I learned that my own eyes are not always to the soles of the feet, there is nothing but wounds are attempting to get into the cart. That's well, to hear a short story I have to tell, the business to be trusted; and much mischief would be and bruises, and putrifying sores. The laws, and at least, landlord, to come ont and hold the horse's will be expland. Will you kindly hear me, sir?" avoided if christians were ofetner to remember the their violation, and the punishments everywhere head, though you ought to be ashamed of yourself," The visitor spoke respectfully but gravely; and old Jewish law, and act up to the spirit of it, 'Thou invented for the suppression of vice, prove the continued my grandfather, apostrophising him of my grandfather, who began to have a confused shalt not curse the deaf, nor put a stumbling-block universality of the evil. The bloody sacrifices, the 'Eight Bells'-" you ought really to be idea of the nature of the business which had in the way of the blind,' "So he ought, sir; but it is his business to sell his assent.

"A poor excuse that, friend Cartwright," re-

"That's true, sir," said the tailor; "and that's

what those men have done." While they were saying this, the more drunken

you can see, sir."

liquor, you see."

man of the two, after many unsuccessful attempts, and two or three bad falls, had been assisted into the cart by his companion, and had thrown himand would probably have taken to his heels had not the landlord restrained him. Then the other man climbed into the cart, and took the reins; then, placing the child between the other man and

distinct recollection of the circumstances; and know Mr. Hayward, sir ?"

of the "Eight Bells;" and his attention having wrong impression. I'll go to him at once and had the appearance of having been indulging them-

a knock at his outer door, and, after a message and

"I see what seems to me a painful sight, if I "You do not know me, sir ?" said one of the

"You have seen me before now, I believe, sir,"

"No: I am sorry to see that they appear to be hand) is Mr. Fletcher, a class-leader, sir, in our intoxicated, respectably dressed as they are; one little chapel at Nethergrange; and this (turning

on the pavement now, and the other is nearly My grandfather looked from one to the other of down too. He has just saved himself; and now the guests, and nodded, as they were thus intro-

legs. Ah ! I see, they were arm in arm together. "We have called on a little business, sir, as we brought the men to his house, as gravely signified

"About a month ago, sir," Brown began, with-

out further preface, "I had occasion to walk over joined my grandfather; "and if it is his business from my cottage at Nethergrange, to H---. I to sell liquor, it is equally his business to see that was in great trouble, sir,-I am in trouble now; his customers do not make beasts of themselves." but thanks be to God, not in such great trouble now as I was then. My great trouble, my worst trouble, then, was the illness of my wife ; and God has mercifully heard my prayers, sir; and though she seemed at death's door, has restored her to

me, lest I should have sorrow upon sorrow." My grandfather looked at the man keenly, for self on the seat so heavily that the horse started, he thought of the scene he had witnessed; but he did not speak, as Brown went on.

"My business at H----- was to go to the doctor for some medicines; and when he had made them up, he said to me, * Make haste back, and hunself, in comparative safety, he seemed to bid let your wife take the draught directly : there's the landlord let go the horse's head. In another no time to be lost.' And he said a few words moment, the horse was fast and almost furiously more, that made my heart sink very low indeed. trotting up the street; in hall a minute the vehicle "Well, sir, I was hurrying back, when passing was opposite Joseph Cartwright's shop ; and then it could be seen by the two watchers that the the ' Eight Belis,' I saw Mr. Werter's cart standdriver was very much flushed, as though he had ing there; and it came into my mind that he been drinking more than was good for him, albeit might give me a lift if he were going home. But he sat tolerably steady ; while the more inebriated I did not like to ask him, either, knowing what I did know of him. While I was hesitating about man was fearfully swaying to and fro, to the great it, Mr. Crawley came out to the door. He knew danger of failing out of the eart and breaking his me, because I have done work for him; and he neck; and, at the same time was singing, or rather caught me by the arm. Will you have the goodshouting, at the top of his thick husky voice, a ness to say here what you said to me, Mr. Crawribaid song. My grandfather and the tailor conley ?" said Brown, looking towards the landlord. tinued watching them till the vehicle had reached "Willingly," said Mr. Crawley ; "that's what the church, and then turned the corner, expecting I am come for. I said to you, 'Brown, here's every moment that some catastrophe would ensue ; Mr. Werter in at my bar. He is mad drunk,' I but nothing happened while it was in sight at said, and so he was. ' He drove up to my door least. drunk, and he has been calling for brandy, and I "" A very sad spectacle !" said my grandfather, won't let him have it. I don't know what to do as he withdrew from his post of observation. with him :' that's what I said ; ' I can't have him "You may very well say so, sir," said Mr. Cartin my house making a disturbance, and if I let him go off again behind that spirited horse, there will be some accident. So I am looking out for some My grandfather said he did not. one to take care of him; and you are just the "The one on the side nearest here, sir, the one man, because he knows you and you know him that was singing, is a bad man, a sad drunken man; and his horse.' There, sir, (turning to my granda farmer he is, living at Nethergrange, and very father) those were my words." well to do in the world, as far as property goes-"And I said that I did not like to interfere, at least, he has been and might be; but it is said that he is drinking and squandering his money seeing that Mr. Werter was in that state," reaway as fast as he can spend it. But he has not sumed Brown.

1. To find the cause of man's corruption and the temptation which it presented to Mr. Cart- two men in a light cart drawn by a grey horse, and sir; there's nothing to forgive. But I have a condemnation, we must go back to Eden. The was needful; and to which temptation, I fear, he My grandfather replied that he certainly had a and then I may ask you to do a kindness. You of one," in consequence of which "many are little bit more to tell, sir, if you will hear me out; eating of the "Forbidden tree" was "the offence dead." This was the "sin," the act of "disobedi-

and, following Joseph's gaze, looked down the peared to be sober. He saw them both come out father; "and I remember-yes-I gave him a all our woe." It was the greatest ingratitude, to "To be sure-certainly I do," said my grand- ence," which "brought death into the world, and the divine bounty, and the boldest rebellion against contradict it. He told me he did not ask out of the Divine sovereignty. The royalty of God was mere curiosity." contemned ; the riches of his goodness slighted ;

"No, sir; the truth is, Mr. Hayward had offered and his most desperate enemy preferred before him, as if he were a wiser counsellor than Infinite to lend me enough money to take to the forge, see a light cart and a grey horse at the door of have confirmed what I have heard from other where I have worked all my life almost, on my Wisdom. This man joined in league with hell, the 'Eight Bells.' The horse is standing quiet sources, and I am obliged to you for the informa- own account, my old master being dead. Mr. against Heaven; with demons of the bottomless child in the cart, a mere child, who could not pos- A few evenings after this, as my grandfather he had offered to do this because, he said, he be- robbing God of the obedience due to his command, lieved me to be honest and industrious and sober; and the glory due to his name; worshipping the creature, instead of the Creator; and opening the but now he says-"

My grandfather did not wait to hear more. He door to pride, unbelief, enmity, and all wicked and abominable passions. How is the "noble was on his legs in the passage, his hat in one hand, vine," which was planted "wholly a right seed," his stick in the other, even while Brown was "turned into the degenerate plant of a strange speaking. " Come along, friends," said he; " come along; vine!"

it will be all in your way home to call there-" This depravity is universal. Among the natural "But it is out of your way, three long miles, children of Adam, there is no exemption from sir, and the night is dark," said Mr. Fletcher, re- the original taint. "We are all as an uncleau thing, and all our righteonsness is as filthy rags." The corruption may vary in the degrees of develop-

"Three miles, sir! and suppose it were six ment, in different persons; but the elements are miles, or nine, or twelve ?" In short, they walked off together; and three in all, and their nature is everywhere the same; hours pas ed away before my grandfather returned the same in the blooming youth, and the withered home alone. He could not have slept peacefully sire; in the haughty prince, and the humble that night if he had left an act of justice undone. peasant; in the strongest giant, and the feeblest Henry Brown was enabled to take the forge, invalid. The enemy has "come in like a flood." and he prospered.

"And, I," said my grandfather, when he told the highest to the lowest, there is no health or moral soundness. From the crown of the head the story, " learned a valuable lesson from my mis-

CHRIST BEFORE THE DOOR.

There are many ways in which the Christian which hath torment, whatever their efforts to discovers the Saviour's presence at the door of overcome it, and however great their boldness in his heart.

monstrating.

When he takes the sacred volume and looks is written on every human heart. "Wanting ! upon its inspired page, and reads the words, "I wanting !" is inscribed on heathen fanes and will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you," altars; on the laws, customs and institutions of he hears a voice speaking to his soul, "Disti- every nation; and on the universal consciousness ple, in fulfilment of my promse, I am here." In of mankind.

this precious volume, which makes wise unto eter- Verily, "the misery of man is great upon him !"

And when death draws nigh, is there not one auto many."

"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 The deluge of sin has swept the world. From very few persons who had become pious after they were forty years of age. The longest and brightest days are those which begin earliest, and the most eminent reformers, ministers, missionaries and various purifications, of the pagans, show the handwriting of remorse upon the conscience; profall from his horse, and upon whose tombstone claim their sense of guilt, and their dread of these two lines were carved :-punishment. None of them is free from the fear

" Between the stirrup and the ground, Mercy I sought, and mercy found."

the service of sin and Satan. "Mene! Tekel !" to limit the grace of God, but certain we are that that man incurs a fearful risk who postpones a which lies beyond the grave. What a blessing nal life, he hears his Lord. In these precepts See the wretched fallen creature ! The pestilence is a life of piety, to pass through our allotted years which contain the rule of life and duty, in these pursues him. The leprosy cleaves to him. Con- under "the ruling passion" of love to the Divine wherever I shall be, and do my utmost to extirunfoldings of the Divine character, in these in- sumption is wasting him. Inflammation is devour- Redeemer of souls! Let us, through the blessed pate the heretical Protestant doctrine, and to despiring promises and predictions, all of which are ing his vitals. Burning fever has seized upon the Spirit's aid, make this our "ruling passion," and stroy all their pretended power, legal or otherwise. full of Christ, the Christian hears his Master very springs of life. The destroying angel has it will sustain us in our last hours, and hereafter overtaken the sinner in his sins. The hand of confer upon us a bliss which will endure so long standing I am dispensed with to assume any reli-"The entrance of thy word giveth light," O God is upon him. The fires of wrath are kindling as eternity shall last. A pious life is the only gion heretical for the Mother Church's interest, to God ! for it is Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, about him, drying up every well of comfort and preparation for a prayerful death. We have a keep secret and private all her agent's counsels, as scorching all his hopes to ashes. Conscience is record of the last utterances of many great men; they entrust me, and not to divulge, directly or in-Yes, by the sacred word, whether read or chastising him with scorpions. See how he but those utterances, in numerous instances, show directly, by word, writing, or circumstance whatpreached, the Redcemer knocks alike at the Chris- writhes! Hear how he shricks for help! Mark that the "ruling passion" had not been love to soever, but to execute all which shall be proposed, tian's and the sinner's door. Who has not felt what agony and terror are in his sonl, and on his Christ. The last words of Napoleon were "Head given in charge, or discovered unto me, by you, the vibration of that knock, as the preacher has brow ! Death stares him in the face, and shakes of the army !" The marshalling of armies was my ghostly father, or by any of this convent. reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and a judg- at him his iron spear. He trembles, he turns pale, his ruling passion, and it was strong in death. ment to come? or, as in the silent hour of even- as a culprit at the bar, as a convict on the scaffold. "Give Dayrolles a chair" were the last words of Trinity and Blessed Sacrament, which I am now ing, after the daily cares were laid aside, or on the He is condemned already. Conscience has pro- the polite but profligate Chesterfield. Lord Thur- to receive, to perform, and on my part to keep inquiet Sabbath, he read the ever-fresh and lumin- nonnced the sentence. Anguish has taken hold low was one of the profanest men of the profanest violably; and do call all the heavenly and glorious page of the lively oracles? Has not the upon him. Terrors gather in battle array about part of the last century, and profane were his ous host of heaven to witness my real intentions finger of a form unseen pointed out new meaning him. He looks back, and the storms of Sinai departing words :- "I'm shot if I don't believe to keep this my oath. In testimony hereof, I take in the words of Christ, and a voice as from another pursue him; forward, and hell is moving to meet I'm dying!" How different the condition of those this most Holy and Blessed Sacrament of the world applied, with force and pertinence unfelt him; above, and the heavens are on fire; beneath, whose lives have been regulated by love to the Eucharist, and witness the same further with my before, the words of Holy Writ? How many and the world is burning. He listens, and the Redeemer, and whose last days are made light hand and seal, in the face of this holy convent." Christians can tell of experiences like these ! How judgment trump is calling; again, and the brazen by the hope of dwelling with Him for ever in the -British Standard. when the soul, tossed and disquieted, sought relief yet again, and the sentence penetrates his soul cerning whom we were sure that his "ruling EVIL SPEAKING .- My heart is pained with the from that book which never fails, and found the with anguish unspeakable-"Depart! ye accursed! passion" was love to Jesus. He seemed quite darts of evil speaking. I visit the villages and passage which solved all doubts, and hushed the into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his unable to speak or hear of his Saviour without small towns of our country, and in all of these sorrows had spread its black wing over the life, But is there no mercy ? Is there no means o was fond of preaching to the villagers around more that in the thronged cities, are the evils of and brooded like an ill-omened bird above a scene salvation ? Hark ! amidst all this prelude of wrath him. His literary attainments were certainly of a detraction apparent. It seems to be the necessary of woe, has not the Divine Friend drawn near, and and ruin, comes a still small voice, saying : " much low order, for we once heard him give an ex- food of conversation in some communities, repeated words whose meaning was never felt be- more the grace of God and the gift by grace, position of the beautiful words, "Say ye to the whether in the social party, the sewing-circle, the which is by one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded righteous, It shall be well with him," in which he formal call, the crowd by the store and the growho knocks for entrance just before the messen- 11. This brings us to our second topic, man's spoke of the "deep well," and the "lasting well" death should remind of other themes. Families ger, and whispers to the fainting heart, "I am the gracious recovery to the favor of his offended God. of happiness which every Christian possesses! are kept at variance; the influence of others is resurrection, and the life : he that believeth in I know not how to represent to you this glori- "Good divinity, but bad grammar," truly ! Some- prevented ; prospects for happiness are blighted ; me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and ous work, better than by the tollowing figure. - times the rustics would criticise his preaching, and and many a heart bleeds all the way to the whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never uppose a vast graveyard, surrounded by a lofty say, "Why, if you talk in that way, you will grave. Professing Christians are among those wall, with only one entrance, which is by a mus- scare all the people away." "Never mind," was who do these things. Yet I seldom hear from the By all holy examples, by the lives of the good sive iron gate, and that is fast bolted. Within the good man's answer, "if I can but scare them pulpit the warning such sins should receive. Sel-"True," said my grandfather, assenting to the as well he might. And then," continued Mr. Oraw- and pure, by the influence of Christian acts, by a are thousands and millions of human beings, of all to Christ." Yes, his "ruling passion" was love dom are they more than hinted at, or some gentle tailor's praise of the horse; "and that poor ley, "you went into my house, and tried to persuade mother's tender entreaties, by a father's solemn ages and classes, by one epidemic disease bending to Jesus, and that love cheered him in his last reproof given, perhaps forgotten as soon as uttered. the madman to go home. And first he swore at you, connsels, by the memories of the pious dead, by to the graves yawn to swallow them, days. We stood by his bedside not long before Minister of God's truth, will you not lift up your "Is Mr. Werter's, sir: that's the man's name." and said he wouldn't; and then he said he wouldn't; and then he said he wouldn't; and then he said he wouldn't and they must all perish. There is no balm to he left the world, and we have not forgotten how voice against this evil, which is creeping into alit if you had not seen it; though, from what you first in my bar, and then on the pavement, hold- at many closed and barred and unresponsive of man as a sinner. All have sinned; and it is words of the Apostle Paul, "For me to live is into the daily and weekly journals which are read written, "The soul that sinneth shall die." Bus Christ, to die is gain." The late Dr. Liefchild by our sons and daughters, eating out the life of he overbalanced and fell, and pretty near dragged And what are the mercies that support and while the unhappy race lay in that dismal prison related an anecdote illustrative of this subject, devotion, of charity, injuring the cause of the Re-"It was about the other man I was thinking, you down too. At last you got him into the cart beautify our earthly life but his gentle pleadings Mercy came and stood at the gate, and wept ove which we think is worthy of repetition. He once deemer, and exposing the souls of those who do it "And who is Harry Brown, then ?" asked my story," added Mr. Crawley, looking my grand- hand supplies our wants? Whose care encircles might enter! I would bind up their wounds; } from public life. He found that the intellect of triumph while this sin is so rife; never will Christ father in the face; "and it is the truth, the whole I our pathways, and wards off danger and disease? would relieve their sorrows; I would save their 'his friend was apparently quite gone, for he was 'own the liar and the slanderer as his.-Nut Bap.

Jesus, each deadly foe repels. O speak His glorious name aloud ! Jesus, let every tongue confess ; Let every heart and voice accord The Healer of our souls to bless.

Jesus, the sinner's Friend, abide With us and bearken to our prayer; The frail and erring wanderer's guide In mercy our transgressions spare.

All might, all glory be to Thee, Refulgent with this name Divine; All honour, worship, majesty, Jesus, for evermore be Thine. Amen.

OATH OF THE JESUIT.

Are the statesmen of Great Britian judicially "This is the day on which this article must be blinded? Will they never open their eyes to the true character and principles of Popery, and the the winds? No! he nailed it to his cross, crying, danger thence arising to every land in which it "It is finished !" The Victim ascended the altar. has obtained a footing ? An event has just occur-Justice called on holy fire to come down and con- red in Dublin which is well fitted to awaken thoughtfulness even among the most thoughtless. up the world !" It fell upon the Son of God, and The following is a copy of the principal oath obrapidly consumed his humanity; but when it jected to in the document read by the Lord Mayor touched his Deity, it expired. Then was there at the Corporation lately, and signed by Alderman

the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Blessed Michael the 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 Universai Church throughout the earth ; and that by virtue of the keys of binding and loosing, given to his Holiness by Jesus Christ, he hath power to depose heretical Kings, Princes, States, Commonwealths, and Governments, all being illegal without his sacred confirmation, and that they may and private Christians, were those who "feared safely be destroyed; therefore, to the utmost of the Lord from their youth." We think also that my power, I will defend this doctrine and his real cases of what are called "death-bed re- Holiness' rights and customs against all usurpers pentance" are very rare. We read in the "Life of the heretical or Protestant authority whatsoof Dr. Johnson" of a man who was killed by a ever, especially against the now pretended authority and Church in England, and all adherents, in regard that they be usurped and heretical, opposing the sacred Mother Church of Rome. I do renounce and disown any allegiance as due to any It would be very presumptuous in us to attempt heretical King, Prince, or state named Protestant, or obedience to any of their inferior magistrates or

officers. preparation for sternity until the last moments of I do further declare the doctrine of the Church his mortal life are passing away. The greater of England, of the Calvinists, Hugenots, and other part of our earthly existence is not too long in Protestants, to be damnable, and those to be which to prepare for the solemn ceaseless tuturity damned who will not forsake the same. I do further declare that I will help, assist and advise all or any of his Holiness' agents in any place I do further promise and declare that, notwith-

shedding tears. He lived in a rural district, and there are ministers of God's word. In these, far took the adverb "well" to be a substantive, and cery, or even in the room where sickness and

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wright, " Don't you know those two individuals, sir ?" he asked.

quite got to the end yet, I suppose; for he keeps "You did; and I said that if you did not do it for

on his farm ; and that was his horse and cart ; a the man's sake, you might for the child's; for Mr. Werter's little boy was in the cart, and was frightened

"But you said that you could not have believed And all this time he was staggering out and in, took in his arms and blessed, the Saviour knocks relieve, no physician there. Such is the condition quickly his eyes filled with tears as we quoted the most every family and every place of business, and

many can remember times of doubt and darkness, chariots of vengeance are thundering from afar; mansions of bliss! We once knew a man con-

sir, when I said that; Harry Brown, I mean." somehow, and drove off. That's my part of the for admission to our gratitude and love? Whose the melancholy scene, exclaiming - "O, that ? called upon an aged minister who had long retired to the wrath of God? Never will pure religion

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