Religious Intelligencer,

FAMILY NEWSPAPER BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA. FOR NEW

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

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XIII .- No. 6.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1866.

Whole No. 630.

ALBION HOUSE,

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

NEW GOODS

FOR FALLAND WINTER TRADE.

JOHN THOMAS,

Feels it a pleasing duty to present his grateful thanks his friends and the public generally, for the increased support for the last three years, and trusts that unremitting personal attention in every department will insure a continuance of that confidence it is his desire to merit and

The Stock of

FOR THE PRESENT SEASON,

Is now Complete in every Department, and light. There is a prayer of form, and there time." With a full variety, comprising several lots, bought at LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

DRESS GOODS

In all the New Materials at present worn.

Good value, at 12 cents.

WOOL SHAWLS-A LARGE VARIETY. In Shepherd Checks, Tweeds, Cloth, and Blanket Wrappers.

FLANNELS,

Fancy Crimean.

Of these we have received 75 pieces, bought at last year's

PRINTS IN EVERY VARIETY. Fast Colors-from 12 cents.

FURS.

WARRANTED NEW, In Mock Ermine and Martin Blankets and Horse Rugs.

We purchase all Goods for Cash, in the best markets, from first class Merchants, in such quantities as to get them at the lowest prices, which enables us to offer Superior Inducements to Customers!

Goods sold by the piece for Cash, at St. John wholesale prices.

Frederictou, Nov. 16, 1865.

OUR MOTTO IS QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS

JOHN THOMAS.

SHERATON & CO.,.

Queen Street, - Fredericton, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL IMPORTER OF

BRITISH AND FOREIGN

DRY GOODS.

HAVE much pleasure in informing their friends and the public, that they have now completed their Stock of

NEW GOODS

DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS AND MANTLES,

FURS, In Sable, Stone Martin, Fitch, Astrican, Dogskin, Ermine-all the newest shapes-in

BLANKETS

SLEIGH ROBES,

HORSE RUGS.

AND CAMP BLANKETING.

COTTON WARPS.

Ticking, Stripe Shirtings,

AND SWANSDOWNS.

PRINTS — fast colors.

AT TWELVE CENTS A YARD.

OSNABURGS,

STRIPE BAGGING, AND HOLLANDS.

CARPETINGS,

IN TAPESTRY (2 and 3 ply),

WOOL, HEMP AND STRAW. CURTAIN DAMASKS and TRIMMINGS,

WINDOW POLES AND CORNICES. CLARK'S 6 Cord 200 Yd. REELS, At 30 Cents a Dozen.

Goods charged to Wholesale Buyers at Saint John PRICES. Our stock of COTTON GOODS have all been pur-

chased before the late advance in prices, and are now worth more than we are selling them for. An inspection is respectfully solicited.

SHERATON & CO.,

The Intelligencer.

PRAYER WHICH IS PRAYER.

"Ask, and it shall be given you." No words can be more grandly plain and unequivocal. And with this plainness is associated infinite truthfulness; while a possibility of failure on the part of Him who uttered the promise is inconceivable. Honest men may fail of fulfilling their engagements; the plans of mortals are liable to be modified by the influence of foreign forces. God is subject to no such limitation. Himself the creator of the material system, and the framer of specimens:all its laws-comprehending all the rage of Satan, and understanding all the wickedness of men-this

One reason is, that what men call prayer and prayer are often as widely different as darkness s a prayer of the heart. In the former there is motion of the lip, the utterances are unexceptionconscience than because his wants drive him to the feet of Jesus. Such a man may have a family altar-he may ask God's blessing on his daily food DOMESTIC GOODS - a large Stock. home, than in one where the knee is never bent, and the voice never raised in devotion. The prayer that pierces the skies, enters the ear of God, opens His hand, and floods the soul with a gracious answer, is a heart experience; and it often happens, that when the heart has really and deeply entered into the struggle, the lips refuse utterance-words

But even such prayer may be unattended by the desired blessing. It is possible to groan upon the bended knce, and toss through the watches of a whole night, and go forth unblessed; and the reason is simply this: that the earnestness and agony are spasmodic, and not continuous. The first reason mentioned to account for so much unanswered prayer was, that the heart is bound up and frozen in a cold formalism. But here we have touched on an entirely different cause of failure. There is no hypocrisy now; the burdened heart is intensely in earnest. Wives bring their husbands, parents their children, to God; and as they pray, the agony-deep and real-increase, until words fail, and the soul speaks in broken sobs: and yet these may rise from such a struggle, while husband and child perish in eternal night. Fearful is this thought, but intensely true. And the reason is simply this: that the earnestness is transient, not his sagacity and success in money-making, and abiding. The exhortation to be "instant" in prayer is forgotten; the throne of God and the cross of Christ are not besieged; there is no Jacoblike wrestling. The patriarch struggled with the angel all night; and yet, if he had ceased at davbreak, all would have been lost. How deep is the spirit of determined asking, breathing through those words of his: "I will not let thee go, except FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE, thou bless me." Then did God bless Jacob. And

REMARKABLE SCENE IN CHURCH.

such prayer is always sure of an answer. - Ex. and

The Oberlin (Ohio) News gives the following account of a highly interesting meeting at Ober-

lin, on the closing day of the last year :-

To those who attend the First Church, the last Sabbath will be the most memorable of the year. President Finney-strong and vigorous in spite of poor! His hogs had died with cholera; the me." TIPPETS, RIDING BOAS AND MUFFS. The burden of years that lays most men aside from price of cattle had fallen; his crops were likely to And thus she crossed the dark river, made like to a close and taking his key from the peculiar Grey and White Cottons, and impressive relations of the day, the last of the spects. And when I looked in his face I was spects. And when I looked in his face I was ence then and there. The heart of the great con- more troubled than ever; for he could not have gregation seemed obedient to his will-or, as the looked more doleful had he at that moment good man himself would say, to the power of God, so unmistakably present. Waves of feeling seemed | hogs. to roll over the whole audience. By the speaker's of the house, were vacated, and an invitation was extended to all who were not Christians and would consecrate themselves with the closing year to the Christian life, to come forward. Slip after slip -who had faced for years the storm of battle, without flinehing, now stood trembling like one could have looked upon the scene and mocked. It was too real. Again other seats were vacated, and the invitation was given to all backslidden Christians who would return from their wandering, before I teft him I felt poor and miserable myself. requirements.

winter in which he has sought for a revival. tion had to yield to general speaking to all. And so in Oberlin with a wonderful day closed the annus mirabilis-wonderful year—of 1865.

FAMILIAR CHARACTERS.

A correspondent of the Central Christian Advocate gives some pen-sketches of characters that are familiar to most persons. We present a few

able, and sometimes the audience is favored, and ing the church or keeping it in order; coolly length they saw a little light move, and heard the the Almighty instructed, by a full outline of avoids contributing for the purchase of the Sunday moving of the boat. Nearer and nearer the noise systematic theology, beginning with the creation school library; allows the collection-box to pass came, but it was too dark to see the boat. But and sweeping on to the resurrection; but there is him with the utmost indifference and neglect, and it came across, and the travellers entered it. no earnest struggling, no gushing of the heart that | the claims of poverty, or of the missionary cause would be filled with God. In the latter (the appeal to him in vain. He seems to imagine that prayer of the heart), the English language is often he has a free pass to heaven, and that somebody THIRTY PIECES PLAID LUSTRES, murdered, to a critical ear; the words are some- else must pay his fare, and keep the road in order times indistinct—the thoughts a little confused; and meet all expenses. He wants a comfortable but the deep spirit of earnestness is there, the scat and a warm room, but is filled with indigna- way, and we will soon be over, and then soon humbling of the heart, the childlike trust, the tion if called on to bear his share of the burdens. home in the city, where will be light and a good grasping of the promises of the Eternal-and the He is a dead-head on the road. He went into the fire." soul is stirred to its central depths. Now, a man vineyard not to labor, but to sit in the shade and "Oh, I wish we were there, father!" need not be cramped by liturgies and prayer-books, drink the wine, and have some one to wait on him,

> Near akin to Mr. Cheatus is Mr. Gripe. He chills and terrors passed away. deavors to keep all his promises, excepting always fearful still. It was the River of Death. When the promises he made when he joined the church. she first came near it, the air seemed cold, and become hollow, utterly insufficient. Such prayer same time. Even in this nineteenth century he is that his child must cross this river, and he not is the most real, the most mighty, when human fool enough to suppose that he can accomplish able to go with her. For days and nights he had language fails, and the Spirit makes intercession for us and within us, with groanings that cannot dreads the presentation of a subscription paper, face. and sighs for the good old days, when a quarter of "Father, I have come again to the river-side, to say nothing whatever about his salary, especial- and carry me over." the appearance of being secular, and thus weaken | crossed the river?"

his flocks and herds, his fine horses and splendid man looks dark, I am not afraid of him!" swine; and spoke with great elation of feeling, of above him as well as the soil beneath; his words | make!" were glowing and alive. The glory of his present possessions was only surpassed by his vast expec- river?" tations for the future. He swelled with enthusithat he was trying to imitate the Colossus of into his arms; I shall rest in his bosom!" Rhodes, or that he was a little Nebuchadnezzar, "Is my little daughter afraid?" taking a triumphant survey of his rural Babylon. I came very near feeling sorry for him as he re. years old."-Christian Banner. expected the cholera to attack himself, family and less youth. He had seldom visited the house of

grateful must it have been as a seal to the patient, cuted because every body knows that no man can faithful labor and preaching of the fall and be a Christian without having his liberality enlarged, without a soul of expanded benevolence. The inquiry meeting in the evening was so fully He feels that he is persecuted by the vulgar world attended that for once special, individual instruc- becarse it calls him "Old Tight-fist," "Old Skinflint." This is natural persecution.

CALLING THE FERRYMAN.

BY REV. JOHN TODD, D. D.

They reached the river, the father and his little daughter, late in the evening. The woods through which they had passed reached to the very brink; and as the night was cloudy, and very dark, the woods seemed to render the gloom pro-Mr. Cheatus talks also of being persecuted, foundly deep. Far away on the opposite shore and feels that he is an injured man. But I have was here and there a twinkling light in the small promise is rendered certain of fulfillment by the found that Mr. Cheatus takes advantage of his scattered houses; while farther off still were the all-comprehending vision of Infinite Wisdom, and neighbor's ignorance or necessity. When he bright lamps of the great city whither they were the resources of Infinite Power. Why, then, is trades, he says, "It is naught, it is naught," and sleepy, there such an astonishing discrepancy, often, be-Goods tween the fullness of this divine promise and exthan its value, he turns to his companions and with her thus. As they came to the ferry, they with a chuckle of delight exclaims, "Didn't I found the boat over the other side, where the put it to him," "I guess I came it over him that ferryman lived. So the father shouted and called. but no voice answered; then he would walk to He is careful never to assist in paying the sexton and fro, and speak to his child, and try to comfort or preacher; does next to nothing toward build- her; then he would call again and again. At

> "Father?" "Well, my child ?"

"It's very dark, and I can't see the shore where

we are going !"

"No, little one; but the ferryman knows the

Slowly and gently the boat swung off in the to become a lip-worshipper; he becomes formal and keep the flies off him. He cheats his neigh- stream; and though it was dark, and the river when he bends his knees more from duty than bors in business, and sponges his way through the seemed to run fast, they were carried safely over, In White, Grey, Red, Blue, Yellow, and from a necessity of his inmost life-more to satisfy church, and feels that he is persecuted when plain and the child soon forget her great fear. In a people express themselves in plain English, and short time after they landed, she reached her say that he is a swindler. Let them persecute and home, where loving arms received her-where the take him, and let there be none to deliver him room was warm with fire, and was flooded with -and yet there may be no more prayer in such a until his soul be delivered from its degradation. light. On the bosom of love she rested, and her

differs from Mr. Cheatus in this: He aims to be | Some months after this, the same little child had honest in all his dealings, and scrupulously en- come to another river, darker, deeper, and more He has not yet found out that it is one of the im- darkness covered it, and all seemed like night. possibilities to be stingy and be a Christian at the The same loving father stood near her, distressed what millions have tried to do, and failed in every been with her mother, watching over her, and case. For six thousand years, not a single one leaving her bedside only long enough to take his has succeeded. Yet Mr. Gripe tries it with as meals, and pray for the life of his precious child.

much doggedness and self-composure as if he were | For hours she had been slumbering very quietsure of coming off in triumph. He prays God to ly, and it seemed as if her spirit was to pass away bless the poor and needy, and extend his kingdom | without her waking again; but, just before the over all the earth, but takes care that he is not morning watch, she suddenly awoke, with the used as an instrument to fulfill his petitions. He has eye bright, the reason unclouded, and every faa holy horror of a sermon that calls for money, and culty alive. A sweet smile was playing on the

a dollar was quarterage. He advises the preacher and am again waiting for the ferryman to come

ly in the pulpit, as that would give his minister "Does it seem dark and cold as it did when we

"Oh, no! There are no dark, gloomy trees One of his old acquaintances called to see him. here. The river is not black, but covered with It gave Mr. Gripe immense satisfaction to show floating silver. The boat coming toward me seems him about his farm. He talked largely of its soil, to be made of solid light; and though the ferry-

"Can my child see across the river?" "Oh, yes! but instead of the little twinkling proudly pointed to the solid facts as proof positive light here and there, as before, I can see a great, of the truth of what he said. As he was engaged beautiful city, flooded with light and glory. I see in the delightful task of communicating this kind no sun and no lamp, no moon or stars; but of intelligence to his acquaintance, he held his it's tull of light. Ah! I hear music, too, comhead high, as if he were owner of all the space | ing softly over the river, sweet as the angels could

> "Can you see any on the other bank of the "Why, why, yes! I see One, the most beau-

asm, and was eloquent with gesticulation; he stood | tiful form I ever saw !- and what a face! what a over much territory, and threw his feet a good smile! And now he beckons me to come. O ways apart, and swung them about with a far- ferryman, make haste! I know who it is! It is reaching and majestic sweep, making you think Jesus: my own blessed Jesus! I shall be received

"Afraid, dear mother? Not a bit. I think of But while in the ecstacy of his enjoyment, a neigh- my Psalm, 'Though I walk through the valley of bor called for his aid to a benevolent project. the shadow of death I will fear no evil: for Thou "Mirabile dictu!" how soon Mr. Gripe grew art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort address the residents in the house where he

active labor-preached in the morning from the be light, and times were hard, and sure to be a silver stream by the presence of the blessed Retext, "Come, for all things are now ready. And harder. He was going to build a new barn; in deemer. The father and mother wept, but joy they all, with one consent began to make excuse." fact, he claimed that he had been losing money. and sorrow mingled in their tears. They could The sermon was continued into the afternoon, as Oh! how poor he had grown in a few short hours. almost see the golden gates open to receive their his custom is, and characterized by his usual I found a new application of the wise man's words, loved one; and they then understood the words searching presentation of the truth. Drawing it "Riches take to themselves wings and fly away." of the prophet, "The child shall die an hundred are so good and so kind, that you could not say a

"I CANNOT DIE." These were the dying words of a vain, thought-

God on the Sabbath, but spent the day in a careless Another brother of the Gripe family lives in the manner, dishonoring God, and disturbing the peace request, the pews nearest the pulpit, in the body city. He does a large and thriving business, his of those who would serve him. Instead of listening family ride in a fine carriage, and dwell in a spa- to religious instruction, he was usually found in cious mansion of upper-ten pretensions, and he public places of resort, engaged in vain amuse-talks of the thousands he has made in trade. All ments. At length a revival of religion occurred his manner of living is of the elegant type. He in the vicinity of his residence, and several of his was filled. From the gallery, from the orchestra has all the signs of being a rich man. He acts juvenile friends became the happy subjects of the and from every portion of the house came all classes and talks and looks like a rich man, and evidently work; but upon him it had no apparent effect. -gray haired men in tears, women, young men feels rich, and wants others to feel that he is rich. He still absented himself from the house of wor-But when I called upon him for help in a church ship, and seemed hardened in his sins, paying little enterprise, his countenance fell at the first state- or no attention to the advice of friends, who faithcowards-mothers leading up their children-no ment of the case; the blood rushed to his head, and fully warned him to prepare for a dying hour. So I was afraid that I had been guilty of bringing u on long and so wickedly had he disobeyed the law of him an attack of apoplexy. I felt almost ready God, that he had no desire to hear anything on to apologize for making him so miserable. And the subject of religion, much less to submit to its

to come forward. Another exodus from the gal- For, according to his statements and the cast of The revival having progressed for several weeks, writers, representing the extremes of society, from voices only can, the first stanza of a beautiful leries, and tears flowed all over the house as Chris- his countenance, he was the poorest man in the a day was appointed for baptism, and for the ad- the throne of the king to the boat of the fisher- hymn; after they have sung it, they listen till tians hearts welcomed back the returning prodi- county; and I was going to say the meanest, but mission of the converts to the church. By some man. It was written during a long period of they hear, borne by the wind across the desert gals. A third invitation called up all Christians, I will not say that. He is periodically tormented means, perhaps from curiosity, the subject of this sixteen centuries; on the banks of the Nile, in sea, the second stanza, sung by their gallant huswho would reconsecrate themselves to their Mas- with the irrepressible conflict of a desire to appear sketch was there seen for the first time. The day the desert of Arabia, in the land of promise, in bands as they are tossed by the gale upon the ter. By this time the lower flower of the house respectably liberal, and a dread of the expense. I was delightful, the assembly large, and in imperial waves, and both are happy. Perhaps, if we could was filled, and the gallery—so few remained, bore never want to ask his pecuniary help to a worthy sion solemn. Many could not refrain from tears, Rome. It commences with the creation, and ends listen, we too might hear on this desert world of the appearance as if the benediction had been pronounced. For many years no such audience tal and run the risk of being attacked with all the renouncing the world, and publicly showing the sining all the interesting stages of the revelation of remind us that there is a heaven and a home; and has been dismissed in Oberlin as then soberly, diseases there, from the measles to the small-pox. Cerity of their profession. But this young man, for God and the spiritual development of man. It when we sing the hynn upon the shores of earth, slowly and tearfully went homeward. It must Whenever'l am beset with an intolerable bore, who young he was, seemed not at all affected, while others uses all forms of literary composition; it rises to perhaps we shall hear its sweet echo breaking in have seemed to the speaker as if the old revival is a compound of dunce, dignity and persistence, I around him could not conceal their feelings; and, the highest heights, and descends to the lowest music upon the sands of time, and cheering the times of thirty years ago, when such power waited send him to Mr. Gripe, if possible; he'll paralyze to show that his mind was not troubled at the depths of humanity; it measures all states and hearts of them that are pilgrims and strangers, and

irreverent remarks.

of the most experienced physicians. His many sins, with ponderous weight, were now brought to remembrance, and he trembled in view of entering an evidence of his divinity. a dread eternity. He called upon a friend to pray for him; but his friend, being a skeptic, told him

he exclaimed in agony, "I CANNOT DIE." After spending a short time in the most agonizing suffering, both of body and mind, his reason left him, and returned no more until he died. This narrative should be a warning to all rejecters | noblest, and most important themes which can of the gospel, lest they, too, be compelled in their | challenge our attention, and with an authority that last moments, to utter similar language, and feel that they cannot die in their sins-die unreconciled to God and meet his terrible frown. - Morn-

BIBLE ILLUSTRATION.

and children; some walking, others riding on mind, and every emotion of the heart. It enriches donkeys, or on horses and in carts. The dogs the memory, it elevates the reason, it enlivens the barked as they passed each other, and the donkeys | imagination, it directs the judgment, it moves the brayed salutations, while the drivers and the riders | affections, it controls the passions, it quickens the were chatting over the labors of the day. What | conscience, it kindles the sacred flame of faith,

soon as it is cut, and the husbandmen rest neither | a torch, the more it is shaken the more it shines; day nor night till the wine is made and deposited like a healing herb, the harder it is pressed the in casks for fermentation. The vat is a place sweeter is its fragrance.—Dr. Schaff. about ten feet square, and about as high, with a slight inclination at the bottom, and has an opening at the inclined edge. Under this opening there s a deep earthen jar, buried in the ground,

wholesome to behold.

Only when a man stands and watches the "M., have you prayed for yourself?" process of wine-making in the east can we fully comprehend the fearful import of our text. The have not." gentle Jesus, treading the wine-press alone, is a scene that would make angels weep; yet sinners for days, and have you not attempted to pray?" still despise his mercies and mock his long-suffering. The song which follows from the 7th verse is not accidental, but suggested by the figure used. The men who tread the grapes are in the habit of as his affluence and his good-will.

illustrations and parables; but not using the Bible, experience, but who was fearfully resisting the the most sublime illustrations are lost. Let the Holy Spirit. I parted with her, solemnly chargprayers of the pious ascend in behalf of the people | ing her to pray that night. here, that we may be permitted to see piety revived and Christ honored and glorified where he was preached by apostles and saints.

Mark x. 21: "One thing thou lackest." GEORGE WHITEFIELD .- It is stated that George Whitefield stopped for several days at the house of a general, at Providence, Rhode Island. The general, his wife, his son, and three daughters, were serious, but not decidedly religious. Whitefield departed from his usual custom, which was to stayed individually concerning the welfare of their souls. The last evening came, and the last night he was to spend there. He retired to rest; but the Spirit of God came to him in the night, saying, "O man of God, if these people perish, their blood be on thy head." He listened, but the flesh said, "Do not speak to these people; they harsh thing to them." He rose and prayed. The sweat ran down his brow. He was in fear and auxiety. At last a happy thought struck him. He took his diamond ring from his finger, went up to the window, and wrote these words upon the glass :-"One thing thou lackest." He could not sum- the foreign ambassadors, and many other distinmon courage to a say a word to the inmates, but went his way. No sooner was he gone, than the general, who had a great veneration for him, went his seat in tears, "Never have I experienced the into the room he had occupied, and the first thing like of this! would I might die at this happy mothat struck his attention was the sentence upon | ment." And has not the servant of Christ better the window, "One thing thou lackest." That reason to exclaim, at the close of a life well spent was exactly his case. The Spirit of God blessed it | in his service, after having been surrounded by a

THE BIBLE.

Viewed merely as a human or literary production, the Bible is a marvellous book, and without a rival. All the libraries of theology, philosophy, history, antiquities, poetry, law, and policy would not furnish material enough for so rich a treasure | wives of fishermen, whose husbands have gone far of the choicest gems of human genius, wisdom, and out upon the deep, are in the habit at eventide of experience. It embraces works of about forty going down to the seashore, and singing, as female Near Phoenix Square. on his efforts, had come back again. And doubly him. Yet Mr. Gripe complains of being perse- thought of death and of a future state, he turned conditions of life; it is acquainted with every grief look for a city that hath foundations. - Cumming.

away with an air of contempt, making some very and every woe; it touches every chord of sympathy; it contains the spiritual biography of every heart : Little thought he then that he was attending it is suited to every class of socity, and can be read his last meeting, listening to his last sermon, wit- with the same interest and profit by the king and nessing God's holy ordinance for the last time, and the beggar, by the philosopher and the child; it slighting his last call of mercy. But so it was.
He was soon taken dangerously ill, and such was the violence of his disorder that it baffled the skill is as universal as the race, and reaches beyond the limits of time into the boundless regions of eternity.

Even this matchless combination of human ex-

But the Bible is, from first to last, a book of

religion. It presents the only true, universal, and he could not pray. Then, with a sad countenance, absolute religion of God, both in its preparatory process, or growth under the dispensation of the Gospel; a religion which is intended ultimately to overturn all the other religions of the world. It speaks to us, as immortal beings, on the highest. is absolutely irresistible and overwhelming. It can instruct, edify, warn, terrify, appease, cheer, and encourage, as no other book. It seizes man in the hidden depth of his intellectual and moral constitution, and goes to the quick of the soul, to that mysterious point where it is connected with Isaiah lxiii. 3: "I have trodden the wine-press alone." | the unseen world, and with the great Father of Coming up from the Piraens one day, at about | spirits. It acts like an all-penetrating and alldark, I found the road crowded with men, women, transforming leaven upon every faculty of the all that means? you would ask. It is the harvest hope, and charity; it purifies, ennobles, sanctifies time, and what appears to you like whortleberry | the whole man, and brings him into living union bushes, covering acres of land, are vineyards; and | with God. It can not only enlighten, reform, and when you come near them, instead of the black- improve, but regenerate and create anew, and berries, you will find the most delicious grapes produce effects which lie far beyond the power of hanging from the vines. There are black and human genius. It has light for the blind, strength green and red grapes, and grapes of all shapes and for the weak, food for the hungry, drink for the colors, small and large, oval and round. It is sup- thirsty. It has a counsel, in precept or example, posed that there are about sixty-four kinds in all. for every relation in life, a comfort for every These beautifully constructed and sweet-flavored sorrow, a balm for every wound. Of all the books grapes are cut down by the laborers and thrown in the world the Bible is the only one of which into a panier, each of which are tied on either | we never tire, but which we study and love more side of the donkey's back and conveyed to the vat. and more in proportion as we use it. Like the The grape needs to be trodden and pressed as | diamond, it casts its lustre in every direction; like

"I WOULD NOT KNEEL."

During a revival of religion in which many of where the juice runs and where it is dipped out, the young of my flock had been brought to Christ, and by means of leather bottles conveyed to the I was visited by a young woman of whom I had thought much, but whom I had regarded as one As soon as the grapes are cut, they are thrown of the least likely to be brought under the power into this vat, and are trodden under the feet of of the gospel. She was intellectual, disposed to strong men, who neither rest nor sleep till every reason, and ever ready with objections to any grape is squeesed and every drop of juice is ex- | doctrinal statement-plausible, if not valid. There tracted. Their garments are stained and fragrant | was in her very look and gait an air of proud inwith the juice of the once elegant and beautiful dependence, which seemed to say, "I am sufficient grape that now lies like a heap of dirt beneath to guide myself." I was not a little surprised, the feet of men. For fear that any life should be | therefore, when she came to converse with me on left even in this heap, they shoveled them into a the subject of religion. There was little emotion wooden press, in order to be pressed by a screw, betrayed. Unlike other inquirers of the time she till at last they become one mass of squeezed and shed no tears, and spoke of no mental distress, but screened and joined skins and sticks, almost un- proposed questions which she wished answered. After some conversation, I said to her.

Her answer was prompt and decisive-" No. I

"What," said I, "have you had this solicitude

"Well, will you this night, alone, kneel before your Maker and pray?"

I did not get the promise, but the interview singing songs in compliment of the husbandman, closed; and while I felt that her case was one of praising his industry and his generosity, as well deep interest, I thought it doubtful whether I saw her again on such an errand. She seemed The people here live in the midst of Bible to me like one who was in the crisis of her soul's

> But I did see her again, and the next time she came it was to express her hope in Christ. In her relation of the change she told me that the great struggle was at that very point of kneeling before God in prayer. "I walked my chamber a long while," said she, "feeling that I ought to do it, that it was reasonable, and yet I would not." The conflict was long and severe, but her proud spirit finally yielded, and in that very prayer she

found the peace of a justifying faith. And thus in most, if not in all cases of religious awakening, there is some one demand which the Spirit makes, and on yielding to or resisting that, the great question turns. It is a fearful thing to that speaks within the soul at such a season. It is the crisis on which, it may be, the soul's destiny turns. If angels are, as it seems to us probable, spectators of such soul conflicts, it must be with intense interest that they watch them to their issue. - Watchman and Reflector.

THE CHRISTIAN'S DEATH .- When Haydn, at the age of seventy-seven, was honored at Vienna by the Prince of Dantmansdorf and of Sobkowitz, guished persons to hear his "Creation," his sensibility was so excited that he exclaimed, rising from cloud of witnesses, even men and angels, who can testify that he has fought a good fight and kept the faith, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation,"

HEAVEN AND HOME. - I was reading the other day, that on the shores of the Adriatic Sea, the