Religious Intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

REV. E. McLEOD,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XIII.-No. 20.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1866.

Whole No. 644.

NEW GOODS.

MAY 1866.

12 Packages, containing Brussels, Tahistry, Three Ply

and Kidderminster

CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS. Swiss and Leno Curtains,

CURTAIN NETS,

WHITE COTTON AND LINEN

SHEETINGS,

PLAIN AND TWILLED.

TABLE DAMASKS AND TOWELINGS,

Ticking, Stripe Shirtings, PRINTS, BRILLIANTS,

French and Linen Ginghams, BLACK AND COLORED

DRESS SILKS

Black Corded Silk for Mantles.

ALPACCAS,

FANCY DRESS GOODS, &c.

Together with a Large Stock of LADIES and MISSES'

SKELETONS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Balance of Stock daily expected. An inspection is respectfully solicited. SHERATON & CO.,

Fredericton, May 11, 1866.

MAY 4TH, 1866.

ALBION HOUSE,

QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON.

NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED THIS DAY.

10 Cases, comprising:

DRESS GOODS, COBURGS,

LUSTRES,

PRINTS.

TICKS.

Straw Hats.

SKELETON SKIRTS.

AN INSPECTION

is respectfully solicited.

Fredericton, May 4th, 1866.

The Intelligencer.

(From the Christian Treasury.)

The Cottagers of Glencarran: THE LITLLE SEED : HOW IT TOOK ROOT AND FLOURISHED

THE LITTLE SEED.

all the verses. Your cap and handkerchiet's on Lord.

little Jenny, his eldest child, woke up, and cried them had reached man's and woman's estate. at least that is my own experience. Grey and White Cottons, that 'dadda' must not go without kissing her. He had held them in his arms at the tont, and Of course he had to come back and cover the prayed that 'they might have power and strength Joe,' said Mr. Johnson. 'Here is a verse of a look without kissing her. I have victory and to triumph against the devil. Green the look and cover the look and cover the look and cover the look and to the look and cover the look and to the look and cover the look and to the look and the look

> about religion; for she remembered how little love in Christ! You are bound together by the Good night, my lad, and may God bless you.' interest it had for him a few years ago. When only tie which death cannot sever! to her great joy, he had joined their minister's | wereto imagine that she had had anything to do son that serveth him.'

must go back about three years in her history. Joe and Mary had been engaged more than a to the Lord.'

year before they were able to marry. Mary was tending upon Miss Johnson, an invalid, who was and ever.' always confined to bed, and depended for every-Near Phoenix Square. in his daughter's room. Mary's mind expanded wise.' greatly while she listened to their conversation Mr. Johnson spoke at some length upon all would have to leave the house soon after five upon all high and holy themes. That quiet these verses. He reminded his pupils that their o'clock next morning. chamber became a school to her, in which she first duty was to care for their own salvation, He was Mr. White's ploughman. Mr. White

lessons, worth learning at any price! and rallied again.

the village children round her bed, and hear them | side you on this street, and sit with you in this repeat hymns and Scripture verses about Jesus | church, to be your companions in the next life and his happy heavenly home. It was Mary's also? or is this poor life to be the end of your breast that supported the dying Christian when friendship, and must they sink into hell reproachthe Lord Jesus coming in the clouds.

habit of reading, her little work-box and her teach others.' clothes, which he said he had rather Mary wore Tears stood in the eyes of the girls, and some of

a pretty blue muslin dress, a white shawl, and a But Mr. Johnson's energy had quite exhausted bonnet which Miss Johnson had trimmed for Mary him. He leant back in his chair, wondering how with her own hands, and had requested her father | he should get through the service. He was not to give her upon the wedding-day.

said the kind old man; 'so I thought it better to evening, that his time for sowing the good seed Grey and White Cottons, give you these this evening. I hope you will wear was nearly over. One of his pupils, who had obyour pretty dress with pleasure. Do you know served him growing faint, appeared with a glass of what dress my Clara is wearing now?"

> answered for her: 'It is the robe of Christ's came out of church-piercingly cold. As you righteousness. Yes,' he murmured, 'that was looked down the village street, the red and yellow the dress in which my darling entered her King's glow in the cottage windows contrasted strangely court. Mary, it is an ample, stainless robe-a with the cold, pure light of the moon and stars. complete covering. God grant you and I may Glencarian was a fishing village on the Donegal

Mr. Johnson kept Mary in the study and talked consisting only of fishermen's huts; but at the Christ was a man, and nothing more. The opento her until she became quite tranquil. He gave time I am telling you of, there were some good hearted peasant heard him with profound attenher a great deal of advice about her married life. shops, besides a large constabulary barrack, and tion, and then, looking him steadfastly in the face, 'I do not think,' said he, 'that Joe has quite some respectable houses that had been built for said to him, with much earnestness, decided whose servant he will be. Remember, the coast-guards and their families. The country "Sir, what did that opinion cost you! I'll tell a great deal rests with you. You may be able for miles round was well cultivated. The farms you; it cost you many a hard battle; to gain it to win him gently to the service of Christ; but in were large-some of them rented by Scotchmen, you have had sharp contests with your conscience, order to do so, my dear child, you will have to be | who had introduced a very superior style of farm- and in many of your engagements you have been him that a Christian woman mak-s the most obe- sloped down from it to the rocks that overhung your own imposition."

band all this, and you will make him honor the Johnson, and he was glad to avail himself of the faith you profess.'

'Mary,' said Joe Foster, looking up from his and morning, at home. So he grew up to respect Joe was the first to speak. Bible, which he had been poring over intently for | Christ's religion. That was the first step he took | 'Sir, I thought it was only ministers that had tak' the book and help me wi' these questions. that quiet Sabbath evening, while she sat near the night. Mr. Johnson will be nearly at the church by this hearth with baby on her lap, and little Jenny So think a great many people, Joe; but I

the book and paper out of Joe's hand, she began duty as clearly kept her at home now, as it had __not merely ministers, you see.' to consider the question, and mark the texts of formerly led her to worship in God's house; and Scripture which were an answer to it. 'There, when the little ones were put to sleep, she spent a Joe, it's no so very hard after all. I've marked peaceful, happy hour in communion with her who has put this wish into your heart, will surely the bed; don't be late. I wish I was going wi' Meanwhile Mr. Johnson was in his well-lighted for sowing the seed will offer themselves, if you vestry-room, surrounded by his class. 'His are on the watch for them. Believe me, the will

small glowing face and curly head with kisses; to have victory, and to triumph against the devil, favourite hymn of mine to think of while you are but at last he was really off, saying he knew he | the world, and the flesh.' He had taught them | walking homeever since, and believed he had reason to hope Mary was a happy, thankful woman, as she that some of them were now his fellow-pilgrims sat thinking that Sabbath evening. She gave Zionwards, and would be his friends for ever. O God thanks that Joe was becoming so earnest happy Christian friendship! Happy people who

verses every night, she feared he did so more to their neighbours about Christ?' Joe's verses fitting dress of brown merino, was sitting beside a

Bible class; and it was a stern necessity indeed Mal. iii. 16, 17: 'Then they that feared the ribbon was a favourite decoration of hers, for it that could keep him away from either morning Lord spake often one to another; and the Lord had been Joe's present to her soon after they beor evening service. It was pleasant to see him hearkened, and heard it; and a book of remem- came acquainted, although she had some gayer taking delight in these things; but it was best | brance was written before Him for them that ribbons in her box, she liked best to wear this one BLACK AND COLORED COBURGS, of all to see that religion was beginning to in- feared the Lord, and that thought upon his in memory of their happy days. The firelight fluence his life and conduct. Mary attributed name. And they shall be mine, saith the Lord shone on her pretty fair hair so smoothly arthis happy change (under God's blessing) to Mr. of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; ranged, on her little tea-table with its snowy

> Mary, however, had influenced her husband for you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admon drawing on the hearth; and on the table was an good; but in order to tell you how this was, I ishing one another in psalms and hymns and abundant supply of certain much admired current spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts cakes, which Mary was famous for making. Joe

> a servant in Mr. Johnson's family for a great | the brightness of the firmament; and they that at tea he told her as much as he remembered many years. Her chief business had been at- turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever distinctly of what Mr. Johnson had said at the

> thing upon her faithful maid, to whom she was and in the evening withhold not thine hand; for never rested from sowing that good seed, but she very much attached. The sick lady spent a thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this agreed with Joe that it would not be easy for them great deal of time in working for the poor. She or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.' to do; however, she was very glad he was going

learned lessons of faith and patience-valuable then for that of others; and referred them to had the largest farm near Glencarran, and rethe example of Matthew the publican, who, as quired his men to work early and late. Joe had When Joe and Mary first found out that they soon as he was called to be a disciple, made a feast a responsible place and was rather hard worked, cared for one another, Miss Johnson seemed to for Jesus, and invited his fellow-publicans to meet or, in his own phraseology, 'very sore wrought;' be sinking very fast; and Mary told Joe that she Him, and hear from his divine lips those glad but he was young and strong, and would not could not bear to leave her then, and he must tidings which had just been made known to him- object to work so long as his health lasted. who had been like a mother to her. Mary has the minister, 'who have found a dear Saviour; history - a day he will remember with joy not forgotten the day when she told Miss Johnson | don't you want others to find Him too? Have throughout eternity. of her engagement, and promised that she would you found ease and calm in letting the burden of not leave her while she lived. The memory of your sins fall down at the foot of his cross, and do joys and sorrows which have come to her since | you not wish your friends and companions to rid then has grown faint and dim; but she has not | themselves of the like sore burden? Is there not | forgotten Miss Johnson's warm kiss, nor her grate- some thoughtless acquaintance, younger or more ful tears, as she bade God bless her Mary and the | ignorant than yourselves, that you may try to win continued, bending his eager gaze first on one and When she was well enough she used to gather then another, 'are the neighbours who walk be- Unitarian Deists met a poor village Christian, usual country rounds, when I met a neatly-dressed Mary was married. The evening before her wed- some sinner to flee to Christ for refuge from the with us all." ding-day, Mr. Johnson sent for her to his study. wrath to come. "In the morning sow thy seed, She found him sitting at the fire, and he bid her and in the evening withhold not thine hand; for sit down opposite to him, for he had a great deal thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this to say to her. He thanked her for the care she or that, or whether both shall be alike good." had taken of his poor child, and told her that his And you know,' he observed in conclusion, 'you prayers and blessing should accompany her to her know to whom I give this advice. Only to those new home; and he made her both glad and sorry | who hate sin, and are keeping strict watch over by giving her some books she had been in the their own conduct. They only have a right to

the young men appeared impressed. They took But she cried very bitterly when he produced | their places in church without exchanging a word. even so strong as he had been when Clara died; But there must be no tears to-morrow, Mary,' and he was forcibly reminded, every Sabbath

wine, which she had run off to the village to seek. Mary's sobs hindered her reply, so Mr. Johnson It was a clear frosty night when the people I has nothing gloomy about it. Show your hus- was rather a long walk for so old a man as Mr. peasant.

support which Joe's vigorous arm afforded. For Mary had borne the good clergyman's counsel a long time it had been looked upon as Joe's priin mind, and had earnestly striven to act upon it. vilege to carry his books home for him on Sab-She certainly had not talked much about religion bath evening. Mr. Johnson began the conversato Joe; but he soon began to respect the power tion by making kind inquiries after Mary and the which made her yielding and sweet-tempered. little ones, and hoping that Joe found his place He soon honoured the holy Book and holy day, comfortable, and was able to satisfy his master. which Mary so greatly valued. When they were first married, he could not but observe that Mary the waves rolling in from the broad ocean and suffered nothing to keep her from church, or to in- breaking on the shore, and watching the long silterfere with the time she spent in prayer, night ver line made by the moonlight upon the water.

nearly half an hour, 'gie me the wean, an' do you in the narrow path. Mary thought over all this to sow that seed you were telling us about to-

me, an' he doesna like us to be late.'

Playing on the floor by her side. Presently the sweet church bell began to ring, and she could not Every true Christian should do something for in the week, Joe, I'm thinking, replied Marv. help regretting that she was unable to obey its Christ. Your lesson this evening says, "They She set the baby on its father's knee, and taking summons. However, she recollected that her that feared the Lord spake often one to another,"

'I'd like to try, if I knew how.' God will show you how, Joe. His Holy Spirit,

'Sow ye beside all waters, Where the dew of heaven may fall : Ye shall reap, if ye be not weary, For the Spirit breathes o'er all."

The night had become so bitterly cold that Joe they were first married, a very slight excuse The question Mr. Johnson's class had had to was very glad when he came in sight of his own would have kept him at home the whole Sab- answer was the following: 'What blessings are door. A very pretty and pleasant picture prebath; and although he used to read her a few promised in Scripture to those who speak to sented itself as he entered. Mary, in her neatly please her than from any higher motive. Now, (thanks to Mary) were quite correct. They blazing fire. A bow of blue ribbon fastened at her clean collar was her only ornament. The blue Johnson's teaching : she was too humble-minded and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own cover, and lighted up in every corner of the small house, in which cleanliness and order reigned su-Col. iii. 16: 'Let the word of Christ dwell in preme. The tea was wet, and the tea-pot stood laid aside his hat and books, and sat down to his Dan. xii. 3: 'They that be wise shall shine as supper with great satisfacton. While they were class. Mary said she used often to hear him and Eccles. xi. 6: 'In the morning sow thy seed, Miss Clara talk like that: she thought the master and Mary were generally employed in this way | Prov. xi. 25, 30: The liberal soul shall be to try. He said he had begun to think of a plan, when Mr. Johnson (having finished his parish | made fat; and he that watereth others shall be but it was still so unformed in his mind that he work for the day) came to spend his evenings | watered also himself.' 'He that winneth souls is | would sleep upon it, and tell Mary something about it next day. They went to bed early, as Joe

(To be continued.)

CHRIST THE TRUE GOD.

and sneers of unbelievers.

which led to his conversion.

ture language. A Unitarian neighbor, one day, days." insisted on the absurdity of the doctrine of Christ's | I just mention this little incident for the en- is laid up for me a crown.' Byron said-

peculiarly happy in the choice of thy language, for bearing the precious seed into these dark corners been speechless before the scoffer, because the the Apostle John, when speaking of Jesus Christ, of the earth. I could then both preach and sell | Lord has shut us up, that we could not come says, 'This is the true God, and eternal life.'" unlearned, but honest Welsh peasant.

"Who knew, and knew no more-his Bible true." coast. It had originally been a very poor place, The argument of the infidel went to show that

STAYING THE ROUGH WIND.

In the climate of Judea, the east wind is very east wind," and this brought the plague of locusts. the temple. He could have made ing, -is emblematic of the judgments which God | form, standing in the sun, like the

But, "He stayeth his rough wind in the day of incidents of which His work is p the east wind." When He sends this burning up, are, humanly speaking, very stays its roughness, He checks it, and set bounds | world was never able ay de to it, and does not suffer it to blow as hard as it the Saviour, in the lowingess of His me

show you how to work for Him. Opportunities "No good thing will He withhold from them that He had healed a poor being, blind from his birth Joe was shutting the door behind him when children' he liked to call them, although most of it does not dry the fountains of our hope of Sabbath school teacher might have done; and tossed with pain; but underneath are the ever- secrets of his Messiahship. we hear the reviving voice, "I am with thee." It sympathy with His cross, and the earth was shakblows our friends away, and we learn the value of ing with inward amazement, He Himself was reof our house, and death is apon its wings, and our cares of a good son. And when He burst the

s stayed. He that spoke "Peace" to the winds | smallest. And thus, when perfectly scanned, the of Genesaret is with us in the tempest of affliction, work of Christ's redemption, like the universe, is His "east wind" is but a messenger to bear the seen to be a vast orb of glory, wrought up out of soul of His child to the kingdom, and to soften | finished particles. Now a life of great and prodiand sanctify the hearts of His other children in | gious exploits would have been comparatively an the household. The east wind shall blow till it easy thing for Him, but to cover Himself with has wrought the results which His grace, not His | beauty and glory in small things, to fill and adorn wrath intended, and then there shall be a great every little human occasion, so as to make it calm. Blessed, holy calm which comes after the divine—this was a work of skill which no mind or scorching wind with its rain of hot tears, and its hand was equal to, but that which shaped the wrenching of our heart-strings. While it blows, atoms of the world. Such, everywhere is God. we know who sends it, and we bend before the He nowhere overlooks or despises small things .blast, striving to say, though choked with the | Dr. Bushnell. bitterness and dust of the storm, "It is the Lord, et Him do as seemeth Him good."

nuch is spared; that the field is not a desert, and grace, perfection of peace, to be free from all fears, the plants are not all withered in the garden; that to be lodged in the bosom and locked in the emthe flowers we have lost are not destroyed, but brace of God to eternity, to be in the haven, in transplanted to paradise; that the house is still a | in our father's house! O my soul, it is a heaven home, though love must stretch forth some of its | to hope it? what then is it to have it. tendrils towards the skies, as vines do that will not cling only to the wall; that new hopes have tears which is so merciful a hand wipes off. been born in our hearts, and new purposes have There's no wilderness but shall end in Canaan, no sprung up for an immortal growth and blossom- water but shall be turned into wine, no lion's caring; that the east wind, though its entrance case but shall be a hive of honey. O fainting seemed noxious and pestilential, leaves a holy fra- soul, trust in this mercy. O beg that since there grance in the purified heart, then we make place is an infinite fullness in the gift, and a freeness in for gratitude even in our grief, and bless the the giver, there be a joyful trust in the receiver. mercy and long-suffering of our God, who "stayeth his rough wind in the day of the east wind."-N. Y. Observer.

BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS.

During some of my journeys in visiting the sick and tract distributing, I have been in the | till the sun of his presence be arising. habit of giving Gospels and small Testaments to the people in the lodging-houses. Amongst | not how little faith we have. Faith must be put in wait till she had done her duty by the mistress self. 'There are some of you, my children,' said Thus ended an important day in Joe Foster's other incidents that have occurred, the following scales with something very near our hearts—yes, is worthy of notice :-

About six months ago, a poor woman came to my house to seek relief-food, and the price of her lodging. She appeared like a hardworking woman, but one of the slaves of intemperance. gave food, and sent her to a lodging-house to get In nothing is the remark, "facts are argu. a bed. I told her of a risen Saviour, and also husband of her choice. During the last year of into the right way? No little child whom you simple replies of plain, honest men to the sarcasms sages in it, among others John v. 24, and earnestly commended her to God.

more remarkable for his piety than his intelligence, labouring woman, who courtesied low as I came and whose piety seemed intuitively to impress him up. "Good morning, sir." "Good morning, my with the truth. These men ridiculed what they good woman; I have not the pleasure of knowing she drew her last breath in this troublesome world; ing you, who knew the way of salvation, that you Trinity, and at last condescended to ask what he whom you gave shelter and food, and a Testapretended were his views of the doctrine of the you." "Oh," she says, "I am the woman to her hand that closed the eyes which had done never spoke earnestly to them about the one thing really thought upon the subject. Taking off his ment; had it not been for your kindness, I must with weeping, -whose next look would rest upon needful? Alas! alas! the most earnest amongst hat, and looking reverently upward, he said, have been in the street all night, and I thank you us never properly realizes these things. If we did, "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love ten thousand times for the Testament as it has About two months after her mistress's death, I think no day would pass without our warning of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be been the means of making me happy, for I have found Jesus; bless his name! Look here, sir," The manner of the man, and the doctrine of his and she pointed to the verse I had marked, while utterance, produced an effect on one of his hearers the tears rolled down her cheeks. I spoke to her of her hope, and found her on the Rock. In the days of our youth, we knew a plain, After a word with her and a prayer, we parted.

Deity, and asked his Quaker friend, if he really couragement of God's people not to be "weary in thought the truth of it was possible. His reply well doing." A thought occurred in connection was, that all depended on the Divine testimony, with this. I have been used to carry a knapsack, and wished the Unitarian to say, supposing he had having been a soldier five years. Could not I been instructed by the blessed God to make carry one full of God's Word into the dark byways of Jesus has been the theme of scornful jest! how known the true deity of Christ, in what language where colporteurs never penetrated, where I find have we been ready to invoke the fire of Elias would be do it. With all frankness the Unitarian many in my visits who have no Bible, but who upon the guilty blasphemers! or when our more would gladly buy? I have laid it before the Lord | carnal heat has subsided, how have we wept, even "Why, I would say that Jesus Christ was the some time. If any of his people feel disposed to to the sobbing of a child, at the reproach cast upon contribute some Bibles and a knapsack, I will his most hallowed name! Many a time we have "Friend," replied the Quaker, "thee has been thankfully and prayerfully undertake the task of been ready to burst with anguish when we have or give (as the case may be) God's Holy Word. forth; but at other seasons, with courage more One of these followers of Socinius was some I have now a little work for God here in this than we had considered to be within the range of years since travelling in Wales, conversing with an town, visiting and preaching the unsearchable our capability, we have boldly reproved the riches of Christ, and much work amongst a scat- wicked, and sent them back abashed. tered population around. Will the people of God pray for me-I am but a weak one-that He down into the valleys of care and shadow. Our would bless his word and find the means for the support of this mission, as it is totally dependent apon Him? Letters may be addressed to J. C. Drake, Leedbury; and any donation of Bibles or tracts, or knapsack, may be forwarded to me, or to Messrs. Morgan and Chase .- J. C. Drake in Re-

off mine enemies on every side.

SMALL THINGS.

Notwithstanding the vast stretch and compass tempestuous and violent. Job says, "The east in the work of redemption it is a work of the wind carrieth him away, and he departeth; and as most humble detail in its style of execution. The a storm hurleth him out of his place;" and Jere- Saviour could have preached a sermon on the miah, speaking of God's wrath upon his enemies, mount every morning. Each night He could declares, "I will scatter them as with an east wind have stilled the sea before His astonishe' disciples, before the enemy." It was a hot, scorching, fever- and shown the conscious waves lulling to peace ringing wind. The "thin ears of corn" which under his feet. He could have transf red Him-Pharoah saw in his dream were "blasted with the self before Pilate and the astonished titudes of The east wind, then, -blasting, burning, destroy- sions in the noon of every day, and saled His rel of the Apocalypse. But this was not wind upon His people, He moderates its fury, He pretending. The most faithful or in the

His attention to humble things .- His teachings There are few sons of God upon whom He does | were in retired places, and His illustrations drawn not send His east wind. Sometimes it sweeps from ordinary affairs. If the finger of faith away property, but it does not sweep away the touched Him in the crowd, He knew the touch promises of Him who sends it, -" I will never leave and knew also the faith. He reproved the ambithee nor forsake thee ;" "The Lord will provide ;" tions housewifery of an humble woman. After walk uprightly." It withers and blasts our hopes -a work transcending all but Divine power-he glory, and honor, and immortality in heaven. It when he had found him, cast out and persecuted stretches us upon the bed, sick, faint, fever-wasted, by men, he taught him privately the highest

asting arms, and above us from the parted heavens When the world around hung darkened in an unchanging friend. It comes in at the windows | membering His mother, and discharging the filial loved ones sink and die at its pestilential breath. bars of death, its first and final conqueror, He Dread fills our hearts, and pain which no human | folded the linen clothes and the napkin, and laid them in order apart, showing that in the greatest But when His holy will is done, the rough wind | things, He had a set purpose also concerning the

" WHAT GOD HATH PREPARED." -- Oh, blessed But when the wind is stayed, and we see how | condition! to have rest on every side, fullness of

THE MORNING OF JOY .- Blessed are those

EVEN so, COME.—The soul of the believer is never gotton near enough till it be in the arms, in the bosom of Jesus. It saith not (as Peter of his Tabernacles,) "Lord, let there be one for me and another for thee," but, Let us both be together in one. It is ever night with one who loves Christ,

THE TRIAL OF OUR FAITH .- Till tried, we know with what is earnest, for it must still be "more than these." The furnace must be heated in proportion to the increase of our faith. Is it because God willingly afficts? No, but the trial of faith strengthens; faith consumes its dross. The trial is precious to God, more precious than gold, because it shall endure. It is his riches, his treasure - precious to him is it to have proof from his child-" Lord, thou knowest all things, thou knowest that I love thee." Is not every painful providence a messenger direct from the throne to our hearts-a ministering spirit sent forth to the heirs of salvation? It brings this message-Now I will put home the question in a way that shall be felt. Are we ready to say, I could have borne anything but this? Then let us remember that the greatest kindness God can do for us is to heat the furnace to the utmost. He is in fact then saying, Great is thy faith." Little furnaces are for little faith. And is not trial valuable even to earthly affection?

Do we not seize every opportunity to give proof to expressions of love? Oh! let us count the cost when we say, we believe. It is a word of deep meaning in the dictionary of God.

When Joseph Sutcliff was near his last hour, he pious old Quaker. He cordially loved his Bible, It came to my mind, "Cast thy bread upon the said, "I have been thinking of the difference beand usually expressed his religious belief in Scrip- waters; it shall return unto thee after many twixt the death of Paul and of Byron. Paul said, The time of my departure is at hand; but there

"'My days are in the yellow leaf, The flower, the fruit of life is gone The worm, the canker, and the grief

O! how has our blood boiled when the name

OUR SABBATHS .- Through the week we go Sabbaths should be hills of light and joy in God's presence; and so, as time rolls by, we shall go from mountain-top to mountain top, till at last we catch the glory of the gate, and enter in to go no

Entire Consecration .-- Mrs. Fry, the distinguished female philanthropist, solemnly declared "THE MUNITION OF ROCKS."-Be thou, O to her daughter, in her last illness. "I can say very careful of your own conduct. You must show ing. The village stood on a hill, and rich fields overcome. You have at last become the dupe to Lord, within me, to strengthen me; without me, one thing; since my heart was first touched, at JOHN THOMAS. dient wife, the most cheerful and contented com- the sea-shore. The road leading to the glebe ran to hold me up; before me, to lead me; behind awakened from sleep, in sickness or in health, by panion, and the kindest neighbour. True religion along the top of these cliffs for nearly a mile. It had never received such a blow as from the Welsh me, to bring me back; round about me, to keep day or by night, without my first waking thought being how I must serve my Lord."