NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA. NEWSPAPER AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY FOR

REV. E. MoLEOD,

МАҮ 4тн, 1866.

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FREDERICTON.

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Vol. XIII.-No. 23.

The Jutelligencer.

(From the Christian Treasury.) Che Cottagers of Glencarran ;

(Continued.)

Chapter IV. THE ORANGE BALL.

There was unusual excitement in Glencarran made the candle on the table flare a gutter. and the neighbourhood, for the Orangemen were about to give a ball. This ball was given once a year, and was quite a gay affair ; it occupied the thoughts of the young people a good deal ; indeed, there was nothing else talked of among them for those who took the greatest interest in it was finished his task. He found time to look in upon them.

Joe and Mary for a little in the evening. 'Joe,' said he, when he had given them an acwill be wi' us the morrow nicht?'

" No, Jamie, I don't think I will." 'Not coming, Joe! Why, you never missed

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1866.

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

was watching his operations with intense interest, "Will I bring in Mr. Johnson, Brian ? He's in and telling him that her boat must have a mast Tom MacPherson's now, or was a wee minute and a real sail, when the door was burst open, and ago.

Brian Diver's wife came in with her apron at her face, crying as it her heart would break. gone before Nelly could prevent her. Mr. John-

and Brian's no home yet. I've been down on appeared to revive. 'Tell me more about the the shore this hour, and not a sign of the boats ; blessed Saviour, sir, that came when they were Thy virgin-soil in early days received the truth of though, indeed, it's that dark you couldna see mending the nets, and fleeched them to follow them, if they were three yards off. Weans dears ! Him. what'll I do ! what'll I do !'

'It surely is rising a great storm,' said Joe gravely, as a strong blast at that moment rushed round the house, and sweeping under the door "Who's out wi' Brian, Nelly dear ?"

'Willy Flemming's in the boat wi' him ; but Alick Hart and his two boys was in company wi' their boat. Jamie, is your father in yet?'

"Oh, surely !' cried Jamie, starting to his at least a month before it took place. One of feet, 'I wasna in the house since dinner time ; mandments ; you will wish much to please Him.' but he said this morning he wouldna be long Mr. Johnson then gave him a short account of Jamie. The day before the ball he spent a long out,' and he hurrried next door to see, He retime in decorating the room where they were to turned immediately, looking startled and uneasy. dance, and was backwards and forwards between 'No, then, Nelly, he's never come yet. Come as if the story were new to him. He could not She grasp'd dominions of the earth, that were to it and his own house many times before he had down to the shore, and let us look out for read, and had never been in the way of hearing

> 'Yes, Joe,' said Mary, ' and God go wi' you.' Don't take on that way, Nelly dear,' said the greater hold of his imagination.

come back.'

The worth of Mary's character was acknow- life He has spared.' dged in such an hour as this. She soon had a 'I hope I will, sir; I hope I'll live a very large party round her fire, for it was to her the different life for the time to come. I'd no 'You were always the life of the whole of us, poor wives and mothers went for comfort. Mrs. notion I'd ever see the light of day again. Joseph Joe; there'll be very little fun going if you're no Fiemming, Mrs. Hart, and Sally MacPherson Hart was praying off and on the whole night, joined poor Nelly Diver. Mary assured them and he bid me pray too. I cried to Him to save "No, Jamie, I canna bid him go, for I know that Joe and the other men would do all they me the way Peter did, when the blessed Saviour could to help; and she asked them to pray to was walking on the water, and He stretched out Beneath the yoke and chain of Rome, but now in Jamie looked annoyed and perplexed : 'Are Him who alone could still the tempest. Then his hand and caught him when he was going to she took her Bible and read them a psalm; and sink.' 'It's not that either, Jamie; for I was in as Nelly, who, at any other time would have run From that day a vast change was to be seen away at sight of the Bible, was very glad to in Brian. He used to go to the glebe in the long summer evenings, and no one was told what he won't you go this time ? What's your reasons ? There was a crowd collected on the shore, did there; but he was wont to return, looking 'Av, that's what they're all axing. 'I've had consisting of all the men and boys of Glencarran. very thoughtful. He was often seen in church ; twenty o' them in here the day fleeching me to Mr. Johnson was among them; he had not thought and when Nelly ventured to remonstrate with go to the ball. I'm not bidding you stay away, of going to bed. When Joe and Jamie went him for going there, he told her that Mr. Johnmind; but I canta go mysel'. Now, Mary, you'll down, it was too dark to do anything; but in son's religion was simple and easy, and it suited hae to help me to explain to him what I mean. about an hour the clouds broke, and the moon him. To begin, Jamie, you know I'm no just the same appeared for a minute or two, but long enough We must visit Joe and Mary for a few minutes. to show them two of the boats in the swell not The excitement, fatigue, and sorrow which they 'No; they're all saying you're grown more very far from shore. The men were calling to had undergone within the last four-and-twenty them, but though they could hear the sound of hours had told upon them. They were expected 'I am thinking more seriously than I did this their voices, the roaring waves prevented their dis- next door, and at the Fiemmings' later in the time last year, Jamie. I'm far, far frae what I tinguishing a word. They saw the boats were night; but Joe felt so weary, that he said he ought to be, I know; but I do find a change in making no progress; but that was all they could would try to get a little sleep first. He stretched mysel'. I am trying to follow Christ : and it see. Mr. Johnson advised them to drag his little himself on the bed, while Mary got some tea boat down to the edge of the water, and to fetch a ready for him, and he began to give her a history 'You know yourself, Jamie,' put in Mary, coil of rope from the glebe. By the time they had of the sad scenes he had just witnessed. He that it wouldna be consistent of him to go to done so, the moon appeared again. Then there told her that Jamie was nearly out of his mind, this ball; it wasna harm a year ago, before he was a cry that rose above the roar of the elements, because he and his father had parted in anger. made a profession of religion, but it wadna do now. and the anxious watchers saw the boats no They had had a dispute the morning after the You know when people become earnest about longer, but thought they could perceive the men ball before Tom went out fishing ; and Jamie religion, they generally give up the like of these struggling in the water. Joe, Francie Flemming, had said bitter things, which he would now amusements; and if Joe was to go on wi' them, and two brothers named Harkin, pushed the boat gladly give his life to recall. Tom found out that he'd be bringing discredit on the cause of Christ. into the sea, and tried to row out towards where Jamie had expended more money than he thought right in his preparations for the ball, and had re-It was a time of terrible suspense to those on proached him in no gentle terms. 'No, Mary, not a word of it,' replied he, rather shore. For some minutes the rowers could make 'I wasna able to give him any comfort, Mary. theatre and opera, "I wish I could write them angrily ; 'I'm sure there's nac harm in the ball, no progress whatever, though they exerted them- Oh ! it's so different with Alick and Sarah Flem- down till they are made decent,"-thereby intiand Joe's no sae much better than other people; selves as for life; but once past the surf they got ming. I can tell them that Willy's safe in mating the practicability of purifying the theatre bouse; that Utopian experiment has been tried. he needna think that everybody will be remarking, on better. Three of the men were brought to Christ's kingdom, and if they turn to the Lord and rendering it a proper place of amusement. unsuccessfully, for some thousands of years ;- it is what he is doing. I've no time to stand listening land in the boat,-Brian Diver, and Alick Hart they'll be sure to find him again; but I canna Allow me to say that the theatre never can be an irremediable evil. The only cure is eradicaand his son Jack, -it was young Joe Hart who tell Lilly and Jamie that Tom's in heaven. It's reformed; it ever was and is a curse to the world, tion. These remarks, somewhat modified, apply 'Mary, dear,' said Joe,' 'I'm sorry he's vexed ; was missing. But he was known to be a good not for the likes of us poor sinners to judge and a school of vice and corruption. Soon after also to the opera, which, indeed, to persons of but I canna content him in the way he wants swimmer; and the people did not lose heart about others, and God's mercies is great; but the very its establishment in Athens, the moral dramas of more refined tastes and culture, is more alluringly me. I must be consistent now that I am trying him yet. Joe was preparing to row out again last words I ever heard Tom speak was curses. Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, were found dangerous. to teach others; that was the word Mr. Johnson to look for him, when he was seen struggling On Sunday morning when I called in for Jamie, too slow for the vitiating tastes of the "fast men" said. It's no matter how innocent the ball may in the surf a short distance from shore; but his I invited Tom to go wi' us to the church, and I of the time; ranker food was demanded; and, be, I know I'll be better by my ain fireside.' efforts were growing fainter and fainter. One told him it was an awful thing for an old man the sluice-gates once opened, the tide of corrup-'Ay, Joe! How often I've heard dear Miss of the men dashed in and pulled him out of like him to be living the way he did, profaning the tion swept on with such overwhelming force as to Clara say, that it would be better to deny one's reach of the waves. He was then carried to the Sabbath-day, and taking God's name in vain. destroy all order. The theatre, Rollin declares, self a thousand harmless pleasures than run the village, where the other men had already been Well, Mary, he let an awful curse out of him, was the principal cause of the downfall of the risk of casting a stumbling-block in the way of taken, and put to bed, and hot spirits and every and said, no one should ever see him darken the Athenian State. It became such a hot-bed of sin one soul. "Mary," she'd say, "no one will ever other restorative that could be thought of put in church door. He said I had made a fool of that the more virtuous and wise of the heathen, requisition. You will readily believe that none but the that I should never make one of him! I shud- forced to raise their voices against it as the cornot last very long, for the next evening, when he little children slept in Glencarran that night. dered to hear him. Mary, dear, it's fearful to rupter of youth and the disgrace of the nation. The houses where the poor fishermen were carried think of a fellow-creature setting out on the The Lacedemontans would not tolerate a theatre were soon full of the neighbours. In a short journey Tom has taken, without the right belief within the republic of Sparta. The celebrated Tertime Hart and the boys came to themselves, and and trust in his Saviour. Any way, Jamie's in | tullian wrote thus : " We (Christians) have nothing seemed likely to do well; but poor old Diver had sore trouble,' said Joe with a sigh ; ' I'm afeared to do with the frenzies of the race-ground, the lewd-

'That I will, my friend. I am right glad that you are thinking of Him.' 'Ay, sir, I hae never left off thinking about

Religious Intelligencer.

Him since yon day on the shore. You mind you said He was calling us to follow Him too.' 'He died for us poor sinners, Brian, to save us from the pains of hell. Believe that He is your

Saviour-that He suffered that bitter death for you; and that belief will make you feel sorrow for your sins, and you will try to obey his com-Adam's disobedience, and of the way God provided for his escape from ruin ; and Brian listened

what was good ; so the Bible stories which Mr. Johnson had told him on the shore, had taken

count of what he had been doing; 'I hope you Joe, as he was going out, 'Jamie and me'll look 'You have been mercifully delivered from a for Brian, and you stay here with Mary till we great danger, Brian. Jesus is calling you more than ever to follow Him ; you must give Him the

ENGLAND!

BY THE REV. ROBERT MACGUIRE, M.A. The sick man nodded; and his messenger was Thou sea-girt land, our island home, maintain thy

solemn vow ; 'The wind's tearing and raging,' she said, son soon stood besider the bed. Then Brian Lord of the isles of earth, to whom monarchs and can testify. If they that turn many to rightcoussceptres bow.

> And in religion's holy ways thy early fathers trod.

Faint wax'd thy strength, and weak thy might the lamp that once did shine

Fail'd of its oil and burning light in thy once glorious shrine.

Dark fell ti e night of England's woe, deep was the sleep of men,

While onward came the daring foe-Where were thy watchmen then ?

Alike from altar and from throne went forth the iron rod :

Rome claim'd the kingdoms for her own of Cæsar and of God ;

Cæsar given, Held back from God the nobler worth-the things

that were of Heaven.

What lightsome lamp was ever lit, to light thy joyous home;

What happy page of thine was writ by hand or pen of Rome? The hand of her despotic sway kindled the fagot's

bably, insuring the loss of a soul. Of such a case I have lately been told, and the instrument was very insignificant, too. For the first visit to the theatre is often the initiatory step to every other species of vice, as, probably, nearly every criminal ness shall shine "as the stars for ever and ever." what will be the doom of those who lare the ignorant to ruin ? On coming forth from the heat of the late cor-

Editor and Proprietor.

Whole No. 647.

flict, it was natural to hope that our brave soldiers would hasten to the house of God to offer up devont acknowledgments for their preservation from death. How many of them have so done ? On the contrary, allured by the emissaries-the Drummers-of evil, they have thronged-many of them creeping on crutches and with balf healed wounds-to those plague houses of the land which were never before so numerous or so flourishing : many of them, poor fellows! to renonnee the God whom once they adored.

The stage, until a comparatively recent date, was considered so infamous that no woman ever appeared upon its boards, the female parts being sustained by boys. Nor is it any better now, not withstanding the pseudo-censorship exercised over it. Look over some of the favorite stock plays (Shakspeare himself will not always bear rendition without judicious pruning), and the majority of them will be found to be dissolute, profane, and infidel in tendency. It is virtually impossible for any person who frequently witnesses them to help becoming vitiated in morals, puerile in mind, and skeptical of virtue. As for piety, it is utterly out of the question for a true Christian to be a habitue. of the theatre. One of the most distinguished English tragedians, it is said, refused to permit his daughter ever to enter a theatre for fear of contamination. Put a play on the stage destituto of immorality, profanity, impure affusions, or vulgar jests, and the multitude would scorn it as "flat, stale, upprofitable." The earlier English plays were, maybap, more openly immoral-some of them-than those of our day ; but were they a so sugar-coated, so insidiously subversive of morals, so subtly wicked ? If religion is ever introduced. Oh, wilt thou bend thy neck again, as in the days it is in some such low, disgusting buffoonery as the * *, a burlesque on decency and common-As though the past were spent in vain, of which sense, which a church-goer should blush to own he had ever seen, if the grace to blush remain. Hear the rejoicing martyr say, bound to the burn- When virtue is represented it is in some mawkish. sentimental guise, such as might nanscate an "Brother, we light a lamp to-day, that never shall astute Fejee Islander, as much as the unspeakable grossness of the modern ballet would shock his delicacy. In the letter alluded to, you also speak of a gentleman who accompanied his lady friends to a late operatic performance, and was so ashamed of himself that he could not look the ladies in the face while the opera was performing. And yet many modest matrons and maidens gazed at it all quite unabashed. Had he but persevered in going, he, too, might in time have become hardened. Pardon me if I write with warmth. My heart is grieved at the seeming indifference of those who ought to attack this Python-of origin far more vile than that of its fabled prototype of the Nile ;! at the culpability, in act and example, of people. In your very interesting " Letter from the Fire- who know better, and in the pitiful cowardice displayed everywhere by laymen who ought to rebuke sin fearlessly. No, Mr. Editor, dream not of reforming the play-

DRESS GOODS, COBURGS, LUSTRES,

his reasons are good.'

you tired with it ?' he asked.

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JOHN THOMAS. Don't you understand all that, Jamie ?

Fredericton, May 4th, 1866. GOODS. NEW

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'True enough Jamie, I never did.' there. Speak to him, Mary ; bid him go.'

much conceit wi' it as ever last year.' "Well, then,' said Jamie impatiently, 'why listen.

man as I was some years ago.'

serious and Christianable nor you were."

takes me to be very careful what I do.'

There's plenty would say he wasna in earnest. the fishing boats had last been seen.

such folly,' and off he went.

regret having made a sacrifice for Christ's sake."" Jamie's indignation with Joe and Mary did was dressed, he looked in to make one more attack upon Joe.

"Well, Joe, will I have to go my lone?" "I am afraid you will, Jamie."

"That's too bad. Mary, will you gie me some sustained a sad shoek; and when he did speak he'll no get over it." o' your flowers for the room.'

me f asked Joe, laughing. tie ?'

at last, Nelly could not make out a word he said. But Jamie's nature was light and careless ; he bear-garden." Milner says : "A Christian, re-Surely, and welcome, Jamie; just come out It was pitcous to hear Mrs. Flemming asking for was not one to grieve long for anything. That nouncing the pomps and vanity of this wicked wi' me to the garden and choose what you like. her boy, and Sally MacPherson calling for Tom. which would have been a life-long regret to Joe world, and yet frequenting the play-house, was, There's roses, fuschias, sweetpeas, and migbonette. Alas! there was no comfort to be given them. or Mary, merely clouded his laughing brow for with the Christians of the first three centuries, a You may have every flower in the garden if you Alick Hart said, the last time he saw Tom's boat a week or two; and, long before the summer was solecism. The effusion of the Holy Spirit, during was just before dark, and it was then a good over, he was as happy and merry as ever. God those centuries, never admitted these amusements

"Now, Jamie, is there anything you'd like frac piece away from theirs. Old Flemming and his has given his creatures widely different natures : at all." It is painful to know that this very sin son Sandy had never left the shore at all; and there is great variety in their capacities for en- is now so fashionable that even men of prom

flame. And left the burning mark that day, the record of her shame.

Thou sea girt land, our island home! once in captivity

Christ set free,

Forget not thou how others strove, the path thy martyrs trod.

And burned, and bled, and died to prove, their faith and hope in God ?

of old,

our fathers told ?

ing pyre-

expire !'

Let holy worship bend thy knee; the Holy Book thy heart ;

To keep thy friet ds at peace with thee, and keep thy foes apart.

Be faithful to the Truth, nor cease thy Protest, O my Home! And to thy shores abundant peace and blessedness

shall come.

(From the New York Observer.) CAN THE THEATRE BE PURIFIED?

BY AUGUSTA BROWNE GARRETT.

side" of December 14th, 1865. you say of the Jamie; and he called the Almighty to witness Plato, Xenophon, Seneca, and Tacitus,-were ness of the play-house, or the barbarities of the

nated the theatre as a "mighty reproach to

of vice and lewdness." "An English theatre-

-yes, and what sort of nature? The holy

Thousands have been totally ruined-body and

vives in as full strength as original sin.

need no such mirror.

" THE LETTER."

It was a time of spiritual awakening in a small manufacturing town. The foreman in a department of one of the factories became anxious about his soul. He was directed to Christ as the sin, ner's only refuge by many, and by his own master among the rest; but it seemed to be without resuit. At last his master thought of reaching his mind and bringing him to see the sincerity of God in the gospel, by writing a note asking him to come to see him at six o'clock, after he left " the work."

He came promptly with the letter in hand. When ushered into his room, his master inquired, "Do you wish to see me, James?" James was confounded, and holding up the note requesting him to come, said, "The letter! The letter! "Oh," said his master, "I see you believed that wanted to see you; and when I sent you the message you came at once."

"Surely, Sir !' Surely Sir !" replied James. "Well, see here is another letter sending for you by one equally in earnest," said his master, olding up a slip of paper with some texts of Scripture written on it. James took the paper, and began to read slowly -" Come--unto-me--all--ye-that--labor," &e. His lips quivered ; his eyes filled with tears ; and, like to choke with emotion, he thrust his the sink of all profaneness and debauchery," said hand into his jacket-pocket, grasped his large red Wesley. Romanists and Protestants have rehandkerchief, with which he covered his face, and there he stood for a few moments, not knowing what to do. At length he inquired : Its apologists call it the school of morals (?),

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SHERATON & CO., Near Phoenix Square. the fire. Fredericton, May 11, 1866.

Joe goodnaturedly went to fetch the tie, and join them. Jamie set off with it in great spirits.

didna go too, Joe ?'

yesterday.'

the beach again. light began to fail, he was glad to see that the earthly pains. men in them were making what haste they could Brian D.ver was so weak and low all that the shore with him in the evenings as the summer believe that no person instructed in the Bible, or

in his lonely room trying to read, but listening to As he was still weaker in the evening, Nelly Jamie's good fortune more cordially than they. the Judgment Bar of God. Oh, what madness to the voice of the waves, and to the wind moaning | asked him if she should send for the priest. and whistling in the old trees of the rookery.

As the night advanced, the wind got up; and then the fishermen's wives grew serionsly mind.'

comparatively calm at seven o'clock, when James | that said "Follow me."

MacPherson went in to the Fosters', and for some | Nelly could not believe her ears, and tried | The only other change in Glencarran affairs | tual or worthy calling | But a still deeper infamy time our little party sat talking merrily round hard to divert his thoughts ; but a woman in the was, that Mr. Johnson, no longer able to do the is his who becomes a volunteer, - a Drummer, house had heard what he said, and came over to whole duty of the parish, had to keep a curate.

James was making a boat for Jenny, and she him asking,

. Well, perhaps, you'd lend me your blue silk after seeing the rescued ones likely to do well, joying and suffering. Jamie's grief for his father standing in the Church sometimes are glad to avail Joe and some of the other men went back to was violent, but did not last long. Old Tom themselves of any excuse to enter the place dedi-Irwin would never have to reprove him for cated to irreligion. Archbishop Tillotson desig-

Coldly and sadly dawned the day on Glen- 'taking trouble.' He came in the next evening to give a history carran, where there were some thankful and Nothing very remarkable happened in Glen- Britain,-the devil's chapel, the school and nursery of his proceedings. 'Now,' said he, when he had some despairing hearts. The storm was greatly carran during the remainder of the summer and told of his amusements, 'aren't you sorry you | lulled ; but it had left its traces, the fishermen | autumn, except a happy change which took place

saw, in tangled masses of sea-weed and shells in Jamie's circumstances-I mean his marriage. 'No, Jamie, I'm o' the same mind as I was which were tossed about the shore. They walked Elizabeth Irwin, Tom's granddaughter, was re- peated these denunciations, and yet the evil surbackwards and forwards in the grey dawn, look- spected by every one in the place; she was pious

It was a very stormy day -a complete contrast ing for that they feared to find. In a few hours and industrious, as well as neat in her appearto the days that had gone before. When Joe was they discovered both the missing ones. Tom ance, and pleasant in her manners. She was and say that "it holds the mirror up to nature; down on the shore in the afternoon, he knew MacPherson presented a dreadful sight; his face dressmaker and milliner to the village and neighfrom the grey sky and fast driving clouds, as well was a good deal cut and bruised, as if he had bourhood for miles round ; and was always to nature possessed by man when fresh from the as from the look of the sea, that there was going been flung repeatedly against the rocks. Poor be seen at her work in the window of Tom's bands of his 'Creator ? No: but the sullied. to be a storm. He then cast anxious glances Jamie in an agony laid a cloth over his face, as cottage. She was quiet and reserved, so that perverted nature ruined by the arts of Satan. We far away to where some of the Glencarran fish- they raised him to carry him home. The anguish no one would have dreamt of Jamie's suiting ing-boats were but just to be seen, and would have in the two houses, when those who had so lately her, or of her attracting him. But so it was. given a great deal to see them safely drawn up on quitted them in life and health were brought in She had attended Mr. Johnson's class ever since soul-by the theatre; but has a soul ever been stiff and cold and laid upon the bed, was very she could read, and was still constant in her reclaimed from crime by its specious wiles?

Mr. Johnson, at his study window, was looking very bitter. Need I decribe it to my readers ? attendance when Joe brought Jamie there. The Never; not one. Let its friends refute this asout in the same direction. The three boats, which Ah! there is little need. Most of us have wept other young people soon began to observe that sertion, if they can. Let them further prove the appeared like little dots to Joe, were seen dis- for the dead, and those who have not yet done Elizabeth's grave eyes lit up when Jamie ap- moral tendencies of the play-house by the lives tinetly by aid of his glass; and when the day- so, cannot be long exempt from this sharpest of peared; and to the general surprise of Glen. and deaths of its attaches, and by the character carran, she was sometimes to be met walking on of the main portion of its audiences. I solemnly

towards the shore. Showers of spray were falling day, that they feared he would hardly recover. wore on. The end of it was, that they were who has any glimmering of truth, ever enters one on the rocks as the great waves dashed in and His mind seemed to wander sometimes; he was married in November, and many shots were fired of these temples of sin without a painful conscibroke upon them. The sight, though very grand, not conscious of his wife's presence, but called and many parties given in honour of the happy | ousness (except his conscience be calloused) that was not a pleasant one to Mr. Johnson, it reasonded out as if he thought he were still in the boat, event. Joe and Mary Foster were, of course, he is committing a sin, which, if unrepented of in him too forcibly of disasters in the past. He sat and were giving directions to his companions. among the wedding guests; for none rejoiced at this life, must everlastingly condemn him before

'No, dear,' was his answer, 'get Mr. Johnson.' door ; and Jamie's home soon rivalled Joe's in when on his death-bed, expressed to me his bitter 'Mr. Johnson, Brian ! you're out o' your right tidiness and comfort. Sally MacPherson was very contrition for having attended the theatre, al-

uneasy, for the boats had not returned. It was 'Ay, Nelly, Mr. Johnson ; he'll speak about Him happily together, and there was no quarrelling cution and artistic effects. Mistaken idea! as if now to disturb their peace-loving neighbours.

Elizabeth made a surprising transformation next plant thorns for a dving pillow! A young friend, fond of her daughter-in-law; they lived most | though his motive had been improvement in elo-

the art of mimicry could be of use in any intellec-

the play house for the first time, and thus, pro- fear. (To be Continued.)

" Am I just to believe that in the same way I believed your letter?"

" Just in the same way," rejoined the master, "If we receive the witness of man, the witness of God is greater." This expedient was owned of God in setting James at liberty. He went away a happy believer that very night, and has continued to go on his way rejoicing in God his Saviour, to point others to Calvary, and walk in the narrow way. Reader, if anxious about your salvation, be persuaded to believe God when He speaks to you in His Word, in the same way you would credit the word of an honorable man, and you will obtain peace through the precious blood of Christ. "He cannot deny Himself."

TEN DIRECTIONS FOR THE TEN DIRECTIONS FOR THE RIGHT USE OF TEMPORAL RIGHT USE OF SPIRITUAL BLESSINGS. BLESSINCS.

Wish for them Cautiously. Prize them Inestimably. Ask for them Submissively. Seek for thein Earnestly, Pray for them Daily. Obtain them Ronestly Ponder them Frequently. Accept them Humbly. Employ them Lawfully. Wait for them Patiently. Receive them Joyfully. Impart them Liberally. Enjoy them Thankfully teem them Moderately. Improve them Carefully Use them Subserviently. Hold them Dependently Forego them Easily. Grasp them Eternally. Resign them Willingly.

"Using this world, as not "Set your affection on abusing it" (1 Cor. vii. 81). [things above" (Col. iii. 9).

Some read the Bible as they would any human for Satan, by pertinaciously enticing another to author, without humility, due reverence, and godly

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BIGHORN III BOY W.