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AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA. NEWSPAPER FOR

JOSEPH McLEOD,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XIV .- No. 52.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1867

Whole No. 728.

SELLING OFF

COST PRICE.

SELLING OFF

VALUABLE STOCK

For Cash only.

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A General Assortment,

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SEASON'S TRADE.

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Fredericton, Nov 28, 1867.

NOVEMBER 26, 1867.

SPECIAL NOTICE. Cheap Goods for the Million.

NEW GOODS, Selling off at Cash Price.

BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN.

JOHN THOMAS

Will Sell off from date the whole of his present stock

DRY GOODS.

In order to make room for early

SPRING TRADE.

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THE STOCK Comprises a large assortment of

DRESS GOODS, Winceys, Coburgs, Lustres, Alpaccas, Ginghams,

of traffic. The tracts distributed here are carried It was a charming evening, the moon making it OSNABURGS and BED TICKS,

STRIPE SHIRTINGS,

Red, White & Grey Flannels, Blankets,

Blue and White Warps, WITH A PORTION of LAST YEAR'S GOODS at HALF PRICE.

be no Accounts opened.

JOHN THOMAS. Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1867.

The Jutelligencer.

PREACHING TOURS IN INDIA. BY REV. J. L. PHILLIPS.

(Continued.) Our men promise to wake early, but once for subject to an immense discount. Some things these people say you can take at par, but this does not belong on that list at all; for, to begin with, a Hindoo sleeps as if it was his normal state, from which this noisy world has roused him, but Queen Street, Fredericton, beyond the possibility of interruption; and then again a Hindoo cannot be reckoned awake for the first hour or so after you have got him up and at day. And now that a lady is with us we must change the programme of the Bancoorah trip, and, instead of going straight through, must halt tered bones of thousands who fell victims to their too. superstition, the land has other marks of sin and Another conversation gave us more hope. Min sorrow. The neighboring fields, the numerous

tanks, the crowded bazaars, the torn and blacken-

ed trees-these all tell a tale at which the heart

of humanity sickens, saddens, sinks. Nature thus weeps over man's folly and fall. At 10 o'clock we had made nine miles. There are mile-posts along this road which greatly relieve the monotony of travel. Here on the right, in the rear of a little house, are several palm-trees, close by a small tank. The shade is inviting and the spot has a clean look. So here we halt for a course has no faith in idols. He is a deist. He few hours. And while the bullocks and Don are admires the character of Jesus Christ, but cannot feeding, we must have dinner. Ram is chief cook look upon Him as his Saviour. He strives to now, for Kali is behind. See this monster fish. The Herschels sent it and some fine oranges. think he earnestly desires to be holy and to glorify We'll presently demonstrate our gratitude, for walking whets one's appetite. There is enough for all hands. This creature must have been an his voice trembles. O, who can know the strugalderman in some tank. Two little fires are made -one cooks our rice and the other fries our fish, and in an hour we have a dinner good enough for There in the quiet of our little tent I tried to coma lord. There are some bigons, too-known in Yankeedom as egg-plant-roasted in the hot-ashes. They are a delicious vegetable. The fuel for cooking this dinner was torn from the shattered calm, and to us this interview was peculiarly preroof of a house ruined by that dreadful Cyclone of cious. We shall not soon forget that man. He 1864, which laid waste thousands of homes. This was not far from the kingdom of Christ. Shall I bamboo, finely split, makes the best of firewood. ask you then to pray for this man also. After our repast Min naps it on the saddle-cloth. while I am picking up a few birds for the evening. We give the carts a good start and then push on. And it is dark when we reach a D. P. W. Bungalow, where we put up for the night. The next day easily brings us to Contai, and our little um- a happy family, full of life and sport, and as forbrella stands between two magnificent tamarind trees, with the door towards the east, so that the sun may warm us in the cool mornings. After nine o'clock we shall be in the shade for the rest Hooghly, from a steamer accident that befell a of the day. It is too late to do more than just Christmas party. O could we not have snatched camp, cat, and go to sleep. So on Saturday ar- time enough from the busy Sabbath to hold a rangements are perfected for our week's stay. brief religious service with these English residents?

On Saturday I call on the few English residents ting good audiences in the bazaars, and in the ed in India. action than these markets. Here men are reach- shatter it. He will, and set the people free. ed who have come from far and near for purposes We were walking on towards the pilgrim road. glorious as this precious little volume on my table, letters and rested. given me by the brother above cited. May God speed these silent but eloquent messengers of mercy on their mission of love! May your fer-

both in the same discourse.

all let me tell you, this promise from a Hindoo is for a talk. "Why are you preaching, Sahib?" It is composed of bamboos, straw, mud, string and it, for he is so intolerably stupid that he is little benefit, and that his sinful heart remained unbetter than a somnambulist. So, of course, no changed. One would think such a man would off for fuel by the beggars, who cook and sleep one woke early, and just as our carts were loaded and turned into the new read, the sun looked us see the darkness and most hopeless feature of all.

There are lots of green pigeous this way. They in the face. Eighteen miles was our stint for the The heathen do not wish purity, and peace and live in the jungles, but come to eat the fruit of for several hours in the heat of each day, making up the work in the evening. The country through deadness in sin as meet our eyes on every hand! a green pigeon will out-weigh a brace of the ordinary kind, and a pair of them are equal to three which we are now passing is more variegated than that along the old road which we have left. The that along the old road which we have left. The rouse India to a sense of her awful condition. fields look fresher, the tanks cleaner, the trees Hindooism has done a dreadful work, and are they and the leaves of a color that one may more thrifty, and all things more beautiful. The until we can get these heathen to think, they look long into the branches without seeing one. fact is, reader, that the annual pilgrimages for can never feel true sorrow for sin, without It requires an experienced eye to find them, centuries have left their sad and dreadful impress which there is no repentance. Both head and and this is the hardest part of shooting green upon the tract of earth that borders on the road heart are corrupt and need conversion. The pigeons. Cost Price, which so many deluded beings have trod on their Babu looked serious as we turned away, and that Our second day was a dull one of progress. weary march to Puri. Not to speak of the scat- was the most hopeful sign of all. Pray for him Having a river to cross the bullocks made bad

had been trying to get into some of the Zenanas, and finally succeeded in visiting the family of a native deputy magistrate, who very kindly sent his palankeen for her. This gentleman, for he was a thoroughly well-bred man, having received his education in a mission college, called upon us the last Sabbath of our stay in Contai. He is the most modest English-speaking Bengali I ever saw, decided pleasure to converse with him. He of serve God and keep all his commandments. God. But there are many obstacles in the path, and as he speaks of these his face grows sad, and gles of a heart barred in by these iron supersti tions, prejudices and habits, longing to be free! mend to this man a personal present Saviour, who

I have perhaps said enough of Contai. Those good Englishmen made our stay very pleasant. And special thanks to the generous American who sent us so many loaves of fresh bread, -a treat I assure you on these tours. One evening we met getful of eternal things. In music and merry talk that hour passed and we parted. A fortnight later the two ladies of this group perished in the But, lo! what comes here? A quarter of pork | Might we not have pointed them once at least to from the Deputy Magistrate, who has so soon Him who is the Resurrection and the Life ? Such, learned of our arrival. Such is our antipathy to reader, were the self-reproaching thoughts that this unclean beast that, notwithstanding our ap- grieved us, when the heavy tidings came. O, preciation of our friend's generosity, we feel like may you never know such! Blessed, thrice blessaying with Dr. Clarke, "Lord, if thou canst bless | see it is to feel that you have a testimony for Christ under the Gospel what thou didst curse under in every home you enter and every heart you inthe law, bless this pig.' But the natives are fluence.

fond enough of pork, so that not a scrap will be There is a nice little English school here, and the boys are pushing on resolutely to the mastery of the most savage and most difficult language on here, and prepare an overland package, and in the the globe. Our orthography is undoubtedly the evening we gather for a prayer meeting, that be- most heathenish in existence, the Chinese not exfore beginning work we may implore our Father's cepted. And you must know about Joonpoot. ly courteous and attentive people. They now and then interrupt you to ask a question, but this we the Mission erect a little Bungalow here, it would expect and desire. They cheerfully hear the serve as an excellent sanitarium for the worn and word, and during all our stay nothing like a row sick missionary. And such a project would be occurred. In the mornings we never fail of get- "saving," so far as health and service are concern-

afternoon there were markets at short distances | We took a dreadfully early start from Contai, from two to six miles, in every direction, and that our bullocks had made ten miles by sunrise, every day. At these markets from five hundred and we reached the half-way place in fine time to to two thousand people assemble, bringing all pitch our tent and get dinner. Here we remained kinds of produce. We try to be on the ground a day and had a long discussion with some cunjust as the people begin coming, for then they are ning Brahmins who visited us. It is difficult to the mother with her little family comes out to of the devout old mother in New Hampshire. He more at leisure, and there is no noise. When a conceive how completely these miserable priests market is at its height one needs strong lungs keeps the masses under them. The people see and a powerful voice to command attention, for them lie and steal and murder, they know them the combined chatting, scolding, bantering and to be as low and vile as themselves-still they screaming of these hundreds make a volume of trust them, and, licking the dust from their feet, sound that may be heard for miles. Taking our worship and serve them. Time and time again position under some tree on the edge of the mar- we have exposed and silenced these Brahmins in ket ground, we begin our discourse. In some the presence of many people, but the old bond respects the missionary has no better field for remains unbroken. The Almighty alone can

to many distant homes, and are circulated over a almost as light as day. Who cemes here to meet large area of territory. Thousands of persons us? Our sister Julia. She has been in charge of read them of whom as yet nothing has been heard, the Jellasore Orphanage, but now goes home with Grey and White Cottons, but we shall surely hear from them yet. You will us for Christmas and our Sabbath school festival. recollect that Bongsi Mahanti and his neighbors We all lodge in the pilgrim's tavern of last week. lovely Subonrika. Others, I doubt not, will soon many, hearty thanks, to the dear friends across be heard from-other books and tracts which the Atlantic for the noble package of "overland" went forth to do a work as good, as great and as which awaited our return. We read the precious

we have opportunity for special efforts with pro- have at least a thorough knowledge of the Santal the Lord of glory. minent persons. And I now recall with peculiar language, which would enable him to preach to

interest two conversations which impressed me the Coles, Santals and others who readily undermuch and tended greatly to cheer our spirits. stand each other, notwithstanding the slight dif-One morning, while preaching, a man comes run- ferences in their words and methods of expression. ning and out of breath to say that the Tax Daro- With the exception of Madhu Das, the young ga, a Bengali and an officer of government, wished to see us. Sending him our salam we went on Contai trip. Our first camping ground was in a with our work, and on our way back to camp small village fourteen miles out. Here there is a called at Babu's house. A sharp man he, seated | very singular god. The form was intended to be on a carpet among his subordinates, and anxious human, but surely it was spoiled in the making. was his opening question, and it very naturally led paint. These are the standing elements of many the way to a discussion. Finding him to be a a Hindoo deity. This monster rides on an eleman of much more than ordinary intelligence, I phant, made of the same materials. Once a wished to draw him out, so as to learn just what year a great festival is got up by the priests in were his real views of the Hindoo religion. We honor of this god-but the rest of the time he talked for an hour. The Babu reasoned well. He lies sadly neglected. Last December I recollect admitted the entire corruption of their system sitting on the neck of this sacred beast, while and acknowledged that for the forty years he had preaching to quite an audience that gathered followed it he had done so without one single there. No one made the least objection. Indeed

salvation. They do not grieve over their sins, nor the banyan tree along the road. No nicer, richer sigh for a Saviour. Intoxicated by their sinful bird shall we find. The plumage is beautiful and indulgences they are content and comfortable in the flesh very sweet and tender. When dressed,

work. Min and I pushed on ahead, and, reaching a delightfully shady retreat among some bamboos and mango trees, we concluded to wait for the carts. We were desperately hungry, and after looking in vain for two hours for the traps, Ram, dear good boy, proposed that we have dinner. All agreed. He bought two little earthen pots, and into one goes some coarse rice from a shop close by, and the other takes our pigeons for a soup. Not a plate have we got-one jack knife and being of a remarkably thoughtful turn, it is a and two teaspoons are all. Ram is a genius and means we shall not suffer. He gets large leaves from the bushes, and pinning them together with thorns makes capital soup dishes. The fire blazes grandly, and there is the "crackling of thorns" under our pots. Now all is ready. Will you come and dine? Sit down on this horse blanket. alone can liberate his imprisoned soul. The ex- All is over, and Rover (what a shame that I have few days a protracted meeting was commenced; out Christ, and have all recokoned to him as a the morrow we strike tents and turn aside from ners were invited to turn to God, and a great re- righteousness without works." the main road to visit Bongsi Mahante's family, vival ensued. where we shall pass the Sabbath. My shoes-a We commend this example of efficient class to Christ. "To whom coming as unto a living Under a grand old tamarind near his door our great good. tent is pitched. He sends us a fine supply of straw for camp, and presently in comes some delicious milk. This is buffalo's milk and very rich. With coarse oatmeal well boiled, this makes a famous breakfast, and we are partial to it, notguidance and blessing. Sabbath morning we guidance and blessing. Sabbath morning we that I see the large tears form and fall down his she sought to keep him from bad company, and this faith he has nothing to fear. All is safe. He visit the bazaar to preach, and there are eight beach. Chandpore, several miles further down, furrowed cheeks. Mary and Martha, the twins, to lead him to Jesus, that he might become his has placed his faith on a Rock, and that Rock is

withstanding the meal has to come from Scotland ians is a good day. We preach about Jesus in when you talk to children." were separated by many leagues of land and sea, suffering mother. that by the precious blood of Christ we have been directed his course to the sea coast and shipped on to brotherly kindness charity. brought so near to each other that our hopes are board a vessel for a long voyage. From this he The following inspired and inspiring MONUMENT the woman would fly to the darkest corner at the years before he returned to his native land. Dursound of your voice, and the children stark naked, ing this time, as it often happers, the "prodigal" would scamper away like frightened rabbits. Now boy came to bimself. He remembered the prayers never fail:" welcome you, and, furnishing you a seat, will kind- sought and obtained a Bible, to read over again ly inquire if you are tired or hungry. We were the Scriptures which she had so often read to him. brought us such a nice dinner on some clean and his heavenly Father, and determined to take the readers. None of you, my Christian readers, can quickened his conviction of his sins and his penit- ne sat down, a plain, elderly man rose, and asked

recollect that Bongsi Mahanti and his heighbors We all lodge in the pilgrim's tavern of last week.

And the next day, thanks to good Auntie for her Bongsi's relatives live there. We tried to preach, house. What tumultuous thoughts filled his which was given away at Mahapel market, on the buggy, we reached Midnapore. And thanks too, but found it all out of the question. The mob heart! Was she still alive! Would her worn that pelted me with stones and threatened to kill face, if living, show the consequences of his misme last February, was determined to hear no conduct! How would she receive him! to drown our voices! The old man who headed outer door, he said to himself, and see if it was Chyebassa is situated 110 miles to the west of the mob of ten months ago, died during the famine, open, but would not make a noise to disturb her vent prayers, pious reader, faithfully follow them! Midnapore, and in the centre of an immense but his rage survives him. You see it in the set if she had gone to her rest. The door opened, An interesting feature of the markets in this sector of jungly land, quite thinly inhabited by the door opened, tion, is the fact that both Bengali and Oriya, and Coles, Santals and other wild tribes. It was under Christianity. These are the persecutors of our of the sitting-room, and trying carefully the latch, As the prices will be Low there will in the bazaars more of the Bengali, is called for, the impression that a large Bengali population converts, but they can do very little besides use it answered at once to his touch. The movement and not unfrequently one would need to employ could be reached there, that this tour was projected. But in this we were disappointed. A away, amid not a few imprecations. Poor blind

(To be Continued.)

AN EFFECTIVE CLASS MEETING. The Baltimore Methodist Protestant gives the

bject, he had recourse to a special class meeting. At the designated time he appeared in the midst of those assembled, and, after suitable preliminaries, remarked, "There are two ways in which mother, said to her, to conduct a class meeting; one of these is the right way, and the other the wrong way. I am now going to try what I consider the right way." Then singling out one present, he enquired:

"When were you converted?" The answer was, "Thirty years ago."

rials; but I have not asked you about your trials. | that I was waiting for him." lease confine your answer to the questions asked.

hirty years ago?" ubted my conversion."

say you have religion now?"

thank the Lord, I enjoy religion now?" The minister: "That will do for you." Then return. turning to another:

" When were you converted?" "Twenty years ago?"

"Are you sure of that?"

"Yes, I know it."

you have the witness of the spirit now?" "Yes, bless the Lord, I have the witness."

"That will do for you." Then addressing for us." " When were you converted?"

"Ten years ago." "Are you sure that you were converted ten

"Oh, yes; I have not a doubt of it."

"Very well; are you converted now?"

"Yes, praise the Lord, I know I am His child." "That will do for you."

Thus the earnest minister pointedly addressed | Those who build all and only on Christ, build The grass feels cushiony enough. We will thank cases received the same satisfactory answers. lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." our Father for such a meal in a land of famine. But, now and then, while an affirmative response Those who, to build on Christ begin with their The rice-pot is put between us, and Ram pours | was promptly returned to the first question, the own righteousness, works or tears, are sure to the "delightful soup" into our rural dishes. This second could not be as favorably answered. As fail. If they are righteous, Jesus came not to is real picnic style. Fingers serve for forks and the might be expected such a fearless probing produc- save them. If unrighteous, "A corrupt tree canjack knife flies to and fro like a Lowell shuttle, ed visible effects in the class. The assured were not bring forth good fruit." This is a royal repast for the hungry and tatigued. rejoicing, and the uncertain were troubled. In a As debtors, each must work and pay all withfailed to mention this noble dog before,) is dis- the minister's first effort at this meeting being to debt and not of grace, and so have whereof to posing of the bones, when the carts are announced. get the members converted who were not assured glory, but not before God. Or finding this im-It is nearly sundown, so we go no further to-day. of their state of acceptance. At first they held possible, all must be given up for Christ, and In the evening our brother who lives two miles back, but after a while they began to surround the each must be as "he that worketh not, but beaway, one of the converts baptized a year ago, altar for the prayers of the pastor and his fellow- lieveth on him that justifieth the ungodly." calls at our camp. How good it seems to have a workers. They prayed mightily themselves, and David describeth not the blessedness of the man Christian come into your tent! We have a fine the blessing they sought was soon obtained. The to whom God imputeth the righteousness of his chat, and after prayers he goes home. Early on whole Church being now ready for the work, sin- works, but " of the man to whom God imputeth

lovely bit of workmanship-have pinched and leading to the order of church officers interested; stone or sure foundation, disallowed indeed of blistered my feet enough, so off they go and I'll and of course, the ready co-operation of those who men, but chosen of God and precious." This cotake it barefoot the remaining six miles. Min acquiesced, in this practical and direct effort of ming must be by a life of faith through which the rides Don and my fowling piece rides me, as on the pastor-leader to ascertain the spiritual state of coming soul shall receive life from the "living we go. Here we are at Degadia. The old man his flock, is equally commended to the member- stone." It must be a faith that receives Christ, is so glad to see us. God bless him, he is the ship. In the time of profracted meetings, and all that embraces Christ, that surrenders all to Christ, spiritual father of seven souls, and by the Divine times, a live Church is a grand desideratum. Class and that works by love in cheerful obedience to dessing will bring yet others to the cross of Christ. meetings properly conducted are calculated to do Christ. Between Christ and this faith there must

> THE DOOR THAT IS ALWAYS OPEN. A friend of the chaplain had been speaking to the children, and at the close of the services a sus whom he hath sent." No sooner has one pla-

the morning, study His precious Word at noon, There was a pious mother in New Hampshire this own wisdom and on his own righteousness and in the evening celebrate His dying love with | -a widow, with an only son. The mother's heart by his own works without Christ, but he cannot these new-born souls. The old man never tires of was bound up in this boy. Every thing she could build himself up on his own faith without Christ. hearing about Jesus. I seldom speak of Him but do to make him happy was done; and above all, If he has faith it must be faith on Christ. With and little Sarah are as lively as ever. They and disciple. The boy had a loving heart, and God Christ. With such a FOUNDATION to support his their mother never saw a white woman before, so had given him one of the best of mothers, but he faith he can safely add to his faith virtue (as in you may be sure Min gets special attentions. unfortunately found bad associates, and gave him- building one brick or stone is placed on another)

all one! Once you couldn't enter this house - exchanged to another, so that it was full three here on Saturday, and the good woman at once With a broken heart he asked the forgiveness of chining brass plates and some cool water in a brass first opportunity to return to the home of his mug, that we felt quite at home. This woman mother, and relieve the anxiety that he knew must knew not a letter, for it is a disgrace for a Hindoo be crushing her heart. Perhaps she had died woman to learn to read and write. Now she under the dreadful blow which his conduct had daily searches the Scriptures. Her girls, too, are inflicted upon her! How this terrible thought feel that intense delight which we experience in ence before God. Immediately upon reaching observing the new life and walk of this single port and securing his discharge, he started for his family. All so changed, and all so lovely! O, New Hampshire home. It was fate in the evenmay the Lord give us many such in India! ing when he reached his native village. With That Sabbath evening Makes and I went to what a hurried step and beating heart he turned that village near the large tank, in which a year his course to his mother's cottage! He could see

preaching. Such shouts, such shrieks too as they He thought she had probably retired for the gave - not this time in rage, however, but merely night if still at home. He would go round to the remained undisturbed. There sat his mother by Besides the daily work, of which I have spoken, missionary, to make this trip successful, should sinners! pity them. Their brethren once crucified the fireside with her Bible closed in her lap. She tender, tearful face told sooner, and surer than pont, and other influential citizens.

words for whom that evening prayer had been offered. Stepping quietly across the room, the boy (or rather the young man, for three years and rough exercise had made a great change in his One of our brethren while recently exhorting appearance,) kneeled down and buried his face in at a prayer meeting, related, with fine effect, the his mother's lap. He could only say, "Mother following: He felt the touch of her trembling A minister fearing that the life and power of hand upon his head, and the silent dropping of eligion were on the decline in his charge, deter- her tears. She pressed him to her heart, and nined to put the matter to a test. To effect his kneeling by his side, thanked God that a mother's prayers had been answered.

After recovering a little from the mingled joy and sorrow of the hour, the boy turning to his

"Did you know that your door was unlocked?" "O yes!" was the answer.

"Don't you think it a risk to have your door unlocked so late in the evening, as you are so far

from the village?"
"That door" the mother answered, "has not "Are you quite sure you were converted thirty | been locked for three years. Since the night my boy left me I have never shot the bolt. I have "Yes, I am sure of it; but I have had many continued praying for him, and expecting his return. I have left the door open, so if he came in Stop! not a word about trials; we all have the night, as I thought he might, he would know

The broken-hearted, but doubly forgiven son-You say you are confident you were converted forgiven of God and of his injured mother-could only respond with tears to this touching evidence "Yes, I am confident of that. I have never of the unquenchable power of a mother's love. He had grievously sinned, but the door of forgiveness "Well, then, honestly and solemnly, can you and affection had never been closed. Even in the first bitter hour of disappointment and wounded The member, after a moment's pause, "Yes, love, the door had been unfastened and had remained unbarred day and night until the prodigal's

Thus, dear young readers, He waits for us who once died for us. We wander far from him. We grieve the Holy Spirit. But the door is open! The Saviour's heart is never barred. Like the mother, he not only offers daily prayers ia our "Well, can you sincerely and truly say, that behalf, but "he ever liveth to intercede for us." We shall find when we come with trembling hearts and weeping eyes, that they are waiting

> "All heaven is waiting to resound The dead's alive, the lost is found." -Zion's Herald.

ON THE ROCK OR ON THE SAND.

Those who build on their own righteousness, or the righteousness of their ancestors, build on the

and questioned every one present and in many on the Rock. " Other FOUNDATION can no man

Before one can build on Christ he must come be nothing—absolutely nothing; not a doubt; no delay; no conditions; nothing of works, of righteousness, of reformation, restoration, or resolu-

This is the "work of God that ye believe on Jeyoung man, much affected, came to him and said, ced his faith on Christ than he is in a position to and costs a bit. The Sabbath with these Christ- "I will tell you an incident that you can relate proceed and "build himself up on his most holy aith." He can proceed to build himself up in How strange that persons who a few months ago | self up to their counsels, to the great grief of his | and add to his virtue knowledge, and to his knoware now sitting side by side! And how blessed Finally the lad was induced to run away. He tience godliness, to godliness brotherly kindness, ledge temperance, to tempearnce patience, to pa-

is given to aid the reader in building, and when his superstructure is complete it will be Eight STORIES HIGH. "If ye do these things ye shall

CHARITY, BROTHERLY - KINDNESS, GODLINESS,

PATIENCE, TEMPERANCE, KNOWLEDGE, VIRTUE, FAITH, JESUS CHRIST .- Examiner and Chroni-THRILLING INCIDENT .- At a Temprance meeting in Philadelpnia, some years ago, a learned

clergyman spoke in avour of wine as a drink; demonstrating is use quite to his own satisfaction, to be soriptual, gentlemanly, and healthful. When leave to say a few words. "A young friend of mine," said he, "who had long been intemperate. was at length prevailed on, to the great joy of his friends, to take the pledge of entire abstinence from all that could intoxicate. He kept the pledge faithfully for some time, struggling with his habit fearfully; till one evening in a social party, glasses of wine were handed round. They came to a clergyman present who took a glass saying a few words in vindication of the practice. "Well," thought the young man, "if a clergyman can take wine, and justify it so well, why not I?" So he also took a glass. It instantly rekindled his fiery and slumbering appetite, and after a rapid downward course, he died of delirium tremens-died a raving madman." The old man pansed for utterance and was just able to add, "That young man was my son, and the clergyman was the Rev. Doctor who has just addressed the

A Medical College for women is about to be had evidently just arisen from her knees. The established in Pittsburg by Judge Edwards Pier-