Religious Intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

JOSEPH McLEOD,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

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Whole No. 733.

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JOHN THOMAS. Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1867.

The Jutelligencer.

THE JOYS OF THE MINISTRY.

Rev. H W. Beecher recently preached an inthe objections to the ministry, he said:

Let me turn aside now from these objections that we may consider some of the positive enjoyments that belong to the Christian ministry. The first thing I shall mention is that it is the only profession that from beginning to end is clean. It undertakes to do the best and noblest things for every man, and it undertakes to do them by the noblest and cleanest instruments, and it undertakes to use these cleanest instruments with clean hands and clean motives. I do not wish to underrate other professions. I do not despise five pounds because it is not ten; I do not despise twenty-five dollars because it is not fifty. The profession of medicine is none the less worthy because it does not stand as high as the ministry. In the order of nature Christ's ministry stands first and highest. God made it so, and we cannot help it. The ministry seeks not a partial arshall be most fruitful, and that which is most irregular be most noble. It seeks to recast, to reconstruct man on a more glorious pattern, such as there has never been before in the world; and seeks this not by trickery, not by guile, but by a

direct address to his heart. The Christian minister undertakes to make the most exalted ideal of manhood, and he does the work by the cleanest and most exalted instruments. He deals with the sores of the soul, as the physician deals with the sores of the body. It is dirty work, but he is benevolent and is patient under it. The ministry recognizes these diseases, and in endeavoring to eradicate them and to stimulate and ennoble the man who is affected, he who gives is more blessed than he who receives. I am seeking not my own welfare, but that of other men by the noblest ways, and that is my business for life. It is a great thing to live in a profession in which a man at all times lives in his own moral sentiment, and it draws forth whatever greatness of heart there is in his own soul. I have passed the middle term of life, and have been blessed with great vigor of body, and am courageous by nature—and a man who en joys rather than suffers. I have seen almost every side of human life, at home and abroad. I have known every joy, that man should know, and none that man ought not to have known. Having been saved by a godly father and mother from temptations in my youth, I grew up to a

virtuous manhood. Dedicated early to the ministry, I never knew I could be anything else. I have known something of mere physical excitement, of triumphs at public gatherings of various success, but I will state to you that the sweetest memories, the dearest joys, those that are the most tenderly remembered in my soul, are those of the days when I stood in the midst of a revival of religion in my church, when I worked night and day for the conversion of men. I have never known such joy in my life as when heartily given up to a revival of religion. Looking back and thinking of literary triumphs, looking back through every possible phase of domestic life, there has been no joy in living, no confidence, or near friendship, not all these things are equal to the joy of which I have spoken. They all stand lower. The greatest joy I have known is in working for the salvation of my fellow-men, and men that have not known that joy have yet something to learn on earth. There are other joys besides, but I think the noblest work of man, so independent, so tranquil, so peaceful, is found in the privileges of the Christian ministry. There is no place where persecution is so little felt, there is no place where poverty has so few pains, where bereavement is so little known or more faithfully comforted. There are other places where there

is peace, because they are not disturbed. The water in a well is always at peace, as it is walled np, so that no wind can get at it. There is the peace of the eagle, that lifts himself above the storms of earth; and so I think that those who live in the work of the Christian ministry live above trouble and care more than any other men in the world.

There is one other consideration only that I will delay you with, and that is, there is no business that has so few cares and burdens; there is no other calling in this world where the cares are so few; when they are so light and easily borne. The burdens are so few I am almost ashamed to be so happy. Sometimes I am almost sorry that But there was one little girl who rem I do not feel worse. I am surrounded with such goodness and loving friends, and with such deight in my work, that I say, ought I not to have the print of the nail, and ought I not to have the thrust of the spear? But no sooner does the spear pierce me, than the aviour heals the wound, and I get such consolation that I know it is the gift of God. No sooner does the Saviour smite me than he opens my sight, and I see it is the one that comforts me. My soul is like the pond lily on the peaceful bosom of a summer lake. God's goodness, mercy and love to my soul make me feel poor all the time, because I am so happy. It is a blessed thing. I cannot bear to hear a minister whine. I cannot bear to hear parishioners come round and say "you have such loads to carry." What man that has God in him can keep crying about the load he has on his back? The mind springs from him to the better Christianity. Is he to talk about fatigue, is he to speak about Grey and White Cottons, humiliation or care? What care can they be to bert Bruce, a celebrated Scotch minister, sat at his companions. His friend, witnessing the persecu-

> a man and feeds him on an angel's food. with, your work all the time. The farmer works on, "I am persuaded that neither life nor death passed away. Thomas became a useful and re- shown yourselves to be incorrigible criminals. and lives upon his farm but is obliged to leave it shall be able to separate me from the love of God, spected Christian; his companion, step by step, Moral reasoning and kind treatment have had no when he goes hence; the machinist invents a which is in Christ Jesus my Lord." He then sin by sin, hastened along the broad road which other effect upon you than to make you bold and machine, but when death comes he is forced to said, "God be with you, my children. I have leads to destruction, and rapidly became steeped defiant. It has become very manifest that your leave the machine behind him for those that come breakfasted with you, and shall sup with my Lord in crime and misery. Oh! young men and young determination is to brave it through and defy the after him, The artist makes his statue, paints his Jesus Christ this night?" journal and raiment, and all they who toil and la- | glory.

bor in this great weary world, come to the hour of death to find that all they have felt for and achieved, that wealth and honor pass back, and they can get nothing but the soul itself. But

OBEY PROMPTLY AND FULLY.

On one of the islands in New York harbor was a rendezvous for soldiers during the late war. Here they lived in barracks while the regiments were forming out of newly enlisted soldiers, and were constantly drilled by officers sent down to them for this purpose. When they came they were raw recruits entirely unacquainted with the duties of a soldier. Every day they were paraded, marched, and made familiar with the burdens they would have to carry when on a campaign, rangement, it seeks the reconstruction of man's and with the use of their arms. This drilling unsoul, that that which is most objectionable in man til the men had become used to it, was very severe labor, but it was of great service to the young soldier, preparing him to endure greater hardships

when on the field. Sometimes the movements of the new men

were awkward and amusing. A German sergeant had a squad of men in charge, which he was putting through the mannal arms, and accustoming to the various orders of the field. At length he brought them down upon the shore, and having got them into line, he gave the word of command in his broken English, Forwarts! March!" On they moved regularly enough until they came to the brink of the water, expecting every instant to hear the word, halt! But not a word said the sergeant. The line hesitated, broke, halted. "Who said, halt?" shouted the angry German, "Forwarts! March!" he thundered at the top of his voice. "When I vishes you to sthop, I shall say, halt!" He wished to teach them to obey the word of command, without hesitation, whatever was before them. Soon, streams would be considered no obstacles, and they would be obliged to rush from boats to make a landing with the water breast high.

It is the great thing of hie to learn, always, without hesitation, to obey the word of command, whether from friends, from conscience or the Bible, whatever may be the consequences. Sometimes our life depends upon obedience.

A brakeman whose business it was to attend to the turn-outs near the station, on an important railroad line, once heard the shrick of an express train as it came thundering along. He hurried to the brakes: when, whom should he see upon the track, running towards him? It was his little boy, about four years of age, exactly between the rails over which the terrible train was coming! He had only a moment for consideration. The train could not be stopped soon enough by the engineer, even if he saw the child. If he rushed to save his child the whole train would run off the track, and God only knew how many lives might be lost. It was his duty to alter the brakes. There was but one thing to be done.

"Lay right down, my son!" he shouted at the top of his voice. He unlocked his bar; he changed the track for the train, and fell upon the earth almost unconscious, as with an awful roar the immense engine with its long train swept by.

What if that little boy had hesitated to obey? What if he had continued to run towards his father? What if he had first asked the question, why he should do so?

But it was not so. Down went the little fellow at the word of command, flat upon his face. Down upon his face remained the little boy, until, when the train was passed, the father hurried to him as rapidly as his fainting limbs would permit, and raised him up unharmed.

How beautiful and noble is obedience to duty | Our covenant meetings are a snare to the ianca," or of admiring the noble boy, standing at | Christ's heart of Infinite Love. - Ex. his post upon the burning ship, where his father had stationed him, waiting for the order to retire, from the lips that were then silent in death, although he knew it not.

There was a cry of fire near a large schoolhouse in the city. The children in the school doors and stairs, thus periting their limbs and the attention of the two young men was arrested.

quietly in her seat. She looked very pale and rembled, and the tears stood in her eyes. Very much struck by her appearance, and by her remaining at her desk, her teacher asked her why she did not do as the other girls did. " My father is a fireman," she said, " and he told me whenever there was a cry of fire, while I was in school, to remain quiet in my seat; for that was the safest way. I was dreadfully frightened, but I knew that father had told me what was best, so I sat still when they ran to the doors.'

Certainly it is always best to obey those that are older and wiser than ourselves; and especially to obey promptly, cheerfully and fully every command that God has written in His Word. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." - American Paper.

live in the calling of our master, when love meets | breakfast table one morning. Having eaten a tion he might have to endure by adhering to his love, and every new thought brings things blessed | boiled egg, he turned to his daughter and said; resolution to go to the house of God on the Sabthat recall a power in the soul that can lift a man "I think I am yet hungry; you may bring me bath, yielded to the tempter and joined the Sunabove all circumstances and make an angel of another egg." He then grew thoughtful a mo day excursion against his convictions. free from care with that in the soul. It is a pro- ter, hold! my Master calleth me!"

APPLYING THE WRONG TEST.

"I have more understanding than my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation," is a concession to the soul-enlightening and soul-elevating Christ's minister is sending his treasures before influence of God's Word, which receives remarkhim all the tire. The children that he bap- able confirmation in the following facts: "The tized have gone on and are only waiting for him. first time I ever knew the meaning of 'the love of mand by the church now a days. It is getting to stallation sermon in Boston on "The Sources of Those dear brethren that it was a delight to be God shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost be old fogyish to have a minister with any gray Joy to the ministry." After having spoken of with, have all gone before. He will see them all which is given to us," says Mr. McGhee, in his hairs, unless he is a D.D., or something of that again in heaven. Those whom he has brought lectures on Ephesians, "it was conveyed to me kind. A young man, you know, is more likely to out of darkness into the light have long since under circumstances which I can never torget. I draw a great congregation, particularly of young gone crowding into the gate. This gate is open, was called many years ago, when but a short time ladies. No matter about his other qualifications and they wait to burst forth and give him that in the ministry, to visit a poor creature dying of a lif be is only young. You can put up with very cordial welcome into the kingdom of God where fever. It was a hovel on a mountain side in the little gospel and a good deal of chaff if it only all toil and sorrow shall flee away forevermore. County of Wicklow. The door leading from the comes from a young man. miserable chamber to the kitchen (the only other | Your good old paster, Rev. Mr. A. must vacate room in the habitation), was built up to prevent | the field, then, must be? Isn't be a good man? infection, and the only entrance was through a 'Oh, yes, but he's getting old,' Hasn't he perstraw, lay a young man of twenty-one, dying, but old.' Doesn't be continue to preach good ser- lector for various charitable objects has often falthere not to teach, but to learn, in witnessing the build up the church. triumph of a believer over sin, death and hell.

cordial response. When I reached the 5th verse | soon.

of that text at all.'

meaning then do you give to it?' my love to Him was to be the ground of my hope. | gations.

ed. Read on, sir, and you will see it is.'

may serve to illustrate this passage." tain access to those stores of revealed truth from which he had drawn such a sure support against the valley of the snadow of death, and fearing no away .- Christian Secretary. evil. That night or next morning he entered into his rest. His name was never printed in this world before, but as certainly as it is recorded here, so surely in the Lamb's book of life is written the name of Charles Armstrong."

Alas, how universal among Christians is this looking to their love and THEIR states of feeling, in order to find the evidence of their piety, the foundation of their hope-whereas it can only be found in Christ's love to us.

"When I turn my eyes within All is dark, and vain, and wild; Filled with unbelief and sin, Can I deem myself a child?"

"With joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above His heart is full of tenderness His bosom glows with love."

in the hour of denger! We never weary of read- churches, by being made so often the occasion of ing Mrs. Hemans' touching poem upon "Casab- talking about our states of feeling, instead of

THE TURNING POINT.

Two young men were walking through the streets of London, when, contrary to their usual habit, they entered a house of God. The preachwere very much affrighted; and, in spite of the er's subject was "Life." He spoke to the hearts efforts of their teachers, began to rush to the of his hearers with earnestness and power, and On leaving the service they walked along for some distance in silence; both were reflecting on what they had heard. At last one said to the other, "What did you think of the Sermon?" "It was all quite true," replied the young man with deep sincerity. The picture of "Life," which the preacher had painted they knew from experience to be true. "I shall go there again," said one. "So shall I," said the other. Happy resolve! Oh! that the thousands of young men in our great cities would thus resolve, and pray to God for strength to carry out their resolutions.

The next day, at the house of business where the young men were engaged, an excursion up the river to Richmond was proposed for the following Sabbath. One of the two young men, whom we will name Thomas, was asked to join the party. He declined to do so. "Ain't you weil?" "Yes, I am well, but I cannot go." "Are you religious?" asked his tempter with a sneer. "Yes," was the reply, and for a time LAST WORDS OF REV. ROBERT BRUCE. - Rob- Thomas was the butt for the jeers of his godless Moines, Iowa, recently rendered judgment in

women, watch with an eagle's eye the turning law and its officers to the bitter end. The time cisions at this critical period. Those strivings of of the law. Your position is a humiliating one; shining stars.

never come again.

"WE WANT A YOUNG MAN."

Of course vou do. Young men are in great de-

window about a foot and a half square, out of formed his duties faithfully? 'Yes, to be sure, which the frame had been taken for the purpose. but he's getting old.' Hasn't God blessed his In the corner of that wretched apartment, on some labors to the salvation of my soul. 'Yes, but he is

"The young man was rejoicing in Christ, and gious journals. 'How can we induce young men as a passage of Scripture which seemed appropri- to enter the ministry? anxiously inquire the ate to his state of mind, I opened to the 5th of churches. And yet the good old soldiers of the living amid such charming scenery must gain in-Romans, and began to read it, applying each suc- cross are laid aside because they are growing gray, spiration from it, a clearer, broader faith, an encessive sentence to the young man, as according and young men if they enter the ministry must do larged spirit of benevolence towards all mankind. with his experience, to which he gave a most so with the prospect of being on the shelf pretty I knew Mr. S. to be a man of large and grow-

heart, that it must be by the Spirit of God which is soon sent away. 'Do send us a minister,' again light and hopeful heart. "' Ah, sir,' said he, 'that is not the meaning liar, and we must have the right sort of a man. | tioned the subject of my early call I noticed a

"Ah, sir,' he replied, 'it would be a poor cast aside faithful servants for slight reasons? hope I should have, if it was derived from any Do not many of our churches care more for such reasonably earnest even in so good a cause, I rose love I feel to God. When I think of what he has preaching as will draw a crowd than for the to leave; when the lady, turning to her busband, done for me, and how I ought to love Him, I fee! simple Gospel? The statistics of American churches said in a subdued tone, 'I think you had better so cold and dead compared to what my love reveal a sad lack of pastors, but are there not give a little, Fred-just enough to be decent.'

having a hope that maketh not ashamed, it on the shelf to supply at least half these congre- appeal, my first impulse was to decline the prof-No, sir, it is God's love to us poor sinners, that The writer begs to say that he is not an old would be useful though the reluctant giver might the Holy Ghost sheds abroad in our hearts, and it man, giving utterance to complaints. But he has fail to receive the blessing, I accepted it thankfully. is that gives us the hope that maketh not asham- seen, and is constantly meeting with earnest and It was with a glad sense of relief, however, that I "I read on, and the next verse convinced me labor, simply, because the churches would not em- breathed again the soft, balmly air, which the at once that he was right-and that I had taken | ploy them. Many of these ministers have been | Lord had not given us gradgingly, or 'just enough an erroneous view of the text-which of course I greatly blessed in their work in former days. to be decent.' inmediately acknowledged, and never can I for- They entered the ministry because they loved One Sabbath evening, a few months since, a get the comment or the commentator. Both souls. They struggled hard often, to prepare collection was taken in a colored church in Wash-

same desire for somebody younger. the hour of death. "I saw him but once again - to fill the posts in the great harvest field, and it is and then, as if apologizing for the smallness of the the next day," says Mr. McGhee, "entering into a poor economy that turns any faithful laborer gift, added, 'It was all I had.' 'How did you get

From the Examiner and Chronicle.

JEHOVAH, TAKE MY HAND. BY SIDNEY DYER. Thou hast, O Lord, before my face

Made every path of duty plain,

But far as I can dimly trace, 'Tis shadowed o'er with toil and pain. Yet welcome labor, welcome loss, I must obey my Lord's command: But lest I sink beneath the cross-

JEHOVAH-NISSI! take my hand! Full well I know my heart is weak, Not half its frailty understood; Oft what I most devoutly seek To evil turns, though meant for good.

Each word and deed, each idle thought, Before thy bar is strictly scanned; When to that dread tribunal brought-JEHOVAH-Rosshi! take my hand!

The loved of earth have lightened care; Of all my griefs bore willing part; Whate'er of bliss has been my share, Linked soul to soul, and heart to heart. Alas! how bitter is my wee-

Death plucks away that loving band; Dear Father, if it must be so-JEHOVAH SHALOM! take my hand!

I mark the deepening, lengthening shade, My lagging pulse grows faint and chill; A few more days will wax and fade, Then throbbing heart and pulse are still. Oh, when the dream of life has fled, And I approach the ebon strand,

JEHOVAH-SHAMMAH! take my hand! And when I pass the valley through, Emerging on the radiant shore Where heavenly scenes break on the view, And sin and death are feared no more; When I must meet that awful day,

Before the Throne in judgment stand,

Appalled, unknowing where I tread-

Oh Father, cast me not away-JEHOVAH-JIREH! take my hand! THE JUDGE AND THE LIQUOR SELLERS. Judge Maxwell, of the District Court at Dee

several liquor suits, and gave the offenders almost as plain a statement of his opinion of them as words or phrases, but no one doctrine of religion they cared to hear. He said : "You have contemptuously bid defiance to the important fact is altered by the whole of the him while he is yet a man. There is no place so ment, and musing a little, added: "Hold daugh. The keeping by the one, and the breaking by law and its officers. Now, it is time we had some various readings collectively taken." the other, of their joint resolve to attend the understanding about this matter. It never was fession that makes a man a man, and keeps him | Here his sight failed him; but calling for a house of God, was the turning point in the history the policy of the criminal law to persuade men to near his last hour, he said, "I have been thinking Bible, he requested his daughter to piace his of those two young men. The tide with both of do right, or to hire them to obey the laws. You, There is one other consideration. In the Chris- finger on Romans viii. 38, 39. This being them had flowed and ebbed. The one it carried however, have been kindly talked to by my predetian ministry you are going toward, as well as done, he repeated the verse, dwelling especially on to victory, the other to ruin. A few years cessors, and warned of coming trouble. You have

God's spirit with your spirit, if stifled by you, or aside from its moral turpitude, it is covered with allowed to pass away unheeded, may never-no the blackest imfamy; your crime is the source and fountain head of all others. Nothing but continued misery follows in your train. Some of the most revolting sights along our railroad lines of mutilated human bodies are but the smallest part

> of your work of destruction. You have no pleaof self-defence or mitigating circumstances to ffer; nothing but a love for money has prompted you to such a course of life. I have taken a soemn oath to enforce this as well as other criminal laws, and while I do not act vindictively in this matter, I have no disposition whatever to trile with that oath. It is my object so far to enforce this law as to compel men to obey it. When this is done I shall be perfectly satisfied, without any more punishment than is necessary to secure that end." - Tem. Platform.

GIVING-A CONTRAST.

By reason of abundant leisure, the office of colin the fullest possessions of his faculties. A few mons? 'O, certainly he does, but then our young len to my lot. I remember calling one bright moments conversation convinced me that I was folks wants a young man, and we think it may spring morning at a pretty white cottage, with its terraced lawn just budding into greenness; the 'A great scarcity of ministers!' cry the reli- whole overlooking a wide extent of mountain and meadow - one of the most lovely views of the far famed Connecticut Valley. It seemed that one

ing means, and of a fair reputation for liberality said, 'Now you feel how true this is -you have Do send us a minister, writes the Committee of when the solicitation was in the way of worldly that blessed hope which maketh not ashamed, for some country church. The man of God goes, but amusement; and though mine was not of that you feel such love to God shed abroad in your, he is too old or not quite popular enough, and he character yet I ran up the piazza steps with a

writes this church. 'Our circumstances are pecu- Mrs. S. greeted me cordially; but when I men-We must be built up; we need a young man.' | slight change in her manner, which looked a lit-"' What!' said I, 'not the meaning!' and I Are there not scores of churches in our country | the ominous for the success of my missson. My looked at the verse again, never having thought to-day destitute of ministers simply because the courage rose when she requested her husband to that any other could be attached to it- what people are not satisfied with elderly men, or men be called in. He came; but the weightiest arguof ordinary talents? Is there not a disposition to ment I could command failed to move him. Not wishing to press the subject further, or seem un-

ought to be, that I would be in despair, instead of good, faithful, competent ministers enough laid Pained as well as amused at the novelty of this fered twenty-five cents, but remembering the gift well-qualified men, who have retired from active left the stiffing atmosphere of the cottage, and

themselves for the office. They hoped to spend ington to aid in educating the blacks farther south. This young man had been but a short time pre- all their days in their chosen life-work, and die Among the many who came forward with hearty vious converted, but long enough to learn to read | with their armor on. But by and by the churches | freewill offerings was a bright eyed boy, whose the Bible, an art which a young companion had began to long for young men, and tearfully they belong face shone with joy as he placed his mite taught him gratuitously, as he was too poor to pay; withdrew. They would gladly have gone to some upon the table. The next day, a clergyman and the object of his learning to read was to ob- smaller field, but alas! the smaller fields had the from the North, who was present at the meeting, met the little fellow, and inquired how much he We need all the workers, both old and young | gave. 'Twenty-five cents,' he modestly replied; that my good boy?' 'By holding the gentlemen's horses Friday and Saturday; and I wanted to give it, that the poor children at the South may be

who loveth the cheerful giver' rest upon him.

educated.' Noble boy! 'His means were little

to his ampler heart.' May a blessing from Him,

EVIDENCES OF A GOOD HOPE. 1. An inward and heartfelt satisfaction in contemplating the character and attributes of God, as revealed in the Scriptures. "A spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable in his being, power, holi-

ness, justice, goodness and truth." 2. Delight in God's law, its precepts and

3. Satisfaction in the worship of God, and in the ordinances of the gospel. Secret prayer; family prayer; the prayer-meeting; public worship; the Lord's Supper.

be like Christ. 5. A benevolent affection and desire for the happiness of all mankind. 6. Cheerfulness in practising self-denial for Christ's sake; leaving off bad and expensive habits

for Christ's sake, or for the sake of other people,

4. A peculiar love to those who are striving to

as for our own sake; giving cheerfully to bless the world and spread religion. 7. A mind to forgive and pray for enemies. 8. An habitual mind to consult God in all our ways. "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" 9. A fixed determination to do every duty to

God, to ourselves, to all men. Remarks. 1. The "assurance of hope" is desirable. 2. Others have obtained it, and why may not

we obtain it? 3. The comfort of a good hope will amply compensate for all the effort which its attainment costs. - Christian Secretary.

COMPETENT AND WEIGHTY TESTIMONY .- The late Prof. Moses Stuart, a leared biblical scholar and critic, gave this testimoney to the general correctness of our version of the Scriptures :-"Out of some eight hundred thousand various readings of the Bible that have been collated. about seven hundred and ninety five thousand are of just about as much importance to the sense of the Greek and Hebrew Scriptures, as the question in English orthography is, whether the English word honour shall be spelt with a u or without it. Of the re:nainder some changed the sense of partion ar passages or expressions, or omit particular is changed, not one precept is taken away, not one

THE CONTRAST .-- When Joseph Sutcliff was of the difference between the death of Paul of of Byron. Paul said, "The time of my departure is at hand; but there is laid up for me a crown"

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

A good conscience is the best looking-glass of picture, builds his cathedral and goes away, and These were his last words, for without a groan, point in your history. Your whole happiness, has therefore fully come when you must be dealt heaven; in which the soul may see God's thoughts they die out. The traveller leaves his staff, and he at once started on his flight to everlasting for time and eternity, may depend upon your de- with as criminals by the stern and rigid demands and purposes concerning it, reflected as so many