Religions Intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

Rev. J. McLEOD,

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

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1872

Editor and Proprietor.

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NEW SPRING GOODS.

ALBION HOUSE.

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Have great pleasure in intimating that a large portion of their

NEW SPRING STOCK

Has been received per Steamships "Alexandria," "Caspian," and "Lady Darling."

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Neck Ties, &c. &c. LACE CURTAINS. WINDOW MUSLINS.

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The balance of stock to arrive per Steamers "Cambria" and "Olympia." Inspection solicited.

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for the present season, comprising all the novelties in

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STRAW HATS,

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and every description of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

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COTTON WARPS.

An inspection respectfully solicited.

THOMAS LOGAN.

Fredericton, June 21, 1872.

The Intelligencer.

THE SOLITARY FEAST.

Sickness and age, some years since, threw her a paupe upon the cheap charity of the county, and the evening of her troubled life is passing away in the Poor-house "Aunty," as the people call her, is a devoted disciple of Jesus, and a member of the Methodist Church. She is rich toward God. She owns by inheritance much real es tate, in "the City which hath foundations;" yes, real; all other property is but the fiction and the dream of an hour. It was my privilege, when visiting the alms-house on Sabbath morning, to look in on the old saint. The man had better approach without her knowledge, as it was about the hour of her worship, and he believed that this

"And do you have the Supper administered here, in the alms-house?" I asked. "No," he replied, "but 'Aunty," is too feeble to go out to any church; so she spreads the feast in her room: at least," he added, "she thinks it is the Supper, and I sometimes think the old soul gets as much real good, as though she was sitting in the assembly

"But who administers the ordinance?" I asked.
"Herself alone;" replied the man, "'Aunty' is minis-

The scene presented, as we reached the room, was a picture for a painter. The door, which was opposite raised window, was partly open. A vine had climbed the wire grating of the window, and it was filled with blosoms, whose fragrance came in on the Sabbath air with

There, on a bench, sat the old woman, quite unconscious her pauper wardrobe could afford. Her dress was clean and neatly ironed, and the cap upon her head was snow-white, and carefully adjusted. Immediately before her throughout favors the practice of private com-Duke of Anjou. All three preserved a sullen perished by the knife of the assassin. Henry

side lay a copy of the Bible, and a small hymn-book. 'Aunty' began the service, by singing from memory two or three verses of a sweet, old, communion hymn, in prove that it could not have been so cele- hour for the signal should be anticipated. that tone and manner so peculiar to her race, She then opened her Bible, and read the story of the

crucifixion, as given by Matthew. At the close of the reading, she reverently repeated the words, "The Lord Jesus the same night he was betrayed took bread and blessed it "-and then, holding the plate for some moments in silent prayer. The supplication ended, she again took up the Gospel language, "Take eat; this is my body broken for you. This do, in remembrance of me," and, as she spake the sacred words, Grey and White Cotton Tickings, Osnaburgs, she took a crumb from the plate, and with eyes closed, in silence, and in tears, she ate the bread. Again she sang a verse :-

' Nearer my God to Thee, E'en though it be a cross, That raiseth me Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God to Thee,

Then succeeded the service, beginning, "after the same nanner also, he took the cup and gave thanks "-and with the tea-cup of water in her hands, once more she offered prayer: but this time though her voice was low, almost a hisper, I was able to catch nearly every word. She praised God for temporal blessings—for food and raiment the shelter of a home in her old age, and for all the ountless manifestations of her heavenly Father's love in But it was when she passed from earthly blessings to

As I listened, I quite lost sight of the alms-house hall. Christ was visibly set forth crucifled before me. She prayed for the poor rich people, who were without Christ; and praised God for the heavenly joys of the rich poor peopl who were on their way to glory. Then she thanked the

Lord, that from the top of Calvary's hill, she could see the loly City and hear the singing of the angels. Her offering of thanksgiving and supplication made, she solemnly took the cup, and as she lifted to her lips, re-seated, "drink ye all of it—this cup is the New Testament n my blood, shed for the remission of sins; this do in re-

With these words, she drank from the cup, and setting it down upon the table, again bowed her head in silent 'Hallelujah! glory to God!" she suddenly exaimed, as a smile, almost a laugh of holy ecstasy was

I sees de gates !" she said, looking up to the ceiling of "I'm but a traveller here,

Round me on every hand,

"There at my Saviour's side, I shall be glorified; Heaven is my home. There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best, There too, I soon shall rest,

At the close of the service, 'Aunty,' turning around, discovered myself standing at the door.
"Why, chile," she exclaimed, "I didn't know you was here. I thought there was nobody near 'Aunty' but de

As I walked away from the alms-house that day, I asked myself the question, what in the sight of "de Lord and de angels," was the full import and significance of the service I had just witnessed, in the old black woman's room. Might it not have been the Lord's Supper? True, there was no building dedicated to God-no assembly of the saints, and no ordained minister of Christ officiating, acstately and sacred edifice, only a pauper's little room in an alms-house-instead of the massive table, with its of the wheat, and the goblets filled with the costlicst wines, there stood the little, pine table, covered with the

coarse cotton cloth, and on it, only an earthen plate hold-Could not the Lord have turned the alms-house into a Mracle at the feast in Cana of Galilee, have changed the cup of water into wine, on that little table? I know not!

Aunty's" table, and I think that in the book before the

throne, there is a record of holy communion celebrated in

one whom the world calls a pauper. THE TEACHING OF THE OUTSIDE TABLES. door table, stretching through field, and orehard, and vineyard. He whose hands of love hath laden the table

law governing the banquet. Soul hunger is the card of admittance to the sacred table. III .- The eye, opened by miracle of grace to behold the

light of the Sun of righteousness, hath a claim, above and beyond all human law, to enjoy the light. 1V.—The poor child picked up in the dark, cold streets | tre upon that fatal day. of the world, and by repentance, faith, and love adopted into the holy family, hath a divine right the instant it cries, "Abba! Father!" to all the wealth of its heavenly home. Beyond all creeds and customs of men, it hath the right by spiritual hunger and thirst to eat and drink

V .- The alms-house was the Lord's house; the pauper's table was the Lord's table. "There," said Ellen, as she finished reading, "these are

"I like his sermon," said Mrs. Roberts, " with its texts from the orchard, and field-from the nursery, the sunshould like to have sat down at the pine table in the poor water from that earthen tea-cup! It would not have hurt

the point is. The Intelligencer asserted together. tists may believe C. G.'s position correct, from the wound. "You bear the wound," sel! O, my God! pardon me, and have mercy sources of the great river of Egypt." without holding themselves responsible for his said the King, "and I the perpetual pam; but statements, or limited to his arguments, or limited to his arguments. in the premises. But he picks out this inci- rible hypocrisy.) held them within a few inches of the trader's too late to go back. Charles still hesitated. disdain of the Roman Catholics." So says the brated C. G. stirs up his readers against in- The great bell of St. Germain l'Auxerrois clusive argument. There is nothing in or con- morning of Sunday, the 24th of August. At

show what the free communionism of The Guise, first entered the room. "Are you not not give it up and say, "It is of no use to not in man's. Thou mayest hear sermons of Open Door is. The reader will observe that the Admiral?" he demanded. "Yes, I am." try to get men to do any better; we must alten, and do well in practicing what thou hearin the three chapters ended here the only ex- Besme plunged his sword into his heart and pression said to be slanderous is that referring to Dea. R.'s conduct at the baptism. This The others finished the murder with their dag- ways will sin to the end of time." 'tissue" has some good spots!

(From the New York Observer.) ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S DAY. AUGUST 24, 1572.

BY REV. W. H. BIDWELL.

her little room—"I sees de open door of Heaven! I hears de angels singing! Yes," she continued, "I am ou de hierarchy. It has never been repented of. It the rest. The King commands it." road, and almost home! Hallelujah!" Then she sang: was a crime against God, against the Protes- When the sun of the 24th of August rose on | we are going to give up a great principle betant world, against the whole world in all Paris all was tumult, disorder and carnage. cause, forsooth, we have worked fifty years a witnessing universe. As the Tri-Centenary doorways. On all sides, blasphemies, death Have not thousands been saved? Have we to embitter, with everything to sweeten them.

exact origin. The earliest notice we find is ladies of the Court, well worthy to be the law laid down for him? Thou mayest eat a this :- Catharine de Medicis held a conference mothers, the wives and the sisters of assassins, little? Nay, it was the strictest total abstainat Bayonne, with the Duke de Abbe, in June, came to gloat over the victims. Charles XI. ing, "Thou shalt not eat of it." Man sinned, cause, according to the testimony of several men. The same Sunday morning he sent for but God did not give them up thus, "Thou historians, the plot of St. Bartholomew's mas- Henry of Navarre, his brother-in-law, and shalt not," came again and again. It is not sacre was there laid down. The ferocious en- Henry of Conde, and said to them in a fero- God's way to say, Thou mayest indulge a litvoy of Philip II. counseled Catharine to cut cious tone, "The Mass, Death, or the Bastile." | tle, and that will keep you from sinning more, down the highest heads of the Huguenot party. The slaughter continued four days. On Thurs- and if we are to be "co-workers together with cording to the forms of the church. In the place of the In 1853, on our way to Spain, we were shown day, when the blood of the victims deluged him" that must not be our way. All through into that room in the old castle of Bayonne, the streets of Paris, the clergy celebrated an the ages God has been working thus for man, tankards and plates of silver, its bread made of the finest | with an impression of aorror, as the birth- extraordinary jubilee and made a general and the race is rising higher and higher; and place of that awful tragedy. The plot was to procession. The massacre of St. Bartholomew now when they are beginning to get their have been carried out in 1566, but was de- was renewed in the Provinces and lasted more eyes open to what they suffer from this long, be better satisfied what the beautiful vision ing a few bits of cheap bread, and a white tea-cup filled ferred. Who, then, were the real authors of than six weeks. A few facts here must suf-

ceased not to demand of their Legates, their the town were pillaged and devastated. At sideration. We believe the time is coming sanctuary that day? Might not He, who wrought the Ambassadors, their public and secret agents, Orleans there still remained 3,000 Calvinists. when sin and misery will be done away with the extermination of the chiefs of the Hugue- Men on horseback cried throughout the streets, in this world, but we do not seem to realize This I do know, that never have my eyes beheld sacra- not party. 2. Catharine de Medicis, the "Courage, friends. Kill all, and then you that one of the most direct means for accommental vessels more sacred than the plate and cup on niece of Pope Clement VII.,—the woman of shall pullage their goods." "At Rouen," says | plishing this is to work for total abstaining. Florence. 3. Cardinal de Loraine, a Prince Crespin, "there perished 600 Huguenots." At We do not need to compromise the truth. We the county poor house, that bright Sabbath morning, by of the Roman Church. 4. Rene de Birague, Toulouse 300 perished. At Lyons 1,800 per- can afford to be bold, and firm, and patient a Milanese adventurer, who received a Car- ished. The dwellers on the borders of the Rhine for the right. dinal's hat as a reward for the part he took in stood aghast at the sight of so many corpses I.—There is a feast, spread at greater cost than the out the massacre of St. Bartholomew. 5. The floating in the water. The number of victims WHAT SCIENCE OWES TO MISSIONARIES. Duke of Guise, Birague, and Gonzaga were a throughout France, Sully says, was 70,000; Far away upon the extreme verge of civili- revealed. He walked the Delectable Mounwith heavenly wealth, and not man, hath proclaimed the with the area of the secret council, which decided everything. 6. Perefixe says 100,000; others make it much zation, or isolated from it entirely, are a tains, and was refreshed with the sweetness of Three Fienchmen-Marshal de Tavannes, who | smaller. II.-A new-born soul hath a birthright to the banquet authorized the crime and helped in its consummation; the Duke of Anjou, and Charles | ceived with transports of joy. The messenger | they gather up_scattered pearls of knowledge, IX. The execration of the human race has was rewarded with a thousand pieces of gold. and send them back to enrich the stores of

myself to have received these wounds for the ing to give him so much as a look."

thought it the weak point of the book. Per- The Calvinists gathered in consternation at rors, believing that he heard groans in the air, time, they reported that the natives declared haps it is. The use he makes of it is where the dwelling of the Admiral and held counsel starting up out of his sleep at night, and af-

experienced in the "logic" of apples, detected | white cross in his hat." The hour drew nigh. | with his finger?" "She descended to the tomb erican. these immediately. Catching them up she Catharine declared to Charles IX. that it was amid the execrations of the Calvinists and the nose exclaiming "is them what you call good A cold sweat stood upon his forehead. His historian. The Duke of Guise was within one apples?" C. G. thinks he has found an apple mother struck a blow upon a sensitive point step of the throne of France and Henry III.

of imperfect shape. He holds it up the length | -his courage! He rose and cried out, "Well, had him assassinated at Blois castle, "Ah! of his arm exclaiming "see what these free- begin!" It was then half-past one on Sunday my friends," exclaimed the Duke when he felt of our presence. She had clothed herself in the best that traders call good fruit?" The impression he morning. In the King's chamber there were the dagger, "have mercy!" Henry kicked the seeks to convey is that The Open Door now only Catharine, Charles XI., and the dead Duke as he had the Admiral. Henry III. stood a little pine-table, covered with a clean white cot- munion. Does the reader see it here? Has silence. The report of the first pistol was II. was mortally wounded in a tournament. The entire furniture of the table consisted of a white it appeared hitherto? The narrative shows a heard. Charles started, and sent word to the Such is the testimony of history and the earthen plate on which were a few small pieces of bread; fact, an actual occurrence, and Mr. Smith's Duke of Guise to "precipitate nothing." It language of an avenging Providence, full of view appears to be that, under the circum- was too late. Catharine, distrusting the hesi- solemn and impressive instruction as the 24th stances, the Supper was really celebrated. To tation of her son, had commanded that the of August again comes round.

fant sprinkling, his unfailing resource for con- began to toll between 2 and 3 o'clock on the nected with the narrative commendatory of the sound of the tocsin, armed men rushed of bread in her hands upon the table, she bowed her head the practice of solitary communion, be that out from every door, shouting, "For God and right or wrong, or of substituting water for the King!" The Duke of Guise, with 300 wine. And even were there, to plead that it soldiers, hastened to the dwelling of the Adtends to excuse or countenance infant sprink- miral! They knocked at the first gate in the ling is a pitiful begging of more than one King's name. A gentleman opened it. He question. Here is a direct statement that fell, stabbed! The inner gate was then burst using the lighter alcoholic drinks without getopen. At the noise of the firing, Coligny and pulpits, that the first act of a man conscious of the work ricade the entry to the apartments, but this evils." gave him a second blow upon the head. gers. Guise was waiting impatiently in the window." The Admiral, still breathing, to do evil; learn to do well; "I will cleanse clutched the window-frame, but was thrown into the court-yard. The Duke of Guise, wiping off the blood from his face with a handkerchief, said, "I know him; it is he;" and, The massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day was kicking the dead body with his foot, he hastthe great crime of the Christian Era. It was ened into the street, exclaiming, "Courage, Through all man's blindness and ignorance,

ages. Doubtless it is set down for trial at the Rivers of blood flowed in the streets. Corpses and have not induced everybody to receive Judgment Day of Nations, in the presence of of men, women and children blocked up the it. Why so ? Has it not worked well? is just at hand, it is not out of place to re- cries and imprecations were heard. Ruffians not had most glorious examples of total abcount the leading facts of its tremendous his- by thousands insulted their victims before staining, and of its results to the individual tory. It is due to the solemn occasion. It is butchering them and loaded themselves with and to the public? And our heavenly Fathdue to Protestantism. It is due to the world the spoils. The poniard, the pike and the er has been at work at this temperance busibefore which the crime was committed, but knife were freely used in the slaughter. At ness far longer than we have. He warned before which no confession of wrong has been | the Loire, the Huguenots, brought up one after | man in the very beginning against the danger another between a double line of haloerts, fell that was to come to him through the indul-Historians have differed in opinion as to its bleeding before they reached the end. The gences of the appetites. And what was the 1565. This interview has been celebrated be- was maddened with fury and fired on French- and his children sinned long and desperately, with water. At that table sat alone, and deluking from that the St. Bartholomew's massacre? Let his-fice. The faithful at Meaux were butchered holily, and go and see." His last articulated holily, and go and see." His last articulated holily, and go and see." in the prisons during several days. Four it all at once, and throw it up in fifty years.

fallen upon his head because he held the scep- Philip II. wrote to Catharine that this was the those who, laboring in another field, are cogreatest and best news that could ever be an- workers with them in the elevation of the race. chant would no more think of going to busi-These were the grand conspirators in the nounced to him. But the impression made on Scarcely any of the sciences can claim that ness without communion with Christ, than of awful crime, and most of them afterwards met Protestant countries was deep and profound. they have not been indebted to missionaries going to the store without coat, or hat, or shoes. a violent death. The day was near at hand. Germany, England and Switzerland, on hear- for valuable facts. The sciences of philology, I used to have a very poor watch, and I had August 18-only six days before-the mar- ing of the massacre from the lips of many fu- ethnology, geography, and zoology have, how- to set it every morning in order that I might riage of Margaret of Valois, sister of Charles gitives half dead, cursed the name of France. ever, received more aid from them than any make from it a guess about the time of day. X1., with the new King of Navarre, was cele- "Never," says Hume, "was there a spectacle others. An exchange makes the following re- Our souls are poor time-pieces, utterly disorthe papers which Ed read to me in Elder Burden's Study. | brated, and four days were spent in games, more terrible and more touching at the Court | marks in reference to this subject: "To Dr. | dered; and every morning we need to set them festivals, masquerades, and ballets, to lull of London than that of the solemnity of the Livingstone, the distinguished missionary ex- by the Sun of Righteousness. Before we start suspicion. On Friday, August 22, while Ad- audience. A gloomy grief sat on every coun- plorer, is the world indebted for most of its off to the store, we need to pray for patience. light, and the dark streets of the elty. But I will tell you, miral Coligny was returning from the Louvre, tenance. The profound silence of night seemed knowledge of the interior of Africa; and it We will be harassed and perplexed. Men will he was struck with three balls, which shattered to reign in all the apartments of the Queen. now appears that the first discoveries of the wrong us, and impose upon us, and cheat us; house that day, with that sister in Christ whom they call his forefinger and wounded his arm. The lords and ladies of the Court, in long sources of the Nile were made by missionaries. and before the day is past, if you have not laid murderer escaped. Admiral Coligny, aware mourning apparel, suffered the French Am- Some Missionaries of the Church Missionary | in a large supply of patience, you will half

OUR WAY AND GOD'S WAY. A Brooklyn lady sends the Advance the following pertinent remarks:

"We have tried total abstaining long enough; it will not work. People always have used intoxicating liquors, and they always will use them, to some extent, to the end of time. The best we can do is to favor their

you from all your transgressions." And how long has he talked thus? Fifty years? Five hundred years? Nay, ever since sin entered into the world, he has not ceased thus to teach and to preach and to work for man's salvation the greatest crime of the Roman Catholic comrades! We have begun well. Now for and darkness, God has worked on with his great, with his infinite patience. But now

corps of humble workers. Bearing the tidings | celestial breezes in the bright land of Beulah. water from that earthen tea-cup! It would not have hurt
the editor to have published the papers; and I am sure it
would have wrought no injury to the reader to have read
would have wrought no injury to the reader to have read
would have wrought no injury to the reader to have read
would have wrought no injury to the reader to have read
that his life was in danger, said to his weepbassador, sent to explain the massacre, to pass
week a
between them without saluting him or deignthemselves with the native tribes, made exwhole swear with your lips, and perhaps make a
themselves with the native tribes, made exploring tours into the interior, in one of Talmage. The above is the remaining part of Chapter cause of God. Pray for me." He believed The political and personal results were aw- which they discovered a snow mountain, and demned as slanderous by particular reference, of the crime was spread, in a moment, through- ished by a violent death. Charles XI. died at they sent to England were at first received looks bad?

it is brought forward by C. G. as though he out Paris, and excited the greatest agitation. the age of 24, beset by vague and dark ter- with incredulity and ridicule. After some fected with a strange malady, which caused Royal Geographical Society sent out an expethat the book contains the views of Free Bap- In the afternoon, Charles IX. came with his his blood to ooze through every pore. "Ah! dition, which resulted in famous discoveries by tists on communion. This refers to the gen- mother, Catharine, and others of the Court, to my nurse! " (a Huguenot) he cried Captains Speke and Grant, and Sir Samuel eral ground taken in it, without regard to the see the Admiral. Charles and Catharine out, "what blood and what murders! Oh! Baker, of the great lakes, called by them the arguments or illustrations it uses, just as Bap- wished to see the ball which had been extracted that I should have followed such wicked coun- Victoria Nyanza and the Albert Nyanza, the

bound to accept his reasons as just or sufficient | venge that it shall never be forgotten!" (Hor- enough!" Cardinal de Loraine caught a fever of Greenland, in his celebrated Arctic exploreand died suddenly. Catharine, on seating tions. The Catholic priests who penetrated who conducted me to her little room, told me, that we dent, and holds it up to his readers the chief Sunday, August 24, was the day fixed upon herself at table the same evening, as they the wilds of America, intent upon the conversample of the free communion of The Open for the dire tragedy! Saturday was spent in preparations and secret councils. The Duke claimed, "Jesus! It is the Cardinal that I early knowledge of the geography of the Amsell a package of excellent apples to a huck- of Guise, feigning to depart, suddenly re- see." During the night for more than a month erican continent, and the information given ster. He very justly declared the fruit good in size and quality. On the top there happened to be two smaller than the others, one pened to be two smallers than the others are the pened to be two smallers than the other than the ot being of irregular shape. The old lady's eye, strip of white linen round his arm and wear a dinal. Do you not see that he beckons me to commerce and civilization.—Scientific Am-

BUNYAN'S LAST SABBATH.

BY HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. One of the most beautiful passages in Bun-

yan's sublime allegory is the description of the pilgrims in the land of Beulah. Here they beheld the sun perpetually shining, and breathed the fragrance of immortal airs. The celestial city shone before them in dazzling brightness, and shining ones from the gardens of Paradise drew near them in loving companion-

The last days of Bunyan were as serene and happy. He seemed to dwell in the sur-

bright regions of Beulah. " His sun went down in cloudless skies, Assured upon the morn to rise. In loveliest array; But not like earth's declining light to vanish back again to night The zenith where he now shall glow o, bound, no setting beam can know; Without a cloud or shade of woe, Is that eternal day.

It was the Sabbath! As the bells of St. Sepulchre rang for worship, his mind was filled with thoughts of the glorious, peaceful, ting drunk on them, and that will do away sacred influences of the day; and he said to I am free to say, that it should be the teaching of all all his people got up. They attempted to barof grace upon his soul, should be to join some branch of feeble rampart crumbled before the onset of the above sort of it, so it will be with thee all the week long. sanctify the Lord's day, for as thou keepest the church of Christ, whose declaration of doctrine is nearest to his understanding of revealed truth; and where he can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has minister, Merlin, to pray with him. A servant other sins? Men have been committing theft, and more thank of the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has minister, Merlin, to pray with him. A servant other sins? Men have been committing theft, and more through the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committing theft, and more through the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committing theft, and more through the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committing theft, and more through the can do most for the Lord who bought him. The last through the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committing the can do most for the Lord who bought him. The last lately is the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committing the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committed him the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committed him the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committed him the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committed him the can do most for the Lord who bought him. He has been committed him the can do most for the last advantages of labor in the church, which he cannot have advantages of labor in the church, which he cannot have hurried to him terror-stricken. "Sir," cried and murder, and adultery three thousand tions, or meditations; lay aside the affairs of out of it. He at once imparts and receives strength, by the concert of action consequent upon church organi- he, "the house is broken into, and there is no years, and yet we go on preaching, and work- the other part of the week; let the sermon the concert of action consequent upon church organimeans of resistance." "I have long been premeans of resi strength in its fellowship. A man may be a Christian outside of the church: he may not be a Christian, in the pared to die," said Coligny; "save yourselves,
though we expected men to stop them. And Shall God allow thee six days, and wilt not if you can. I commend my soul to the mercy we do not become discouraged because every thou afford Him one? In the church be care-Opportunity more fitting will be found to of God." Besme, a servant of the Duke of body does not stop them all at once; we do ful to serve God, for thou art in his eye and low them to indulge a little in their favorite est; but thou must not expect to be told thee sins, because men always have sinned, and al- in a pulpit all that thou oughtest to do, but be studious in searching the Scriptures and Is that the gospel? Is that the way God reading good books. What thou hearest may courtyard. "Besme, has thou done it?" talks to us? Does he not rather set before be forgotten; but what thou readest may bet-"Yes, my Lord!" "Throw him out of the us the highest ideal? "Repent;" "Cease ter be retained. Forsake not the public worship of God, lest God forsake thee, not only in public but in private."

As he began to descend the bank of the river "over where there is no bridge," his soul was blessed with visions of the happiness of those on the other side; and arousing himself from the slumber that was creeping upon him, he tried to tell those who were around him of the joys which awaited him. "There is no good in this life but is mingled with some evil. flonors perplex, riches disquiet, and pleasures ruin health; but in heaven we shall find blessinconceivable joys that are there? None but those who have tasted them. Lord, help us to put such a value upon them here that, in order to prepare ourselves for them, we may be willing to forego the loss of all those deludig pleasures here. How will the heavens cho their joy when the bride, the Lamb's wife, shall come to dwell with her husband forever! Christ is the desire of nations, the joy of angels, the delight of the Father ;-what solace then must that soul be filled with that hath the possession of Him to all eternity! Oh! what acclamations of joy will there be when all the children of God shall meet together without fear of being disturbed by the antichristian and carnal brood! Is there not a time coming when the godly may ask the wicked what prospect they have in their pleasure, what comfort in their greatness, and words were,-" Saints in the world of "Who is able to conceive the inconceivable inexpressible joys that are there?" Truly

they who like the pilgrim overcome the world, enduring and conquering to the end. Many who have read Bunyan's sublime alegory, have doubtless asked, -Did the author imself go rejoicing, like the pilgrim, across the River of Death? Yes, Bunyan fulfilled the luminous vision that brightened the walls of his cell in Bedford jail. The veil seemed

A GOOD DAY.

A good day begins with God. A wise mer-

VI. of The Open Door. Though not con- he was approaching his last hour. The news ful. Nearly all the actors in the massacre per- after a time another. The statements which Do you know that your Sunday vacant seat