

The Evening Mail

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

Rev. J. McLeod,

Vol. XXI.—No. 20.

"THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE GLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."—Poter.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1874.

Editor and Proprietor.

Whole No. 1060.

NEW GOODS

The Intelligencer.

Fall and Winter.

Thomas Logan,

FREDERICTON,

Has new Opened a large and well assorted Stock of

Dry Goods,

Suitable to the wants of Purchasers, which he offers

DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS,

Flannels, Blankets, Tweeds,

COTTONS, PRINTS, OSNABURGS,

and every description of

COTTON AND WOOLEN GOODS,

Carpetings

AND DAMASKS CURTAIN.

Ladies' Furs

MINN, ERNIE,

GRÉBE,

FITCH,

ALASKA ELLING,

MUSQUASH, &c.

A FEW PAIRS OF

Men's Fur Gloves.

Good Goods and Fair Prices.

Frederickton, October 1873.

ALBION HOUSE,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

SEPTEMBER 19th, 1873.

NEW FALL GOODS

Per Steamships "LADY DARLING," "SIDON-

IAR," "AUSTRIAN," and "ISMAILIA."

MILLER & EDGECOMBE,

BEH to announce that they have received by the above

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

For the Fall and Winter Trade. Now ready for Inspec-

DRESS GOODS, PRINTS,

Shawls, Tweeds,

Cloth Jackets, Grey & White Cottons,

Far Muffs, Felt Skirts,

and Collars, &c. Yarns, &c.

CAMP BLANKETING.

Grey & White Blankets,

BLACK GOODS.

ALPACAS,

QUILTS,

MERINOS,

CRAPE CLOTHS,

PERSIAN CORDS,

SATEEN CLOTH, &c.

All at our usual Low Prices.

MILLER & EDGECOMBE,

Frederickton, Oct 5, 1873.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS WANTED.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

Anxious to increase our list of subscribers, we

make the following offer:

We will send the INTELLIGENCER to any new

subscriber

FROM THE PRESENT TIME

(i. e., from the time the money is received),

TO THE END OF THIS YEAR

(December 31st, 1874),

FOR

ONE DOLLAR!!

The names sent must be those not now on our

list. And One Dollar must invariably accompany

each new name.

THE DUTY OF GIVING.

BY THE REV. PROF. CAMPBELL, M. A.

The action had begun. A brisk fire was

kept up without intermission by the skirmish-

ers on both sides. In rear of one of the

skirmishers, a company of Rifles acting

as supports lay flat upon the ground. To

the left of the company in the rear rank, a tall

and strong but young-looking soldier showed

unmistakable signs of fear, as the bullets

of the enemy whizzed over his head or spent

themselves in the turf around him. But the

bugle sounds "Relieve skirmishers," and, at

the captain's word of command, every man

starts to his feet. Exchanging into skirmish-

ing order, with trailed arms, they hurry

forward. The retiring company give a cheer

as their comrades dash through their open

files and endeavour to lessen the difference

between themselves and the dark and broken

line that faces them some five hundred yards

distant. The cheer soon dies away, and no-

thing is heard but the soft footfalls on the

grassy ground, and the whistling of old

fashioned bullets with the sharp ping of the

conical ball. The young recruit's courage

was well-nigh gone before the advance; now

it utterly fails. Nerves and muscles relax

and the rifle falls from his grasp. He is mov-

ing mechanically forward without arms, when

the sergeant's voice orders him by name to

halt, return and pick up his piece. Trembling

with excitement he raises the fallen rifle and

takes a few steps forward. The sergeant

drops from his nervous hand. The sergeant

is a humane man. He picks up the rifle and

carries it himself as he moves quickly for-

ward side by side with the poor lad. Time

is precious, but in the few words that can be

uttered, he tries to reassure the young soldier

and bring his lost courage back. He tells

him how much greater is the danger of a

front rank man; that the enemy shoots too

high to do any execution; that a man's weight

in bullets is expended for very little; that he

shoots but to no purpose. The sergeant

appeals to pride. Will he disgrace his com-

pany, his friends, himself? He cares nothing

for pride; his thoughts are of a mother and

sisters in a far home across the distant sea.

Of the enemy, he says very little. He

does not need to tell of the good cause, and

the necessity for every man's efforts, are

urged in a few words, but urged in vain.

Almost in despair and somewhat angrily as

they reach the skirmish line the sergeant

says, "Well, it is your duty to Queen and

country—aye, and to God too—to go forward

and do the best you can today." The recruit

is staggered by this appeal. "Duty?" he

replies, as if some old lesson had come back

to mind; "give me the rifle, sergeant, you

have hit the right word now. I will do my

duty whatever happens, and God will take

care of the rest." And he goes. Two days

later, on parade, when men that had never

flattered were passed by, the lagging private

of the rear rank received a honorable men-

tion, that made his cheeks burn with mingled

shame and pride.

This is the true story of a word that stands

for a great principle.

There is a grander army than that which fights

the world's battles against flesh and blood,

that war is incessantly for the integrity of a

greater monarch's dominions than any who

suit upon earth, through it is the Church

I am to give for the support of the Church,

it must be because it is Christ's Church; if I

am to devote my substance for the conversion

of the heathen, it must be because they are

given to Christ for His inheritance. The

motive must regard the King, and be the

duty of a loyal subject. Nothing less than

this will suffice, and this, if firmly lodged

in the breast, will be sufficient for every emer-

gency. Christ must be uppermost. If

we honour Him, He will honour us; if we

love Him, we will love the souls He came to

save; and these considerations may at times

aid us in our efforts for His cause. But even

if our path be like that of John the Baptist,

one of decrease for His increase; if the

Church's needs; and the claims of perishing

souls loyally for a time their value in our

eyes; the loyal principle of duty will still remain

to nerve the hand that enters the pasture-lands

of the cause of Christ. It is the duty of every

man, woman and child in the Church. Under

the old Jewish economy, every Israelite,

equally with the son of Aaron and the Levite,

was made to understand that his duty was

of him, and to consecrate himself and his

substance to God. The New Testament law,

far from abrogating this obligation, lays it

yet more imperatively and comprehensively

upon every conscience. The conscious re-

sponsibility of personal right and property

was from the beginning and must ever be the

condition of discipleship. "Whoever he be

of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he

cannot be my disciple." We need not won-

der that the law of the new dispensation calls

for complete sacrifices, which would have

the apostle is able to give thanks to God

for His unspeakable Gift, and make mention

of the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, who

though He was rich became poor, as no pro-

phet could have done. A greater than Paul

seems to say, as he urges the duty in his

word, "Albeit I do not say to thee how thou

owest unto me even thine ownself besides." The

duty has been recognised in every age of

the Church history. The rich young man

might go away grieved when told to sell all

that he had and give to the poor, but left at

the pulpit's side, James and John in their

fisher's boat, rose up, left all and followed

Jesus. None of the early disciples said that

ought of the things which he possessed was

his own; but all gave their substance to

the Lord and to His Church have today.

The Lord and His Church have today

as strong claims upon the means and effort

of every individual within that Church as

they ever had. It is not as those that are

without, who contribute to a distant cause

and take a few steps forward, who will

the members of the Church best their

goods. But it is as those soldiers under

the great Captain of Salvation, bound to His

service by sacramental oath, that they are to

employ every talent he has furnished as a

weapon defence or offence. The recruit

takes a few steps forward, and then he

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and dedicate it to His service." May you be

prepared to do the right work, cheer-

fully to do it, and let God take care for the

rest.

THE WOMEN AND THE GREAT TEMPER-

ANCE MOVEMENT.

Scraper's Monthly has a thoughtful article

on this movement. It is in warm, even en-

thusiastic sympathy with the efforts put

forth by the women, and explains the con-

nection between their wrongs, their efforts

and their devout and humane aspirations. It

is matter of much congratulation to find such

views so well put in this popular magazine.

It says:—

For years, and years, and weary, weary

years, multiplied into decades, have the

women of America waited to see that traffic

destroyed, which annually sends sixty thou-

sands of their sons, brothers, fathers and

husbands into the drunkard's grave. They

would make to understand that their duty

was of mind and body, beaten, murdered. Under

the impulse of maddening liquors the hands

that were pledged before Heaven to provide

for, and protect that, have withdrawn from

them the means of life, or smitten them in the

dust. Some women have nursed upon their

breasts with tenderest love and count-

less prayers, have grown into seers, of

whom they were afraid, or have sunk into

helpless and pitiful slavery. They have been

compelled to cover their eyes with shame in

the presence of those whom they would have

been bliss for them to hold in honor. They

have been compelled to bear children to men

whose habits had unfitted them for parenthood

—children not tainted by disease, but

endowed with debased appetites. They have

seems to say, as he urges the duty in his

word, "Albeit I do not say to thee how thou

owest unto me even thine ownself besides." The

duty has been recognised in every age of

the Church history. The rich young man

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