Rev. J. McLEOD

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

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XXIII.-No. 25.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1876.

Whole No. 1169.

Special Notice.

ALBION HOUSE,

FREDERICTON N. B.

October, 1875.

STAPLE AND FANCY

FALL AND WINTER TRADE,

which for EXCELLENCE, QUANTITY and LOW PRICES trade. The whole Importation is now ready for inspection, comprising in part as follows:

DRESS GOODS. PLAIN AND FANCY.

Black Goods, IN GREAT VARIETY.

TWEEDS AND WINCEYS.

GLOVES, VELVETS,

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IN ALL COLOURS.

SCOTCH YARNS AND FINGERINGS WOOL SCARFS, CLOUDS, Sontags, &c. Prints, Grey & White Cottons, Tuckings, BROWN & WHITE COTTON DUCK,

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Silk Ties, Lace and Muslin Frillings, &c. ALL GOODS SOLD AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

MILLER & EDGECOMBE.

NEW GOODS.

THOMAS LOGAN

Has received and now opened

CARPETINGS

BRUSSELS,

KIDDERMINSTER,

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A large assortment of

GILT CORNICES.

from 1 to 3 yards wide.

LACE CURTAINS

-AND-

LAMBREQUINS.

Together with a well assorted stock of Staple

Inspection Respectfully Solicited.

THOMAS LOGAN, Fredericton, April 19, 1876.

The Intelligencer.

A NIGHT FOR REMEMBERANCE.

"Revival!" How the word brought back to me an inci-

dent of my girlhood, of most thrilling import to those immediately concerned, of overflow-

girl of fourteen, found myself, on a glorious MILLER & EDGECOMBE | moonlight night bowling rapidly along a level Virginia country road, in the carriage of my cousins, Fred and Blanche Marshall, whose guest I was. Our destination was RESPECTFULLY draw the attention of their friends "Garrison's Chapel," an old meeting house up in the woods, where a "big meeting" was being held, which Mrs. Blanche had express-

any thing for a little excitement in this fear-

"Never, and have'nt the least desire to form myself," he answered indolently. "No objection to your amusing yourself, however, my dear, if you think you can find such performances amusing. You must excuse me though—I never could sit it out; I should get mad he muttered an execration between his teeth, which sent a quiver through us all.

"God is here—I never found him before; in Jesus and his great salvation, to your hade don't take me away till he grants me his blessing."

Her husband's face grew pale with fury. He muttered an execration between his teeth, which sent a quiver through us all.

"God is here—I never found him before; in Jesus and his great salvation, to your hade ity! You would not give me up. I resisted you, and struggled against the light and the truth, but you kept your hold of me till I cannot be an advertise to the first of his labor. The and show it. I'll take you there and see you seated; then I'll keep on over to Rawson's and have a game of whist till I think you've got enough, and come back for you. That's the best I can do." And it was settled, though his wife said he was "an ungallant creature and wouldnt have left her so before they were married;" but when we had really arrived and were seated in a pew quite near the pulpit, she found so much to interest, her, that pit, she found so much to interest her, that asked in her clear, thrilling tones. "Do you forever and ever. It had looked a strange enough scene when we entered: the long low building standing

WINTER SHAWLS AND SACQUES. at the edge of a great pine wood, whose sombre blackness was wierdly lit by the red flame of two flaring torches at the door; the confused crowd of vehicles, horses, and men, grouped about under the trees; beyond, the RIBBONS, FLOWERS, white moonlighted road, and far up over all, the deep blue sky, unspeakably solemn with its myriads of watching stars.

My cousin was strangely impressed. "Is'nt it picturesque?" she said. "Something wierd and thrilling about it all. I know I shall have a new sensation to-night !"

But when we were fairly seated in the midst still to us who had never been to any place of worship before exept the old crueiform you can never take away from me."

sympathetic fire ran through the hearts of his "Go to her," he said in a strange hoarse will cause them to be.

What can a converted

I glanced furtively up at my cousin Blanche. felt that my face betrayed my feeling. But

She was "having a new sensation." I slipped my hand into her's, and her fin-

"Oh Grace!" she whispered, "isn't it

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS used to sing that when I was a little child. I remember it so well, nights when she used to put me to bed, and hear me say my prayers.

the lenowship of this line pass through the pass through

key from the murmur of mingled emotion around. I felt before I saw him that it was and untiring laborer, who has instrumentally sleepy heads in Pete Dwyer's hall on Vandam self with anger.

Imported direct from the EUROPEAN MARKETS for the

Imported direct from the EUROPEAN MARKETS for the

In any thing for a little excitement in this fear folly dull plantation life! It'll be a new sensation—I never went to a revival in my life—did you?"

But Blanche did not rise. She turned up-never bent my stubborn knees to ask forgive-high and too deep for his control. "No, ness through a Saviour's blood!" "I owe

my back upon thee this night."

to her feet. of the thronged building, it seemed stranger I have found something here to-night, that church, built before the Revolution, of bricks "God bless you," she said; "pray that he

fellow-workers; low breathed amens, fragments of prayer, stiffed sobs, broken here and
there from some surcharged breast; and one
could feel that a great wave of awful emotion

"Go to her," he said in a strange hoarse
voice. "She is dying, and I have killed her."
I gazed at him in horror, and sprang past
him into my cousin's room. There she lay,
could feel that a great wave of awful emotion

"Go to her," he said in a strange hoarse
voice. "She is dying, and I have killed her."
I gazed at him in horror, and sprang past
him into my cousin's room. There she lay,
he was a boy of thirteen he came to this

will cause them to be.

What can a converted drunkard do? Jerry
McCauly was born in Ireland, with but limithope should influence and prompt us to the
cultivation of those Christian graces so indismission. could feel that a great wave of awful emotion true enough, the fair, beautiful creature, like he was a boy of thirteen he came to this pensably necessary to the attainment of hapa broken lily, upon her bed. Her hand was country, and engaged in the first means of piness in this life, and immortality beyond Ten minutes by rail took us over the invi-

I have never heard it since. Dear, dear distinctions and diversities among the holy means of lifting up many a fallen brother from people are bores, even if Christians. Our cles of bookcases even on some of the swinghave never heard it since. Dear, dear mother! If she knew—I wonder if I shall and happy spirits of heaven. They do not never see such a mother again. Jesus says, "I was as if the voice, "I must all wear the likeness of Christ. They are all holy and happy. They all wear the likeness of Christ. They are all holy and happy. They wond in the clouds.

We both started and looked up. A young woman was standing in the pew in front of the same deared. When John looked with the most remarkable to have been a conspicution of the swing. They are all holy and happy and work is Peter Dwyer. Peter's specialty used and sisters in the church. There are some who act as if they did not want you to love them. They are all holy and happy. They all wear the likeness of Christ. They sing where "pretty waiter giris" were the chief warm affection, when the heart does not find anything to fasten on?

I would not be a bee to roam, Nor would I be a red rose, born woman was standing in the pew in front of sity of joy and reward. When John looked burnt cork, he is said to have been a conspicuus, leaning towards us. She was plain and in through the open gate he saw some whose our success as an "end man." He was in the Christ's "new commandment "must have culture, military science, ethnology—he

through me. I looked around; everywhere, to the Saviour. He is saved, but nobody else its weak points, he exerted himself manfully

now here, now there, uttering words of warn- Or take an indolent or timid Christian, who the best evidence of the practical nature of great, this brotherly love would spring sponing or of help; the negroes in the gallery has for many years been comforted by the the work he has done. were shouting, "Glory to God;" snatches of prayer, stifled sobs, bursts of solemn song, filled the house with a passion of mingled sound. Still, just at my side, went on the low, clear, fervent voice, and Blanche's child-like pleadings under her breath.

I felt strangely excited, as though something were about to happen, and presently it came. There was a noise as of some compand to the content of the came. There was a noise as of some compand with early in the work he has done.

These men are not learned men, in what the world recognizes as the most fitting trains the world recognized the "new commandment" again, and underlying the familiar words I seem to grammer, theology, and believe inches long for the pulpit or the platform. As to grammer, theology, and believe inches long for the pulpit or the platform. As to grammer, theology, and believe inches long for the pulpit or the platform. As to grammer, theology, and believe in

my Cousin Fred, and that he was beside him- led many sons and daughters to glory! They street. The shrewdest ecclesiastics might self with anger.

Another moment, and he had reached the pew where she sat, and forced himself to the side of his kneeling wife. He stooped down and grasped her arm.

"Get up, Blanche. Get up this moment," he said in a voice full of suppressed passion.

"I could not believe it when they told me at the door, that my wife could really disgrace "But for you I had never left my vice and the street. The shrewdest ecclesiastics might make sorry failures of the work of finding and exposing the men whom Cotter shuts up for selling liquor on the Lord's day. But these men are "the right men in the right place;" and the fact that they and others like them are doing such work is one of the most encouraging features in this reform at which we are aiming. "Toolet us go, Fred," she had said at dinner; "it's a splendid night for a drive, and herself so. You—an Upshur!"

"I could not believe it when they told me at the door, that my wife could really disgrace herself so. You—an Upshur!"

"But for you I had never left my vice and follies!" "But for you I had never given the self so. You—an Upshur!"

"I could not believe it when they told me at the should be septicism to the solution of the local of the self so. You—and I had never left my vice and follies!" "But for you I had never given the self so. You—an Upshur!" "Never, and have'nt the least desire to for never found him before; in Jesus and his great salvation, to your fidel-

"Do you know what you are doing?" she many to righteousness shall shine as the stars to wait day after day before returning health is enjoyed. The traveller, who explores the

dare take the risk of coming between a soul Brethren and friends, don't you covet these world, has to pursue his journey by degrees. heavenly honors and joys! It does not re- Patience must have its perfect work, "Do you dare take the risk of coming be- quire learning to win them. You need not When combined with diligence, much may be tween a wife and her husband, madam? speak with eloquent lips. Without the inBlanche, once more I command you, rise at fluence of place and position you may win once, and come with me." A strange look this reward. Souls are waiting for you. able dictionary of the English language crossed the pale, passion-full face of his wife. Salvation is staked on your pleading, praying Doctor Carey in the same manner translated She looked up to Heaven with appealing and working. Every man in the community the Bible into several different languages is accessible to you. Begin, and the work Doctor Clark, by diligence and patience, also "Oh, God," she said, "thou knowest he is will grow more facile and more precious every performed the labor of years, as his Commer my husband, I must obey him. Thou wilt day. There will be an absorbing taste and tary of the Scriptures fully shows. No great not lay it to my charge that I seem to turn relish for it as you proceed. Be not wanting and worthy object has ever been attained in this earnest type of effort in these bur- without calling into exercise patience. Every She put her hand in her husband's and rose dened and fateful days .- Rev. A. L. Stone, discovery in the arts and sciences has been D. D., in the Pacific.

HAVE WE ANY ENCOURAGEMENT.

There is a good deal against us, and we one suffers great losses. He who has interbrought over from England, where the dear old white haired rector, who always seemed to me as if he too must have been built before the Revolution, of materials brought over the Revolution, of materials brought over the Revolution are not making the progress we would like to away, pushing through the curious crowd, who only half understood what was going on, tity of ligner is made, and the demand for the the Revolution, of materials brought over from England! was wont to drone out to his drowsy congregation the beautiful old prayWhat a drive it was. In vain was the great as ever. But the wholesome awakenof his heart. But would it be expedient, or tity of liquor is made, and the demand for the manufactured article is apparently about as great as ever. But the wholesome awakennatures? what a drive it was. In vain was the great as ever. But the wholesome awakeners which we all knew by heart, and so could beauty of silver-shining moonlight, the picture of the action even thought on the subject is cheering, and the action even thought to sleep an even the The last notes of a hymn, indescribably noticed them. My cousin leaned back in her has produced. Legislation has accomplished the mind has been enlightened, and that the piercing and solemn had just died away, and the minister was standing, with outstretched arms, calling upon us to join him in prayer.

I shall never forget that prayer, never; for I had never heard any one pray before, never seen any one fairiy wrestle with God, and reference to let him as produced. Begishation has accompnished corner with pale rapt face and closed eyes; comparatively little, nor need we make it her husband gazed at her in silent wrath. Not a word was speken, and I was glad to get home and go to bed. I was but a child, and all this was too much for me.

The dependence. The neighborhood work of a reformed drunkard will often be more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolutions of complaining spirit takes possession of the more fruitful of results than the resolution of the more fruitful of results than the resolution of the more fruitful of results than the resolution of the mor seen any one fairly verestle with God, and refuse to let him go, without giving a blessing. I felt my heart thrill with the passion, the intensity, the reality of his pleadings; it seemed as if the Almighty were really present, as if this man were prostrate at his feet, clasping his garments, beseeching with strong crying and tears, for a blessing upon the people as one beseeches a reprieve from death for

be with Christ to-day instead," A Gospel to him, Let us not wonder that Jerry, who follow his worthy example. spasm stopped her breath for an instant. on being released from prison, went into com-"Oh, Gracie, Christ died that we might live.
You must love him for that, won't you?—
And tell Fred—dear old Fred, he has rushed ing to his own account, he became "two-fold"

he and his good wife, herself a recruit from Coarse manners and coarse tastes are repullibrary. Books on shelves and in cases, in put me to bed, and hear me say my prayers. There is a peerage in glory. There are the ranks of Fourth Ward life, had been the sive, though found in the church. Tiresome cupboards and on tables. There are harna-

us, leander and plan-looking, but there was a light in her face I had never seen before.

"'I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life," she went on; "'no man cometh unto the faref but by me,"

Blanche looked up at her with shining, eager eys. "Oh, I wisn I could go!" she and years.

"It is on this testimony of Daniel that "Jesus says," Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that shall ye have,"

But I don't know how to ask—I cannot ask!"

"But I don't know how to ask—I cannot ask!"

"An an elect with eight of epiceness an "end man." He was in the could man." He was in the distingtion of charge and as some of his old friends said the other day, he was a hard fighter, for it used to take half a dozen men to get him to the tatton-house. Well, Peter seems to be a genial approachableness, and seemed to be a familiar with each as if it were his specialty in study.

Whit many a hidden, cruel thorn, whith many a hidden, cruel thorn, whith many a hidden, cruel thorn, were his old friends said the other day, he was a hard fighter, for it used to take half a dozen men to get him to the station-house. Well, Peter seems to be a genial approachableness, and seemed to be a familiar with each as if it were his pecialty in study.

He is about sixty-five years old, tall, quick that we make ourselves lovable. Are we not to soften the aspertities of our temper, "round the sharp knobs of charace ter," change the repellant manners into a genial approachableness, and seemed to be a familiar with each as if it were his old friends said the other day, he was a hard eighter, for it used.

The substitute of the said first that we make ourselves lovable. Are we not to soften the aspertities of our temper, "round the sharp knobs of charace ter," change the repellant manners into a genial approachableness, and sweeten the reformation of the fallen. Having somewhat of an other sweet in carriage, as a ministerial leader. But his slight frame has been to take half of rively special to the station-house. Well, per hard the work to do yet as a mini

ing influence in my own soul-life!

I will write it out. I think just now is the man's voice, sounded harshly, in a different rim.

motion at the door; some one was forcing his experience—he may indeed cast his crown tured theologians hight land short in power to extend a "helping hand" to Jerry Mccauley's friends in Water street. The graces to love our neighbor.

Cauley's friends in Water street. The graces Christian at Work. motion at the door; some one was forcing his experience—he may indeed cast his crown tured theologians might fall short in power we shall find it easier to love our neighbor ROCK OF AGES.

'Rock of Ages, eleft for me," Thoughtlessly the maiden sung ; Fell the words unconsciously From her girlish, guileless tongue, Sang as little children sing;
Sang as sing the birds in June;
Fell the words like light leaves down On the current of the tune-"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

PATIENCE.

happiness. Vexations, which naturally arise

before the mind, must be guarded against, or

BY SELAH HIBBARD BARRETT.

"Let me hide myself in Thee," Felt her soul no need to hide; Sweet the song as song could be,
And she had no thought beside.
All the words unheedingly
Fell from lips untouched with care,
Dreaming not they each might be

Let me hide myself in Thee."

On some other lips a prayer-Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee." "Rock of Ages, cleft for me." 'Twas a woman sung them now,

Sung them slow and wearily-Wan hand on her aching brow, Rose the song as storm-tossed bird Beats with weary wing the air; Every note with sorrow stirred, every syllable a prayer-"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee." "Rock of Ages, cleft for me." Lips grown aged sung the hymn, Trustingly and tenderly: Voice grown weak and eyes grown dim, "Let me hide myself in Thee,"

Trembling though the voice and low, Ran the sweet strain peacefully, Like a river in its flow. Sung as only they can sing Who life's thorny paths have pressed; Sung as only they can sing

Who behold the promised rest; the result of patience that knows no weari-"Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee." The exercise of patience is conducive to "Rock of Ages cleft for me." Sung above a coffin lid: Underneath, all restfully, All life's joys and sorrows hid.

Nevermore, O storm-tossed soul! Nevermore from wind or tide; Nevermore from billows' roll Wilt thou ever need to hide, Could the sightless, sunken eyes, Closed beneath the soft gray hair; Could the mute and stiffened lips, Move again in pleading prayer,

Still, aye still, the words would be, "Let me hide myself in THEE." MR. GLADSTONE AT HOME.

and tears, for a blessing upon the people and suppers, and went out into the hall. At the same moment my Cousin Fred came out the same moment my Cousin Fred came out the evil is as great as in the present instance, of his room, with his hat and coat on. His face looked frightful in the ghastly light of patent to the public, and even the details are examples. Self-denial and patience marked bis friendliness then was of great service to as well known as ever a Congressional inquiry their course, even down to the grave. The his friendliness then was of great service to

pressed close to her side; her breath came in procuring a living that happened to open to him. This was the business of a river thief.

This was the business of a river thief.

Patience is a lovely trait of character.

Sible line where England becomes Wales, and the grave.

Patience is a lovely trait of character.

This was they call it—two miles from the and high-bred features were quivering, her dark eyes dilating as they gazed spell-bound upon the man who was pleading with God for her soul in especial as it seemed to her.

"Oh, what is it, Blanche, dear Blanche?" For years ne would spend ms nights along the docks and wharves, plundering and carputous in the d and her long slender fingers, were gripping each other all unconsciously in the intensity that all is well. Thanks to her help I should be fore reaching the messenger of the that all is well. Thanks to her help, I shall thief, and fighter, being the messenger of the favor in the sight of God, and so may all storm in the morning made this impracticable, but paths had been swept here and there for the convenience of any who might care to wander through the grounds. The THE DUTY OF BEING LOVABLE. present castle is a large rectangular structure, Hearth Rugs & Door Mats. he thinks he ought to beg so for us, it must he that we ought to plead for ourselves too. he that we ought to plead for ourselves too. he that we ought to plead for ourselves too. Christ's words were sent through almost as I do to love him, I am sorry for him. be that we ought to beg so for us, it must be that we ought to plead for ourselves too. Gracie, I dont believe I ever really prayed in my life; did you?"

Six months ago—heart disease—I didn't want him to know—tell him not to fret—because he scolded me—and took me away. Jesus amy life; did you?"

The prayer was ended just then, and as the minister rose, some one away back in the months ago—heart disease—I didn't want through almost control of minister rose as a farming a cluster of ivy-christic words mean something more positive than the quiescent good will which wishes no harm, and in an emergency, would do a kind-ness. But if there is nothing lovable in a prairie farm.

Jerry's first business, on being converted,

Jerry's first business, on being converted,

Ochristical control of the providence of the pr

"But I don't know how to ask—I cannot ask!"

ask!"

"Let us kneel together, and I will ask with you."

"My cousin knelt at once like a child; the you get sister knelt beside her. Again went up a fervent pleading for a soul just waked to me in Paradise."

The place of prayer, and receiving, like the count, he can talk to drunkards with a force impossible to be attained by one who has always lived a life of sobriety. His new little always lived a life of sobriety. His new little hall in Vandam street is crowded whenever he opens it for a meeting, and the voices of prayer and sacred song resound from throats once noisy with blasphemy and foul with open at always are, for that matter. He must be a systematic and the voices of presence a pleasure to others? Are we not to exercise ourselves continually in active, generous service, using all our faculties and opportunities in such a way that others can opportunities in such a way that others can opportunities in such a way that others can other whom any scenes he has obscenity.

his favorite recreation; and many an old oak "People talk about the ten commandments

through his picture gallery. One was a narsplit helve was wraped with waxed twine, and had done duty in that shape for five years. Mr. Gladstone rejoices in being "a good sleeper." But he confesses that he lost one night's rest, when he was Prime Minister. He had chopped half through the trunk of a tree, and left it, to finish the job the next day. In the evening unite a gale sprung up and In the evening quite a gale sprung up, and he could not sleep for fearing it might blow

down before morning.

Like many of the English Liberals, Mr.

Gladstone is reckoned a High Churchman, though, unlike many of the High Church folk, he does not like Rome any the better for that. One of his sons is the hard-working rector of the parish church near by. Another son is a member of Parliament. The marriage of one of the sons—he has seven children in all—was the occasion of great festivities at Arden last fall. Among the many objects of interest in the drawing-room were some of the righest of the present. room were some of the richest of the presents received on that occasion by the brideflashing back from clustering diamonds the light of the wax tapers in the chandeliers. He is among the "outs" now, but no man in England seems to have more or warmer friends than he. Everywhere I go I find among the best people a loyalty of confidence and esteem toward him, approaching that which the American people came to feel toward Lincoln.

Nothing could have been finer than the unaffected heartiness and grace with which Mr. Mrs., and Miss Gladstone devoted themselves for several hours to the entertainment of these guests, who, a few years before, had been bought and sold like sheep, because they were born slaves, and who had been, almost all their lives, driven like lepers from the society of even the vilest white people, because they were born black. It may seem poor taste to mention it, yet it would have been a good lesson for many Americans could they have seen Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone refusing to take their own seats at the tea table until they had with their own hands served those same guests in whose faces so many American landlords have slammed their doors because they were

Before leaving, the singers gathered about the piano and sang some of their slave hymn. Mr. Gladstone's eyes moistened as he stood just in front of them, listening with a faraway expression, as if his thought had carried him back to the miseries of the slave life in which they had their origin. But when they closed with his old favorite, "John Brown," his face brightened, and he clapped his hands in a delighted way saying: "Trat's the best of all. We've been wishing we could hear it again. It's wonderful."

His questions in regard to Americans affairs and especially in reference to the progress of recuperation, social and financial, at the South showed how closely he has kept up with the march of events in our country. He thinks the great mistake we are making in political economy, is in not planting ourselves on the principle of tree trade. England was a long time in coming to it. But there are none to oppose it now. And he thinks our experience would be the same, after a fair trial for a few years .- Selected.

SILENT INFLUENCES.

Some time ago a man at a prayer meeting said: "A year ago I came here out of mere curiosity. I had no belief in the existence of a God. I was a complete infidel; and I had become so by devoting myself to investigations in philosophy, falsely so called. I was fully content with my situation. I thought I had sufficient reason to deny the being of a God. But in this meeting I felt the influence of a supernatural power, and I could not help confessing it divine. I came again and again a silent spectator of all that passed. But when one day I saw here a large number of business men, I said to myself, 'Certainly it is not human power that leads these men to leave their business to come here to pray. This meeting would long ago have come to an end if it had originated merely in human consideration. Thus I was forced to acknowledge that there is a Spirit above these human spirits, moving them to this union of action; and so my reason was thoroughly convined of the being of a God. Soon I went further, and acknowledged that if there is a God, he must have a plan of government, that he must be able to reveal himself to man, in order to communieate his will to him. And this led me to accept the Bible at once with all its claims. The prayer was ended just then, and as the minister rose, some one away back in the crowd broke out in the old hymn—

There is a fountain filled with blood.

Oh, what a wild, plaintive thrilling strain it was. It seemed to pierce my cousin's heart through and through. Her beautiful face suffused, she quivered all over.

"Oh, Gracie," she whispered, "my mother "which are well as door, and a bright Scotch collie among them, except in this negative, benevolent spirit? Christ loved us had been, brought low by drunkeness and through. Her beautiful face suffused, she quivered all over.

"Oh, Gracie," she whispered, "my mother "which Mr. Gladstone's would be person, how can you love him, except in this negative, benevolent spirit? Christ loved us had been, brought low by drunkeness and this children should thus love one another. So the loyal Christ as well suffused, she quivered all over.

"Oh, Gracie," she whispered, "my mother "used to sing that when I was a little child. I used to sing that when I was a little child. I my door the castle seems to be a great and my food. All things are become new to my home can you love him, except in this negative, benevolent spirit? Christ loved us here do door, and a person, how can you love him, except in this negative, benevolent spirit? Christ loved us to do something for men who were, as he had been, brought low by drunkeness and through the would go mad. To-day he is a well above one another. So the loyal Christ as my Lord and through the would go mad. To-day he is a bright was to do something for men who were, as he had been, brought was to do something for men who were, as he had been, brought was to do something for men who were, as he had been, brought was a great sinner. I began to forced to coniess that it he Bible was true I was a little child. In our "low estate," and his children should thus love one another. So the loyal Christ as a Saviour adapted to my a bright scotch collie among the wist of a Saviour, and with all my heart I received the went to work in the cou Soon after this I felt that my mental peace my hopes are new."
The consistency, the faithfulness, the mani-

What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind. But what is mind? Oh,

What am I to be hereafter I must be becoming now. For, day by day, I am growing fixedly into the attitude which I bear my sorrows in, and from under them my look heavenward, whatever it is, is becoming eternal.—Mountford.

and beech, at Hawarden, have dropped under his lusty blows. His "kit" of axes have a the law of God. The minute you have broken through me. I looked around; everywhere, to the Saviour. He is saved, but nobody else its weak points, he exerted himself manfully to attack them. The fact that he has become a thorn in the side of the liquor-shop listen; the deep tones of the minister sounded reward in heaven?

Continual comfort in a face, The lineaments of gospel books."

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If we were all seeking to grow into the likeness of Christ, in little things as well as in interest as a connoisseur pilots a visitor.

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