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continues long to exultate and to bleed. Let him beware of growing impatient, of condemning, of upbraiding, of neglecting, or of forsaking the sufferer. Any of these would exceedingly augment her agony and embitter her grief.

Love, the duty of the husband to his wife, requires that against each of these a strong watch be maintained. In proper Christian exercise it will induce to support them by those motives and consolations which our holy and benign religion affords. How amiable does Helkanah appear in his love for virtuous Hannah, in his tender sympathy, and in his kind condolence, whilst she was deeply sunk in, and wasting away with, a sorrow which many husbands would have treated as utterly unreasonable—"Hannah, why weepest thou? and why eatest thou not? and why is thy heart grieved? Am not I better unto thee than thy sons?"

It is not, however, as a wife and a mother only, that feminine tenderness and goodness are displayed. In the daughter, the sister, the friend, these qualities gild the gloom of man's darkest hours, soften his hardest fate, and mitigate his most painful woes. What widowed father in disease, or while laboring under the feebleness and infirmities of old age, would not rather be nursed by a daughter than by a son?—would not rather feel her gentle hand, and hear her tender accents, than experience his ruder grasp, and be saluted by his harsher tones?

The same is true of the brother, the sister, and the friend. Similar are their preferences in worldly sorrow, in personal suffering, on the couch of sickness, and on the bed of death. WOMAN is, emphatically, "the bright side of humanity"—she is the true help-meet for man—his wise counsellor in difficulties, his guardian angel in danger, his ministering spirit in disease, and the messenger of peace and hope to him at his dying hour!

R. THOMSON.

### "FIRST PURE."

"The wisdom that is from above is first pure." The precedence is given to purity, because this is the first effect produced by that holy and undefiled religion which the gospel of Jesus Christ makes known to mankind. The truths it reveals are so holy in their own nature, and gives such views of the exceeding sinfulness of sin in the cross of Christ, that they cannot really be believed by the heart, without cleansing this great source of all human words and actions, hence it is said that the faith of the gospel "purifieth the heart, overcometh the world, and worketh by love."

The efficacy of the Redeemer's blood in washing the soul from sin being experienced, a new heart and a right spirit are enjoyed, deep humiliation for sin, a hatred of its defiling power, and the love of God, and of his holy, good, and acceptable will take possession of the mind; many secret evils within are now detected, which were unseen amid the spiritual darkness that overspread the understanding before, and while this discovery leads to repentance and contrition before God, these very exercises, the effect of faith in the Lord Jesus, produce, by the Spirit, that purity of desire, of motive, and of action, which is the prime characteristic of the wisdom that is from above. It thus stands opposed to that carnal wisdom which seeks its own selfish ends, minds earthly things, and is not satisfied without the gratification of personal interests and passion. The wisdom of which we now speak is an emanation from the God of purity and love, and it manifests its presence in the soul by the purity of its intentions, aims and ends, having the glory of Christ for its object, and his will for its rule; this being the first or prime feature.

### "Should I do anything for the Heathen?"

Look at their condition and decide. I passed through one of their villages in India. The houses were made of mud and thatch—small, without partitions, floors, or windows; and no bedstead, chair, stool, bench, or table was there. The streets were filthy. The people were dressed, except the children, who had no clothing, with each a piece of dirty cloth. Their food was poor, inferior bread and water. Their conversation was often vile and corrupting. Many of their habits were foolish, degrading and cruel.

I went to see their worship. In one place a tree was their god, the only god they worshipped. At another, a misguided man, who had

sat for years as stupid as possible, was declared to have become like God, and to be God, and was worshipped as God. At a third, they presented offerings before a broken idol of coarsest clay, that had lost part of its head, and one arm and hand, and decked with consecrated flowers and images still more detestable!!

Again, on going to see their worship, I found a bed of hotly burning coals, about fifteen feet long and four or five inches deep, and men ran through it with their feet bare. At a little distance was a man swinging on two hooks fixed deeply in his back, and another was moving back and forth with two iron rods inserted in the flesh of his sides!!

Not all torture themselves thus, but they are generally degraded, vile, and wretched. They know not God that made them, nor Christ that died for them. No Sabbath morning dawns on their villages; no Bible gives its light in their dwellings; they hear no glad tidings of salvation; to them, it is as if no Saviour had died for man; they grope their dark way down to death and woe, for they are such persons as God has said cannot enter heaven. Such is the condition of the great mass of the heathen.

Now, what do you think? Should you let them go on in their darkness and misery, and make no effort for their salvation? Should their children remain ignorant of Christ and heaven? Should generation after generation be left to grope on their dark way to death eternal? By means of our missionary and other societies, you can help them. Behold them, ignorant, wicked, wretched, hastening to death and judgment unprepared. You have the means, and should you let them perish without any effort to save them? If you were in their condition and they in yours, might you not reasonably wish them to do something for you?—*American Mes.*

### "One Sin may Destroy the Soul."

It was during a precious season of reviving mercy in N—, that a whole family, consisting of a father and mother and two children, who sat under my ministry, were awakened simultaneously by the Spirit of the Lord. It was a highly respectable as well as amiable family, and soon the mother, with the son and daughter, were rejoicing in hope.

Sabbath after Sabbath the father would stop to walk with me after church and converse freely and with tears about his soul, and I wondered why he too did not find the Saviour precious, as did the others of his household. At last I was informed by some friend, that he was in the habit of using intoxicating drinks. Upon receiving this intelligence, I went immediately to see him. Soon he came in, and I saw at once by his glassy eyes and his indistinct and incoherent conversation, that he was intoxicated.

Taking him by the arm I led him into his garden, and said to him, with deep emotion, "Sir, you have been drinking; and I now tell you, that if you do not abandon it, you will lose your soul." He replied, "I do not drink any thing stronger than beer, cider, and wine; and Dr. — says this is not wrong." "I care not," said I, "what Dr. — says, or any one else; it is clear to me, that unless you abandon them you will lose your soul."

He received it kindly, and leading me to the rear of his lot, he stopped and said, "Sir on this very spot, eight years ago, I promised my brother that I would not again drink any distilled liquor, and I have kept my promise. I now promise you, that I will never drink any intoxicating liquor." We returned to the house, when I poured out my heart for him in prayer, and went home.

The day of his pledge was the day of his salvation. When I met him the next Sabbath, he was rejoicing in hope. From that day, now about fifteen years since, he has been a thorough temperance man, and as thorough a Christian. Indeed I scarcely know a happier man or a happier family. His expressions of gratitude whenever we meet are so full and overflowing as almost to be painful.

In this day of increasing intemperance, and when even those who were once temperance physicians are returning to their alcoholic prescriptions, and moderate drinking is becoming fashionable, I would recommend the Rev. Dr. Nettleton's letter to Dr. Beecher, on the subject of drinking as connected with religion. It is found in his life, and no man knew better than he the ruinous consequences to convicted sinners; for he was conversant

with revivals as very few men now alive have been.—[*Am. Messenger.*]

### ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA AT NEW YORK.

Boston, Aug. 26, 1852.

The steamer "Asia" arrived at New York last night.

Mr. Thomas Baring, of the firm of Baring Brothers, is reported as coming out to Washington to settle the Fishery dispute.

Several Steamers are rapidly being fitted out in England—their destination is said to be the Fishing grounds in North America.

Enquiries are being made as to the capabilities of the British Merchant Steamers for War purposes.

Wheat has advanced from 2s. to 3s. per quarter, and Flour from 1s. to 2s. per brl.

Cotton was firm, but quotations unchanged.

Capt. Richard Wright, of the firm of W. & R. Wright of this City, came passenger in the Asia.

A strike in the iron trade was apprehended in Staffordshire. Notice had been given by the operatives, but the masters had resolved not to yield.

The affairs at the Cape of Good Hope appeared to be in a desperate condition.

Peninsular and Oriental Co.'s screw steamer Formosa, sailed from Southampton on Saturday, the 7th, for Port Philip and Sidney, and is to be afterwards placed on the route between Singapore and the Australian Colonies. She is the fourth steamer that has left England for Australia. Emigration to Australia still continues undiminished. Fifty ships, of from 500 to 2,000 tons, are entered to sail during the present month, from Liverpool, London, and Plymouth.

Liverpool Cotton Market, Aug. 10.—Sales for three days to Tuesday night are 32,000 bales, of which speculators took 7500 and exporters 4000. Market quiet.

Liverpool Grain Market, Aug. 10.—The wet weather has caused a buoyancy. McHenry quotes an advance of 2d a 3d in wheat; 21s is established for good brands of flour; Indian Corn—Yellow 31s a 31s 6d; white 28s 6d a 29s.

Manchester.—Limited business, but market on the whole steady.

### AUSTRALIA.

We extract the following from the London Times for the sake of the information which it contains on a subject of engrossing interest. It occurs in the form of a review of Colonel Mundy's recently published work:—

"The first and last thought that occurs to the mind in the perusal of such volumes as the present,—the prevailing thought that accompanies the reader throughout,—is one that is already sufficiently familiar to the public. Colonel Mundy has resided for five years in a portion of Her Majesty's dominions, where herds of oxen and flocks of sheep are crying to be eaten, and he returns to another part of the same Sovereign's empire where starving throats are wide open, clamoring for meat to eat, yet no ingenuity can contrive a scheme for bringing meat and mouth together. There, at the Antipodes, beneath as fine a climate as ever cheered the heart of man and kept his body sound, are countless acres of soil craving cultivation, and promising support and independence to the cultivator: here are thousands degraded by idleness, pauperism, and disease, the offspring of both, burdened to themselves, useless to their fellow-creatures—pining for labour which would at once redeem from degradation, yet no State Minister, no princely merchant, no gigantic speculator, has hit upon a means of joining the full earth and the empty hand together, that from the union of both, social happiness might abound and human civilization be incalculably enhanced. There is hardly an instance in which it can be shown that the honest, industrious, sober, and well-conducted labourer has failed to make for himself a good position in the new country, and a thousand examples might be adduced of transported felons, repenting of their misdeeds, and removed from old indentments to crime, who have worked their way to credit and prosperity, by the exercise of their industry and the improvement of such poor means as they possessed at their second starting into life. A few weeks since there appeared in these very columns a strange announcement of a convicted woman, who had made her fortune by the discovery of the gold mines at Victoria, and who, it was said, had written to her former mistress in London, inviting her to emigrate, and promising her the patronage and custom of her former servant girl; but stranger tales than these came under the cognizance of Colonel Mundy with reference to individuals who had made the rapid stride from branded ignominy to acknowledged respectability, before gold burst from the earth to enrich men in an hour, and when self-denial, probity, and faithful service were essential conditions of social recovery and worldly advantage."

Colonel Mundy, who, as we have said, was in Australia when the gold discovery was made, who witnessed the very first flash of the storm, who noted the various and wondrous effects of the gold news as it reached the ears of the pastoral and trading people, who himself went 'off to the diggings,' and beheld with his own eye an individual who had struck from the rock a lump that realised upwards of £4,000, as well as other less fortunate

individuals, who went empty to the diggings and came empty away, and to whom the pathetic inquiry of "Have you sold your cradle?" was affectionately addressed again and again on their melancholy homeward journey; Colonel Mundy, we say, corroborates all the accounts that have appeared in this journal of the exhaustless yield, and the extraordinary changes which the discovery is daily working in the minds and habits of the population. But, abundant as the supply of the precious metal has proved within the last few months, he regards the accumulations as the mere droppings from hills and mountains which have yet to be tapped for the bulk of their produce. The Australian gold-seeker, according to this authority, is yet on the threshold of his trade, gathering crumbs and mere wastings washed down by the thunderstorms of ages. In a very short time machinery and science will enable him to pierce the crust of the auriferous sierras, and then gold will be raised like iron or copper, with an inexhaustible yield, so long as the demand remains.

"But the cry is still for men! And who doubts but that the Mother Country will now, with maternal eagerness, respond to the summons? What happens when poor relations, whom we have deliberately neglected and disowned all their lives, suddenly and unexpectedly tumble into wealth? How beautifully interest unfolds, in favour of our charming cousins! How sensible we become of the sacred ties of blood and nature! Don't we ask them to dinner? Don't we introduce them to our best acquaintance? Don't we condescend to lie down and bask in the sunshine of their good fortune, and magnanimously permit them to extend to us the favours which we invariably refused to them?" "A scientific gentleman, long resident in the colony, has boldly declared that the gold-field of Australia extends over an area of 14,000 square miles." When we add, that California is quite as many miles behind South Australia in the conditions of climate, comfort, accessibility, steady government, and social order, need we fear that England will any longer deny to her 'dear, dear relative,' at the Antipodes, the labour for which she has been screaming in vain these many years, and the steam communication for want of which she has been hindered at every step of her vigorous career? When Australia had only sheep at 2d. a pound to offer the emigrant, the meat was hung out in vain. The fleece has proved to be golden; the sheep are not mere mutton, but the living originals of the fictitious animals that dangle occasionally over our hosiers' shops. Australia may, therefore, cease to scream. Nature has already responded to her cries. She shall have her harbours filled with British steamers,—that she shall, and more hands to help her in her search for gold than she ever dreamt of asking in her most agonizing times of need."

### TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT CASUALTY.—OVER 250 LIVES LOST.

Erie, N. Y., Aug. 20.—The steamer Atlantic, at two o'clock this morning, came in collision on the lake with the propeller Ogdensburg, and sunk in half an hour. The Atlantic had on board 500 passengers, 250 of whom were lost.—The remainder succeeded in getting on board the Ogdensburg with nothing on but their night clothes, and were brought in here this morning. The Ogdensburg was somewhat injured, but lost none of her passengers. It is believed that all the crew of the Atlantic were lost, with the exception of the captain and first mate.

At the time of the collision a dense fog was prevailing. The passengers were all in bed, and the Atlantic was in charge of the first mate.—Immediately following the collision, the utmost confusion prevailed among the steerage and deck passengers, a very large proportion of whom were Norwegian emigrants. Many of them, in their terror, jumped overboard instantly. Capt. Petty vainly attempted to calm their fears, by assuring them there was no danger, hoping to keep the steamer on its course and reach port in season to save them;—but the water gained so fast on the efforts of the crew that by the time she had proceeded two miles from the spot where the collision took place she was found to be rapidly sinking.

The fires in the engine room were extinguished by the rising waters, and a scene of terrible confusion followed. The emigrants who could not understand a word spoken to them, added horror to the scene by their cries and exhibition of frantic terror.

The cabin passengers and all others who could be made to understand the exhortations and orders of the captain and officers, remained comparatively calm, and provided themselves with chairs, settees and beds, all of which wore patent life preservers which buoyed them up in the water, and they were thus saved.

Great numbers of the immigrants jumped overboard in their terror, without any provision for their safety, and thus rushed on to certain death. The fog was a sad hindrance to the efforts made at rescue, but some 250 were picked up by the propeller and taken to Erie.

From the best information we can gain, we are led to the belief that not less than THREE HUNDRED lives are lost.

Great excitement exists at Erie against the parties connected with the steamer Atlantic, and a meeting of the survivors a series of strong resolutions, condemning the inefficiency of the so-called life preservers, the want of boats, &c., and calling for the arrest of the officers of the vessel, were adopted.