



GENERAL INTELLIG AMILY NEWSPAPER:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward Men."

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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grasped his hand with affection, as a pious

SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 18

Poetry.

Behold, He Prayeth!

Sweet is the prayer, whose holy stream In earnest pleading flows; Devotion dwells upon the theme, And warm and warmer grows.—

Faith grasps the blessing she desires;
Hope points the upward gaze;
And love, celestial love inspires
The eloquence of praise.

But sweeter far the still small voice, Heard by no human ear, When God has made the heart rejoice, And cried the bitter tear.

Deep in the Bethel of the heart Unearthly feelings throb, They cannot into language start, Their only vent, a sob.

No accents flow, no words ascend, All utterance faileth there; But sainted spirits comprehend, And God accepts, the prayer.

The Praying Soldier.

BY A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL.

The winter of 1825 was fast approaching, priately to implore the Divine blessing.

singing, the persons, the locality, and the indistinctly-smothered sighs of so many broken then, yes, hearts, was really altogether overwhelming. At the conclusion of the last soldier's prayer, an humble soldier gave out another hymn. He then said-"Comrades, please to sit down, and I will furnish you with some particulars that may be profitable to us all, respecting the two last lines we have just been singing. Some of you have heard me say, that during the last war I belonged to a foot regiment, in which there was a few Christian soldiers. William, my beloved friend, was one of that number. We met as regularly as we could for prayer and praise; and as William generally conducted the meetings he would often close the services with holy joy and rapture, singing,-

"Then we'll march up the heavenly street, And ground our arms at Jesus' feet!

. When Lord Wellington took the command of the British army in the Peninsula, our regiment was ordered to embark for Lisbon. We had many blessed meetings on board, notwithstanding all the scoffs and sneers of the sailors; but after a few storms in running over the Atlantic, we disembarked the army and the navy in particular, that saiand were ordered to Belem Tower. Other regiments arrived also, and as we had a prospect of marching up the country, if we could were infinitely greater on the field of death, force the enemy out of Portugal, we were the than those the Duke of Wellington enjoyed, more earnest in our prayers that God would in quitting that field for all the glory that have mercy upon all the officers and soldiers could be conferred on him by his country. I in the British army, and graciously prepare never remember anything told with more simevery man for the events of his providence through which we might be called to pass.— plicity, ease, and pathos in my life, and I so-through which we might be called to pass. through which we might be called to pass .-We have often stolen away to a rejired spot my soul, that at that moment, and indeed for near Belem Tower, and William would cheer us all up by saying, 'Fear not, comrades: whether we live or die, in camps or hospitals, or on the field of blood itself, we'll sing with jects, and proclaiming the language of trijoy,' and here he repeated his favorite lines.

say, that we marched through Portugal and blood of the Lamb. Spain, over the very bodies of our comrades. and licentiousness, so common in the army, we were successful in almost every battle.-Christ! Oh, what giory-washed in his pre-

the Battle of Barossa. It was a day of blood, al and intelligent offspring?

But this narrative shows, above all, the un

friend and brother in the Lord, and as the tears rolled copiously down my cheeks, I said Where are you wounded, William?' He rolled his eyes in anguish, and replied, 'Oh, I've a musket ball through my left breast and I feel it will not be long before my soul will leave this agonized frame; life is ebbing fast, and stingless death, through Christ my Lord, is coming upon me.' 'Are you in much pain, William?' He pressed his hand to his comrade, the pains of my body are greater than I can possibly express.' I paused and wept over him, and, waiting a moment until he could recover, as his breath became shorter, while the blood was oozing out of his wound, I said, 'William, how is it with your soul? Are you happy in the Lord? Is Christ now precious to you? We have fought in many battles-we have marched over many a waste howling wilderness-we have encountered many enemies-we have held many blessed meetings in Spain-you have often told us the Lord was with you, in camps, in trenches, on guard, or on the march. when meeting a pious soldier of the 33rd Is Christ with you now, William? Is your regiment of Foot Guards in London, he in soul comfortable in the enjoyment of his love quired if I should like to attend a soldiers' and the foretaste of heaven?' To my great Prayer Meeting; and having answered in surprise, he made a mighty effort, and sprang the affirmative, I was led to a large upper up, so as to occupy a sitting posture, while he room, where I found about thirty soldiers, and lifted up his hand to heaven, and cried out, some of their wives, with one or two pious 'Ah, comrade, the joys of my soul are greatsailors assembled. I was most kindly receiv. er than all the pains of my body; ves, indeed, ed into this company of good soldiers of Je. he is precious, and I now prove, that having sus Christ, and being instantly recognised by loved his own, he loveth them to the end. many, I was asked to conduct the meeting; Adieu, comrade, I am now indeed going to be but anxious as I was to observe what method with Jesus; and then waving his hand, and a body of pious soldiers brought together had gazing around him, he cried out with a pecubeen led to adopt, I declined doing so; and liar tone of voice that I shall never forget, three of the soldiers in turn gave out a hymn, while I held my hand to his wound, 'Fareand after each had done this, all fell upon well marches and trenches. Farewell fatigue their kaees, while he who had announced his parties, and midnight revelling of drunken hymn, proceeded most solemnly and appro-priately to implore the Divine blessing. comrades. Farewell fields of battle, and blood and slaughter, and farewell sun and I rejoiced that I was in a corner where I moon and stars, and —he paused, almost excould secretly enjoy my own feelings, and si- hausted with his feelings; but turning to me,

Then I'll march up the heavenly street,

His head sank upon my shoulder and suddenly the bugles sounded to call in stragglers from the field on some special duty. I was compelled hastily to run to our company, and fall in for duty; but in a little while, a soldier from the field came up to me, saying, 'Briery I dug a small pit and have just put your comrade William into it. He was a good fellow; I could not bear to see him lying without a grave.' Ah, comrade, I was immediately like David when he lost his friend and brother in the war, and I cried out in his mournful language of deep sorrow, 'How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle! O Jonathan, thou wast slain in thine high places-I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan, -very pleasant hast thou been unto me-thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of

The soldier had finished his simple and heart-affecting tale, and we all kneeled down, while he poured out his soul before God for lors and soldiers might choose William's God and enjoy William's triumphs, as they many weeks afterwards, I occasionally felt a sort of ardent momentary desire to die like William, taking leave of all sublunary obumph to friends and foes, to family and kind-"But not to detain you too long, I should red, in the prospect of full redemption by the

Reader, this narrative exhibits in a striking and driving the enemy before us; and, not. view, the horrors and miseries of war. Oh, withstanding all the drunkenness, blasphemy, how painful it is to contemplate man, originally made in the image of his beneficent Creator, thus transformed into the murderer, Many a day, after a long march, when we the butcher of his race ! As if the ravages halted in the evenings, fainting with hunger, of natural death were too limited and slow, have we hastily prepared for refreshment with the camp kettle, and then withdrawn to the extensively prevailed, numbering its victims banks of some river, and by the light of the moon, held our prayer meeting. William would often address us at the close of the effect of that more direful cause, which meeting, saying, 'Ah! comrades, we shall dwells deep in the desperately wicked heart soon have done with marching and counter. of every unrenewed man. "The carnal marching, with fatigue parties and trenches, mind is enmity against God :" its desire is to with fields and camps, and blood and slaugh-ter, and then, oh, then, to depart and be with the idol of self in his place; and thus maintaining a warfare with God, and living in a cious blood—justified by his glorious righte-ousness—and accepted in the beloved! Oh, we wonder that the envy and malice which comrades look up, for your redemption draw cannot successfully oppose our Almighty eth nigh!' "At length we were hurried pell-mell into misery and death of those who are his ration.

ry survivor. At the close of the sanguinary speakable value of the gospel. Possessions conflict, our company had advanced at some and honors may sustain and gratify us in the short distance from the field of battle, and day of health and prosperity, but what do when the word was given to halt, a soldier they avail in the day when God taketh a way ran up to inform me my comrade William the soul? We have reason to fear, that on was dying. I instantly hastened thither, and the fatal field of Barossa, many a soldier found him lying on his back, with his right yielded up his spirit amidst the most embithand upon his left breast, and the paleness of tered reflections as to the past, and the most eath spread over all his features. hopeless anticipations as to the future; hav"I eagerly grasped his left hand, and cried ing lived without the faith of the gospel, out, 'William, William.' He opened his they died without its hope. But how differdying eyes, and exclaimed, 'Ah, comrade, is ent was it with William; he, in believing

leaning on his arm, he triumphantly entered ers, and all Heavenly Armies, curse him! city. Be entreated, therefore, oh reader, Prophets, curse him! to enlist under the captain of salvation, and surrection and the life. He leads all his foldepend on his atonement, intercession, and the Jordan of death, and present you faultbreast, and cried out with bitter anguish, 'Oh less before the throne of his glory with exceeding joy.*—Appeal.

*Abridged from "The Church in the Navy and Army," by Wm. Innes.

Important Romish Documents.

OATH OF THE BISHOPS. " I. G. N., elect of the Church of N., from henceforth will be faithful and obedient to St. Peter the Apostle, and to the holy Roman I will neither advise, consent, nor do anything living, in working, in resting, and * that they may lose life or member, or that their and in blood-letting! persons may be seized or hands anywise laid upon them, or any injuries offered to them, his body! under any pretence whatsoever. The Counsaving my order against all men. The legate gers! of the Apostolic see, going and coming I will The rights, honors, and privileges, and aut to the very stomach! thority of the holy Roman Church, of our lord the Pope and his aforesaid successors, I will endeavor to preserve, defend, increase knees, his legs, and his feet, and toe-nails! and advance. I will not be in any council, Church, anything to the hurt or prejudice of no soundness! will signify it to our said lord, or to some other, by whom it may come to his knowledge. faction! Amen! So be it. Be it so. Amen! The rules of the Holy Fathers, the Apostolic decrees, ordinances, or disposals, reservations, provisions, and mandates, I will observe with all my might; and cause by others. HEREoffice, and of all things anywise belonging to in agony, and says there is no hope." the state of my Church, to the discipline of And if I be detained by a lawful impediment, yet reach his heart. I will perform all the things aforesaid by a cer- I rode on, earnestly seeking for some argion, fully instructed in all things above men- of steps, to the room of the dying man. tioned. And such impediment I will make out by lawful proofs, to be transmitted by the aforesaid messenger, to the Cardinal proponent of the holy Roman Church, in the Congregation of the sacred Council. The posses. sions belonging to my table I will neither sell nor give away, mortgage or grant anew in

The Romish Curse.

incur the penalties contained in a certain

" So help me God, and these holy Gospels

Constitution put forth about this matter.

"By the authority of God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and the undefiled Virgin Mary, mother and patroness of our Saviour, and of all celestial virtues, Angels, Archangels, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Cherubim and Seraphim; and of all the Holy Patriarchs, Prophets, and of all the Apostles and Evangelists, of the Holy Innocents, who in the sight of the Holy Lamb are found worthy to sing the new song of the Holy Martyrs and Holy Confessors, and of all the Holy Virgins, and of all Saints, together with the Holy elect of God-May hedamned. We excommunicate and anathematize him, from the threshold of the Holy Church of God Almighty: We sequester him, that he may be tormented, disposed, and be delivered over with Dathan and Abiram, and with those who say unto the Lord: ' Depart from us, we desire none of thy ways; as a fire is quenched with water, so let the light of him be put out for evermore, unless it shall repent him and make satisfaction .-

"May the Father who creates man, curse

through the gate of death, into the heavenly May the glorious band of the Patriarchs and

May St. John the Precursor, and St. John following him, to endure "hardness as a the Baptist, and St. Peter, and St. Paul, and good soldier of Jesus Christ." He is the re- St. Andrew, and all other of Christ's Apostles together, curse him! And may all the rest lowers to victory and triumph; and if you of the Disciples and Evangelists, who by their preaching converted the universe, and the hopromised spirit, he will carry you safe through by and wonderful company of Martyrs and Confessors, who by their works are found pleasing to God Almighty-May the holy choir of the Holy Virgins, who for the honor of Christ have despised the things of the world, damn him! May all the saints from the beginning of the world, to everlasting ages, who are found to be beloved of God, damn him!

" May he be damned wherever he be, whether in the house, or in the alley, or in the woods, or in the water, or in the church! May he be cursed in living and dying!

May he be cursed in eating and drinking, Church, and to our lord, the lord N. Pope N. in being hungry, in being thirsty, in fasting, and to his successors canonically coming in. and sleeping, in slumbering, and in sitting, in

"May he be cursed in all the faculties of

May he be cursed inwardly and outwardly! sel which they shall intrust me withal, by May he be cursed in his hair; cursed be he in themselves, their messengers or letters, I will his brains, and in his vertex, in his temples, not knowingly reveal to any to their prejudice. In his eyebrows, in his cheeks, in his jawbones, I will help them to defend and keep the Ro- in his nostrils, in his teeth and grinders, in his man Papacy and the royalties of St. Peter, lips, in his shoulders, in his arms, in his fin-

"May he be damned in his mouth, in his honorably treat, and help in his necessities. breast, in his heart, and purtenances, down

> "May he be cursed in his reins and his groins; in his thighs, in his genitals, and in his

" May he be cursed in all his joints, and araction, or treaty, in which shall be plotted ticulation of the members; from the crown of against our said lord, and the said Roman his head to the soles of his feet may there be

their persons, right, honor, state or power; "May the Son of the living God, with all and if I shall know any such thing to be treathe glory of His Majesty, curse him! And lently pour out my soul to God. Never was he cried, 'Yes, farewell, beloved comrade in I more devoutly affected. The scene, the Christ Jesus; meet me in glory, for oh, in a hinder it all that I can: and as soon as I can. therein, rise up against him and curse and damn him; unless he repent and make satis-

Lost!-Lost!

A few years ago, while labouring in the TICS, SCHISMATICS, AND REBELS TO DUR SAID interior of our Western wilds, I had occasion LORD, OR HIS AFORESAID SUCCESSORS, I WILL to pass through a part of Texas. I had pro-OPPOSE. I will come to a council when I am destination, when an individual rode up and called, unless I be hindered by a canonical taking me cordially by the hand, inquired impediment. I will by myself in person, vi- earnestly "-" Are you not a missionary?"sit the threshold of the Apostles every three I replied, I am engaged in that work .years; and give an account to our lord, and "Well, then," continued the stranger, "will his aforesaid successors, of all my pastoral you go and see a dying young man? He is

I hesitated, but after some neccessary army cleigy and people, and lastly to the sal- rangements drove on-for there was no time vation of souls committed to my trust; and to be lost-a soul was in jeopardy. Perhaps will in like manner, humbly receive and dili- under God I might drop a word, which, acgently execute the Apostolic commands, companied by the Spirit's influences, would

tain messenger hereto specially empowered, row from God's quiver, which should lead to a member of my Chapter or some other in Christ. After climbing many a rocky ascent, ecclesiastical dignity, or else having a parson- I came into an open path, which soon conductage; or in default of these, by a priest of the ed me to the house. I needed not to inquire diocese; or in default of one of the clergy, if I was right, for anxious ones stood weeping (of the diocese,) by some other secular or without, and in a few moments held both my regular priest of approved integrity and reli- hands, hastily urging me on up a long flight

Not a word was spoken-other hearts were too full, and mine own was sinking beneath the weight of responsibility. Earnestly seeking the Divine blessing I ascended the steps. On reaching the top a venerable mother approached me, saying, "I'm glad you have come. Do speak to my son; perhaps he may fee, nor anywise alienate, no, not even with yet be saved." I pressed the hand that led the consent of the Chapter of my Church, me in, and in a moment the most heart-rendwithout consulting the Roman Pontiff. And ing scene I ever witnessed was before me-a if I shall make any alienation, I will thereby young man, in the agonies of death, rolling his eyes, and flinging his arms wildly about him; crying out, "O, I am lost-hell is before me-and in a few moments I shall be among the damned-Satan has hold of me," and with a shrick of agony he cried, "Away with you, fiends—away with you, devils—I shall soon be with you-let me alone!"

Fearful of disturbing him, I entered cautiously, and took my seat just behind him. waiting a moment of composure. At length he ceased speaking, and I feared it was over. Soon, however, he revived again. Seizing the opportunity I repeated slowly the words. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin," Seeing that I now had his attention, I spoke of the free, unmerited mercy of Christ, as able to save the chiefest of sinners, if they but cast themselves on that mercy. There is hope for the repenting sinner even in the eleventh hour.

"No," he replied, "there is no hope.-Once I might have been saved, but now, it is too late-too late!" Then with a groan of the deepest despair, he said: "O, that I had

In vain I urged him again, and again, to cast himself in all his wretchedness, on the sovereign mercy of God, as able and ready to save unto the uttermost, all that come unto God through him," "But he replied, "I have resisted the Holy Spirit. There is him! May the Son, who suffered for us, no hope—no hope!" I proposed prayer. curse him! May the Holy Ghost, who is poured out in Baptism, curse him! May the Holy Cross, which Christ, for our salvation, of friends—and the low deep moan which triumphing over his enemies, ascendant, came from the dying bed. I tried to commit him to the mercy of Christ. He listened but him to the mercy of Christ. He listened but

piercing cry wrung our hearts "with anguish, mighty water fall, I thought of the hundreds and he sank upon his pillow.

I was led to feel myself a sinner-for days cannon, or their much loved hunting grounds and weeks, I was anxious about my soul. possessed by the pale-faced" men of the Something said now is the accepted time-my East, had come from the dark forests of Canheart said not now, to morrow. - But when ada, and from the great prairies of the West, and I put it off." At length, " mingling with stood on those same banks, and looked on my gay companions, they laughed at my those same falls, and no doubt experienced seriousness; and tried to allure me back to wild feelings of delight and of adoration for the follies of sin." But, " No," I said to my- the " Great Spirit." Yea more, I thought it self, "I will go with you to-day; but to-mor- quite possible that those angels who are acrow I will not." Pleased with present victory, they led him on, however, from pleavellous are thy works, &c.," as they passed in sure to vice—the card table and the social olden times from the Court of Heaven to the bar. A glass of wine was presented him, Eastern Hemisphere, to perform the duties and he laughed—the gayest among the gay. assigned them by the King of Glory,—such Still ever and anon, conscience raised her for example as to unroll the panorama of the warning voice; and bade him pause and re- future to the Hebrew Daniel on the banks of flect. But he heeded not the admonition, but the Chabor-or to appear as a mighty host in dashed thoughtlessly on-on.

One pleasant Sabbath morning, a young man Redeemer-these angels as they passed from met me, and taking my hand affectionately heaven over our earth, turning on its axis, in his own, said: "Friend, you seem to be may have "poised on steady wing, and hovenjoying yourself-come with me, and we ering gazed" on this great natural wonderwill have better enjoyment still."

of my mind." The decision was made—the So good bye. class dismissed. Still "to-day--prepare to meet thy God" rung in his ears, as he walked down the aisle, "not to-day—to-morrow I anay" was the echoing answer. From that moment all was darkness, terror and dismay. Ere the darkness of the night had passed over him, he was seized with a malignant fever, which left him in the state I found him.

"And "now," he added, "I have cursed my maker, and am dying without hopewithout hope."

I still urged him to flee to Christ; but in vain. Despair only was his-one deep groan and shriek of terror I can never describe, and he expired with these fearful words on his lips-" Lost! Lost!! Lost!!!"

Written for the Christian Visitor by a Traveller. MICHIGAN, Detroit, May 8.

Mr. Editor,—I am this morning in the city of Detroit, and was compelled to crawl out of bed, at rather an early hour, sleepy and tired, and all, as I was through travelling, for the express purpose of writing a few lines fine, and the cold, wet storm of yesterday has passed away, for which I feel quite thankful. but as the cars leave at nine o'clock, I find I must stop my description of winds, and rains, and sunshine, and proceed immediately to my duty, which like too many of our performances in this life, relates to the past. I must do to day, what should have been accomplished yesterday. The past must be brought forward, and in doing so, I shall commence at Niagara, from which point I last addressed you. Never, never, while I retain my faculties, can I forget Niagara Falls. The scenes I there witnessed, the feelings I there experienced, will never be erased from the tablet of my memory, I shall ever look upon those hours spent within the hearing of that " sound of many waters" as among the most pleasing and satisfactory of my whole life. Never can I forget that beautiful Sabbath day-the feelings of adoration with which my mind was imbued, for the God of Nature as well as of Revelation during its tranquil hours—the pleasing acquaintance I formed there, with some of the champions of the Bible Union Enterprise-who are now in this City, on their way to the Chicago meetings-the touching, soul-stirring sermons to which I there listened, one from Bro. Buckbee on the "Sufferings of Christ," another from Dr. Cone on the "End of time, and the delivering up of the Kingdom, to God, even the Father,"-the feast of fat things I there enjoyed with the "little flock," who sat around the table of the Lord, the baptism I witnessed not far from the great Wonder,' when the voice of prayer and praise mingled with the wild, bass sounds of Niagara, but were almost lost in its overpowering strains -for human voices compared with Niagara's " mighty thunder" are no more than spanned the basin from side to side, clear emblems of that peace and unity existing be-tween the provinces and United States—the "He shall str's a refiner an stairs, of three hundred steps down which I

of red men, who,-long before their wild soli-Reviving again, he said thoughtfully, 'Once tude was first disturbed by the echo of the to-morrow' came, it was still in the future; and from the mountains of New England, and the mountains of Samaria-or to sing the He proceeded in substance as follows: - song of triumph at the birth of the world's for they must evidently feel a mighty interest Ignorant of his intentions, he carelessly in everything extraordinary, whether natural joined him in a walk, which ended in the or moral, that stands connected with the planet house of God. Startled, he drew back, and Earth—the scene of such marvellous phenowould have fled from the sanctuary, had not mena. Here nature and art appear as rivals. his friend tenderly urged, "do come in a little while." He yielded to the request, re- two miles below the Falls is an exhibition of solving it should be only a "little while," and art which well deserves the attention of the took his sent among the worshippers. Here tourist. It stands two-hundred-and-fifty feet conscience, as if roused to a final conflict re- above the water. Not long since an effort minded him of broken resolutions; and bade was made to sound the water beneath the him "seek Christ to-day." He remained Bridge, a piece of iron was thrown from the through the morning service. His friend, en- Bridge, which struck the water with a force couraged by his stay, drew him into a "Bible equal to four thousand pounds, and strange to class." He at first resolved to leave, but say, that such is the power of the current, that " not wishing to be seen going out," he kept it rose to the surface a few feet below, as if it his seat, thinking, "it will soon be over." were a piece of cork. We crossed this The subject of the day's lesson was founded Bridge and came up the great Western Route upon the text, " Prepare to meet thy God." through Canada, a distance of nearly three The teacher endeavored faithfully to en- hundred miles. The country through which force upon his class, the duty of immediate we passed is naturally good, but poorly culpreparation for eternity. The young man tivated, and the houses present the same was impressed. He sat thoughtfully revolv- paintless appearance, which I am sorry to ing the question, "Shall 1? or shall I not?" say, so much characterises the buildings of "I will decide now, or else put it forever out the provinces, but I must close and be off. PROGRESS.

Original. How shall the World be Converted?

Concluded.

For in Christ's truth there is a power which can elevate the most depraved. Christians must, however, sympathize more with Christians than is their habit; and practice love as a necessary duty, if they would see the work of the Lord prospering among them. All evil speaking, impurity of expression, and small dishonesties must be laid aside. Christians must perfect themselves, so that they shall be patterns to their fellow-men in every thing. They must labour to become the best in everything, in every department of life. To adopt a forcible expression, they must take the lead in every ramification of the business of life—not to make gain, but to show how the world may be rendered comfortable and decidedly happy; which cannot be until its conversion, and this conversion depends, to a large extent, upon the conduct of Christians for the Visitor. The morning is clear and in the practice of love. Now this love can not be expected unless by the use of certain absolute principles. The first of these is PRAYER. Christians must practice prayer until their minds are clear enough to reflect Christ-until their souls can, in a spiritual sense, see Him. They must be faithful students of divine truth. They must know WHAT to do both to their fellow christian and to the man of the world, and then they must ask Christ to show them how. Depend upon it. brethren, the efficacy is in the knowing howand the soul can only be taught how by the spirit of Christ; and this spirit cannot be had but by prayer. FAITH is the next I mentionmerely mention-time will allow no more. You cannot have too much faith in Jesus, study his word for information, exercise your own judgment in the use of it, but never till you have learned how by the spirit of Christ; and then have the most unlimited faith in the power and efficacy of the truth, and you shalf not be disappointed. Your ministers will preach with more success; your churches will increase in numbers. But, most of all. your love will be evident to the world, and they will be constrained to admit that goodness is with you; and be compelled to yield to the power of truth and the influence of love. THEOPHILUS.

> Selected for the "Visitor," by G. E. D. The Refiner of Silver.

Lately, a few pious ladies in Dublin, who met for the purpose of reading and commenting on the Scriptures, were perusing the 3rd chapter of Malachi; when, during the conversation which ensued, one of them gave it as her opinion, that the " refiner's fire, and fuller's soap," mentioned in the second verse, were one image; and both designed to convey the low moan of an infant to the trump of the same view of the sanctifying influence of the Archangel-the two beautiful bows that the Holy Spirit. A second remarked, that there was something very striking in the ex-

"He shall srr,'as a refiner and purifier of silver." They concluded that no doubt such was descended to obtain a view of the American the case. For their mutual satisfaction, how-Falls from beneath,—the delightful ramble I ever, one of the ladies promised to call on a had just as the sun was sinking in the distant West—along the well-trodden paths—and among the green groves of Goat Island, these dying eyes, and exclaimed, 'Ah, comrade, is ent was it with William; he, in believing that you? How could you have found me penitence, had been brought to the feet of out in this slaughter-house of groans and Jesus; in the hour of his extremity, he enblood? you have only just come in time.' I joye I the tokens of his everlasting love; and, only in despair. I spoke to him again—but the May St. Michael, he hopelessly said,—"it is of no use—I am and many other things I shall never, never, had been brought to the feet of the Advocate of the Holy Souls, curse him! hastening to eternity." But no tears fell—blood? you have only just come in time.' I joye I the tokens of his everlasting love; and, he at once complied. "But, sir," said she