# The Christian Disitor.

ample ?

Among the hymns for the Whitsuntide Union Meet-ing at Sheffield on June 5, was the following by the venerable Poet, James Mentgomery. Probably it was his last poetic effort. If so it was pleasingly character-istic and significant.

Poetry.

" Welcome, welcome, glorious day, When the children, year by year,

All in Whitsuntide array, On their festival appear: Not with sound of trump and drum, Nor death-weapons in their hands; Though with banuers spread they com Humble, peaceful, happy bands!

With the gospel message shod, Fearless faith their sevenfold shield; And their sword, the word of God, Who shall foil them in the field ? Who shall for they wage, While a holy war they wage, Through strange perils Satan's malice, wiles, and rage, And the world in Satan's arms

Prince Immanuel at their head, These, where'er they face a foe, By their teacher-captains led, Conquering and to conquer go Still a self-renewing race, As the elder rise in life, Young recruits supply their place, To maintain their endless strife.

For till time his roll hath seal'd. And the dead in Christ arise, ( Heaven, and earth, and hell reveal'd, Unto all created eyes ); Soldiers, valiant for the truth, Shall this holy war prolong: Men and angels, age and youth, Sing theChurch Triumphant's song.

Learn we now that woundrous strain, In our schools, our homes, our hearts, 4 Worthy is the Lamb once slain ! In all languages, all parts : Then the countless chorus swell, Round his throne, with glad accord, Never more to say, 'Farewell!' But 'Forever with the Lord!'"



# PETER AND JUDAS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF THOLUCK. In the Christian life the sun is often enveloped in mourning, and its progress lies through storms and tempests; but we have in the Holy Soriptures the most striking exemplifications of the truth, that we may fall, but not to our utter confusion, if only we know how we can be raised up again, and that it is to the most feeble of his chilcially turned. How many who have deplorably for us this portion of Peter's history ?

to-morrow cold-may well despair, at first sight, seek the Saviour of sinners hunself.

ten have I, a fallen child, arisen by Peter's ex-Verily, it must have been long indeed before

ae was thoroughly imbued with the Spirit of the Saviour. Even after he had preached Christ, not only are we told that the new man Peter had to strive with the old, but that the old man was often victorious. When those zealous for the law came down from Jerusalem, he was afraid to eat any longer with his brethren contrary to the law. In this respect he feared man more than God ; he acted contrary to his better knowledge ; and for this he was reproved by his brother Paul. That the fear of man could conquer the better knowledge of an apostle was shameful in the highost degree ; but while it saddens us deeply to think of the greatness of human weakness, it leads us with still greater self-distrust to exclaim, " Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall," and to renounce all confidence in one's own strength. At the same time, we have in this no small testi nony to the fact, that much grace and not a little weakness may co-exist for a long time in the human heart ; while this testimony is enhanced by the reflection, that it was this very Peter who laid at Pentecost the first foundations of the Christian Church, who took joyfully scourgings and revilings for the name of Je- young man from his dreams of future pleasure. sus, and who ultimately followed his Lord even to the Cross. Patience, therefore, thou weak heart of mine,-patience with thyself, seeing

God has so much long-suffering with thee. But how has this child, who has so often fallen. been always raised up again ? He fell-but he never let go the hand which sustained him ; and it was this hand which lifted him up again ! The disciple spoke no doubtful truth when he once said, "To whom shall we go but unto thee?" thou hast the words of eternal life :" and again when he said, "Lord, thou knowest that I love thee; and therefore, no sooner did he fall than

the tears of penitence sprung forth, and, from these penitential tears, invigorated love. How beautifully is this depicted in the narrative of his denial ! He was yet standing by the fire in the court of the high priest, when the doors of the inner apartment opened, and the Saviour stepped forth from the judicial examination. The cock crowed twice ; " and the Lord turned to Peter, dren that the faithful hand of the Lord is espe- and Peter thought on the words of the Lord. which he said. Before the cock crow twice thou fallen have drawn from Peter's example strength shalt deny mic thrice. And Peter, went out, and to rise up again ! What a mighty and gracious wept bitterly." O that Judas could have wept blessing has God imparted to us, in preserving such tears ! Perhaps it was at this very time that he went to the high priests and said, "I

He who has a nature like Peter's- in the mor- have sinned in that I have betrayed innocent ning weak, in the evening bold ; to-day flaming, blood ;" even then, perhaps, there was no time to

of the possibility of God's forming a temple for O, Judas, why wentest thou to the cold-hearthis glory from such sorry materials. Yet it was ed hypocrites, who flung thee back thy money to none but Peter that the Lord addressed these with a-"What is that to us? see thou to that?" words, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock will Why didst thou not hasten to Him whose innocent I build my Church, and the gates of hell shall blood thou hadst betrayed, and raise, even beneath not prevail against it." Wonderful, indeed ! Nor the cross, thy hangs in supplication ? True, those would we wonder the less did we know what poor arms, which were ever stretched forth to every materials the Lord possessed in the hearts of the seeking sinner, were now nailed upon the cross: rest of his disciples. How feeble their capacity but most assuredly those lips would not have said to thee, "See thou to that !" If he could no more stretch forth his arms to thee, would not his broken-hearted look at least have spoken forgiveness? But in that heart there was neither love nor faith! Severe, indeed, were the words pronounced over his betrayer by the meek and gentle Lamb of God: "The son of man goeth as it is written of him: but woe unto that man by whom the son of man is betrayed! It had been good for that man if he had not been born." Matthew xxvi. 24 Self-murder is too often the last convulsive ofrort of a storm which has raged for years through the bodily frame. Where it reveals it own peculiar nature, suicide is but the topstone of a life long slavery to sin, in which the spirit springs into its opened jaws, merely because, over mountains and valleys, weary and worn, he has been lashed on by sin to this brink, where the last deed of his life, is the culminating point of his sin, and in which he dies. Can there be ought more

Death. He is gone. an i tatan

They who are in pursuit of riches find that the markets change, the stocks fluctuate, sales are uneven, the currency becomes deranged, or some unforseen thing frequently occurs to disconcert their plans. Aspirants for power or fame find that popular favour is as unstable as the wind. So many disappointments. The crops do not vield as was anticipated. The ship did not arrive in season to gain advantage of the market. The enterprise is far less profitable than was expected. The book does not take. A change in the politics of a town, county, or state, has defeated the election. The appointment was given to a more adroit, or at least, a more successful compettor. The loss of one battle wrested a crown from the grasp

And then Death will come. Usually he comes young maiden from the toilet where she was preis dressed in the winding sheet. He startles the riches or greatness, and he is laid in the grave .---His summons calls the farmer from his plough, the mechanic from his shop, the lawyer from his court-room, the statesman from his senate-chamber, the minister from his study or pulpit. And when that summons is heard, all plans, purposes, and engagements must be "broken off." The scheme of wickedness, or the plan of benevolence .--- an endeavour to relieve and comfort the poor and afflicted, or a purpose of oppression and robbery .--- an intention to seduce to crime and and ruin, or an endeavour to reclaim and save,--all schemes, plans, engagements, worldly prospects, or hopes, all must be laid aside for death. Since things are so, is it not wise to have all things in readiness for breaking off ? Votary of pleasure and vice, are your affairs in such readiness ? Seekets of riches, honour, power or fame. "broken off?"

#### NEW MODE OF LIGHTING CHURCHES

The London Watchman in a notice of the anniversary service of Wesley Chapel. Leeds. which is one of the largest chapels in England, gives the following description of the mode in which that building is lighted :---

The trustees have introduced into the chapel of the new plan was vivid and striking. The to herself. light in those parts of the gallery and the body of The boy is almost naked and shivering with the chapel which come within the direct rays of cold, and upon those childish features hunger the concentrated mass above, is probably fourfold greater than with the ordinary gas apparatus. Yet the light is soft and mild, and from its general diffusion, and the source of light being absent from the eye, it is the nearest approximation to standards are removed from the gallery, the pendants from below, and the brackets from the pul- hand has fallen in her tap, and he lays his pit, so that a full view may be had of the preach- cold check down upon it and weeps. She er and the congregation without any intercepting laughs! but it is the low, horrible, ha! ha! object, and without any glare dazzling, the eye. Brackets are placed all round the walls of the building to light under the galleries, and two lights are required for the use of the organist and the orchestra. The light is in the centre of the ceiling, and only a few inches below its surface. above the ridge-stone. The construction of the cone is such as to render it perfectly secure from the possibility of ignition. Just below the lower a circle of 25 1-2 inches- in diameter. Forming The busy throngs of people pass rapidly by appearance of so many luminous roses. Within poor woman's habitation. this is a central circle of 18 jcts, making a total of 126 jets. The light thus composed is itself a beautiful object, and the effect beyond anything we have seen from an artificial luminary. The radiation of heat seems to reach you from the central mass down to the bouy of the chapel, but in so mild and gentle a degree that the sensation is rather pleasing than otherwise ; and when you but he started back at the one before him. have sat for two hours under its influence you That pale, haggard woman-spectre was still will feel no accumulation of heat, nor the least seated by the lamp now burned out, the garsensation of oppression arising from it, provided there is a sufficient admission of cold air from be-low. This results from the perfect yentilation that is carried on in the cone during the time of combustion, and which tend much to reduce the risk of injury to persons of delicate constitution. sensation of oppression arising from it, provided there is a sufficient admission of cold air from be-It is even recommended to light up the apparatus during the day time when the chapel is excessively crowded, and the heat is great, as a means of reducing the temperature. It is of course diff cult to say at present what may be the prein the consumption as compared with the old for more than ten days,-and she toiling principle of lighting.

ranged to return to his home, probably hoping Here is a dark alley; scarce wide enough soon to realize profitable returns. But a mes- to admit a person, and running back where senger knocked at his door at night. It was no ight breaks in upon the impenetrable darkness. The foot strikes a step, and we climb upward upon a creaking flight of stairs. The to be "broken off !" Earthly things are unstable. snow and wind whirl fiercely over the roof and shake the crazy structure to its foundation ; but we lean closer to the walls and mount unward.

Five stories up, and we stand upon a narrow platform, and peer down with a whirling brain into the black occan below. Turning into a narrow hall, we stand before a shattered door, revealing a feeble light within. Even in this winter night, the miasma of pollution floats through the building like a pestilence. What a scene, as we enter the chamber Here poverty and want grin in their ghastly loneliness and solitude. The silence of desolation broods over all, and the faint lamplight, flickering to its wane, is like the beam which creeps up from the exhalations of the grave. There is not a coal in the grate, nor a chair in the room. The gusts of wind sift the snow through the cracks of the door, and much sooner than was expected. He calls the an involuntary chill steals over the surface and then into the heart. Starvation, gaunt, pinchparing for the ball-room or the wedding, and she ed, and spectral, stalks before the imagination. and mingles a footfall with every guest that

rattles the shattered door. And do human creatures dwell in such abodes as this ?

Hist !

There is a sound of life in that dark corner There is a sigh, as if a life of agony were crushed at once from the heart. And then a spectre form rises slowly, and stalks towards the light. It is a woman, but, oh, how thin and haggard ! A fierce gust shakes the old building. She stands in a listening attitude. as its low wail dies away, and then wildly staring at vacancy, takes her seat mechanical ly upon a box by the light. Her face is thin. and every feature the foot-print of unutterable agony. The eyes are sunken and inflamed. but as tearless as the cheek and lip are bloodless. The latter is thin, and drawn closely, as if in mortal suffering, over the teeth.

She leans towards the waning taper, and takes a garment in her hand upon which she are you ready to have your plans "broken off?" has been sewing. How fearfully tearless and Brother man, whoever you are, are your plans and calm she appears. We look until some nightlabours, and all your engagements such as you mare fascination chains us to the spot. Save would wish they were, were they this night a startling wildness about the eye, it would not seem that those features had ever been stirred by a human passion. She holds her hands towards the light in the attempt to thread her needle, but fails; and still, with her hands extended, stares at the dim tarer.

There was a stirring in the heap of rogs beside her, and the woman starts as if stung by an adder. The faintest flush passes over her cheek, and she mutters to herself as she moore hurriedly essays to thread the needle The trustees have introduced into the chapel From that heap of rags a boy has come a new mode of lighting places of worship, public forth ! A child of ten years old, perhaps,buildings, and large rooms, and the new light he stands before that spectral-looking mother was first used on Wednesday evening. Con- and in husky whispers asks for bread. She trasted with the old mode of lighting, the effect starcs strangely into his face, and still mutters

carrying him away, the little bones coming CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRE carrying him away, the little bones coming through the skin, making him shriek with agony; then the time he is allowed to lay on the cold floor of a church, until the surgeon comes to dress him in turn; then the pain of amputation, and when that is over, the neces-sity of shutting his cars to the screams of the dying, and his eyes to the corpses of those carried past him, who, a few minutes before, had suffered an operation similar to his own. This appears to him very shocking, through not to be compared to the disgust which he not to be compared to the disgust which he experiences in the dressings, washings, splin-terings, bandagings, and cuttings out which are the daily, nay, hourly fletail of military surgery. Of the foul air caused by so many confined in the same spot, and suffering the confined in the same spot, and suffering the same inconvenience, some idea may be formed, but no description can be given. Worst of all, the patient is obliged to witness the deaths of many around him, who almost before the breath is out of their bodies, are robbed and have their effects distributed among the attendants, most of whom volunteer this service, to have the opportunity of plundering the dead and dying.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

Agriculture.

### Written for the Visitor.

DEAR AGRICULA,-Pardon me if I press upon you in too strong a manner the subject of stables. Really a mind of ordinary compassion and intelligence, cannot avoid a feeling of vexation, mingled with pity, upon visiting many of those winter quarters of our New Brunswick cows, which some people, by a tremendous stretch of the imagination, dignify by the name of barns. In these cold and cheerless places, the unfortunate cow, exposed to wind and storm, seeks for rest, and finds none: and thus becomes weak in health, poor as a milker, and altogether miserable as a cow. Thus if no other feeling will influence a farmers heart, interest is called forth to plead in

behalf of this useful but neglected animal. Do you know, dear A, that cows may by proper care, give in winter, as much milk as in summer. The fact is, there is no reason why in winter they should fail, and become unprofitable servants, except the neglect of their owners. Cows are not human beings, certainly, but they are sentient beings, and in so far as their physical acts or feelings are concerned, are governed by the same laws as man. Suppose that you, dear A.,

were treated in the same manner as some of your cows. Suppose that when winter came you were thrust into an outhouse were winds were at liberty to blow upon you, and where you were comby to blaw upon you, and where you were com-pelled to remain standing incessantly. Suppose you were hastily fed with food which was prepar-ed with neglectful haste, and unwilling hands, or compelled to eat that which had been for hours trampled upon and defiled; suppose all this to be the case with you, and then, though even this would not render your situation so wretched as that of many an unfortunate cow, what do you imagine would be your condition? Why,-my dear Agricola, though you are over six feet high, and your chest is gigantic, though your frame is and your chest is gigantic, though your frame is massive, your constitution iron, and your strength the suffering is-ray ir. MARGARET EASTON Herculean, still you could never stand it. The work which you would do in such a case, would be ridiculously small. The value of your service to your master would be ludicrous in its triffing amount. And if through the dreary winter you were able to struggle out a miserable existence,

BOXES; Scent Bottles; Silver Butter Knives and Fish Carvers; Card CASES, in silver, pearl. shell, and papier mache; fancy Reticules, fitted ; Portmonics, reat variety; silver Fittings, for Work Boxes and Dressing Cases; Toilet Bottles; Paper Weights and now Storms; China and Bohemian VASES; Corn opias; Lustres; Perfumed Handkerchief Boxes; P ian Bread Plates; Chess Men and Drafts; Race and the Grame Parferse Sector States and Drafts; Race and States and Stat copias; Lustres; Perfumed Handkerchief Boxes; P rian Bread Plates; Chess Men and Drafts; Race an other Games; Perfumery, Soaps, &c.; Maho.any, an Rosewood Writing DESKS; Dressing Cases; Wor Bokes; Papier Machie do.; Tonbridge do.; Papi Machie Inkstands, Pen Trays; Screens; Jewel Cases Portfolios; &c.; Silver Spoons, Forks, &c. : Desse Portfolios; &c.; Silver Spoons, Forks, &c. : Desse Knives and Forks, in cases; Electro Plated Ware, Cake Baskets, Waiters, Tea Setts, Toast Racks, Ca tors, Card Receivers, Candlesticks, Snuffers and Tray Tea Urns, and Kettles, Butter Coolers, just opened BRITANNIA METAL Ware, in Tea and Coffee Pol Candlesticks, Tea and Coffee Urns, Swing Kettle Snuffers, Trays, Flasks, Castors, new goods; Blo Tin and Japan'd Ware, in Toilet Setts, Cake Boxes, Spi Boxes, Jelly and Cake Moulds, Paste Cutters, Grater Dredgers, Heelas, Cash Boxes, Molasses Cans, Di Covers, Tea Trays, Waiters, and Bread Baskets, &c Hair, Cloth, Nail, Tooth and Shaving BRUSHES Side, Dressing, Back, and othar COMBS. By "Middleton,"-1 case English Tortoise Shel Shell, Side, Puff and Dressing COMBS, superior qua ity; IN Strock-Gas Fittings, Fire Irons, Brass Ca dlesticks, with a large variety of CUTLERY and oth Goods, too numerous for insertion in this advertis ment, all of which are offered at the lowest CA Parces. Thanking our friends for the increased patrons

Prices. Thanking our friends for the increased patron we have received during the year which is near cl ing, we solicit a continuance of the same for year come. ROBINSON & THOMPSON, Jan. 3, 1854 . . . . . . . . . . . PROPHIETOR

MEDICATED INHALATION.— A Ne Method 1—A most wonderful discovery has a cently been made by Dr. CURTIS for the cure of Asthm Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, colds, and all Lun Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. CURTE H VORAN VAFOR and CHERRY SYRUP, has accomplis cd the most wonderful cures of Asthma, and Consum tion in the City of New York and Yicinity for a fe-months past, ever knowe to man. It is producing a impression on Discases of the Langs never befe-witnessed by the medical profession. [See certificat in hands of Agents.] in hands of Agents. ] The Inhaler is worn on the breast under the lin

The inhaler is worn on the breast under the line without the least inconvenience, the heat of the bo being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.—supplying th lungs constantly with a bearing and agreeable vap passing into all the air-cells and passages of the lun that cannot possible be reached by any other medicin Here is a case of ASTHMA CURED.

Icre is a case of ASTHMA CURED. BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 20th., 1853. For about eight years I have been severly afflict with the Asthma; for the last two years I have suffered beyond all my powers of description; months at time I have not been able to sleep in a bed, getti what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty and had a comfortable night. I have s it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now paratively well. God only knows the amount of s CONSUMPTION CURED .- NEW YORK, DEC. 27 frequently mixed with blood, bad side, and was very weak and emacia and physician pronounced my case consu beyond the reach of medicine. I accide you would feel its effects on the coming spring most painfully, let me tell you. But my dear friend this is not what you want to The otherty symp as directed, and continued to d my cough gradually growing better until it ent left me, and I now consider myself cured. I still the Inhater, as the use of it is rather pleasant, believing it strengthening and purifying to the lu I feel unwilling at present to dispense with it. JOHN WOOL Price-\$3 a package, JOHN FELLOWS & CO, Sole Agents for St. John DICH'S FIRE PROOF SAFES, 'Fire Charleston. - Charleston S. C. 22nd . MESSRS. STEARNS & MARVIN-Gentl the night of the 11th inst., my entire stock of Candles, Rubber Springs, White Lead, and Pac Candles, Rubber Springs, White Lead, an-also a great quantity of other Merchandize, sumed by Fire. Your Safe, containing my in the hottest part of the fire, and every was saved in perfect condition. The box of used to light the gas, was put into the Safe, sidered them dangerous things to leave abumatches and my books, are of my whole s has not the mark of Fire upon them. I for me you have here had proof of the goo Salamanders, to the perfect satisfaction of who witnessed the destruction of my store Yours, Respectfully, LEWI An assortment of these celebrated SALAMANDE AFES are now for sale by. W. H. ADAMS, Agent for this city. Jan. 3. York-Spirits of Turpentine ; id ; Fluid Lamps ; Wicking, rtment of all popular Patent on reasonable terms by AILROAD ERA.-Rem

for acquiring knowledge, or of understanding the plainest words of our Lord ! and in their hearts how much impurity had grace to struggle withthe faithlessness of a Thomas. for instance, and the impure fire of a John ! But there is one thing to be observed, they were children, and something can be made of children .- children can be trained. And hence, notwithstanding all their spiritual powerty, their Lord was so certain of the result that he could rejoice and praise his Father in heaven, saying, "I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent. and hast revealed them unto babes !

I have often met with those who could not conceive how a man like Peter, after such words as these, "Lord, to whom shall we go but unto thee ? thou hast the words of eternal life," could deny his Master, and swear, "I know not the man."

"Wind and weather have overnight Touch'd many a flower with a withering blight."

If once a man fall, of course the whole world will run him down. But how do we estimate a false word ? If that wall be once thrown down which should stand forever between the Christian heart and falsehood .- if between truth on the one hand, and falsehood on the other, what are called necessary lies can be allowed to introduce themselves, and if these can glide over the lips almost as freely as words of trnth, -- what reason have we to think that in the hour of danger and trial many of those who now boast with Peter, "Though all men shall be offended, yet will I never be offend that disciple fell ?

But if none of us would have fallen on that before thy face ! night as Peter fell, how many of us, do we suppose, would have been found standing by his side when he testified in the very faces of the judges

cowards ; henceforth we find him a witness of thoughts of my heart."

est that I love thee."

er could this that he had plauned for a comfortable retire In what more con fumes ascend in the darkness of the night. Down below the surface of earth, are pits where the ruffianly and the wile are at their rovels. There is a faint, deathly glare from the dirty windows, and, in spite of the wintery blast, an occasional breath of the rum hell ted to timid hearts, from bu iness, and for days of ease and enjoy-THOS. R.JON ES. great truth have been pro avering still between heaven and earth,-our ment in life's decline. But all of these plans are good Lord maketh his strength perfect in weak- suddenly "broken off." His wealth is gone, and as ? How often have L, when I felt my hands with it have gone the various schemes which were feeble and my knees weary, when I staggered dependent on it. hither and thither with uncertain steps, when I sighed, "O, shall the twilight never vanish, and I find entrance into the perfect light?"—how of-M. FRANCIS. a second second second 二十二日 二十二日 二十二日 CARLES SE

horrlble than self-murder? My Father and my God, one thing would I entreat : "If in my great weakness I should fall, O give me true contrition in my heart, and let not my repentance be without tears ! Lo. I can say with Peter, " If thou takest me not up. I know not where to go." Thy hand I never will let go. And if I leave it not, thou wilt not leave me lie in the dust, but will lift me up; and when thou shalt have humbled me, so that I renounce dependence on myself, and seek my strength, my consolation, all in thee. then the hour will come ed," (Matt. xxvi. 33,) would not have fallen as when I shall no more tread with uncertain steps. but shall walk forever in uprightness of heart

#### "BROKEN OFF."

A good man who lived several years ago, was of the crucified Jesus, " We ought to obey God in great affliction. He had been very wealthy rather than men. The God of our fathers raised and much respected. He had a large family, and up Jesus, whom ye slew, and hanged on a tree : had great comfort in them, for they were rehgihim hath God exalted with his right haud to be a onsiy instructed. In the arrangements of Provi Prince and Saviour, for to give repentance to dence this man was made poor and childless .-Israel, and forgiveness of sins. And we are his He was also afflicted with painful and loathsome witnesses of these things : and so is also the Ho- disease. And to add to all, his friends became ly Ghost, whom God hath given to them that caluminators and tormentors. There were seaobey him." Acts v. 29-32. How many would sons when this excellent man gave way to comhave continued at his side when he willingly re- plaints, and used language which was quite unceived the stripes, and went forth from the coun- submissive, not to say irreverent. Then again cil, "rejoicing that he was counted worthy to piety would resume her place, and his face would suffer shame for his name ?" Acts v. 41. When shine forth gloriously like the sun emerging from his Saviour was dving on the cross, he was among a cloud which had only conceal it for a moment. the cowards ; but when he was to verify the Sa- and its brightness was the more striking. In one viour's words, "Whither I go, thou canst not of those moments of sadness and gloom, he infollow me now, but thou shall follow me after- dulged in the following 'exclamation, " My days ward," henceforth we find him not among the are past, my purposes are broken off, even the

sufferings of Christ ; henceforth we find him fol- How many are there now who have these same lowing his Saviour indeed,-following him to the thoughts! I have just heard of an acquaintance. pillory and to shame, and at last entering upon a that he has "failed," i. e., his property is gone. participation in his Saviour's cross. And how He is insolvent. His plans are "broken off" many of us who stand by and accuse him would What they were I know not ; charity would hope have followed ? No, Peter : thou knowest what that purposes of usefulness were among them, for thou saidst when thou spakest to thy Saviour he was an office-bearer in the church. Doubtless thus : "Lord, thou knowestall things; thou know- he also had plans for the education of his child. ren. From circumstances, I think it not unlikely

## MORE VICTIMS-MORE !

Darkness rests like a pall upon the streets hich are now descried. The busy throng which has swept the thoroughferes until late at night, has ceased to flow, and the great metropolis no longer throbs its living tide through the accustomed arteries. The snow has been falling fast for an hour, and the sharp gusts sweep round the corner, and go wailing down the dim evenues as if sorrowing for hnman woe. The lamp-lights gleam pale and sickly out through the storm. The police-wish to disgust young fellows with the military wn the dim evenues as if sorrowing for man, or some reveller, and the winds, alone

disturb the silence that reigns. Turn downwards, where the lepers of want to be led away when he sees an and vice have gathered as if in sympathy. The foul crater is active, for its more

has written enough to nierce the hurdest heat The very look is a hopeless heart-breaking agony. The child bows his nead in that woman's lap with a sob-like moan, and then moves with a languid step to the grate, and lays his fingers, already blue with cold. upon broad daylight we have witnessed. All the gas the frosty iron. The chill causes him to start, and he returns moaning to the woman. The of the maniac!

" Mother, dear mother, give me one mouth full of bread. Isn't there bread enough now. Pa has gone ? Mother, will God give me bread if I say my pravers?"

The child kneels, and the prayer his mother taught him goes feebly up against the wail of It is placed under a cone carried through the roof the blast, and then, with weariness and hunof the building, which rises outside about five feet ger, the little pleader falls to sleep on hisknees, his hand on his mother's hand

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The storm has at length passed, and the orifice of the cone is a cluster of burners, making morning light dawns upon the great city. the outer circle are 12 smaller circles, composed and gradually rises and swells the hum of the of nine jets each, and when lighted they have the millions who crowd and press around that

> Early this morning, a cold-hearted land lord goes up the lone stairway for the promised pittance of rent, and knocks at the door waits but a moment, and angrily enters.

"No playing games with me, madam. That money, or leave. D'ye hear, woman ?" The ruffian was used to scenes of suffering, ment and needle in her hand, and that hor-

set there holding the needle in the emaciated fingers, and smiling in death. The boy slept against the rigid and pulseless form of the toil-worn, heart-broken, hungered mother.

That day the officer entered the fireless chamber to remove the dead seamstress. In cise expenditure of gas, but from calculations that dark corner, where the woman was first made, it will probably be a saving of 30 per cent, seen, was the husband, He had been a corps escape starvation, and watching the shroud: less, unburied dead. The two soon found a home and an endles

rest, and the pinched and starving boy bread lin the alms house.

Another act in the great tragedy of TEMPERANCE had been played out, and the curtain of wintry cold and snow closed upon

the principal actors!

#### MISERIES OF WAR.

profession, as, with all its drawbacks, | prefer it to any other; but how apt a young man is home without his arms, to say to himself, "How I should wish to look like that officer."

do What you want to do is this, -you want to treat your cows well ;--first, because it will satis-the Cherry Syrup as directed, and continued to do fy your kindly feelings ;---and secondly, because it will bring its own reward in the doubled value of your cattle.

Since I have spoken about houses, allow me to offer a few remarks concerning feed, for this is certainly a subject of equal importance.

Always give them roots with their hay, allow them half a bushel of turning or carrots, or other roots of that kind per day, and I think you will soon see a good result in nearly a double quantity of milk, which will possess a double richness,-But this is not all, Agricola, there is a saving in the food itself. For you know when you feed cows with roots, they consume less hay. And at which the reader has already entered. He the end of the year, you will invariably find that your cows has given an amount of milk, which by Salam its richness, will more than repay any labour, trouble, or expense, even supposing that your cowfeed did not become cheaper by the intermixture

of roots. There was a farmer in the States whose cows were good for giving milk, and were always kept DRUGS Medicines, & Perfumery .- The

"Take a bushel of potatoes, break them while raw, place them.in a barrel standing up, putting in successively a layer of potatoes and a layer of bran, and a small quantity of yeast in the middle of the mass, which is to be left thus to ferment during a whole week, and when the vinous taste has pervaded the whole mass, it is then given to the cows, who eat it greedily." Never, Agricola, as you value the welfare of on BRUSSELS STREET, both b your cows-never forget to give them good pure water. Eschew muddy water, sandy water, unpleasant water. Give it pure and wholesome when you do give it to them. Be kind to themtreat them well-for you will be well repaid .---

And remember what the scripture says :-- A merciful man is merciful to his beast." I am, dear A., yours truly,

UY WHERE YOU CAN CHEAPEST,-DOCK STREET. The largest

B. B. B.

With the above exte troul and with increased

are prepared ness on an en orders for all o CHARLES E. BUNTING, & WANTED IMMEDIA

FRANCIS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE,