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WONDERFUL RESULTS OF FAITH.

We can hardly suppose the reader a stranger honor has been almost lost sight of in the cordiality of fellowship which has been developed by to the name and extraordinary history of George Muller, of Bristol. He is a man wondered at, and yet we cannot resist the impression that Chris-a counsellor-by his inextinguishable and selfand yet we cannot resist the impression that connormal a counsent of the poor, and seri-tians in general should rather rebuke themselves for want of faith then wonder at the marvellous results of his believing prayers. It has often been Noel's name is known by the leading Protestants results of his believing prayers. It has often been said, "If George Muller be right, we are all sadly wrong," but the fact that he is right is placed beof every country, and among them, as well as by his countrymen, it is regarded as belonging to wrong," but the fact that he is right is placed be-yond all possibility of question by the most pal-pable and overwhelming evidence. We have be-fore us the twenty-fifth report of his operations, being a record of the period from May 20th, 1863, to May 20th, 1864. It is entitled, "Brief Nar-Christendom. There is scarcely a day in the week, or week in the year, excepting those of the summer vacation, that does not bring around his luncheon table representatives from many parts of the globe-from Greenland and Africa, from rative of facts relative to the New Orphan Houses China and America. Perhaps this fact accounts -for 1,150 children-on Ashley-down, Bristol, for the minuteness and correctness of Mr. Noel's and the other objects of the Scriptural Knowledge Institution for Home and Abroad ;" and the very information. We have met Africans at his table who gave evident signs of mingled astonishment and admiration, as they listened to the liquid least that can be said of it is that in the category syllables in the common names of places and per of reports it is perfectly unequalled. In a former report Mr. Muller stated the reasons which led sons of their own country roll easily from the lips him to decide on enlarging his orphan houses, so of the great philanthropist. The missionary from China is often tempted to ask, "When was Mr. that the present accommodation for 1,150 or-phans might be extended to that of 2,000. Hear Noel a missionary?" And the American is especially surprised at his intimate acquaintance what he says on the matter : " After much prayer and exercise of mind, I determined, on depend-ence on the living God alone, my never failing friend and helper, to go forward, though this with the geography and the institutions of America. One, in all this exhibition of information, does not listen with the feeling that the speaker is attempting to display. He feels, on the contrary, that he is listening to a master and contemplated enlargement would require not less than £50,000 ; and though the current expenses for the work already in existence were becoming a teacher, who, with great conversational skill larger and larger. The helpless objects of Mr. appears the servant and the learner. Muller's Christian sympathy are poor children be-reaved of both parents by death. The sums re-Mr. Noel's industry is something wonderful, for, besides these daily duties to strangers, he is called to traverse England from one end to the ceived for the support of these children, for the other during the year, to preach dedication serbuilding fund, for shools, Bibles, tracts, and mis. sionaries, are clearly distinguished, and that the mons for churches, and anniversary sermons connected with great religious events ; and then, too, last item in the balance sheet, attested by three he is a pastor, and preaches twice on Sunday to auditors, is "balance in hand on May 26, 1864 £19,321 7s. 11d." That is a grand array of his own people. In addition to all this, he finds figures, but without a careful reading of the report time to write books on religious subjects, and on figures, but without a careful reading of the report they cannot convey an idea of how they came political matters. He has written two books on there. It is this matter of " how" that is so prothe war; one of three hundred duodecimo pages, foundly interesting ; but before we look into it, entitled, "Freedom and Slavery in America," the objects of this great institution should be and the other of five hundred pages, on the named, they are, first, to assist day, Sunday, and "Rebellion in America." They are both splendid productions. And as if all this could not tire adult schools, in which instruction is given upon Scriptural principles ; secondly, to circulate the his energies or exhaust his powers, he has de-Holy Scriptures ; thirdly, to aid missionary ef- livered during the war in his own pulpit and at public meetings, some hundreds of lectures in defence of the Union. forts ; fourthly, the circulation of publications calculated to benefit " both believers and unbelievers:" and fifthly, to board, clothe, and educate destitute children who have lost both parents by death. For these objects, Mr. Muller appears to have received altogether, up to May 26 last, the sum of £62,391 1s. $3\frac{1}{2}d$. Now—remember we are stating facts without comment—how has this Two active working members in a strong and influential church have for months past been at variance relative to a contested account-one claiming a certain sum as his just due; the other princely aggregate been reached ? We ask this question avowedly for the purpose of inculcating the Scriptural precept, "Have faith in God." Mr. Muller's answer is, "By prayer." There are the as stoutly averring that he owed him nothing. The amount in question was of comparative little importance to either; but the will was aroused, and there seemed danger of permanent valuable institutions, the vast nun end and alienation. Threats of recourse to la and other books put into circulation, and the sweeping number of 120 Christian missionaries in different parts of the world receiving partial or entire support, and all in answer to prayer. There the weekly prayer-meeting neither could take is no committee, there are no public meetings for the purpose of enlisting sympathy, there are no appeals for money, there is no lists of names of subscribers ; there is, in short, none of the usual machinery put in motion for similar purposes and yet the result is what we have stated. We submit that after being among us a quarter of a century, this phenomenon should be honestly examined by all the disciples of the Lord Jesus. Very curious, also, are some of the entries of money received. Take for example, the following :- " From London, 5s., with 1s. for myself." "From a shipowner, who instead of insuring his vessels, gives the amount which he would have to pay, to the work of God, £50"—that is for the Building Fund—" with £150 for missions, £10 for M. C., and £10 for myself.', Dear Sir—En-closed you will find a cheque for £90 for the Building Fund, from a friend of mine, who is giving a seventh of his property to the support of the cause of Christ." " Found on the table in Mrs. Maller's room, 5s., with 5s. for Missions, and 5s. for the Orphans."-6d. for the Tract Fund, 11d. for the schools.". From Warwickshire, £100, with £28 8s. for tract printing, and £28 8s. for 30 orphans for one month." From H. B., 6d., with 6d. for the orphans, and 2d. from ' Harry justment of the old account. and Letty' for the orphans." Again there are "thank-offerings" for a bountiful harvest, for restoration to health, for family mercies, for preservation by sea, for protection from fire, and so forth-all expressions of gratitude to God for his mercies, which are certainly more beautiful from the fact that the donors are nameless than they could be otherwise. " There is scarcely a country," says Mr. Muller, " from whence I have not received donations ; yet all come unsolicited, often anonymously, and in by far the greater number of cases from entire strangers, who are led by God, in answer to our prayers, to help on this work, which was commenced, and is carried on in dependence on the living God, in whose hands are the hearts of all men." This is truly grand; there is a sublime simplicity about it which strikes at once the heart and the imagination. And it must not be forgotten, in conclusion, that Mr. Muller personally is an example of the faith he exbreises in relation to the work of Christ. It is thirty-four years since he had any regular income whatever. In 1830 he saw it his duty to relinquish his regular income in connection with the ministry of the Word, and to trust in the Lord alone for the supply of his temporal wants. He has lived ever since in the spirit of entire dependence upon God, asking him for what is necessary The result is, he has enough and more than enough. " Them that honour me I will honour." So has George Muller found ; and will all who earnestly seek to honour God. BAPTIST W. NOEL. A correspondent of the Transcript gives a lengthy sketch of Mr. Noel, which contains many items of great interest. He speaks in high terms of Mr. Noel's character and his influence, and the letter is very generous as well as discriminating. We give a single extract :--It is generally conceded by those conversant with such matters, that Mr. Noel, had he remain-ward ; find its end, if you can. Think of as many centuries as there are drops in yonder Atlantic. When these have all passed We give a single extract :--ed in the church, would have been made Bishop of London. But his tenderness of conscience



SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1864.

Hold fast the form of sound words."-2d Timothy, i. 13.

distinction and religious excellence ; but the mere ever from a wicked soul, and the imprisonment of me as if he would thank me; then the light went that soul for ever in a dungeon of depravity with- out of his blue eyes, and in a moment out a ray of hope, this will be a " death everlast-

ing" too fearful to think of without a shudder. At the end of myriads of centuries, these pangs will have just begun ! The worm yet undying-the fires of remorse yet unquenched ! The damnation unslumbering ! On every wall of this vast prison-house of despair the self-tortured soul will read as in letters of fire, "Ye knew your duty, and ye did it not."

Heaven will be as endless in its joys as hell is endless in its remorseful agonies of soul. So I read, for one, the revelations of God's word. In heaven new joys must open every moment. New recognitions of the Lord; new discoveries of God's unexhausted truth. New strains of rapture will fill the ear; new banquets of God's beauty and glory fill the soul. And yet newer, fresher, sublimer, more magnificent revelations ever bursting upon the glorified spirit!

"How long art thou, Eternity ? As long as God is God—so long Endure the pangs of sin and wrong ; So long the joys of heaven remain ; O, eudless joy ! O, endless pain ! Ponder, O, man, eternity !"

This eternity is just at the door. You and may be launched into it before to-morrow's sun goes down. What is time to us but the brief hour for preparing to meet the destinies of that cternal state? What have we to do but to save our souls, and to save others too, with the utmost alacrity of Christian love? Every moment spent for God and our fellowmen now will yield its centuries of bliss. Let us live-as earth's best and holiest have lived-in the light of eternity.

"Here, take this watch, my friend," said the noble Lord Russell, when he mounted the scaffold to die as a. patriot-martyr; "take this watch, I have no more to do with time. My thoughts are now about eternity."

So would I say to many a reader with whom have grown intimate ir. these columns-take your Bible, my friend; learn from it how to live, and how to die. You will soon have done with time. Let your thoughts be about ETERNITY.

EVERLASTING GIVING.

"Ol. this everlasting giving, giving, giving, giving, all the time. Never done! No sooner done with one thing, than another comes up. It is for this, that and the other all the time. It is for meeting houses; then for Sunday schools : then for books and papers; then for missionary societies; then for the soldiers; then for this commission,' and that ' society,' and the dear knows what all ! I am almost tormented to death. How can we give to every thing and to every one? O! this everlasting begging, begging, begging, all the time ! Every man you meet is a beggar. The very life is begged out of you, ery preacher that comes along is begging for something. I should think he would get tired of everlasting begging himself. Must we always be giving ? When will it stop ?" When the Almighty stops your month, sir, Stop now; you have gone far enough. You speak not as a Christian, but as a miser. Yes, as a miserable miser in the church !- Who gave you what little brains you possess ? Where did you get that little, narrow, contracted heart of yours ! Who gave you your eyes to see with? ears to hear with? hands to work with? feet to plod with? Who gave you muscle and mucilage, bone and body, food and fodder? Who gives you the early and the latter rain, seed time and harvest, golden grain and teeming flocks? Why don't the Almighty bring charges against you, you sim-pering, puling, whining, churl? You are yourelf, a consummate beggar; you are continually asking and begging for strong hands and a sonne body, and plenty of daylight; you are all the time begging for sunshine, and rain, and prosperous gales; you are everlastingly begging for a hundred fold; begging for grain and gold; begging for "greenbacks," and for long life and small taxes! After all that now, you ought to dry up, and never complain again, until you learn that the art of giving is god-like, while withholding more than is meet, tendeth to poverty and leanness of soul.

"He lay within the light of God, Like a babe upon the breast; Where the wicked cease from troubling, * And the weary are at rest."

Christian Dizitor.

you there is but one way-it is to be tender, and trusty, and true. Whenever you are tempted to tell what is not true, or to be hard on other little boys or girls, or to take what mother has said you must not take, I want you to remember little home; for in our Father's house are many manand wonder, and say one to another, "That is the little man that kept his word, and sent back fourpence, and was tender, and trusty, and true,

when he was hungry and faint, and both his legs were broken, and he lay a-dying." And Sandie would only find out what a grand, good thing he had done when he was right at home there in heaven. But I tell you to-day, little children, because, whether it be hard, or whether it be easy, I want you to be as tender, and trusty, and true as Sandie every time.-Robert Collyer in Monthly Journal.

THE WEIGH-HOUSE CHAPEL.

The scene for many years of the ministry of the Rev. T. Binney, is about to be demolished for the purpose of one of the proposed railways which are invading the city on all sides. The Weigh-house stands in the way of progress from Blackfriars-bridge to Minnories or Tower-hill of the Metropolitan District Railway," part, we believe, of what is called " the inner circle." The Bill received the Royal assent on the last day of the Session. The line contemplated is considered of great importance and utility, and will most likely be proceeded with forthwith. The days of the New King's Weigh-house Chapel"-the laying of the first stone of which made so much noise thirty years ago-are, it may be presumed, num-bered. It will be a rather singular circumstance if the same man lays the first stone of an edifice and then witness its being taken down, thirty years and more of ministerial occupation of it coming in between ! In addition to the enforced removal of the Weigh-house, there is a rumour of the possible removal of the Poultry Chapel, for which it is reported £60,000 have been bid ; but that, we believe, is not as yet, certain. The directors of the Baptist Missionary Society have offered their house in Moorgate-street for sale, because of the extraordinary sums which sites are fetching in the city. The mere fact that the Weigh-house Chapel is about to be removed will excite more than ordinary interest throughout the Congregational body. We understand that the sum to be paid to the trustees for the property. will be about £30,000, and no doubt Mr. Binney will receive, as he ought, a handsome personal compensation. It may be supposed that the pur-chase money will be expended in the building of several spacious and handsome churches in the most populous suburbs of the Metropolis. If so. Mr. Binney will become the minister of one of them, as a matter of conrse, and we cannot forbear expressing the earnest hope that his valuable life may be spared to the Church of Christ for many years.

Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. B. Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family. It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence, RELIGIOUS AND SECULAE.

THE OFFICE OF THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

Corner of Prince William and Church Streets

Address all Communications and Business

The Christian Visitor

ner quite ready, Edith? I am sorry that I must

As he accompanied her into the sitting room

he noticed that the cloth was not laid. "Harry,"

said Edith, "I was sitting at work and forgot all

about an early dinner. I am sorry the dinner is

"How long do you think, Edith ?" said Harry,

Edith felt dreadfully worried, and that varia-

tion in Harry's tone worried her still more. A

"It will be quite ready in a quarter of an

"Then it will be one o'clock," said Harry,

"Couldn't you go by the next one ?" said

"I must go by the one I was directed to go

one, and asked you to have an early dinner ready

-it is not often that I ask a favor of the kind."

tongue, but she would not give them utterance.

She felt terribly upset; and she thought it very

unkind of Henry to speak in the way he did,

Knowing that she had been absorbed in her work.

and had forgotten the time ; and knowing how

sorry she was, and how she had been striving

since twelve o'clock to get dinner ready, he might

have made a little allowance. But stop : did he

know all this? To be sure he did not. Should

she tell him? Her proud little spirit said, No.

She forced back the tears that was springing to

her eyes, and turned, with a calm face, to lay the

cloth. Harry glanced at her; and he thought

how indifferent she looked. How little able are

" Come, Edith," said Harry, at five minutes to

"There's a dear" was not said in his usual

kind tone. It was said impatiently, and as

Edith thought-only to disguise his angry feelings.

one, "let us have it, whether it's done or not.

we to judge one another!

there's a dear."

Words of apology were at the tip of Edith's

looking at his watch. "I fear I cannot stay for

dinner to-day. I shall be late for the train."

run away again immediately.'

not ready, but it won't be long."

rebellious feeling arose in her heart.

in a slightly annoyed tone.

hour."

Editor and Proprietor.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. REV. I. E. BILL.

{ Old Series Vol. XVII., No. 36.

Samily Reading.

From the Christian World. THE FIRST AND LAST LITTLE TIFF : A STORY FOR YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

BY NELSEE BROOK.

A stranger in passing by Mr. and Mrs. Warnford's house would be likely to remark that it ooked the very abode of peace and comfort; and, indeed, it was that. Loud dissensions and angry words were never heard within its walls. Peace and harmony prevailed there. Husband, wife, and children studied to make and keep the home happy. They obeyed the injunctions-" Be of one mind : live in peace ;" and they realized the promise attached to those injunctions-" and the Edith. God of peace shall be with you."

But I must tell you that once upon a time there by," he replied shortly. "If you remember, Edith, I told you that I should be home before eemed to be a sad probability that the tide of domestic happiness would not flow smoothly. The husband and wife had a " little tiff." Their bright sky was overclouded ; a little breach was made; but I am happy to say it soon healed up. You must know all about it :-- When Mr. and Mrs. Warnford were married, among other good resolutions which they made was this one-never to have any "little tiffs." Now, that is a very good resolution for a husband and wife to make, but sometimes it happens that they find it easier to make than to carry out. Cowper says that

"The kindest and the happiest pair Will find occasion to forbear, And something every day they live To pity and, perhaps, forgive."

But we need not believe Cowper entirely, because, as he was not a Benedict, he cannot be taken as an authority in such matters. Nevertheless, it cannot be denied that forbearance, patience, and self-denial must be exercised in a family in order to ensure peace.

Whenever Mr. and Mrs. Warnford alluded to the affair which I am about to relate, it was al-ways as, "our first and last little tiff."

They began life together in a very humble way. Harry Warnford was a clerk in a large warehouse She took up the dinner. The hash was not at all nice; it lacked seasoning; and the potatoes in Liverpool. His salary was not very high, but were about half done. Harry mumbled a grace; his prospects were good. Both he and his wife and after helping Edith in a jerkey, uncourteous had a dread of getting into difficulties, so they manner, proceeded with his own dinner. The commenced housekeeping very warily and judipotatoes he would not touch ; he took a little of ciously. Edith resolved to do without a servant the hash with some bread; and then said a short for a time, and she and Harry formed all sorts of "Excuse me," to Edith-who kept her head bent economical plans.

down over her plate-and hurried up stairs to There never was such a clever little wife as wash. Edith felt ready to burst into a torrent of Edith. Although she could shine like a lady in tears, but she proudly controlled herself, and listthe parlour, she knew how to manage household ened to her husband tramping hurriedly about affairs beautifully. She could bake, wash, iron, up stairs. make dresses and garments of every description,

Presently he came down. He was in the hall even to a waistcoat "fit for any gentleman to putting on his cloak. She wondered whether he wear," as she laughingly told Harry. He was would come and kiss her and say, good-bye, as amused at the idea of the thing, and jocularly was his wont. She waited in trembling suspense asked her what tailor she had been apprenticed for the room door to open. He was now taking to? She only replied, "Ab, well, I know you his umbrella from the stand. He opened the are sceptical on the point, but you shall have a front door : that was the first time he had done proof of my ability some day.' so after dinner since their matriage; she always It was about three months after their marriage. accompanied him to the door and opened it for Harry's birthday was drawing near, and Edith him. She listened, he was really going; the resolved to present him with a nice, new waistdoor slammed, he was gone ! Edith started from coat of her own making. Of course he was to her seat intending to call him; but the proud know nothing about it until it was quite finished. spirit said, "No-don't humble yourself;" and Edith got an approved pattern, and set to work she sat down and burst into a passionate flood of tears. Meanwhile Harry stood irresolute at his at her pleasant task. Harry had forgotten that his birthday was near. gate; he thought should he go back and make and Edith did not allude to it once. "No," said perfect peace before the little rift in their domesshe to herself, "if he should not think of it at tic happiness widened ? But the demon. pride. all, the surprise will be so gratifying to him. likewise whispered to him, "No, don't humble When he comes home to tea on Thursday evenvourself." And he passed away from his home, ing I shall say, ' Many happy returns of the day ;' feeling almost as miserable as it was possible for and then give him the waistcoat. Won't he be him to feel astonished ?" And Edith knew that he would (Conclusion next week) give an extra kiss for her kindness and thoughtfulness. EATING ECONOMICALLY .--- What kind of food The day came, and the waistcoat was not nearhas the most nourishment and costs the least ? y finished. On the preceding day Edith had had to go out on business; then in the evening is a question of great practical importance. A dollar's worth of meat, at 25 cents a pound, goes she could not work at it when Harry was at as far as 50 cents worth of butter at half a dollar home. But this morning she determined to sit a pound. Three pounds of flour at 8 cents a at it and try to get it done before dinner. pound, is said to contain as much nutriment as 9 At breakfast Harry said, " I have to go to Manpounds of roast beef, which, at 25 cents is \$2.25; chester on a little business this afternoon, so will COMPOUND INTEREST GIVEN .--- I knew a rich that is, 25 cents worth of flour goes as far as nine you get an early dinner. Edith ? I shall be home merchant in St. Petersburg, who, at his own cost, times that much money spent for roast beef as before one." supported a number of native missionaries in Inweighed at the butcher's stall. A pint of white "Yes, dear," said Edith : " but what time shall dia, and gave like a prince to the cause of God at beans, weighing one pound and costing 7 cents, you return from Manchester? in time for tea?" home. I asked him, one day, how he could do contains as much nutriment as three pounds and "O yes; I shan't be there more than an hour. it! He replied, "When I served the devil, I did at the most. a half of roast beef, costing 871 cent. Of all it on a large scale, and at princely expense; and these articles that can be eaten, the cheapest are It was a cold November morning. Harry put when by His grace God called me out of darkbread, butter, molasses, beans, and rice. A pound on his warm cloak, and wishing his wife an affect ness, I resolved Christ should have more than the of corn meal (Indian) goes as far as a pound of flour, so that fine family flour at \$16 in New York tionate good-bye, went out to business. Edith devil had had. But how I can give so much, you must ask of God, who enables me to give it. At cleared away the breakfast things, put upstairs City in July, 1864, and corn meal at 4 cents, the and downstairs in complete order, and sat down my conversion I told the Lord his cause should latter is just one half less expensive. If corn and to her sewing. have a part of all that my business brought me wheat were ground, and the whole product, bran Beneath her nimble fingers the soft cloth soon in; and every year since I made him that pro-mise it has brought me in about double that it and all were made into bread, fifteen per cent, of grew into beautiful shape. Thoughts of the past and the future floated through her brain, while nutriment would be saved, with much greater did the year before, so that I can and do double my gifts to his cause." How true what Bunyan her hands worked more assiduously than ever. healthfulness.

Come, children, listen to me, and I will teach

Sandie. This poor little man, lying on a bundle of shavings, dying and starving, was tender, and trusty, and true; and so God told the gentleman to take poor little friendless Rcuby, and be a friend to him. And Saudy heard him say he would do it-just the last thing he ever did hear ; and then, before I can tell you, the dark room, the bad step-mother, all faded away, and Sandie was among the angels. And I think the angels would take him and hold him until one came with the sweetest, kindest face you ever saw; and that was Jesus. And he said, "Suffer the little child to come unto me;" and he took him in his arms and blessed him. And then Sandie's own father and mother would bear him away to their own sions, and there Sandie lives now. And I think the angels who have never known any pain, who never wore rags, or sold matches, or were hungry or cold, came to look at Sandie in his new home,

only widened the breach between the brothers and a bitter spirit was enkindled which mocked all attempt at compromise. When they met at part in the exercises; and one remarked, "I could not pray while he was present; I was frozen up." The church has recently observed a fast, sinners have been converted, and a deep seriousness pervades the society. These brethren could not ab-sent themselves from the means of grace: and an earnest appeal at a recent meeting for the allaying of all bitterness, the amicable adjustment of all difficulties between church members, was followed by the resolution on the part of the disaffected ones " to have that account settled." The next day the younger brother went to the

SETTLE THAT ACCOUNT.

office of the elder, and with outstretched hands said to him, "Brother L., to-morrow is communion Sabbath. Before we meet again at the Lord's table, let us arrange our old difficulty, that we may eat bread together in the spirit of harmony and peace. I'll pay you just what you say is your due."

To his great surprise he was met with the utmost cordiality; the other saying, "I have the papers now in my pocket, and have been seeking an opportunity all day to settle with you. That appeal last night was too much for me." Is it to be wondered at that speedily the stumbling-block was removed by a satisfactory and amicable ad-

O doubting sceptic, there is power in the re ligion of Christ to break through the barriers which the cares and temptations of business bring upon the soul; and in the heart of a truly regenerated man, be it ever so incrusted by selis constantly working, which will ultimately assert its divine nature, and raise the soul into the pure and holy atmosphere of heaven.

ETERNITY.

. BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

"I never can forget that word which was once whispered to me in an inquiry-meeting." What word was it?" "It was the word *Eternity*. A young Christian friend who was yearning for my salvation, came up to me as I sat in my pew, and simply whispered "Eternity" in my ear with great solemnity and tenderness, and then left me. That word made me think, and I found no peace till I came to the cross of Christ for salvatio It is enough to make any one think. My friend. have you ever taken the measure of that word i Have you ever weighed it ? You are wearing out life, perhaps in the desperate endeavour to grow rich; have you ever asked yourself how much you will be "worth" in eternity? Some men will be millionaires in heaven; like Paul, and Oberlin, and Luther, and Wilberforce ; how rich will you be when death hath reduced your form to a house of six feet by two? You are anxious, perhaps, about your society on earth; have you thought, With whom shall I spend my eternity, and where ?

Eternity! Dwell on that portentous word. Resolve it. Study it. Hang over its infinite depths; fathom it, if you can. Gaze upward, and scale its heights, if you can. Stretch away over its illimitable breadth; measure it, if you can.— Give wings to your imagination and speed on-

net, and his matches, and yer sevenpence; and both his legs are brocken, aud he's no well at a', and the doctor says he'll dee. And that's a' he can gie ye noo," putting fourpence down on the table; and then the poor child broke down into great sobs. So I fed the little man, the gentleman goes on to say, and then I went with him to see Sandie. I found that the two little things lived with a wretched drunken stopmother: their cover father between twelve and one o'clock to be preparing the camp of the New York 221 regiment, where a dinner. She bitterly condemned her carelessaway begin a new series of as many centuries as ness and thoughtlessness in sitting so absently at her work. It was for Harry she worried, all for Harry. She could have gone without dinner herthere are sands on the Atlantic shores. Multiply and purity of motives, his unselfishness, and the sincerity of his convictions, were so generally known and understood, that friend and stranger begun? The music of heaven just opened ! The sincerity of his convictions, were so generally known and understood, that friend and stranger who had an interest in the church, or in him per-sonally, carefully abstained from the mention of this probability during the time his mind was undergoing a change, as it might have been felt by him to be an append to his ambition and set self, but it was dreadful to think that he should solve as much salt as it will take up, leaving a come home on such a raw, miserable day, expectlittle excess of salt at the bottom of the cup. come bome on such a raw, miserable day, expect-ing to find everything comfortable, as usual, and then to see the place in an upset on account of dinner not being prepared. By half-past twelve the bash began to simmer. Edith went into the cellar to get some potatoes. wretched, drunken step-mother; their own father and mother were both dead. I found poor Sandie lying on a bundle of shavings. He knew mo as their own destruction; let them establish their undergoing a change, as it might have been felt by him to be an appeal to his ambition, and so have made his secession from the church more certain. Though a dissenter, among no class is Mr. Noel more sincerely respected, more cordially beloved, more widely or highly honored, than among true churchmen. The dissenters are not insensible to the honor conferred upon their order by an alliance which brings them so much of social prestige, literary and inderstood me, and had just strength to look at By half-past twelve the hash began to similar. Edith went into the cellar to get some potatoes. It was such an unusual thing for her to be in a bustle, that the more she hurried the more she seemed to hinder herself. Just as the potatoes were ready to go on the fire, Harry's well-known hereit control to an order to an order to the spoonful three times a day till The rationale of the operation of this simple medicine will readily occur to the patholeogist, and in many hundred trials 1 have never known it to fail in dysentery and protected diarrhea. knock came to the door. Edith immediately re- it to fail in dysentery and protected diarrhea. plied to it, but her step along the little hall was not so light as usual. Faith in Jesus Christ is the soul's flight into After his customary kiss, Harry said, " Is din- the city of refuge.

said:

his bank.

"A man there was, some called him mad

than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty."

The more he cast away the more he had.'

has its appropriate duties. How many wisely make their calculations for the week and leave the

Sabbath to chance! They have no plan about it.

accident. Let not another Sabbath be wasted.

If you are forty years old almost six years of Sab-

POOR LITTLE SANDIE.

Away off. I believe in Edinburgh, two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one very cold day, when a little boy, with a poor, thin blue face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came and said :

"Please, sir, buy some matches ?"

"No; don't want any," the gentleman said. "But they are only a penny a box," the little fellow pleaded.

"Yes, but you see we do not want a box," the gentleman said again.

"Then I will gie ye twa boxes for a penny," the boy said at last.

"And so, to get rid of him," the gentleman, who tells the story in an English paper, says, "I bought a box. But then I found I had no change; so I said, 'I will buy a box to-morrow." "O! do buy them the nicht, if ye please," the

boy pleaded again. "I will rin and get ye the change; for I am verra hungry." So I gave him the shilling, and he started away,

and I waited for him; but no boy came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling; but still there was that in the boy's face I trusted, and I did not like to think bad of him. Well, late in the evening a servant came, and said a little boy wanted to see me. When he was brought in, I saw it was a smaller brother of the boy who had got my shilling; but, if possible, still more ragged, and poor, and thin. He stood a moment diving into his rags, as if he was seeking something, and then should have a purpose and fixed habits, not only through the week but also on the Sabbath, which said :

"Are ye the gentleman that bought the matches

"Are ye the gentleman that bought the matches frae Sandie ?" "Yes," "Weel, then, here's fourpence oot o' yer shillin'. Sandie canna come ; he's no weel, a cart ran over him and knocked him doon, and he lost his bon net, and his matches, and yer sevenpence; and both his legs are brocken, and he's no well at a',

She was so absorbed that she did not know how the time passed. At last she looked up and said

half-aloud, with an expression of relief and tri-"There is," saith God, " that givetb, and yet pressing." increaseth; and there is that withholding more She rose to put an iron to the fire. The fire

was gone down to the last bar of the grate. She God will be debtor to no one. He pays com glanced at the clock, the hands pointed to twelve. pound interest for all that, by faith, is put into With a distressed countenance, she drew out her watch, thinking that the clock might be fast. No, it was really twelve o'clock. NEXT SABBATH .- It may never come. To some

She hurriedly folded the wastcoat in paper and persons it will never come. If it should come to put it in a drawer. She paused a moment to you how do you anticipate spending it—for plea-sure or for profit—in the service of self and the think what she should do. Harry would be home before one. What should she do for dinworld, or in the service of God ? Every man ner ? She had only cold meat in the house, and meat the day before. That morning at breakfast the recipe and me a big piece of the pie. she planned to make a nice hash, and one of Harry's favourite puddings. But now the pudding was out of the question ; she might try to make the hash.

She turned to the fire, and, after a deal of trouble, with wood and small pieces of coal, she succeeded in making it burn brightly. But all the

ing housewife, should be hurry-scurrying about

Two Good Pies .- No kind of pies I could make last summer in having-time so well suited umph on her face, "There, it is finished all but the workmen, and went so well after a hard, hot day's work, as currant pies, made as follows-Line a plate with a good short crust, and cover

with about one thickness of well ripened currants (the riper the better), and pour in molasses till the currants will swim. Then partially cover with fanciful shaped pieces of crust, and bake well and quick. I don't know but it will be old to some, but I never heard of it, having invented

it on one hot July day, when I was getting desperate for something to make a good pie of for tea for mowers, and was put in mind of it by the loaded currant trees. If any one can make a she could not give him that ; they had had cold better or cheaper tart I wish they would send you

A cheap and very good apple custard may be made by taking sweet apples, paring and grating, and mixing one part fresh milk to three of apples, and to each quart of mixture one large egg, and

flavoring with nutmeg or lemon.-Lady Corres. of Plowman.

while the time was passing, Oh ! so quickly. Just to think that she, such a thoughtful, well-manag-inton City, communicates to the Republican of that city the following remedy, long known in family practice, and which was recently tried in