THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, Published every THURSDAY, by

BARNES & Co.

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One Copy, for one year,.....\$2 00 Fifty Copies to one Address,.....\$1 50 Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, affords an excellent medium for advertising.

LINEN DUSTERS AND ALPACA COATS.—Just received at the Woollen Hall, 31 King Street.

JAMES MCNICHOL & SON. GRAND PRE SEMINARY.

GRAND PRE SEMINARY,

Wolfville, N. S.

THE above Institution will be re-opened on the 1st of
August. Principal—M'ss Olivia J. Emerson; Assistant,—; Teacher of Music, Prof. Saffery; Drawing,—;
French, A. J. Hill, Esq., A. B.; Matron, Mrs. Tibert; Committee of Management—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Dr. Crawley,
Revs. S. W. DeBlois, D. Trueman, S. B. Kempton.

TERMS—\$30 per quarter for Board and Tuition; Music,
with use of Piano, \$9. Extra charges for Drawing and
French. Pupils furnish their own Bedding, Towels, and
Light.

Delays incident to a change of management of the institution prevent us from giving, at present, full particulars; but an arrangement will be made whereby sactisfaction, it is hoped, will be given to all who may favor the institution with their patronage.

W. J. HIGGINS, with their patronage. Wolfville, July, 19. Business Manager

LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY, Capital \$1,000,000 -all paid up and invested Surplus in hand, 1st Aug., 1865, \$312,194.

DOLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payaole in New

Brunswick Currency, with an without participation in profits, and every information afforded on application to W. J. STARR, Agent, Princess St.,
Oct 12—vv Opposite Commercial Back. A LEERTINE OIL. The Albertine Oil Company
have reduced the price of their burning Oil to Fiftyfive Cents by the barrel. Apply to the
ALBERTINE OIL COMPANY,

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPY. Capital \$500,000 -all paid up and invested. Surplus in hand, 1st July, 1865, £250,000. NEW BRUNSWICK AGENCY — 7 Princess Street, opposite Commercial Bank, St. John.

DOLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New

Brunswick Currency, with and without participation in profits.

The average dividends to Policy Holders entitled to Pro fits for the past nine years, amount to 44% per cent,
References of the first respectability, and any other information given by
W. J. STARR,

CITY OF GLASGOW LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW Incorporated by Act of Parliament. GOVERNOR-The Right Honorable the Earl of Glasgow Subscribed Capital £600,000 Accumulated Fund...... 450,000

VARIOUS MODES OF ASSURING. Half Premium System, without debt or Endowment Assurances. Partnership Assurances. Short Terui Assurances.

THE "City of Glasgow Life Assurance Company" was established in 1838, by special Act of Parliament. It has now been conducted with much success for 25 years, has now been conducted with much success for 25 years, which is attributable not only to the perfect security which it affords for the due fulfilment of every contract, but likewise to the Company's extensive and influential connexions and to the liberality of its dealings.

The Premiums are equitably graduated. The Profits are distributed with a due regard to the claims of all classes of

Policy-holders.
The last declaration of Bonus was made 20th January, 1864, which is the close of the Company's financial year, when a Bonus at the rate of one and a half per cent. on the when a Bonus at the rate of one and a pair per cent. on the sums assured was declared for the past year. In place of the surplus being annually divided, the profits will in future be ascertained and allocated quinquennially. Policies participate from the date of their issue, but the Bonuses do not yest until they have been five years in existence. Rates of Assurance and all other information may

GEORGE THOMAS. Commission Merchant and Ship Broker, Water Street, St. John, N. B. Central Fire Insurance Company Agent at St. John. GEORGE THOMAS.

WIELIAM MACKAY

Custom House Building.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY!

Fund paid up and invested ... £3,212,343 5s. 1d. stg. Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, £743,674 stg. Losses paid in Fire Risks, 1864, Premiums in Life Risks, in 1864, Losses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, . . . 143, 197 "
In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Share ders of the Company are personally responsible for licies issued. AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK, (Commercial Bank Building.)

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 ings, Liverpool. Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance build Chairman of the London Board.—Samuel Baker, Esq. Chairman in Liverpool.—Charles Turner, Esq. The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest

Offices in the kingdom.
At the Angual Meeting held in August 1859, the following highly satisfactory results were shown:
FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is by far the largest received in any similar period since the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the average of amount received by the most successful offices in the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 882, the sum assured £887,752 6s. 8d., and the premium £12,854 3s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:—
 Rears
 No. of Policies
 Sums Assured
 New Prennums

 1848
 . 98
 £48,764 17
 0
 £1,380
 9 1

 1850
 . 190
 95,650
 9 11
 2,627
 4 7

 1852
 . 422
 181,504
 10
 6
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 5 .0

 1854
 . 408
 161,848
 13
 4
 4,694
 16
 0

 1856
 . 708
 . 297,560
 16
 8
 8,850
 3 11

 1868
 . 832
 . 867,752
 6
 8
 12,354
 3

 The remarkable
 norease in the business of the last four

years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent. upon the premiums paid.

PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, Secretary to the London Board.

All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without reference to the head Establishment. to the head Establishment.

JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick

Opposite Judge Ritchie's Building. Insurance against Accidents,

TRAVELLERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Hartford, Conn. (The Pioneer and only reliable Company of the kind on this side of the Atlantic.)

DAPITAL (paid up and securely invested),.... 3500,000.

THE full amount Insured may be secured in case of Fatal Accident, or a weekly compensation for any accident resulting in disability, by payment of annual ordinary Premiums as follows:—

\$500 at Death, or \$3 00 P week, for \$3 00 P annum.

1,000 " " 5 00 " " 5 00 "

1,500 " " 7 50 " " 7 50 "

2,000 " " 10 00 " " 10 00 "

6,000 " " 25 00 " " 10 00 " Extra frem. required for Special Risks.

Every person ought to be Insured !—None are free

Feery person ought to be Insured I—None are free from liability to Accident!!

Over one hundred Claims for Compensation had been already paid by this Company to 1st April last, and over ten thousand Policies issued.

No Medical Examination required.

The best and most respeciable references given. All classes of persons are Insured in this Company. Policies issued for any sum from \$500 to \$10,000, and Claims settled in New Brunswick currency, and every information afforded by

JAMES ROBERTSON,

General Jusurance Broker. General Insurance Broker, 102 Prince Wm. Street, Agent for New Brunswick.

St. John. Sept. 14th, 1865 THE PHENIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON. ESTABLISHED IN 1782.

CAPITAL, - - 25,000,000.
Insurances effected at the lowest rates. Office—70% Prince William Street.
St. John, March 8, 1866.

Christian

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1866.

death in the face without a shudder: then bow with the anonymous donors who supply the will you endure the judgment? Could you gaze means which sustain the institution, as the exupon death, and feel that he is your friend, and tracts which which we give below will show. The not your foe? Could you put a skull upon your " Narrative" is intensely interesting, whether we dressing-table, and commune with it as your Memento mori? Oh! it may well take the bravest buted during the year, the places from which of you to do this; and the only sure way is to these contributions come, the reasons given by come as we are to Jesus, with no righteousness of the donors for helping the work, or the remarks our own to trust to, but finding all in Him. When of Mr. Muller. Contributions flow in from all William Carey was about to die, he ordered to

have put upon his tombstone this verse: "A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, On Christ's kind arms I fall; He is my strength, my righteousness, My Jesus, and my all!"

I would like to wake up in eternity with such a verse as that in my mind, as I wish to go to sleep in this world with such a hope as that in my heart:

"Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to the cross I cling.

Ah! I am talking about what some of us will know more of, perhaps, before this week is over. I am speaking now upon themes which you think are a long way off, but a moment may bring them near. A thousand years is a long time, but how soon it flies! One almost seems, in reading Enga lish history, to go back and shake hands with William the Conqueror; a few lives soon bring us even to the flood. You who are getting on to be forty years old, and especially you who are sixty or seventy, must feel how fast time flies. I only seem to preach a sermon one Sun with such a whirl that no express train can overtake it, and even the lightning flash seems to lag behind it. We shall soon be at the great white throne; we shall soon be at the judgment bar of God. Oh! let us be making ready for it. Letus not live so much in this present, which is but a dream, an empty show, but let us live in the real, substantial future. O that I could reach some heart here to-night! I have a notion that I am speaking to some one here who will not have another warning. I am sure that with such throngs as crowd here Sabbath after Sabbath, I never preach to the same congregation twice. There are always some here who are dead between one Sunday and another. Out of such masses as these this week ! Oh! ponder the question well. Who ings? If I knew you, I would fain bedew you and real, it becomes me to be in earnest, and "Prepare to meet thy God!" He cometh! Prehe day of salvation!" The gates of mercy are not closed. Your sin is not unpardonable. You blood-drops cry to you-

"Come and welcome, Come and welcome, sinner come."

Oh! may the Holy Spirit put life into these poor words of mine, and may the Lord help you to come now. The way to come, you know, is just to trust in Christ. It is all done when you trust n Christ, throw yourself right on him, having nothing else to trust to. See now, my whole weight rests on the front of this platform. Should this rail give way, I fall. Lean on Christ just in

"Venture on him, venture wholly,

If you can get a grip of the cross, and stand there beneath the crimson canopy of the atonement. God himself cannot smite you, and the last tremendous day shall dawn upon you with splendor and delight, and not with gloom and terror.

I must send you away, but not until all believers present have given you an invitation to return to the Lord Jesus. To do this, we will sing the following verses: Return, O wanderer, to thy home,

Thy Father calls for thee; No longer now an exile roam. In guilt and misery— Return, O wanderer, to thy home, 'Tis Jesus calls for thee; The Spirit and the Bride say, Come; O now for refuge flee-

Return, O wanderer, to thy home, 'Tis madness to delay; There are no pardons in the tomb Return, return.

"BRIEF NARRATIVE OF FACTS."

BY GEORGE MULLER. If any of our readers wish to read an interestng book, we commend to their notice the "Brief Narrative of Facts relative to the New Orphan Houses (for 1150 children) on Ashley Down, Bristol, and other objects of the Scriptural Knowledge Institution for Home and Abroad," just published by Mr. George Muller. It is, as all who read it will admit, a very extraordinary book, especially as showing how a single person, whose mind is animated with great ideas, and characterized by purity, simplicity, and unselfishness, can influence not only the circle of friends in felt at the extreme ends of the earth.

BEGINNING OF THE WORK. establishment of an orphanage on the 7th Dec. 1835, and on the 11th of April, 1836, he opened the house in which he had lived, No. 6 Wilson street, for the reception of orphans. Since then, he has built three large orphan houses on Ashley Down, and is now building a fourth house, which is to be followed by a flith. There are in the institution at the present time 1150 orphans, and

you bear to live for ever? Could you not look are some strange things recorded in connection regard the articles or the sums of money contriparts of the world, and, with the "Narrative to be allowed to see the Pope, or at least one of before us, we may question whether there is at any time a foreign mail coming to this country which does not contain some donation for the orphans at Ashley Down. are so anxious to see him, and what is your

We cannot turn over the pages of the "Narrative" without being struck with the

VARIETY OF SOURCES

whence Mr. Muller derives his supplies. During the year, donations have come from all parts of Great Britain, from the East Indies, from Australia, from Natal, from Demerara, from New Zealand, from the United States, from Gibraltar, from Smyrna in Asia, from the Cape of Good Hope, and many other out-of-the-way places. The donations vary in amount from a few coppers to a thousand pounds, and many people send articles which are to be sold for the benefit of the institution. A donor at Glasgow sends an Albert guard and a quantity of jewelry; "Mary" sends a gold chain, a silver bracelet, and two silver studs; another donor sends photographic albums; "A Servant of the Lord Jesus" sends two artificial teeth set in gold, and "M. R." sends two sets of artificial teeth. Another person contributes several plated articles and a table cover; another a quantity of silver plate; another sends fans, spectacles, a telescope, a brooch, and a card case; another sends a pair of silk stockings. An anonymous donor leaves at Mr. Muller's house two diamond rings, two gold bracelets, and a quantity of other gold jewelry. Nearly a thousand pounds was realized for articles of this kind during the to lose; but I must have the promise of absolu-

MOTIVES OF DONORS.

A curious part of the "Narrative" is that which gives the reasons or motives which lead the donors to contribute, and the manner in which they seek to aid the institution. A Devonshire conit must be so, according to the ordinary computributor sends £11 9s., with a letter stating that tation. Who among you will it be who will die he has resolved to give a tenth of his income, and has committed this resolution to writing, "lest he among you will dwell with the devouring flames? may be tempted to give less than resolved upon." Who among you will abide with everlasting burn- An Oxfordshire donor sends £7 10s., instead of insuring a crop of 310 acres against hail. A perwith tears. If I knew you who are to die this son at Coventry forwards £4, instead of insuring week, I would fain come and kneel down at your the donor's life. A Wiltshire shoemaker gives a side, and conjure you to think of eternal things. penny "on every pair of boots above two shil-But I do not know you, and therefore by the lings." From Leicestershire there comes £1, as living God I do implore y u all to fly to Jesus by a thankoffering to the Lord " for mercifully prefaith. These are no trifles, sirs, are they? If serving our dear little Rhoda from instant death a believer, in order to please parents and friends? they be, I am but a sorry trifler, and you may go by a threshing machine." A gentleman in Lonyour ways and laugh at me; but if they be true don sends £20, as a thankoffering for his wife having been brought "out of the perils of childmuch more does it become you to be in earnest. birth." "A poor working man" at Hereford sends 5s., as an acknowledgment of his fat pig pare now! "Now is the accepted time; now is having been kept free from disease. A man in Monmouthshire contributes £1, " as a thankoffering for a severe loss of income." A ship-owner may yet find mercy. Christ invites you. His sends large sums instead of insuring his vessels; another person sends the first fruits of a sewing machine. Several farmers send contributions instead of insuring their cattle from the rinderpest. Some cultivate potatoes and onions for the orphans; and one Scotch gentleman cultivates erns, which he sells, and sends the produce to Mr. Muller. Others dedicate a brood of chickens, an apple or pear tree, for the benefit of the orphans. A manufacturer gives the vinegar used in the institution; another firm gives the barm for baking; another gives salt, and another gives the blacking which is used. "T. H." sends £1000 as a tribute to the memory of a departed sister. An errand boy at Weston-super-Mare sends 3s. 3d., and somebody at Clevedon realizes £40 by the sale of articles on a Christmas tree, and

sends the proceeds to Mr. Muller. REMARKABLE CASES. One case is mentioned in which Mr. Muller

prayed that a particular donor, a gentleman en-

gaged in a large business in London, might be influenced to give further help, and this donor, a few days afterwards, sent £100, accompanied by a letter, in which be said, "I believe it is through the Lord's actings on me that I inclose you a cheque," etc. Another remarkable case is mentioned. On the 4th September last Mr. Muller was staying at Ilfracombe, after his illness, and was accosted on the Capstone by two strangers, one of whom said he wished to give some money for the orphans. The stranger then continued "I live in the neighborhood of M. I am a business man, and what would be called a hardworking business man. Some time since one of your reports fell into my hands, but I could not believe that you obtained your funds simply in answer to prayer. However, the thing came up into my mind again and again. While I was thus considering whether God was really with you, and whether you really obtained, simply by faith and in answer to prayer, these large sums of money, I heard of a certain property to be sold, which l thought I would like to buy if it were disposed of reasonably. I looked it over, and had it valued by a competent business man, who told me that it was worth so much. I then said to myself, in a kind of sceptical way, I will now see whether God is with Mr. Muller or not. If I get this property for so much (fixing a low price on it), I will give Mr. Muller £100. I then instructed a person to bid for me at the auction, where this prowhich he lives, but can make his power for good perty was sold, at a place at a distance; but so great was my curiosity to see whether God would really appear for you in this matter, that by the George Muller received the first shilling for the next train I set off to the place where the auction stablishment of an orphanage on the 7th Dec. was, that I might obtain as early as possible the information how the matter would end. I found, to my great surprise, that I had actually obtained this valuable property at the exact low price that I had fixed. I was astonished. But I began now to reflect more on the principles on which you act, and I wondered that, as a Christian, I or any one else could call in question what you say when the two new houses are finished there will about answers to prayer; and the more I consibe accommodation in the five houses for 2000 der the matter, and the more I read your report. children; and all this has been done, and is being the more I see how right and proper it is to come loue, without the public having been asked for a to God for all we need, and to trust in bin for single farthing. Without having personally applied to any one, Mr. Muller has received for the orphans nearly a quarter of a million of money, right to fulfil my promise; so my friend, whom and this vast sum has been contributed for the you saw just now with me, and I set out on a most part by persons to whom Mr. Muller must | tour into Devonshire, and then, on our way home, necessarily be an entire stranger. Such a fact called at your house, but found you were from "Bold shall I stand in that great day:
For who algat to my charge shall lay:
White, through thy blood, absolved I sam
From sin's tremeedous curse and blame."

It might put many of us much about to say that.
It is easy to speak of full assurance, but, believe in e., it is not quite so casy to have it in right down earnest in trying times. If some of you get the fluger-ache, your confidence oozes out at your joints, and if you have but a little sickness, your think, "Ah! it may be cholera; what shall I dof" Can you not bear to dief how then will

THE OFFICE OF THE

CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

of Prince William and Church Streets.

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

Editor and Proprietor. Address all Communications and Business Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. P.

The Christian Bisitor

Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family. It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,

Old Series,

(Vol. XIX., No. 44.

A THIEF IN THE CONFESSIONAL.

Early one fine spring morning the saintly pre

incts of the Vatican were disturbed by the agi-

tated vociferations of a rude-looking peasant man,

endeavouring to pass the Swiss guards, who are

the particular custodians of the priestly temple

He was thrust back, as a person not good enough

sals to admit him, he still prayed very earnestly

The man, whose eyes bore a strange scared

he could reveal something, and also receive ab-

His loud eries and vociferations at last reached

the ears that he intended, for the Pope happened

to pass near the spot when the earnest tones of

the man met his ear. With his usual good-na

ture. Pio Nono asked what was the matter, and

who it was that wanted to see him. He was told

said that he had to say something which he

would only tell to the Pope himself. "Let him

The Pope sat in his easy chair-not the chair

of St. Peter-when at the door appeared a man

all soiled and weary, while suffering, fright and

agitation were written on his face. On approach-

ing the Pope, he prostrated himself, and in ago-

" Absolution! and for what?" said the Pope.

Has your confessor refused it that you come

" No, holy father; I come to ask absolution

for the crime I was about to commit; for I have

to tell you of a tale so dreadful. There is no time

The Pope, seeing the violent agitation of the

man, made him approach him-for he had re-

mained prostrate at the feet of the Pope-and,

stretching forth his hand, gave the man the re-

The poor man still continued kneeling, and

quested absolution : " Ego te absolvo."

which I have obtained your holy absolution.

which he felt at the confession of his quondam

where I should be safe from any of the many

penitent, and he seemed afraid to go on.

and the church left quiet for the night.

that any one was hidden there.

the church, there came, -ob, how shall I tell

your holiness?" began the man, trembling vio-

lently. The Pope soothed the man, being anx-

ious himself to hear the end of his most extraor-

dinary revelation; and at length, after shedding

even tears in his agitation, he resumed, "I was

saying that among those who came to the church

that afternoon was a young girl about seventeen

years of age. I heard her inquire of the sacris-

tan for one of the father confessors. My fright

was great, for fear she should enter the confes

sional where I was hidden; but no, at this mo-

ment-for I could see through the curtains-one

of the monks came towards her to the altar very

near where I was, and, bending his head to speak

to her. I heard she had come to confess herself.

ter of a well-to-do farmer in the neighborhood, a

girl who was noted for her modesty and beauty.

The priest, by name, Father Muia, told the bella

donning to go into his room, as there were so

many persons in the church that he could not

give her his attention as he ought. This placed

me more at my ease, as I now felt sure that there

was no time for any one to come to the confes-

sional, as vespers would commence in a few

asked the man what all this led to.

which I have further to tell you."

Here the Pope seemed to get impatient, and

"Listen, holy father; for I tremble at that

The Pope thought it wise to have some one as

witness for the strange story to which he was

listening, and, touching a silver bell, he ordered

The poor man thought that his hour of pains

and penalties had come, and, prostrating himself

before the Pope, he most loudly begged him to

let him finish his recital, saying, " If it is not

true, your holmess may ponish me as you think

The priest for whom the Pope had sent here

having been told already what had passed, pre-

pared himself for what was further to be told, and

"I was still in the box of the confessional

when vespers began and ended. The sacristan

was going here and there, putting the church in

minutes"

should be called.

the man proceeded.

" I knew the girl by sight, as the only daugh-

hus began his story:

enter at once. Let him be brought in."

nized tones demanded absolution.

to me?

his immediate attendant priests.

hours that I waited for night, to do the wicked deed for which your holiness has granted me your benign absolution. " At length all became quiet in the church;

all the late worshippers, who had come to say an Ave Maria or a Paternoster for a sick child or a husband, had departed; the sacristan had shut the doors, and I remained in entire silence. Still to be admitted to the presence of his holiness I must wait, for I did not dare to leave my hidthe Pope. But, notwithstanding all their refuing-place, until after midnight, as some of the priests or monks might come to say their midnight prayers; so I waited until the great clock of the monastery chimed midnight, when I had "It is impossible," said one: "his holiness made up my mind to leave my hiding-place, and never receives at this hour. Tell me why you was about to creep softly forth. I was startled at hearing from the corridor which contained the apartments of the priest, a loud cry, and then an entienty for mercy; then all was still. What look, replied that he must see some one to whom could I do but go back to the confessional, and wait! In a short time I was again about to come forth, when I perceived a light, and heard footsteps coming from the monk's corridor to the church. I speedily hid myself again, and had scarcely got into my box, when a kind of procession entered the church, which, oh, holy father ! makes me tremble to think of. First came a priest, holding a long iron bar in his hand, such that it was a poor man in great agitation, who as is used to lift up the stones in the church; another priest, bearing a lantern; whilst, dragged in by two other priests, one of whom was the monk Father Mura, was the hapless girl who entered the convent church in the afternoon. Her hair was hanging over her shoulders, and her dress disordered, and her face was pale with death. I dared not put my head out too far, but was trembling all over, well knowing if I was seen I should never live to tell your holiness of it. "The priest who bore the crowbar now lifted the stone over which they had been standing, and discovered a large vault; here they threw the body of the girl, and, replacing the stone, went their way, thinking that there was no witness of

> "I cannot tell how I passed the night. The fear that some one should return and find me, as also the terrible deed which I had witnessed. kept me from closing my eyes; and, as soon as the sacristan had opened the door, and as soon as he had turned his back, I left my hiding-place, and came at my best speed to tell to your holiness all I had seen.

their diabolical crime.

The Pope was deeply moved at the recital, and, "I am now, your holiness, going to confess to giving the man into the custody of the priest his you the crime I was about to commit, and for secretary, he ordered that some of the carabinieri should go to the monastery, with a mason to lift " About five o'clock in the afternoon I was the stone, and verify the truth of what had been bassing the church of ____, when I bethought said. When the carabinieri arrived at the church, me that I would go in and say a Paternoster, or they found the vile Father Mara endeavoring, as I might be in time for vespers. I entered the it seemed, to give consolation to a neat-looking church, and oh, holy father !- but I have absoluwoman, something above the peasant-class, who tion-the sight of the gold and silver, and the was deeply distressed at the absence of her jewels on the holy image by the great altar, daughter, whom, she said, she had not seen since made me think that with one, only one of the she left hopie for the purpose of confession the many that are there, I might get many things I night before, or rather evening. want." The poor man looked up timidiy into "Your daughter has, no doubt, gone to visit the face of the Pope, and read there the horror

some of her friends," said the wily priest, "and will return before night." The poor woman little thought that she was al-

"Go on," said the Pope, "and tell the truth, and nothing but the truth." The man then promost standing over the grave of her child. At this moment the monk caught sight of the caraceeded, endeavouring to keep clear of the searchbinieri, and he became rather agitated; but, ing eyes of him to whom he was telling his recovering himself, he asked them what they "I looked about me to find a hiding-place

"We will show you, but our orders are to say

priests employed about the church; and, think-Upon this the guards formed themselves around ng that, as vespers were at hand, no more perthe stone which had been described to them, and sons would come to confession, and seeing at the the mason, advancing at their order, raised the faither end of the church near to the altar a constone, and there lay a heap of what seemed clothfessional rather smaller than the rest, I bid myself ing, but when taken up proved to be the body of the poor girl, with a stiletto stab in the breast. there, closing curtain and door after me, determined to wait until all the services should be over. Horror took possession of every one who saw it, and all wondered who could have done such a "But still, holy father, the thought of passing wicked deed as to murder that innocent, childishthe night alone in the church, under the stones looking form. But there was one whose guilty of which so many dead lay sleeping, nearly made heart told him that God's justice takes reckoning me give up my plan. Again the thought of the with men, and that deeds done in the darkness silver, and the gold and the jewels made me quiare sure to be brought to light. Had this thing et, and I remained in my biding-place. Many happened in any other place than Rome, nothing persons came and went-for it is a church to would have saved the monk from the just wrath which a monastery is attached-but I kept quiet, of the people; but in that wonderful, but priestand no one, not even the sacristan, had an idea ridden city, the papal clergy act almost with "Among the many who came in and out of

The carabinieri bore back to the Vatican the lifeless body which but vesterday was the pride and support of a mother, and the Pope himself come forth to verify the truth of what he had

The grief of the mother we must not speak of. May He who has her in his holy keeping pour balm into her wounded heart. The Pope ordered masses to be said for the girl's soul, and gave her a Christian's burial. And the monks, says the reader, how were they

punished? A secret conclave sent from the Va tican, and charged with a severe reprimand, met at the monastery, and the next morning it was known that the inmates had all left under cover of the night, and had gone to another monastery

This incident was well known to many residents ig Rome, though every caution was necessary in speaking of the secret crimes which are frequent in the Papal dominion. The writer read the docnments relating to it, and was told by the major of the carabinaeri employed on the duty other details more shocking than he has here chosen to repeat. * That the priestly murderers were visited with no severer punishment than removal to another monastery is a fact quite in keeping with the usages of the Papal Goverment .-

HUMBLE CONTENTMENT .- " A contented mind is a continual feast." The very simplicity of this declaration of inspired wisdom prevents us from properly regarding it. A feast is a rare occurrence; it is made by the rich and great, to give that a certain priest, who served as secretary, pleasure to those who are invited to partake of it. A long time is spent in preparation, and no pains or expense are spared to obtain the most desirable luxuries, and to present them in the most tempting and grateful form. It is quite a distinction to be invited to such a feast; and when the guests are assembled, every effort is made to render the feast so agreeable, and the display so magnificent, that it shall gratify all who partake arrived, bringing writing-materials with him, and,

Leisure Hour.

Now, if we could imagine all that is supposed to be most pleasant and desirable on such an occasion, to be continued from day to day and from year to year, without alloy or satiety, we should have the wise man's idea of the blessings of a contented mind. It is a continual feast.

order, when I saw the same priest who had told ADVERSITY .- He that has never known adver-

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THE GREAT WHITE THRONE.

BY REV. MR. SPURGEON.

" And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them."—Revelation xx. 11.

II. I want a few minutes-and I have but too few left-to draw the inferences which flow from such a sight as this, and so turn the vision to practical account. Believer in Christ, a word in thine ear. Canst

thou see the great white throne, and him that sits upon it? Methinks I see it now. Then, let me search myself. Whatever profession I may make. I shall have to face that great white throne. I have passed the elders; I have been approved by the pastor: I stand accepted by the church; but that great white throne is not passed yet. I have borne a reputable character among my fellow Christians; I have been asked to pray in public, and my prayers have been much admired; but I have not yet been weighed in the last balances, and what if I should be found wanting! Brother christian, what about thy private prayers? Canst thou live in neglect of the closet, and yet remember that thy prayers will be tried before the great white throne? Is thy Bible left unread in private? Is thy religion nothing but a public show and sham? Remember the great white throne, for mere pretence will not pass there. Brother christian, what about thy heart and thy treasures. Art thou a mere money-hunter? Dost thou live as others live? Is thy delight in the fleeting present ! Dost thou have dealings with the court of day in time to get ready for the next. Time flies heaven? Hast thou a stony heart towards divine things? Hast thou little love to Christ? Dost thou make an empty profession, and nothing more? Oh, think of that great white throne! Why, there are some of you who, when I preach a stirring sermon, feel afraid to come to hear me. Ah! but if you are afraid of my voice, how will you bear His voice, who shall speak in tones of thunder? Do searching sermons seem to go through you like a blast of the north wind, chilling your very marrow and curdling your blood? Oh! but what must it be to stand before that dread tribunal? Are you doubting now? What will you be then? Can you not bear a little self-examination? How will you bear that God-examination? If the scales of earth tell you that you are wanting, what mesage will the scales of heaven give you? I do conjure you, fellow professors, speaking to you as I desire to speak now to my own heart, "Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith; prove your own selves. Know ye not your own selves,

how that Jesus Christ is in you, except ye be re-Having spoken a word to the Christian, I should ike to say to every one of you-in remembrance of this great white throne, shun hypocrisy! Are you tempted to be baptized, though you are not Beware of that great white throne, and bethink you how your insult to God will look at that great day! Are you persuaded to put on the cloak of religion because it will help your business, or make you seem respectable? Beware, thou hypocrite, of that great white throne; for of all the terrors that shall come forth from it, there shall be none more severe than those which shall scathe the mere professor, who made a profession of religion for gain. If you must be damned, be damned anyhow sooner than as a hypocrite; for they deserve the deepest hell who for gain make a profession of godliness. The ruin of Byends and Hypocrisy will be just indeed. O ye highflying professors, whose wings are fastened on with wax,

beware of the sun which shall surely pour its heat upon you, for fearful will be your tall from so great a height! But there are some of you who say, "I do not make any profession of religion." Still my text has a word to you. I want you to judge your actions by that last great day. O sir, how about that night of sin? "No," say you, "never mind it; bring it not to my remembrance." But it shall be brought to thy remembrance, and that deed of sin shall be published far wider upon the house-tops, gazetted to all the multitudes who have ever lived since the first man, and thine infamy shall become a byword and a proverb among all areated beings. What think you of this, you secret sinners? You lovers of wantonness and chambering! Ab! young man, you have commenced by filching, but you will go on to be a

downright thief. It is known, sir, and "be sure your sin will find you out." Young woman, you have begun to dally with sin, and you think none has seen you; but the most Mighty One has seen your acts and heard your words: there is no curtain between him and your sin. He sees you clearly, and what will you do with these sins of cours that you think have been concealed? "It was many years ago," you tell me. Ay, but though buried these many years to you, they are all alive to him, for everything is present to the all seeing God; and your forgotten deeds shall one day stand out present to you also. My hearers, I conjure you to do nothing which you would not do if you thought God saw you, for he does

see you. Oh! look at your actions in the light of the judgment. Oh! that secret tippling of yours, how will that look when God reveals it? That private lust of yours, which nobody knows of-how would you dare to do it, if you recollected that God knows it? Young man, it is a secret, a fearful secret, and you would not whisper it in any one's ear; but it shall be whispered, nay, it shall be thundered out before the world! I gray thee, friend, think of this. There is an observer who takes notes of all that we do, and will publish all to an assembled universe.

And for us all, are we ready to meet that last great day? I had many things to say unto you, but I cannot keep you to say them now, lest ye grow weary; but if to night the trumpet should he sounded, what would be your state of mind? Suppose that now every ear in this place should be startled with a blast most loud and dread, and a voice were beard-

"Come to judgmen, Come to judgment, come away"-Supposing some of you could hide in the vaults and in the foundations, would not many of you rush to the concealment? How few of us might go down these aisles walking steadily into the open air, and saying, "I am not afraid of judgment, for 'there is now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.'" Brethren and sisters, I hope there are some of us who could go gladly to that judgment seat, even if we had to traverse the jaws of death to reach it. I hope there are some of us who can sing in our hearts-

"Bold shall I stand in that great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
White, through thy blood, absolved I am
From sin's tremendous curse and blame."