

not in the Lord. There is a difference; and because it exists we persuade men to fly for refuge, to lay hold on the hope set before them in the gospel. Our dying in the Lord depends on our living in him; our living in him depends on our coming into him. We come not into Christ as the Hebrew child came into the rights of God's chosen, or called people, in the days of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob or Moses, by natural birth. That little child was born in, or into, that state, and circumcised the eighth day to keep him in, because if not circumcised he must be cut off from among his people. (Gen. xvii: 12.) We come not into Christ by natural birth. If we are in him it is because we have come into him by being "born again." (John iii: 3-7.) Here there are no exceptions, even Nicodemus, if he would enter the Kingdom of God, "must be born again." Saul of Tarsus, "an Hebrew of the Hebrews," if he would enter must come in as any other. You must be born again—born of water and the Spirit—come into the kingdom by a second birth—into the church which is his body and of which he is the head. (Eph. i: 22-23.) Coming then into the church, *which is his body*, we come into Christ.

But how do we come into Christ? "You are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus, for as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ;" Gal. iii: 26-27. If there is any other way of coming into Christ I would gladly know it; if there is any provision anywhere for the justification of the hundreds of thousands who, ignoring the plan of salvation as clearly defined in the Book of God, are ever trying to reach the City of Light by an improved (?) way. There are so many to-day who are offering to God a sacrifice which he has not commanded, and are withholding that which he has commanded; spending time, energies, and means in a kind of "will worship," being led by a wisdom which is not from above.

But of those who have come into Christ aright, and to whom there is no condemnation, being "led by the Spirit," it is necessary that they continue to be led by the Spirit to the end of life, in order to their "dying in the Lord," and being the subjects of that blessing pronounced through John on the Isle of Patmos. "As you have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him." Col. ii: 6. Jesus said: "Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded," &c. Mat. xxviii: 20. Paul said: "To them who by patient continuance in well-doing seek for glory, honor, and immortality, eternal life," &c. See Rom. ii: 6-11. This means the continuation of the Christian life, without which none can "die in the Lord." There is a difference between those who submit to the authority of God through Christ, and they who do not so submit. This difference exists living and dying and will continue forever and forever.

How necessary then that the teachers of the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ be consistent in everything—present the claims of Christ fairly, and honestly show to the sons of men the requirements of the gospel, so that they may come into Christ, live in him, and continue to live in him so long that they shall die in him, and then "Blessed are the dead," &c. God will bring them with him. No hunger, pain, sickness or sorrow. No tears—joy will take the place of mourning: because sin will be banished forever.

O. B. EMERY.

Deer Island, June 24th, 1885.

Life is warfare, and those who climb up and down steep paths and go through dangerous enterprises are the brave men and the leaders in the camp, but to rest basely at the cost of others' labors is to be a coward, safe because despised.—*Seneca.*

THE FAMILY.

MY BOY.

BY G. M.

Can I wish him back to this world of care,
Back from that bright home in a land so fair,
Back from his mansion which Jesus has made,
Where now in whiteness my boy is arrayed.

What! back from Heaven where ever is seen
The glorious rainbow of emerald green;
'Neath which the Father (oh the thought is joy),
Smiles in tender love on the face of my boy.

Where bright-winged angels in sweet songs of
praise,
Loud hallelujahs to Jesus they raise,
In that happy throng in transports of joy,
With a crowned brow is my darling boy.

Ah no! wish him back from scenes, oh, so fair,
To a world of trials, sickness and care;
But trust that in Heaven where there's no alloy,
To fold in my arms my own darling boy.

—*Advance.*

DEMOLISHING THE BIBLE.

The Bible is a book which has been refuted, demolished, overthrown, and exploded more times than any other book ever heard of. Every little while somebody starts up and upsets this book, and it is just like upsetting a solid cube of granite. It is just as big one way as the other, and when upset is right side up still. Every little while somebody blows up the Bible, but when it comes down it always alights on its feet, and runs faster than ever through the world. They overthrew the Bible a century ago, in Voltaire's time—entirely demolished the whole thing. "In less than a hundred years," said Voltaire, "Christianity will have been swept from existence, and have passed into history." Infidelity ran riot through France, red-handed and impious. A century has passed away. Voltaire has "passed into history" and not respectable history, either; but his old printing press, it is said has been used to print the Word of God, and the very house where he lived is packed with Bibles—a depot for the Geneva Bible Society. Thos. Paine demolished the Bible, and finished it off finally; but after he had crawled despairingly into a drunkard's grave in 1809, the book took such a leap that since that date more than twenty times as many Bibles have been made and scattered through the world as were ever made before since the creation of man. Up to the year 1800 from four to six million copies of the Scriptures, in some thirty different languages, comprised all that had been produced since the world began. Eighty years later, in 1880, the statistics of eighty different Bible societies which are now in existence, with their unnumbered agencies and auxiliaries, report more than 150,000,000 Bibles, Testaments and portions, distributed by Bible societies alone since 1804; to say nothing of the unknown millions of Bibles and Testaments which have been issued and circulated by private publishers throughout the world. For a book that has been exploded so many times it shows signs of considerable life.—*Chicago Times.*

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

The Russian army is, I believe, the largest in the world. Every year 210,000 young men between the ages of twenty and twenty-four are chosen from every part of the vast Empire to serve their country. They have to serve fifteen years—six in actual service and nine in reserve. The whole strength of the Russian army would therefore be 1,200,000 men

in actual service and 1,800,000 reserve. But those figures show only those who are serving and have served; there are many thousands more placed among the reserve not included in the above figures, but forming a kind of militia, which themselves are quite a formidable army. In order to show how they are chosen it will be necessary to give a short account of the laws relating to the enlisting of soldiers. Every Russian, upon reaching the age of 21 must appear before the military authorities in order to be examined by a medical man in regard to his fitness for military service. If not strong enough he is sent home, but has to appear for three successive years. If, after appearing three times, he should still be pronounced too weak, he goes free. All the rest who are pronounced fit for military service are next called and lots drawn. Those drawing blank tickets must enlist; the rest form the militia. This is done because there are always more young men than the State requires. As above stated the State requires 210,000 each year. And every town and village have to furnish a certain number of soldiers, the number being fixed by the Government, and, of course, depending upon the size and population of the town. Thus a large town may have to furnish 500 every year, and a small village only about a dozen. It is said that every place could furnish quite 20 per cent. more men than are required; these, amounting to about 200,000 form the Militia. Then we have to add Circassians and Cossacks, who make the military profession their principle trade, and we find that Russia can command an army of nearly 4,000,000! —*Saturday Journal.*

CURRENT EVENTS.

DOMESTIC.

The river water is so low that the *Florenceville* has ceased running.

Rev. Job Shenton will preach his farewell sermon in the Queen Square Methodist church on Sunday night.

The mason work on the Indiantown Branch Railway, including the construction of piers for bridges, culverts, etc., has been completed.

Jas. White's jewelry store, Frederickton, was entered by a rear window, Thursday night, and \$200 worth of goods stolen.

During the present week 15 carloads of mackerel from Port Mulgrave and the North Shore, arrived here for shipment to the United States.

Mrs. Richards, of Elmsdale, N. S., has received four hundred dollars from friends of her late husband, who lost his life in a mine disaster at Leadville, Colorado, a few weeks since.

Capt. Shaw, of the brig, *Achshah*, at this port from Barbados, reports that on the passage from Annapolis to Demarara, two seamen, Wm. Walter and LeCain, of Clements port, N. S., were lost overboard in a gale.

Stipendiary Magistrate Wallace sent Wm. Orr, of Studholm, to Hampton jail for the space of forty days for having severely beaten his wife on the 11th inst. Orr was unable to pay the fine of \$10 and \$4.30 costs imposed.

A telegram received by Troop & Son, stated that the brig, *Hotspur*, Capt Morrison, was ashore at Smith's Ledges, near Cape Cod. The *Hotspur*, which was owned by H. D. Troop and others, was bound from Barbados to Boston with molasses and sugar.

The *Capital* says, that on "Sunday afternoon a small boy named Brady, while out bathing below the Flats with several young lads, had a narrow escape from drowning. He had jumped off a log into the water, which at that place was much deeper than he thought. The little fellow, not knowing how to swim, sunk out of sight, and would have probably been drowned had it not been for Master John McGarrigle, who gallantly leaped into the water and rescued him." God says, "remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy." This is for boys as well as adults.