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They are slaves who fear to speak, For the fallen and the weak, They are slaves who will not choose, Hatred, scoffing, and abuse, Rather than in silence shrink. From the truth they needs must think : They are slaves who dare not be.

A TRUE NARRATIVE OF JOHN BUNYAN AND HIS

AGNES BEAUMONT.

(Continued.)

All her efforts, as well as those of her sister had poisoned her father, and that Bunyan had and brother-in-law, proved ineffectual in pacifying the old man. She describes him as of a hasty temper, insomuch that his anger had often made her glad to get out of his sight, yet, when ness. He showed no symptoms, however, of yieldand patterns when she asked them, and vowing she should never have a penny, or a penny's worth, as long as he lived, or at his death.

Her efforts were renewed again and again with the same result, and she was forced to take up her abode with her sister. On returning from the meeting on the following Sabbath, she resolved once to plead with her father to be reconwarned her against consenting to her father's terms. She declared her resolution rather to beg her bread, but her father's stern adherence to his first resolve at length overcame her; she yielded to the temptation of his offers and the fear of his threats, and at length gave the promise, that without his consent, she would never fore the Coroner. He was put to his oath, and doned to the most vicious courses. again go to a meeting while he lived.

of her conscience and peace of mind; and her misery was even greater than before. Her description of her father's disposition proved to be true; he was struck with the marks of grief and dejection in her appearance, and at length asked her what was the cause. She burst into tears, saying, "O father, I am distressed at the thought of my promise." He was so moved that he wept like a child, bidding her not let that trouble her, for they should not disagree, and adding, "It was your riding behind John Bunyan that made

me so angry." On the second evening after this reconciliation, the old man sat by the fire conversing cheerfully with his daughter, while she was engaged spinning. He complained of the cold, and spoke of retiring to rest. Supper was accordingly told her that he had been seized with an acute

she could perceive no symptoms of life. "At length," she says, "I opened the door and rushed out. It had snowed in abundance, and lay very deep. Having no stockings on, the snow got into my shoes, so that I made little progress; and at the style in my father's yard, I stood, calling in vain for my brother. I then got over; the snow caused my shoes to come off, and I ran barefoot up the close, my mind filled with many

At length she reached her brother's house, and succeeded in awakening him, and the whole family with her cries. She besought him to in this public manner, endeavouring to take away neutralizes all. come quickly, for she feared her father was dead. He hastened immediatly with two of his men to the house, while she followed them as fast as she to his bed, and just as she reached her dwelling death; you had no need to add to her affliction could. They had lifted him from the ground again, he expired. "O dismal night!" she exclaims; "had not the Lord wonderfully supported me, I must have died to."

den event, many of them crowded to the house; it cannot but be viewed as a remarkable instance the women more especially sought to comfort Agnes Beaumont, who still was stupified with criminate an innocent party. The Coroner very terror, in the state in which she had rushed justly concluded his address on the occasion, by out through the snow to call for aid. Among turning to her and saying, "Bless God that the other visitors, Farry entered, and on learning the malice of this man broke out before thy fathat the old man was dead, he exclaimed, "It is ther was buried, no more than what I looked for,"

tition and prayer.

had already suffered?" "Yes," replied he, to which she was reported to have fallen. A tear started in his eye—he must make repara-"Mr. Farry says he thinks that you poisoned your We cannot but think that this simple story tion. He hastily confessed his error, thrusting father!" Her feelings at so cruel a charge are will be considered as possessing many features both hands into his full pockets of change, forced not easily described; but the funeral was deferred, and the surgeon immediately sent for to markable period, and at least one remarkable you, kind mother. Il never do so again."—N. investigate the case; He made the minutest en- character is involved in them; yet they are Y. Recorder.

of a Coroner and Jury.

given her the stuff to do it with, so that she, at least, would certainly be burnt. his passion was over, few exceeded him in kinding now, refusing even to give her up her Bible in God, did not fail her; and when it was proshould cost her all her father had left her.

but be filled with the utmost anxiety and appre-bersion at such a time; and this was greatly John Gifford, for example, "the Evangelist" of sparkling with lamp lights, and the sky above increased by the Coroner's proceedings. After the Pilgrim, is a character scarcely less remarkable brilliant with the illumination of its hundreds of having viewed the corpse, on coming into the than Bunyan himself. Originally a staunchiRoyal- thousands of torches. As we listened, we could on the way to remember "that she was now brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and asked, "Are you the daughter of the brought on the stage to act for Christ," and the brought of the brought on the stage to act for Christ, and the brought of the brought on the stage to act for Christ, and the brought of the brough deceased, and the person who was in the house The night before the day of execution, his sister music of the surf, upon the south shore at Nanalone with him when he was strack with death? visited him. She found the guard asleep, and on her replying in the affirmative, he shook his head at her, and withdrew without speaking; days he lay concealed in a deep ditch, in a neighbouring field; but at length he got away to a chirp of the cricket, the lone song of the night of execution, his sixer tucket, with which I have so often been lulled to sleep at night, and which has so harmoniously blended with my dreams in the morning. The while she immediately dreaded the worst, not

sain go to a meeting while he lived.

She had gained her desire, but at the sacrifice She had gained her desire, but at the sacrifice of the control of the occasion of our coming together, we would know what you have to say about this maid's murdering her father, and on what grounds you accuse her." To this the witness replied, by a confused account of the recent difference between her and her father. He told of her having been shut out of doors; adding, with cunning innuendo, that her father's death occurred only two nights after her re-admission. The Coroner, on his concluding, said to him, "But this is nothing to the matter in hand; what have you to accuse this young woman with?" And as it appeared he had nothing more definite to offer in evidence, he was dismissed somewhat angrily by the Coroner, and amination is thus narrated :- "Come," said the Coroner, "tell us where you was that night your

> I could not leave him, to call in assistance, fear- ing and eternal weight of glory." ng lest in my absence he should fall into the

The Coroner asked, "Was there nobody in the house with you?" "No, Sir, I had none

with me but God.'

She further related the occurrences that have been already told; and after the Jury had exmined such evidence as offered, they returned without hesitation a verdict of natural death.

her good name, yea, her life also if you could, "Father's cross!" said a little girl to her rock our buoyant barge, as if it were tossed by ought to make it your business now to establish her reputation. She has met with enough in and sorrow; and if you were to give her five hundred pounds, it would not make amends."

of circumstantial evidence tending so strongly to

The hatred, however, which this man had No notice was taken of this at the time. The conceived for her was not exhausted by the failure following Thursday was fixed on for the funeral, of his base attempt. He sought, by means of and the relatives and friends invited to attend.

But on the Wednesday night Mr. Farry sent for the brother in land the relatives and friends invited to attend.

his knowledge of her father's arrangements, which he had himself drawn out, to stir up strife between the brother in land the relatives and friends invited to attend.

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his knowledge of her father's arrangements, which he had himself drawn out, to stir up strife between the brother in land the relatives and friends invited to attend. the brother-in-law, and, much to his amazement, tween her and her relatives; and to induce them the boy Joe, he could but fancy his father a asked him if he thought the old man died a nathem to oppose the will, and deprive her of the hypocrite, while smarting under the stroke of his tural death? "Yes," he replied, "I know he little fortune left by her father. But this she angry cuffs, while the echoes of the morning died a natural death." Mr. Farry replied, "But happily defeated by her own generous conduct I believe he did not, and I have had my horse to her brother and sister. He then spread if that boy should reject the Gospel, despise h out of the stable thrice to-day to fetch Mr. Hat- abroad a report, about a month after her father parents and become a bad man? Better for the field, the surgeon, but considered that you are was buried, that Agnes Beaumont had confessed an officer of the parish, and therefore I leave it that she poisoned her father, and had gone quite with such passionate outbreaks. Let parents, we to you: pray see and do your office." Upon distracted. This report gained some belief in say again, especially religious parents, look well his asking how he thought the old man came to the neighbourhood, and was still further dissemito their temper. his end, if he did not die a natural death, he an- nated by his industrious malice, on the following swered, "I believe your sister has poisoned him."

Coals of Fire.—A worthy old coloured wounfortunately for his credit, he entered into rather

man in the city of New York was walking one

to arouse a depth and luxury of emotion, such as The family, it may be readily believed, were minute details of her confession. Mr. Bunyan day along the street, quietly smoking her pipe. filled with the utmost grief and consternation at this horrible accusation; they concealed it till the following day from Agnes, feeling unwilling might marry her; and the entire plot was conto increase the anguish she already suffered from the terrible scenes she had witnessed; but her sister and brother-in-law, with another friend, spent nearly the whole night in anxious consul- the story speedily became the subject of general his astonishment when she meekly picked up the mirth, and Mr. Farry found himself laughed at pieces of her broken pipe, without the least re-On the following morning her brother-in-law called her to him, and said, with tears,—"Sister, her, she took occasion to ride into Biggleswade nified took of mingled sorrow, kindness, and pity pray God help you, for you are like to meet with on the market-day, and receive there the saluta- said, "God forgive you, my son, as I do."

quires as to the previous habits and actions of wholly of a domestic character, one of those the deceased; and after examining the corpse, he striking realities whose simplicity puts to shame went to Mr. Farry, and told him that he wondered the high-coloured extravagancies of fiction. But how he could entertain such thoughts assuring the story is possessed of peculiar interest, as af him there were no just grounds for his suspicion. fording us a glimpse of John Bunyan amid his Mr. Farry, however, was not to be moved from quiet pastoral duties in Bedfordshire; and of the which are exhibited, by day and by night, in the his belief; and the surgeon finding all arguments people among whom he laboured. The sim- midst of the half a million of people who are unavailing, returned, and told them that they plicity and faith of his young disciple shines out clustered around the mouth of the Hudson river. have no choice but submit to the investigation | beautifully in contrast to the satanic malice of her | A few everings ago, at the close of one of the defeated accuser; and the whole narrative seems | most sultry days in June, in the deepening twi-The malignity of Farry became more and more to link us anew, as by the ties of natural sympallight, a party of seven gentlemen, all teachers in apparent. The Coroner was summond on Fri- thy, to the men of that age, the humble followers Abbott's institution, and fifteen young ladies, ay morning; but he now interfered, and urged of Bunyan, whom we thus behold, as it were, members of my family, took a Bleecker street on the friends to have a private meeting with the | in their daily avocations, farming and marketing, | coach, and riding far up town, proceeded 'down Coroner at Biggleswade, and arrange with him, and riding together, as opportunity offered, to to the North River. We there found a row-boat, if possible, to hush up the whole matter, as some lowly place of meeting, to hear the words of of very large dimensions, capable of conveying otherwise it would certainly be proved that she life from the lips of him

"——whose pilgrim points the road, And marks the progress of the soul to God.

The poor girl's mind was filled with the most sions with ourselves; with loves, and hates, and of air rippled the mirror-like surface of the water; dreadful apprehensions at the thought of perish- jealousy, and malice, and evil speaking, with the twilight faded away into majestic night; one such a crime; but her courage, and confidence wherewith to face the wiles of the adversary. | canopy above us; and soon the moon, round and posed to her to stop the enquiry, she said she those among whom Bunyan ministered, we should scene with that indescribable charm, which the would have the Coroner to Edworth, though it obtain a most interesting key to the characters moon beams alone can give. We soon approachhould cost her all her father had left her.

At length the Coroner arrived, and a jury was the life, and represented as in a mirror the truths Sybil's Cave, and the Elysian Fields. Across the ummoned. Agnes Beaumont's mind could not he had seen. Probably no age in English his- broad river, two miles in width, could be seen

> thoughts of the Providence of God. In his yexof mind in believing. For some time the few pious people in the neighbourhood would not

of restring to rest. Supper was accordingly served up, and after he had smoked a pipe, he went to bed, seemingly in his usual health.—
During the night, Agnes Beaumont was awoke by groams and cries, which she at first thought proceeded from the farm-yard cries, which she at first thought proceeded from the farm-yard cries, which she at first thought proceeded from the farm-yard and street of a Whitefield, father shut you out?" I answered, "S., I was in the period when his own mind was tossed father shut you out?" I answered, "S., I was in the period when his own mind was tossed father shut you out?" I answered, "S., I was in the period when his own mind was tossed father shut you out?" I answered, "S., I was in the barn all night." "And were you there alout with doubts and terrors, and could find about with doubts and terrors are flection—for preparation of the very doubt about with doubts and terrors are finded to God-For preparation of the very doubt about with doubt abou pain at his heart, and knew he should die pre- the Coroner goes on to enquire,—"How long did Beaumonts, it may be well believed, were not the

PASSION AND PRAYER.

One defect spoils the beauty of a piece of mechan- and yet no one could think of returning. Boats the doom of the heathen. You cannot keep ism, and one fault cripples the influence of a par- seemed to multiply upon the river. Club boats, ent. The most prominent reason we know of, why religious parents are often without successful moral influence over their children is, because with their gleaming fires, could be seen and heard The Coroner then addressed Mr. Farry:—
"You, Sir, who have defamed this young woman well, pray well, advise well, but a bad temper of them passed within nearly half a mile of our

elder sister one day, after being corrected. That the ocean in a storm. Here comes, modestly impression ontweighed all consideration of her own fau' in that child's mind. If she had comble, happy family—the father pulling at the oars,

As soon as the neighbours heard of this sudden event, many of them crowded to the house:

The malignity of her disappointed suitor had indeed been overruled to establish her innocence;

Take another fact. A man of very sensitive feelings prayed one morning with deep emotion eelings prayed one morning with deep emotion in his family -- emotion amounting to tears; for he was a very feeling man. Rising from his knees he went out at the back door; and lo! a sight which transformed his every pious feeling into passion. His boy Joe had left the swill pail at the door, and during breakfast time the unlucky cow had kicked it over and broken it !-Flying into a whirlwind of passion, he kicked poor rindle, cuffed his forgetful boy Joe, and fell into a most graceless frame of mind. Alas! for such if that boy should reject the Gospel, despise hi father not to pray, than to follow his petitions

s." She looked at him anxiously, tions of numerous acquaintances, who congratu-touched a tender chord in the heart of the rude tar. He felt ashamed, condemned and repentant.

MOONLIGHT & MIDNIGHT IN NEW YORK HARBOR.

Few persons are aware of the varied scenes our whole party in safety. We were soon all seated, in most social compactness, and four strong pairs of arms, pulling at the oars, took us rapidly Men were they, and women also, of like pas- out into the middle of the stream. Not a breath doubting but that he believed her guilty.

Mr. Farry was the first witness summoned be on the practise of physic; but he was still aban- a distant oar, the solemn tolling of the fire-bell on the practise of physic; but he was still aban- a distant oar, the solemn tolling of the fire-bell from the tower of the City Hall, were all blended

tion that we were the children of one common in great numbers, were gliding with astonishing elocity in every direction; mammoth steamers, boat the billows they left in their wake would mitted one wrong, her father had done another, and why should she be punished? the mother sitting timidly in the stern, with the infant in her lap, and the little children clustered infant in her lap, and the little children clustered at her knee. God bless such a father! He has perhaps toiled all the the day long at the forge, or with the plane, and now is cheering and blessug his family with a father's love and care. There must be refinement and a pure affection in that heart, which can seek such repose from the day's hard toil. Here is another party, evidently composed of several families of husbands and wives in lowly life, yet gentle, kind, respectful. Here are other boats, animated with young men and maidens in the heyday of life's frolick. They avoid the gloomy-nay, sublime retreats, where abrupt headlands and forests cast their shade, and in bright moonlight, more congenial

to their mirthful mood, give utterance to jokes There were in our boat three gentlemen who sung as well as any other three gentlemen who can anywhere be found. With voices of great power, and attuned to the softest delicacy, accustomed by rigid science and long practice to the utmost precision of time, and the blending of the most perfect chords, they awoke, in the still night air, such harmony as is not often heard by mortal ears. The power of music and moonlight, of the flowing river, and midnight silence, and is rarely experienced. As the rich tones of the singers floated over the water, they seemed to hush all distant voices to silence, and from every direction boats, with the gentlest dippings of the oars, were seen gliding towards us. The atmosphere appeared peculiarly adapted for the conveyance of sound, and the songs possessed an almost fascinating influence over the circle of boats converging towards the enchanting strains. Such appropriate melodies were sung, at times with the accompainment of the flute, and the welltrained voices of the ladies who were with us, as

Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me,
The smiles, the tears Of childhood's years; The words of love then spoken; The eyes that shone,
Now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken.

Thus in the stilly night, Ere slumber's chain has bound me, Sad memory brings the light Of other days around me. And again-

Merrily, merrily goes the bark, Before the gale she bounds; So darts the delphin from the shark,

About 11 o'clock, we landed upon the Jersey shore near the Palisades. It was a very beautifu and romantic spot. A gentleman who had been seated, with his family, under the piazza of his country seat, enjoying the cool night air, and the music from the water, seeing us land, very politely came to the boat, expressed his delight at the music he had heard, and invited us to make ourselves entirely at home upon his cultivated grounds. The moon shone down through the majestic trees, upon the gravelled walks and flowering shrubs of the garden, and we wandered in every direction at pleasure. After traversing the grounds in this manner for nearly an hour, the unknown guests occasionally regaling their unknown host with a serenade, and at one time a portion of the party going in the boat about half a mile from the shore, leaving others upon the land, to sing in response from the distance, we prepared for our return. The hour of midnight had now approached.

'Tis the middle watch of a summer's night-The earth is dark, but the heavens are bright; Naught is seen in the vault on high, But the moon and the stars and the cloudless sky, And the flood which rolls its milky hue A river of light on the welkin blue.

The bat in the shelvy rock is hid; And naught is heard on the lonely hill But the cricket's chirp, and the answer shrill Of the gauze-winged katydid; Of the gauze-winged katydid;
And the plaints of the mourning whip-poor-will,
Who mourns unseen, and ceaseless sings
Ever a note of wail and woe,
Till morning spreads her rosy wings,
And earth and skies in her glances glow.

Here and there could still be seen a few parties gambling, and in the fierceness of his chagrin, which silenced the voice of mirth, which roused of the city was hushed, and silence and solitude, vice. his mind was filled with the most desperate emotions the most rich and overpowering. as of a desert, reigned around us. When near This is not hard nor harsh; for, were all Gently the oarsmen touched the water; few spoke the middle of the river, the chorus of a song mothers to refuse, the heathen must be left to ation he snatched up a book. It chanced to be one of the works of Bolton, a serious and forci"Will you all obey me for a few minutes?" said

which was sung, was articulated back from the perish. Nor should the sacrifice be thrown upon cliffs, in an echo almost as perfect as was ever poor mothers. It is a sacrifice; and, therefore, ble divine, then well known. A sentence in this one, as we glided under a precipitous cliff, crown- heard from the White Mountains. We should be made oftenest by the parents who ed with firs, and rising hundreds of feet above the names of absent friends, and those mysteri- cannot be impoverished nor perilled by it. Whenhe could get no rest; the end, however, was peace our heads. "Yes!" was the unanimous response; ous voices, from the dark woods, repeated them ever pious sons have "great expectations," pious "Let no one then speak a word, or move a limb, in tones of startling precision. Late as was the parents cannot have great fears for their own but sit in perfect silence and listen, for two min- hour, we could not but liager, in the midst of en- comfortable subsistence; and, if the family be believe in the conversion of such a reproduce; but nothing daunted, he began to preach the longer time than most persons imagine, who have truth with boldness, and remarkable success at not experimented on its length in similar circum- Such was moonlight and midnight on the Hud- have one son keeping "the world under his feet." stances. He drew his watch from his pocket, son. Such are essentially the scenes which are His example, in counting all things but loss to To this minister, thus wonderfully summoned to the sacred office, Joh Bunyan was introduced at the period when his own mind was tossed about with doubts and terrors, and could find no nearer. To the fittle of the sacred office, Joh Bunyan was introduced at the period when his own mind was tossed about with doubts and terrors, and could find no nearer. To the fittle of the sacred office, Joh Bunyan was introduced at the period when his own mind was tossed about with doubts and terrors, and could find gratitude to God—for longings to some unward. break away from time and sense, and wander one which will never be effaced from the memory souls. Give, then, the most pious to China; and through the infinity and the eternity before us. of those who enjoyed it. We need not seek the thus you will have taken the best steps in your Our two minutes had hardly passed when we heard the plash of oars, and saw in the distance, as the moon burnished the river with its golden in her varied tones at our thresholds, if we have "I have written unto you, fathers, because your content of the skies of Italy, for beautiful scenery or soft zephyrs. Nature speaks in her varied tones at our thresholds, if we have "I have written unto you, fathers, because your content of the skies of Italy, for beautiful scenery or soft zephyrs. Nature speaks in her varied tones at our thresholds, if we have "I have written unto you, fathers, because your content of the skies of Italy, for beautiful scenery or soft zephyrs. Nature speaks in her varied tones at our thresholds, if we have "I have written unto you, fathers, because your content of the skies of Italy, for beautiful scenery or soft zephyrs."

carousings. Though entire strangers, a few words of kind civility were interchanged, as in recogniof kind civility were interchanged, as in recogniof the Rev. R. Philips:—

abideth for ever." Now, one part of that Supreme will is, "Enter China:" and this cannot be

Christians!" Enter China," if you would not Father, and sympathized in common hopes and feats and joys. We passed the hour of 10 o'clock, shut your Bibles whenever their oracles utter your Bible open, and your conscience calm at the same time, whilst you allow the interior of China to remain shut: and it can only be opened to the gospel by the gospel. "Great and effectual doors of entrance" into the nations, are not opened by Providence, until churches knock, and champions are willing to enter at all hazards. Then God set before them "an open door, which

> am aware, not a legitimate motive (as it is now God was from eternity what he is, and would nderstood) to ply Christians with. And certain- have been the same to eternity, had creation ly, he who will not work without it is not worthy | never existed. But to manifest him as being what of it. You are not "called of God" to China, if your pulse beats high only when the prospect of distinction flashes upon you. All such emotion is of the "earth, earthy." Fame is, however, an inseparable adjunct of philanthropic enterprise in the present state of the world. No man, who deserves distinction, can escape it, now that the church must grapple with imperial idolatry, or be disgraced in the eyes of idolaters and deists. Satan, and as far as possible repair the mischief For it is not now, as when the first ambassadors of the cross challenged the whole Olympus and impyrean of heathenism. Then Christianity s taken up by the world only as a question of acts and of men; not as a question of principles. Neither sciolists nor sages were afraid of its principles. They recognized, in Christians, "men that would turn the world upside down;" but they saw not in Christianity a vital "leaven, that would leaven the whole lump" of society. Accordingly, they turned all their energy against of its existence, to glorify his own name. Christians ; and, for ages, never thought of calculating the moral power of Christianity itself. planned before sin entered the world, is a matter It is not so now. The philosophy of the world of the plainest revelation. In the very creation is watching principles more than men; and, creedless and godless as most of the philosophy marriage of our first parents, we have the union is, it will do some justice to the principles which improve the world. Thus it will follow with all ts eyes, and proclaim with all its tongues, the practical results of experiments upon China. Why was Eve made from a rib out of the side of Philosophy itself will be transformed into faith, her husband? Was the Almighty Creator at when the Church places the crown of China upon the head of Christ. 'In such an enterprise, before wife for Adam, that he was obliged to make a such spectators, distinction is inevitable. No real | breach in the body of the man? Why was not champion on this field can die unmissed or Eve, like her husband, formed immediately from unmourned. The martyrdom of one Protestant of his dust? Was she not formed from the body of her husband, that she might be bone of his of sensation throughout the old and the new | bone, and flesh of his flesh? Was it not that in world, that would not cease to vibrate, until a all future time it might from this be seen, that thousand missionaries were sworn upon his tomb | though formerly twain, the husband and the wife to conquer or die. The bell that tolled his are one flesh? And does not the apostle, in the requiem, would ring the knell of her idolatry. Epistle to the Ephesians, show that this is a

> "I write unto you, young men, because ye figure of Christ and his church? are strong." whether rich or poor. From your rank men have arisen to dare the cannibalism ed by the entrance of sin. Redemption from it of the island, and to endure the solitude of the by the Son of God, in our nature, is a truth wilderness. They have not shrunk from the written in the very constitution of human nature. effeminacy of the East, nor from the ferocity of What unworthy notions do men hold of God, the South. And will you fear the craft or the when they consider him, in all his dealings with

cruelty of the Chinese ? Merchants will find plenty of clerks and supercargoes amongst your ungodly contemporaries; and shall not the Church find standard-bearers amongst her sons? Amongst all her sons, are there "none to comfort her," now that she begins to " weep sore in the night," for the dark places of the earth, and especially for China?

From the beginning, the Captain of Salvation has always said to parents, "He that loveth son or daughter more than me, is not worthy of me," He will apply this rule to you when he gives the word of command for a great" multitude of preachers." For where can he find them but in your families? You yourselves cannot obey his summons; and, therefore, " instead of the fathers," he must take the children, and make them the " princes in all the earth," now that he is about to take unto himself his great power to reign over all the earth.

Mothers ! nothing but a hope full of immortality can reconcile you to consecrate a son to missions. Maternal nature is too strong to be overcome by any thing but grace, when a son is to be given up to foreign service. But when grace triumphs in the maternal bosom, it triumphs gloriously! The looks of Knill's mother, when she said, "Go. my son," spoke volumes more than her lips. He saw as well as heard that she had given him to the Lord : and see how he has given himself to the Lord, and been honoured by the Lord ever since! O, stand not between your son and the seraph that touches willing lips with " a live coal" from off the high altar of the temple! You welcomed that seraph when he touched the heart of your son with the coal which kindled the love of Christ in it; and will you not allow that love to be inflamed into zeal for the glory of Christ? True, there are perils abroad; but are there none at home? You can keep your child from foreign missions, but you cannot keep him alive at home. You can throw yourself between him and China, but not lingering upon the water; and the roll of some between him and the grave. God can take to

Agree some threat and knew he should die presently.

Sale immediately rose, put on a few clothes, and procured a light. She found him sitting up in bed, in great bodily suffering and the per subset of the corner goes on to enquire—"In the data and procured a light. She found him sitting up in bed, in great bodily suffering and with him, although she had never done the like before—her father joining in her petitions with the greatest earnestness. He recovered sufficiently to rise and dress himself; but while she was attempting to kindle a fire, she heard him groan, and all haste to light a camele, and the said he should be presently die, which frightened me so much that tempting to to kindle a fire, she heard him lying mot to leave him, and the first proved in vain to raise him, and she could perceive no symptoms of life. "At her efforts proved in vain to raise him, and she could perceive no symptoms of life." "At her efforts proved in vain to raise him, and could perceive no symptoms of life." "At the fainted away while I held his head; and practically and the said the death the best set let, before the chart and saw in the distance, as the mono barmished the river with its golden to considerable wealth, and entinent for his worth. All ther efforts proved in vain to raise him, and at what time?" "In what manner was he takes ill, and at what time?" "Near midnight, a club beat manned by some dozen at held its more varied tones at our thresholds, if we have at the least remarkable.

Agnes Beaumonts, it may be well believed, were not the distance, as the mono barmished the river with its golden to considerable wealth, and entinent of his worth. Agnes beaumonts, if may be well believed, were not the distance, as the mono barmished the river with its golden to considerable wealth, and entinent of his worth. Agnes beaumonts, it may be well believed, were not the distance, as the least remarkable.

Agnes Beaumonts, it may be well believed, were not the distance, as the least remarkable.

Agnes Beaumonts, it may be well preme will is, "Enter China:" and this cannot be done until young men win over their parents to make sacrifices, and parents encourage their ministers to anoint their sons, and ministers lead on the Churches to attempt all that God has commanded, and the Churches make Missionary Societies in reality-what they are in name-"the light of the world."

CHARACTER OF THE FATHER MANI-FESTED IN THE SON.

Such is the character in which God is manifested in the Scriptures; and it is only in his Son, no man-can shut" again.

Human distinction, however honourable, is, I

fested in the Scriptures; and it is only in his Son,
the Lord Jesus Christ, that he is so manifested. he is, the entrance of sin was necessary. In redemption only is he seen acting according to all his attributes in harmony. Nothing can be more dishonourable to God, nor more inconsistent with his word, than the supposition that the entrance of sin disappointed his expectations, and that the incarnation of his Son was a fortunate afterthought as a mere expedient to counteract the design of of the fall. Redemption was necessary to show God in all the glories of his character. The entrance of sin, in the wisdom of the divine counsels, afforded scope for the display of all the attributes of the God whose existence was from eternity. Indeed, it is quite self-evident than an All-wise, Almighty being, knowing all things from eternity, and able to act according to his pleasure, would never have permitted sin to enter among his works, had he not intended, through the occasion

That the whole scheme of redemption was Christ is on this ground called the second Adam.

God, then, in creating man, was not disappoint-

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