

The Provincial Wesleyan.

Published under the direction of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Eastern British America.

Volume XV. No. 6.

HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1863.

Whole No. 708.

Religious Miscellany.

For the Provincial Wesleyan.

Time.
A fragment of eternity
To mortal life is given;
A precious gift to you and me,
And, if we use it properly,
'Twill land us safe in heaven.

A year, a month, a day, an hour,
This human being know it;
A falling leaf, a fading flower,
A shooting star, a ruthless mower,
Thus speaks the Bible poet.

Important to the human race,
This great day of salvation,
A day of mercy, love, and grace,
Once gone, no more shall take its place,
There is but one probation.

Now, evidently growing old,
The sun is fast descending;
The signs of speedy death behold!
The Saviour comes, in judgment bold,
Angelic hosts attending.

Hark! nature thrills to hear the cry,
Angelic tones declare it:
"Time is no longer," time must die,
Eternity shall life supply
To all prepared to share it.

The mantle of eternity
Spreads o'er the whole creation;
The prophets are quite fulfilled;
The doom of man, forever sealed,
Closed mercy's dispensation.

Hark! hallelujahs greet my ear,
All creatures joining praise;
Like many waters rushing near,
By anticipation now I hear
The heavenly song before me.

Haste, happy period, still draw nigh,
For thus the Christian prays;
Come, and with fire the nations try,
Nor let thy chosen longer cry—
"To come my Lord delayeth."

G. O. H.

Union with the Church.

There are multitudes of people attending public services among all the evangelical denominations who make no profession of religion. Some of these have been brought up in the Church, and attendance upon its services, has become a habit full as urgent in its demands one day in the week as their business during the other six. Such hearers are generally men; it is only at rare intervals that a woman is found regularly attending church for years and still holding out against the claims of religion. Woman is too devoted, too practically rational, to such golden attendance upon its services, for so many years so regularly and persistently both honor and defy the Church, generally encourage their wives to become Christians, and are gratified to have their children in the Sunday-school. They feel that there ought to be some religion in the family, and that although the head of the house, who is doomed to harder under the pressure of business, may remain out, yet it would be shameful not to be linked to the church through wife and children. Let any pastor who has been for any length of time engaged in the sacred calling run through his several churches in his mind, and if he has given this aspect of the churches no thought, he will be surprised at the result. Troops of unconverted husbands and fathers, with wives in church-fellowship, and sons and daughters in the Sunday-school, will present themselves to his mind, while he will scarcely be able to recall a single instance of a woman with a pious husband withholding her name from the church. These men obviously feel the importance of a Christian education for their children, and are happy to see Christianity give the crowning grace to their wives. To support religion and the institutions which have sprung from it, they are willing to give their money; and, indeed, they have a sort of enjoyment in the services of the church. It is to them as one that hath a pleasant voice and can play well upon an instrument. They come as God's people come, they sit as God's people sit, they hear his words, but they "do not hear."

Now what is the matter? What keeps these men out of Christ's Church? We answer, that while they have formed the good habit of going to church, we fear they have formed the bad one of resisting the sacred influences of the church.

What would ones have broken their hearts now scarcely excited attention; what formerly have excited their judgment now only gratifies their curiosity; what, in more susceptible days, would have awakened in them a sacred sense of the holy beauty of religion, now only tickles a prurient fancy, if indeed, it can do so much. Is there in the world a more pitiable object than a member of a Christian congregation destroyed by excess of mercy? His heart has become a sort that gracious rains cannot soften.

It may be that some of these people are trying, after a fashion of their own, to improve their advantages of religion, than meets the eye, the outlandishness of religion, than meets the eye, they tell us of blameless lives and secret prayer. They, why not unite with the church, and obey Christ's command, "Do this in remembrance of me?" Does any one who seeks to follow Christ in his domestic and inner life shrink from a public profession of his faith? Let him remember the words of Christ, about "denying him before men."

If we say we can be as good out of the Church as in it, we practically deny Christianity to be divine, we range ourselves with those who would pull down the churches of the land and hand over the Scriptures to dissonance or to oblivion. If we do not need the fellowship of Christ's Church, he should not have established it. But, if the Church is the work of a divine architect, it is our business, our imperative duty, to enter it. It is rank infidelity to be good yet to remain out of the Church. It is the trick of the fashionable novelist attempted in real life. Dickens, in *David Copperfield*, makes his heroine a Christian without either Christ or his religion; and all the members of the Church with whom he makes us acquainted are monsters of fiend, indolence, or hypocrisy. This is virtually the position we assume when we make Church-membership unnecessary.—*Methodist.*

How Knox and Luther Preached.

During the troublous times of Scotland, when the Popish court and aristocracy were arming themselves to suppress the Reformation in that land, and the cause of Protestant Christianity was in eminent peril, late on a certain night, John Knox was seen to leave his study, and to pass from the house down into an inclosure to the west of it. He was followed by a friend; when after a few moments of silence, his voice was heard as if in prayer. In another moment the accents deepened into intelligible words, and the earnest petition went up from his struggling soul to heaven, "O Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" Then a pause of hushed stillness, when again the petition broke forth, "O Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" Once more all was voiceless, when with a yet intenser pathos, the thrice repeated intonation struggled forth, "O Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" And God gave him Scotland, in spite of Mary and her Cardinal Borton, a laud and a church of noble Christian loyalty to Christ and his crown. How could it be otherwise?

So Luther, when Germany and the Reformation seemed to be lost, and human help was none; this was the prayer which that second Moses went and laid down at the foot of the eternal throne. "O God, Almighty God everlasting! how dreadful is this world! behold how my mouth opens to swallow me up, and how small is my faith in thee! If I am to depend upon any strength of the world, all is over.—The knell is struck. Sentence is gone forth. O God! O God! O thou my God! I help me against all the wisdom of the world. Thou shouldst do this. The work is not mine, but thine. I have no business here, and it is righteous and everlasting. O Lord, help me. O faithful and unchangeable God! I can not on man. My God, my God, dost thou not hear? My God, art thou no longer living? Nay, thou canst not die. Thou dost not hate thyself. Thou hast shown us for this work. I know it. Therefore, O God, accomplish thine own will. Forsake me not, for the sake of thy well-beloved Son, Jesus Christ, my defence, my buckler, and my stronghold." But he had not done. Once more the tide of emotion and importunity burst forth, "Lord where art thou? My God, where art thou? Come, I pray thee; I am ready. Behold me prepared to lay down my life for thy truth. For the cause is holy. It is thine own. I will not let thee go—no, nor yet for all eternity! My word is thine. Yes, I have thine own Word to assure me of it. My soul belongs to thee, and will abide with thee for ever. Amen! O God, send help! Amen!"

The history of the salvation and sanctification of human souls hitherto is the history of our praying as this, in spirit, if not in these or any uttered words. Such holy earnestness and familiarity never offends the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who through him is the God of all grace and consolation.—*The Family Treasury.*

Instruments of Righteousness.

The following passages are from a discourse on Rom. vi, 13, by the Rev. W. Arnot, of Glasgow, in which he sets forth the duty of all who have experienced the saving grace of God to yield themselves as instruments for the furtherance of his cause:

When Christ meets Saul, or any other sinful man, and saves him, the end is not yet. This is the first step, and the first step is a means toward an end. The Redeemer used saved men as instruments in saving men that are lost. If you are saved, you will be employed in some department, more high or more humble, of saving work.

Iron ore is brought up from the mine, and smelted and refined with great labor and at great expense. A vast capital in money and a vast amount of human toil are represented by these furnaces, that belch lurid flames at short steady intervals far into the sky throughout the long wintry night, as if they were emitted by the heart-pulses of some Titanic monster imprisoned in the pit. All this watchfulness, labor, and skill are not expended merely for the purpose of resouring heaps of iron on the surface of the earth. The iron is raised from the mine and purified, not for idle accumulation, but for service. It is converted into instruments of various kinds, for doing work withal. It is sought with so much care and labor, not for its own sake as an end, but for its usefulness as an instrument. In like manner wealth is accumulated, not to lie idle, but to be employed. No man who knows the value of money will allow it to remain unproductive for a single day. It is laid out, and laid out in the most profitable investment.

Now, our Lord Jesus has laid out in toil and suffering more than finite mind can measure, that he may convert the lost into the saved, the sinful into saints. Of these, the fruit of his soul's travail, although he still complains that few are coming, he has a goodly number here in the body now. A multitude whom no man can number already walk with him in white on the path of life. These are his treasure. He rejoices over the wealth that he has obtained; but he does not permit it to be unproductive. His coin he puts to usury. He is not satisfied unless one talent gain one, and five talents gain five.

It results that every one who hopes in Christ for pardon should report himself for work in some department of the kingdom. The Master demands neither the same kind nor the same amount of work from all his servants. The diversities of gift and consequent requirement are all of God's fitting. According to what they have, and where they stand, true disciples gladly fall in with the Lord's universal law, "Ye shall be witnesses unto me." As the water when it gains the sky as a cloud does not remain there, but hastens down to refresh the thirsty ground; so the human spirit, as soon as it has obtained mercy, should be impelled to go forth and show mercy.

During the present generation the Church of Christ has made considerable progress in realizing and reducing to practice the principle that every member should contribute his share of labor to evangelize the world. The positive work is not now so exclusively abandoned to ministers as it was in the last generation. In this respect we have advanced beyond the position of our fathers; but we ought to use the position which we have attained as a base for pushing our advantage still further. It is a common

worthiness of an apostle, if one were sent to the Church in these latter days, to carry this question forward and drive it home. When the whole community of believers shall have been leavened with the conviction that doing for Christ is co-extensive with getting from Christ, we may expect an extraordinary amount of good work on the right and left such as no previous age has witnessed. When every one who comes to Christ for pardon shall yield himself to Christ as an instrument to be employed in his work, a great enlargement will ensue. The kingdoms of this world will soon thereafter become the kingdoms of our Lord.

Begin with God.

Begin the day with God!
He is thy sun and day;
His is the radiance of thy dawn,
To him address thy prayer.

Sing a new song at morning!
Join the glad words and hills;
Join the fresh winds and seas and plains,
Join the bright flowers and rills.

Sing thy first song to God!
Not to thy fellow-man;
Not to the creatures of his hand,
But to the glorious One.

Awake, cold lips, and sing!
Arise, dull knees, and pray;
Lift up, O man, thy heart and eyes;
Brush aloofliness away.

Look up, beyond these clouds!
Thither thy pathway lies;
Mount up, away, and linger not,
Thy goal is yonder skies.

Cast every weight aside!
Do battle with each sin;
Fight with the faithless world without,
The faithless heart within.

Take thy first meal with God!
He is thy heavenly food;
Feed with and on him; he with thee
Will feast in brotherhood.

Take thy first walk with God!
Let him go forth with thee;
By stream or sea or mountain-path,
Seek still his company.

Thy first transaction be
With God himself above;
So shall thy business prosper well,
And all the day be love.

(Honor.)

Religious Intelligence.

Leeds Methodist.
We copy from the *Christian Advocate* and *Journal* the following extracts of a letter written by Mr. Palmer.

REMINISCENCES OF BRAMWELL.
It was in Leeds that the Holy Brantwell finished his course. About five minutes' walk takes me to the spot where the night patrol found him amid the agonies of dissolving nature. Mr. Sigston's house stands on the opposite side of the road, a few steps above, which the devoted Brantwell had just left, and to which the night patrol returned him as he was being translated from earth to heaven.

Who has not felt a divine unction penetrating his soul and energizing his whole being to holy activities in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speaketh, and will, we are persuaded, continue to speak down to the remotest period of time. The children of this world with fitting memories mark the spot where the mighty of this world has fallen, and is not it seeming that the grateful affections to the spot where the mighty in reading the memoir of the sainted Brantwell? Being dead he yet speak