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# ALESIEDAN.

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

A Christian wife had for years prayed carnest-

## Volume XVI. No. 14.

And soon before my raptured sight a glorious vis-

I thought, whilst simbering on my couch in mid

I heard an angel's silvery voice, and radiance fill-

We left the earth so far away that like a speck

And heavenly glory, calm and pure, across

Still on we went, my soul was wrapt in silent e

I wondered what the end would be, what next

I knew not how we journeyed through the path-

When suddenly & change was wrought, and I

We stood before a city's walls, most glorious to

We passed through streets of glistening pear

It needed not the sun by day, nor silver moon by

Bright angels paced the shining streets, swee

And white-robed saints, with glittering crown

And some that I had loved on earth stood with

But fairer far than all beside. I saw my Saviour's

And as I gazed, He smiled on me with wondrous

Lowly I bowed before His throne o'erjoyed that

Had gained the object of my hopes ; that earth

from every clime were there.

o'er streets of purest gold.

night's solemn gloom.

to repose,

ion rose :

ed my room.

air we fled

pathway streamed.

would meet mine eye.

was clothed in white.

less fields of light

behold :

night :

self, its light.

music filled the air,

them round the throne.

"All worthy is the Lamb !" they

glory His alone."

love and grace,

at length was past.

I at last

seemed.

said : "Arise, O sleeper

### HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1864.

til their, obedience cannot be rendered to the not believe. If you have not sufficient evidence, fore hundreds, in an unequivocal manner, to the was before, to us, only a statistical statement, Religious Miscellann. divine law-or the path of holiness be pursued- from the state of your heart, to convince you enjoyment of perfect love, and of Christ as his we felt our heart stirred to its depths. And as or a scriptural hope of glory be entertained. that God has the uppermost seat in your affec- Saviour from all sin. The Starless Crown. MRS. PALMER. Many are satisfied with a theoretical know- tions, then I should be far from wishing you to "They that turn many to righteousness shall shin as the stars forever and ever."-Dan, xiii, 3. ledge of this great, essential doctrine of the say so. But Christ has loved us with all his Prayer Answered. christian religion. They have not a conscious heart, and it were a shame to love him with less Wearied and worn with earthly cares, I vielded experience of what is implied in conversion. than all the heart." " AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM."

But, youthful reader, such knowledge, however This was rather too much for the loving, deaccurrate and full, will not avail without an ex- voted heart of Father M ----- to endure, and ly for the conversion of her husband. Strong in perimental acquaintance therewith ; and this ex- the fervour of his affections seemed kindled to

"A heart in every thought renewed, And full of love divine."

Father M----

to be translated from Satan's kingdom to the his heart; and yet he had not been willing to A gentle touch awakened me, a gentle whisper kingdom of God's dear Son. Have not many as admit he did. young as you, found the "pearl of great price," "This is just the point to which I wish to sought and obtained an interest in Christ, even bring the matter. I am sure you would be

the forgiveness of sins ? Is it agreeable with ashamed to acknowledge the thought of loving the will of God that you should wait another day God with less than all the heart, and yet you are without salvation ? Now, you are assured, is not willing to say you do. Now nothing is more the acceptable time. The Saviour bids you seek certain than this. You sustain a definite relation father's pessionate temper. Many and trying children that religious teaching, through lay and No one can look upon that bright, intelligent would enter, but waits for your consent. He written down among Christ's confessors, as one bids you open the door. Now admit him. He who loves God with all the heart, or as one who

the Lord thy God with all thy soul, mind, might, and strength,' or are you not ?" "O, I am sure there is nothing I know of

Remember, that time with you may be shorter than you are aware. Like a flower, you may soon very near death. I seemed just about to pass wither, or be cut down like the grass. The over Jordan, but all was glory, peace, and joy ; scythe of death is never inactive. Disease and I had no fear." danger surround. The young are frequently "No, you had no fear; and why had you summoned from earth. It is computed that one fear? Was it not because you enjoyed that

half of those who depart this life, die in child- love which casteth our fear?" The glory of the Lord was there, the Lamb Him- hood and youth. O! solemn fact. Will you

> of death, it will be time to attend to the things the knowledge of the fact. The case reminds concerning you peace. Then you may have no me of a sister to whom I said, at the close of one brought all her thoughts and desires to her fadesires towards God, or your pain of body may of our Tuesday meetings, "Do you enjoy the be so acute, as to prevent you from concentrat- blessing of holiness?' She replied, 'I believe I ing your thoughts upon spiritual subjects, or you do, or at least I know I love the lord with all may-as many have been-be bereft of reason, my heart ; but I want the evidence of it !' Dr. or the progress of disease may be so rapid, as to Bangs was standing near, when I drew his atproduce death, before your friends or yourself tention to the sister, saying, 'Here is a sister to aleep, he went to her room to ait with her. may suspect the nearness of the dreaded foe. who says she believes she loves the Lord with all may suspect the nearness of the dreaded foe.

"Few are our years, yet soon We may be call'd to die ; And, ere our life has reach'd its noon, In the dark grave may lie." evidence of a thing you know?' says the venerable doctor. Then, turning to the window where the н.

doctor. Then, turning to the window which ex-sun was throwing in its mellowing light, he ex-Christ's sake. claimed, ' The sun is shining, and you know it ; " Papa, please read me a hymn ?" asked the Father M\_\_\_\_\_. and now do you want the evidence of it?" But "Papa, please read me a hymn?" ask soft voice. "Mamma always used to."

Hymns! how often he had mimicked the votedness of live ; so consistent, so uniform. wanting to bring you into the glorious conscious

the emotion swelled, we felt our interlectual vision clarified. The mists much enveloped the horizon of our fallen and wretched race, so of- If any of the *The Independent* boys and girls derstand?" ten shutting in our view and chilling our faith, have never heard of Henry Inman, the artist, 1 began to lift and disperse, and farther and be- am very sure that their parents can tell them it, sir ? Well, I'm blowed if I ever'd a-thought

Christians elicited his bitterest sarcasms, and plish it. The class-meeting, so fruitful of spiritual bene- in Europe and America.

blameless. She had one child, a daughter, inheriting her

love always came off conqueror, for Mrs. Arfondness. But while she was yet a little one, and enlarged giving which is to supply her trea-

and Mr. Arlington still unmoved by her prayers and tears, the exemplary wife and loving mo-with the growing demands of the constantly that I love more. Some time ago, I was thought ther was removed by a few brief hours of suf-fering, which gave her no time for last adjeus. opening and widening fields of evangelizing ex- men of the newsboy race that would do for a But although unexpected, the call found her eady. Her house was literally set in order, from children in these schools. Under the in-

her lamp was trimmed and burning. Bereft of one whom he had loved with all the strength of his ardent nature, alone with his

grief, the father felt his burden trebled when he hazard your soul's eternal happiness a day an "Yes, Father M —, no doubt, has long since folded his daughter in his arms, and strove to beguile her sadnets. She did not weep passionplay, for her mother had been her constant companion and her only playmate : and she now ther with the same artless confidence, making constant and most pathetic allusions to her "dear, dear mamma." Bed-time had been a precious hour to the two, and Mr. Arlington knew it, and fearing Essie might grieve herself who says and believes the loves the The sweet face nestled among the pillows was tient saint who had borne so much from him for

General Miscellany.

as you looked yesterday, and now you have spoiled yourself for my picture by putting on your best clothes and cutting your hair. Do you un-The Artist and the Newsboy. "He ! he ! " grinned Joe, 2 that's the go, is

yond our eye to penetrate the world's future. something of him. As a man he was revered of gettin' my picture took in them air old clothes ; There is hope for man. The church has seized and beloved by many of the present generation, but I'll step around an' put 'em on ag'in in a the great agency which is ordained to retrieve and as a painter, his name ranks among the jiffy sir, if you say the word." not too young to pass from the darkness and mis-ery of sin, to the light and joy of righteousness; grateful as to love the Lord with less than all

many a tear was wreng from her eyes while his wit was mercilessly used upon some sincere, but illiterate or uppolieted follower of Lesus. Her wit was mercilessy used upon some sincere, out illiterate or unpolistic follower of Jesus. Her anxiety for his soul, so dear, and in such awful those who gathered the money, to inquire of all those who gathered the money, to inquire of all ittle fellow leaping against the side of the Astor who contributed, how their souls prospered. little fellow leaning against the side of the Astor chipped it extra close this morning, yer see, on Mr. W. grafted the Sunday-school upon his House steps, with a bundle of newspapers under account uv having me pictur' took, he ! he ! But

Whether the artist concluded to wait for the Christ knocketh at the door of your heart. He is definite with you, and you are at this moment local help, which an itinerant minister could not face with its glowing ebeeks and sparkling eyes, hair or not I do not remember, as it is many bestow. But now it seems, to say nothing of lit up with energy and sturdy purpose, without years since he told me the incident. Certain it lington never faltered in her firmness, never lost the inestimable spiritual results which flow di- feeling that the picture is no fancy sketch, but a is, however, that Joe, though a man now, (and will make all things new within. He will take does not. And now, how is it? Are you obey-away your stony heart, and give you a heart of ing the first great command, 'Thou shalt love fund ness. But while ahe was yet a little one. But while ahe was yet a little one. When Mr. Inman first conceived the idea of

> painting this picture, he sauntered slowly along Broadway in the hope of seeing some fine speci-Some of our readers have heard of Wilkes,

ertion. Men and money, the great practical "subject." Many passed him, or, meeting his distinguished but eccentric preacher and theneeds of this work, are to be mainly supplied attentive eye, passed eagerly toward him through logical tutor among the London Dissenters eventy years ago. His manner was severe and dictatorial, and often gave offence. It was rare that any one dared attempt a retort when he poured upon them his scalding rebukes. On two casions, however, he was silenced, or nearly so, by replies that he could not reasonably meet. Walking one morning in the fish market of Billingegate, he heard one of the women indulging in a terrible strain of profaneness. He im-Almost in despair of finding what he sought, our artist was about turning into the Astor mediately stepped up to her with the thundering House on Broadway, when auddenly one of the Woman ! stop that talk, or I will be a swift witness against you at the day o arrested his attention. Here, at last, was his judgement !" ' Very likely," she replied look ing at him with a sneering air, " I have always heard the greatest rogues turn king's evidence." It was the custom of Wilkes to question his students on Monday about the Sabbath performhe beheld the original of his future picture. ances. They met him in his study and gave The little fellow was ragged and dirty enough. account of their exhortations, or sermons in the we repeat it, our faith was increased in the sure and ultimate triumph of the Gospel. We heard no new truth, deeply as we were interest-fairly gleamed through the dirt, (though I know a young man was asked the subject and place of ed in the apt and forcible addresses ; but an old Dr. Lewis will have me indicted for saying so) ; his morning sermon. The text was given and truth which we knew was floating abstractly and and the long, black, tangled hair, shining where the place in which he preached. "And where

And then in solemn tones He said, " Where is the diadem ought to sparkle many a gem know thou hast believed on me, and But where are all those radiant thy crown should shine ! Yonder thou see'st a glorious throng, and stars on every brow : And such thy bright reward had been, if such had been thy deed. If thou hadst sought some wandering paths of peace to lead." "I did not mean that thou should'st tread the in the way, does not profess to enjoy the bless- tent's company had received the sanctifying seal, way of life alone, But that the clear and shining light which round And, by thus yielding to the subtle tempter, and should be more explicit. thy footsteps shone, Should guide some other weary feet to my bright grace out of their hearts. Had Father M ----- aid, we turned to the venerable patriarch, and home of rest. And thus in blessing those thyself been blest." The vision faded from my longer sy ake, A spell seemed brooding glimmering light, My spirit fell, o'erwhelmned awful night. I rose and wept with chastened joy that dwelt below-Shat yet another hour was mine, my faith by works to show, That yet some sinner I might tell of Jesus dying love, And help to lead some weary souls to seek home above. And now, while on the earth I stay, my motto this shall be. "To live no longer to myself, but Him for me !" And graven on my truth divine. " They that turn many to the Lord, bright as the stars shall shine." be effectual.

fluences of such teaching, the missionaries and New-Era, sir ?"-but the right face was not the munificent supporters of missions of the next among them. Some had a squint ; some looked generation will be raised. Little hearts into vicious ; some had straight red hair sticking ou which the missionary idea has been sung and like bristles ; some were badly formed, and prayed and drilled, until incorporated into the some showed a deformed spirit within. One and intellectual and moral life of the mind, and the all either offended his artistic eye or fell short of whole nature has become penetrated with the his idea of a genuine out-and-out newsboy.

thought and feeling of it, are to be the deep fountains whence will flow those streams of sametified and enlightened benevolence which shall convey healing and refreshing to the suffering motley group of boys collected near its steps and dying nations of the earth. Organize the arrested his attention. Here, at last, was his children, then without delay. If a pastor find ideal in living, breathing form ! In the stalwart, no missionary spirit, no liberality among his people, let him not leave them until he has per-and now, indeed, rushing toward him with an fected an association of the youth of his church | eager " Morning paper, sir !" he felt sure that for missionary purposes.

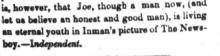
We repeat it, our faith was increased in the

vaguely through our mind, was vivified. Nor it curled in spite of everything, straggling from did you preach in the afternoon P" continued the can we suppose the scene was less impressive to the children themselves. They are mainly edu-face look all the handsomer. Then the man's "The same, sir." "And in the evening what , with its tails out off, and its sleeves shortened by a great roll at the wrist, was a picture in itself ; while the trowsers full of burst upon him, with a voice of thunder, "couldn't patches-to say nothing of the places where you make more than one sermon for the whole patches ought to be-filled the artist's heart with day ? I'm ashamed of you, sir. Never let me lelight. Yes ! he would paint him, rags, dirt, and all. sorely vexed with the tone and character of such delight. "All praise to the managers of the Children's Anniversary ! The grand boy-nature would be there still. a rebuke, and resolved to give the old gentleman "How fortunate !" thought the happy artist ; a " hit" when opportunity might occur. It was Astonishing Credulity. begrimmed though he be, the fellow looks as if not long before the day of retributien arrived. The tribunal of Cremona, in Austrian Italy, is a king's heart was beating in his bosom." It was known to the student that Wilkes was to now occupied with the investigation of a singu-So Mr. Inman bought a paper of the boy, and asked him whether he would be willing to be his model, in other model to stand for a stand for was, with artless, yet confident and earnest pe- lar affair, which will not have the effect of intitions for his soul. She lay for a time clasping creasing the popularity of the Catholic party. A model ; in other words, to stand for a pisture day. In the morning the text was announced poor old widow, living in that city, had, like most The boy looked astonished, but gave, a ready "I am ready to halt." In the afternoon the stuassent. After a few moments' talk it was agreed dent followed him, and heard the same surmon, of her sex and condition, a most remarkable "When mamma prayed, she always prayed dream some weeks age, and of course made up that early on the following morning Joe (for that and again the same in the evening. On the way for you; and when she did," hastily wiping away her mind, after due consultation of the cabala, or was the young gentleman's name), should appear home the tutor's horse stumbled in consequence a tear, "she cried, oh, she would ery so ! But dream interpreter, to play the corresponding in the artist's studio to have his portrait taken. of which the hour of meeting in the morning she doesn't cry now; she is happy now, dear numbers at the lottery. But as her funds were "You will certainly be there," said Mr. In- found the stern critic sitting by the fire with papa, she is happy now;" with a sweet, assuring at a very low ebb, when the day arrived she had man, looking searchingly into the boy's face. bruised leg resting on a chair. As the students look into his face, as if she would feign sooth the nothing to stake, and therefore pewned or sold " Sir," exclaimed Joe, growing very red, and entered they saluted him and condoled with him her ivory crucifix to raise the wind, investing the straightening himself up to his full hight. on his misfortune. At length the most interest-A week passed : at every meal she would slip proceeds in a termo or combination of three "You won't disappoint me ?" reiterated the ed of them all opened the door and appeared befrom her chair, glide round to him, and holding numbers. The terne came out, and the old lady artist, at the same time handing the boy a silver And yet Christ had no rival in his heart ; and polluted. We cannot so much as think a good his head down to her tremblidg bosom, with soft found herself the fortunate possessor of 9000f. fore his venerable teacher. " And, pray how are you my dear sir ?" " Oh sadly, sadly !- returning " Look here, mister," rejoined Joe fiercely, at last night from service my horse stumbled, and I this he well knew. Had all the world, its high-est honours and richest pleasures, been concen-emotion, or perform a right action. Our good vision's trated and laid before him in one scale, and had the lawly Saviour and the cross been laid in the other, there would have been'an almost infinite vet I against the impiety of which she had been guilty nurther, till I've earned it. ter to do than to follow me about all day-I So saying, Master Joseph turned haughtily in selling her Saviour for a lottery-ticket, pershould like to know ?" said the tortured invalid, suaded the poor creature that there remained upon his heel, and catching up his papers, comfixing his keen eye on the exulting y uth ! REV. E. E. ADAMS.

Whole No. 768

understand each other. I wanted to paint you

it 'll be out in less nor a month, sir."



### Wilkes the London Dissenter.

For the Provincial Wcsleyan. Letters to the Young.

"YOUTHFUL CONSECRATION TO CHRIST." No. 5.

DEAR YOUTHFUL READER,-If religion is "the one thing needful," it cannot be secured has been fairly brought out into the clear light if the guilt of the world could be accumulated Y. at too early a period in life. The season of youth of conscious purity. The way by which he was and laid upon your head, it would only be for at too early a period in me. The most favorable for seeking brought out was so simple, that we give a slight you to come to God through Christ, and at once Anniversay held in the Academy of Music, home, but when on the road she fell in with a for a trim gray cap, and the shining, matted

gunge most explicit, inter the second may be and a live interval project and a live interval project and a live interval of the privation, interval project and a live interval project and a live interval of the privation of the the soul by the Holy Spirit, is called the new Father M ------ if he was a witness of this through Christ?

the Saviour alluded when he declared, " Except not. ye be converted, and become as little children

ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven :" heart."

children of wrath; that the human heart in its any more definiteness than the man who first his peace no longer, and cried out .--

that the fact that Father M\_\_\_\_\_\_ did not pro-fess to enjoy the witness of perfect love, had caused many younger disciples to shrink from an open profession of that grace. But Esther an open profession of that grace. But Father vation. It is the fire of perfect love kindled in face nothing doubting, and he read. A sigh of ---- did not intend to stand in the way of the soul ; and we must give it vent, if we want "O papa, that was the very one mamma liked younger professors. His whole heart was intent it to burn to a mighty flame." best ; and now pray." For every soul they led to me they wear a jewel on this, and on every other good work ; yet The conversation paused, and a social meeting He dared not, it seemed mockery, but it was such was the fact ; younger members, who could of intense interest commenced, during which hard to tell her his reasons. Essie brushed distinctly tell the day and the hour when the several were saved from all sin, and others reaway a tear then offered her own simple petition. love of God was perfected in their hearts, were ceived justifying grace. Father M----sat, appara touching one for him to listen to, filled, as i deterred from coming out in that profession, es- ently drinking in the streams of salvation, little

pecially in his presence. "For," said the tempt- doubting, we imagine, but that he loved God er, "if Father M ......, who has been so long with all his heart. But now that others of his his hand, then broke out in a subdued earnesting, who will believe in your professions?" we felt yet more anxious that his testimony refusing to let their light shine, they lost the With an humble dependence on the Spirit's

known this, how he would have quailed in view said :-around, thou hadst of his responsibility ! But he had fixed his mind "Remember it is not Adamic perfection, nor on holiness as some high state almost beyond angelic perfection, but Christian perfection, that anguish that shook his frame. present aspirations ; and mighty struggles and we have been talking about ; we of ourselves

desperate ventures of faith were contemplated cannot present a perfect sacrifice. Without oul which long before the desired summit could be reached. Christ we can do nothing. Our offerings are And when at last I gazed around, in morning's this he well knew. Had all the world, its high-

"Essie must be discouraged about me," he preponderance in his mind in favour of the Sa- of Christ's death. And it is because we need it viour and the cross. Yet, as he could not state that it is every moment available. But while we added sadly. the day and the hour when the love of God was every moment present ourselves a living, that is, "Oh, no," she answered, "never. I promised 

that first saw "men as trees walking," and af- polluted offerings, and, through His all-cleansing he will do it, for he is so good." that first saw "men as trees waiking," and al-terwards saw all things clearly, saw just as well as if he had seen all things at once. Is it not offering presented to God through Christ is for us to question in relation to the time and ' holy, acceptable.' How can it be otherwise in before Mr. Arlington, taught of the Spirit, unitthe manner of the Saviour's working, but to ac-view of the medium through which the offering ed the penitent prayers of deep conviction, to defunct will relieve you of this vile dross, and the bare stairway.

knowledge every good thing that is in us by is presented? Christ Jesus, let the time and the manner of the "Who would dare to say otherwise than that Spirit's operation be as they may. And to do ' the blood of Jesus cleanseth from all unrightethis is a bounden duty; a duty that must be ousness?' It is a divine declaration. a truth to performed in order that the communication may be believed, and therefore sinful to doubt. It is

only for us to know that we present ourselves A tree that bears apples is, by common con- wholly to God through Christ, to know that the sent, called an apple tree. On the same princi- blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin. O the ple of reasoning we might say, a man that evi- infinite efficacy of the blood of the Jesus! It dently brings forth the fruit of holiness, must be is not the worthiness of the offerer, or the greata holy man. And might not he have judged his ness of the gift that he presents, that makes it state? So his pious friends thought. holy and acceptable; but it is the all-cleansing

We copy the following editorial from the N. But Father M ......., within a few days past, efficacy of Jesus' blood. Why, Father M .......

the Loru, and the united at the progress. so doing increase every day that this important A number of friends had gathered, previous it can or will, but that it cleanseth now,-just versary proper in the evening; but ever since the explain the circumstance of her journey to only a dingy stubble in their place. duty is neglected. The Scriptures teach, in lan- to the commencement of a social meeting, in while you now present yourself, it cleanseth. leaving that capacious and beautiful building, the cemetery at so late an hour. To abridge the "You young rescal, you," grasped the disapguage most explicit, that a change of heart is view of mutual prayer and a free interchange of Do you not see it is a perfection that comes by the impressions of the occasion have been vi-

the soul by the Holy Spirit, is called the new Father M\_\_\_\_\_\_ if he was a witness of this through curies in the steamer moved slowly ahead. Wild the sould be don't tell me ter come should be don't ter come should be don't tell me ter come should be don't ter c or a perfection of wisdom, but a perfection of multitudinous little voices, pouring out their one hand, and in the other a sheet, the only 'pro- afore nine o'clock-and I had ter sell all me not. "But you surely love God with all your love; loving God with all the heart. Not but animated and sweet strains with a fullness, pow- perty' required for the enastment of the preced-

that we may love him more as our powers ex- er, and precision, which thrilled the soul with ing scene. The next visit made by the party up and dress." "I have not been in the habit of saying so, pand, but loving him with all the heart just now, alternating emotions of delight and wonder. In was to the police court, and the priest is now in Nicodemus," "Ye must be born again." No- and I am not sure that I would dare to say so." and just as we are; and while we thus present the vast swell and rush of song, not a single durance vile awaiting the result of the investi-

thing, youthful reader, will avail for this new "But though you have not been in the habit ourselves every moment through Christ, we are lagging note could be heard, not a discord distuing, youthin reader, will avail for the second as a second dis-birth unto righteousness. Neither your upright of saying so, have you not reason to believe that unto God a sweet sayour of Christ, and the of-turbed the grand sweep of melody. Led and deportment, nor an unblemished reputation, nor grace has so empowered you that you do love fering is accepted as perfect through Christ." sustained by a band of instruments, the time

a pious ancestry, nor connexion with the visible God with all your heart? Perhaps you cannot, We might have proceeded, for own mind was was perfect. a pious ancestry, nor connexion with the visible is as some others, tell the precise time when you filled with the glorious vision of Christ as a perchurch of Christ. The doctrine of the blue is, as some other, with fect Saviour; but Father M \_\_\_\_\_ could hold but reflect upon the power of the emotions in edu-that we are born in sin, and are by nature the began to love the Lord with all your heart, with

children of wrath; that the numan heart in its any most defined on the poor artist. He unrenewed state, is desperately wicked. While saw men as trees walking, and afterwards saw "Is that all? Why, that is what I have been We were not ignorant of the fact that there are amount to mathematical certainty; he submitted sprang from his chair, and would have flown unrenewed state, is desperately wicked. While saw methas trees while as trees as the bars as trees while as trees as tre

Religious Intelligence.

Children's Missionary Anniversary

be acceptable to the God of infinite purity. Not with the fact or his seeing, or make the duty of until we are raised from the death of sin to the giving to Christ the glory due to his His name life of righteousness, can we serve or love God. less impertant." Then the tree is good, the indication to the wants of the soul, to the tempt also. When we experience the heavenly birth, the evidence of." we become "new creatures in Ohrist, old things pass away, behold all things become new." Un- with your mouth any thing that your heart does

Experimental Evidence.

Paschal says that, wearied with the investiga-

thus perfected in his heart, he seemed not to take a continual, sacrifice to God through Christ, - every day to make you a Christian, and I know She was to make a bundle of her ill-gotten trea- in sublime disregard of artists in general, and sure and to deposit it at the dead of night in the Mr. Inman in particular.

in a tone of solemn unction, " the spirit of the work, he was startled by a " double-quick " on from Copenhagen, the Daily News correspondent

the child's petitions, and became a Christian. lay it at the feet of Jesns, in expiation of your In another instant, strangely in contrast with The headstrong spirit of the child had been com- grievous sin. Go, my good woman, fear not, but the daring ascent, a modest knock was heard at mish Grenadiers came with stately tread towards pletely subdued by her mother's death, and both remember that you will have laid up for your-

have walked since in such a manner, that the self an eternal treasure in the world to come." " Come in !" shouted the artist, well-please ransomed spirit gone before may well rejoice The deluded being, who found the money absoover the change wrought by God's blessing upon lutely too hot to hold any longer, caught at the punctuality of his sitter. The door creakher death, untimely as it seemed to human eyes. suggestion, and deposited the sum in the appointed place, whence she afterwards saw it abstracted to his astonished gase ! There stood his ' sitter,' and carried away by an apparition that made its indeed ; but, alas, it was no longer the newsboy, mysterious appearance from among the tombs and the oppress trees of the Holy Field. Consi-had been feasting in dreams the long night derably lightened in heart, though chilled to the theough. The boy had actually been washed marrow by the aspect of the awfal phantom that his pantaloons had been neatly brushed, and ple and soldiers sang in chorus their national ". Maked as a man and the second of the seco

sea of little faces, with picturesque settings of upon him just as he was stealthily opening his " " Doin', sir ? " was the meek reply, " I haint mornin' papers, sir, afore I went home ter aliek

"To dress !" schoed Mr. Inman savagely vourself up in that style ? "

shoes an' jacket is new, sir, or was a month ago some time a group of officers on the paddlebox--everythin' on me 's decint but me breechesbridge looking back at their friends ashore, and bewing occasionally

cating the mind to great thoughts and purposes. in the highest degree probable, still do not This was too much for the poor artist. He Social Condition of the Danes. If I were a Dane, I should be loth to exchange my present condition for any problematic advan-

" Stay !" said his companion, suddenly check- a sight you never meet with ; and the clothing ing his mirth, " come back, my boy ; we do not even of the lowest classes is warm and comfort-

An Incident in the Danish War. Describing the departure of the Royal Guard •

compares this scene to the departure of our own Guarda from London for the Crimea : The Dathe pier, where a steamer awaited them. Women

ran by their husbands' side, or crowded after the company in which their friends were marching. Old men brushed away a tear as they blessed the tall, brave fellows that trod so well and heavily together. Boys darted in and out between the lines, on pretence of speaking to some one they knew. Every window flew open, and cheers were given as each corner was turned. The peosoon be forgotten. Great order prevailed on the landing stage ; section after section passed quickprove that the blood of Jesus cleanseth, -- not that Brooklyn. Engagements kept us from the anni- couple of neighbours, to whom she was induced curls were cropped off close to his head, leaving the king stood bowing to his as colonel of the Guard. There was at first, an

> attempt to keep the people from going on to a portion of the pier, but police and sentries were swept away by a grand, final rush of all present. as the steamer moved slowly ahead. Wild cheers ; the vessel was filled from stem to stern with bareheaded soldiers, whose dark furry caps, waved at arms length, or raised upon muskets,

formed a strange canopy above them. Faster " and who told you, you little scoundrel, to rig went the wheels; she was fairly off A long, loud cry of " Liv Kongen ;" burst from the "Couldn't help it, sir," apologized Joe ; " me Guard, and they were goge. We could see for