

Psalms read every night before she fell asleep. She would frequently say to her daughter, Mrs. William Harvey, who was almost constantly with her during her long illness: "Come, Agnes, get the Bible, you know I cannot go to sleep without my Psalms." From the reading, or recital of many of the Hymns in the large Hymn Book, she often derived much amusement, and she has often herself, recited the whole of that beautiful Hymn, page 140, beginning,

"Jesus lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high,
Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
Till the storm of life be past,
Bless into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!"

As her end drew near, every one could perceive in her a greater deadness to the world, and a greater desire to be made fully "meet to be a partaker of the inheritance of the saints in light."

One day as Mrs. Harvey entered her room, being much struck with the alteration in the looks of her mother, Mrs. H. could not refrain from shedding tears; Mrs. Rathburn took her by the hand, and addressed her thus: "What, Agnes, are you not willing to part with me to go to God; you have taken good care of me, but I shall be better off there; you must not mourn for me."

In the month of January, 1837, she was taken violently ill, with a cough, and a spasmodic contraction of the limbs, which produced the most exquisite agony, so as sometimes to throw her into a state of delirium. But whenever her reason would return, she would enquire if she had spoken irreverently of God or his word, adding, "I trust the Lord will keep me from that; I have prayed much, that if I lose my reason, I might never say any thing lightly of the Scriptures." Her prayer in this respect was answered, for in no state of her delirium, did she ever utter an irreverent expression in reference to God or religion. She bore her sufferings without a murmur, and often, after passing a restless night, she would say, "I thank the Lord I shall not have to go through that again; I am one night nearer my heavenly home." Sometimes at night, she would say, "I should be glad to go now, if it was His will, but I am willing to suffer as long as He pleases."

She lingered until the 15th of May last, when death gave her a final release from all suffering.

A short time before she expired, she was asked—"are you afraid to die?" She replied "No; bless the name of the Lord Jesus." Shortly after this, she desired her sister, Mrs. Bell, to come to her, and distinctly called, "Nancy." Mrs. B. ran to her, when she said, "I am dying." Mrs. B. replied, "yes, you are dying." She added, "I shall be dead in five minutes. I die in the faith." These were her last words which were spoken distinctly. Her lips continued to move for a short time, as if in the act of prayer. But they were soon observed to quiver, and then cease to move;—her eye sunk, her pulse ceased,

"The weary wheels of life stood still at last."

and without a straggle or a groan, she expired!

Thus died Sarah Rathburn, in the 57th year of her age, an affectionate wife, a kind parent, a suffering widow, a sincere friend, and a triumphant Christian.

GENERAL RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

STATE OF PROTESTANTISM IN EUROPE.

(From the private Correspondent of the Standard.)

I had the satisfaction of being present last night (Oct. 25,) at a meeting of the Protestant Christians of various denominations, held in the Wesleyan Chapel in the Rue d'Anjou St. Honore, at which a report was made by the Rev. Mr. Baird, from America, of his recent tour in Europe to Protestant and Catholic countries, and the Protestant churches. It is a lamentable fact, that even more is known in England and in America of the religious condition of the inhabitants of the South Sea Islands, than of our neighbours, our Euro-

pean acquaintances, those with whom we are constantly engaged in commercial or scientific correspondence, and there is no union between the churches of Great Britain, those of Holland, Prussia, and the Waldenses. In America the want of correct information as to the religious state of Europe has been felt to be a great evil, and the various religious bodies there, and above all the Presbyterians, are endeavouring to supply this deficiency by obtaining accurate intelligence by means of their pastors who visit Europe. The Rev. Mr. Baird is an Agent of the American Temperance Societies. He is charged to make known to the old world the progress which the new one has made in the diminution of that horrible vice, the abuse of ardent spirits; and I can bear my humble testimony to the fact, that the agent himself is a living example of the truth of his own predictions. Although his labours are unbounded, and his exertions incessant, his general beverage is water; and though he visits countries where the best wines and fermented liquors are constantly brought before him to tempt him, he on many occasions, from principle, and not from taste, refuses to partake of the "sparkling glass" or of the "flowing bowl." The evils which intemperance has inflicted on America are presented in the treatise he has published with such appalling clearness and sad accuracy, that no astonishment can be felt that many good men, resolved on avoiding excess, have rushed into the other extreme, and even refuse to take beer or cider. The labours of Mr. Baird in Europe have been on the whole very successful—but nowhere more so, or so much so, as in Prussia, where the great and good King of that country (a decidedly religious prince) has taken the subject into his own hands, and has assisted most powerfully all the efforts of the temperance societies. But although the mission of Baird be principally one of "temperance," he is likewise a Christian Missionary, and his acquaintance with the French, German, and Italian languages enables him to make considerable way in Europe, and to do in other respects a great deal of good. As a Christian Protestant minister, his attention has naturally been turned to the great question of the state of Protestantism, and above all, to that of Bible Protestantism, zealous, Christian, Evangelical Protestantism, throughout Europe. By the blandness of his manners, his suavity, gentleness, meekness, courtesy, respect to superiors; deference to governors and governments, as well as by his good manners well-informed mind, and easy, gentlemanly conduct—and by his high principles and constant piety, he has been admitted into the society of kings and emperors, princes and their families, and at more courts than one he is received with affectionate interest by the members of the reigning dynasties. For the royal families of Holland and Prussia he feels peculiar respect and love; and though an American in America, and though he has confidence in the durability of the institutions of his country for that portion of the new world, he is no enemy, I assure you, either to princes or monarchies, but views them as agents in the hands of a wise and superintending Providence for the accomplishment of much good. I was pleased indeed beyond measure on hearing him dilate last night on the virtues and merits of the royal families of Prussia and Holland, bearing as he did his willing testimony to the fact that a better government could not exist in Europe than that in Prussia.

The Rev. Mr. Baird began in the spring of the year his tour, by making a journey to and through Italy. In Italy the cause of Protestantism is low. There are, however, a few French and German Evangelical Protestant ministers, perhaps seven or eight, and an equal number of English clergymen. The French and German ministers are principally supported by the King of Prussia. Wherever he has a minister or a consul, and even in one or two places where he has not, he requires chapels to be opened and maintained where the Protestant religion may be professed and taught. The conduct of the King of Prussia in this respect is eminently praiseworthy; and very often he sends from his own private purse money, to these ministers, to enable them to support themselves in respectability. In Vaudois, where the descendants of the ancient Waldenses still continue to worship God according to a pure faith, though surrounded by superstition and impiety, an English colonel, whose name did not transpire, is doing an amount of good almost unheard of, as resulting from the efforts of one man. He has spent six months of every year in these valleys for many years past, and visits every corner and portion of this interesting country, to "stir up their pure minds, by way of remem-

France." F
houses, built
which the co
school-house
least 100,0
ject. He h
missionary
brought up
ta already
stations ab
the Christ
fal mission
proved. Th
the Bible
centre of g
the purest
testantism,
community.

The sam
Belgium.
Protestant
Protestants
tributed by
In last year
circulated.
ters. The
paration a
separation
Christian c
gelical cler
The case o
of the wis
which at
of 1830 in
Protestant
best means
portunities
that moved
against Pro
the name o
religious t
which I a
and without
they can
tantism m
distributed
missionar
most liber
from seem

MUSIC.
light, silly
you would
the refuge
hearts, an
The play
leged the
Music was
reption of
Do not y
pleasure i
daughters
Books.
of books.
as you are
persuaded
time, affe
in verse.
Poets
principles
he is a
a bad ma
hicle of hi
not be ask
the day. A
for any re
The fines
is this :—
make us
we have