DAVIS Pain Killer. mily Medicine Age!

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YWHERE!

sant to have. ery kind of humor, and many severe cases.

Of every earthly gem; Widow and orphan, helpless left-

Fetter'd in thought and limb, Go thou and ransom him

Less favour'd than thine own, Remember 'tis thy neighbour worm,

Perhaps thou canst redeem-The broken heart from misery-Go, share thy lot with him.

darkness in which it shines.

Atestenan.

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Whole No 931

Religious Miscellanp.

The Footsteps of Decay. (From the Spanish.)

O, let the soul its slumbers break, Arouse its senses, and awake, To see how soon Life, in its glories, glides away, And the stern footsteps of decay Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide, Down which our flowing minutes glide Away so fast, Let us the present hours employ, And deem such future dreams a joy Already past.

Let no vain hopes deceive the mind; No happier let us hope to find To-morrow than to-day; Our golden dreams of yore were bright, Like them the present shall delight-Like them decay.

Our lives like hastening streams must be, That into one engulfing sea Are doomed to fall-The sea of death, whose waves roll on O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne, And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide, Alike the humble rivulet's glide To that sad wave! Death levels poverty and pride, And rich and poor sleep side by side Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place; Life is the running of the race, And death the goal; There all our glittering toys are brought-That path alone, of all unsought, Is found of all.

See, then, how poor and little worth Are all those glittering toys of earth That lure us here: Dreams of a sleep that death must break; Alas! before it bids us wake, We disappear.

Long ere the damp of death can blight. The cheek's pure glow of red and white Has passed away. Youth smiled, and all was heavenly fair-Age came and laid his finger there, And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurns decay, The step that roved so light and gay. The heart's blithe tone? The strength is gone, the step is slow, And joy grows wearisome and woe! When age comes on!

Who is My Neighbour? Thy neighbour? It is he whom thou Hast power to aid and bless; Whose aching heart or burning brow Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the fainting poor Whose eye with want is dim, Whom hunger sends from door to door-Go thou and succour him !

Thy neighbour? 'Tis that weary man, Whose years are at their brim, Bent low with sickness, cares, and pain-Go thou and comfort him

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the heart bereft

Thy neighbour? Yonder toiling slave, Whose hopes are all beyond the grave-

Thy brother or thy son.

Oh, pass not, pass not heedless by!

Spiritual Joy.

It is one of those commands which may be considered as more recommendatory than imperative, when the Apostle says, " Rejoice ever- " riches of glory " should have even hung his life was over. "more." Yet no one can doubt that not only the head a moment in despondence.—Anon. general spirit, but the express letter of the gospel, favors a happy, and ever joyful temper. No one who reads the Scriptures with direct reference to this point, can be unconscious of the fact, that while they may not unqualifiedly condemn dejection, they nevertheless discountenance it as not only foreign to religion, but generally hostile to it. How infatuated, then, the impression of many, that spiritual-mindedness is essentially sombre!

Look for a moment at the spirit of true religion. Gloom and severity of mind usually associate with misanthrophy; but the central element of religion is love-love intense, supreme, ever-growing. Remorse is a painful source of mental misery; yet it is chiefly by the absence of hope that the mind languishes. fearful import is hopelessness. But how full of Phebe. "I am leaning on Jesus, and he makes Treading Under Foot the Son of fruition is the future to a Christian mind-end- the dark valley light." a moment on the strong language of the ordinance, the blessed in order on the strong language of the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the continuous of the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last, but the daughter. It was not the ordinance, the blessed in order on the last three or iour particular order or iour particular order or iour particular order orde less, boundless fruition! Repose your thoughts tures; "A good mope, "a lively any other attribute essential to the mental frame of the Christian and are will find the content of the Christian and are will find the content of the Christian and are will find the content of the Christian and are will find the content of the christian and are will find the content of the christian and are will find the christian and are will fin blessed nope," "rejoicing in nope," about the stress of the Holy Ghost in hope," "full assurance of hope." Choose through years of unbelief and doubt, I ever kept lating with them, he appealed to their love of and of Christ to His institution, by the baptism any other attribute essential to the mental frame and those triumphant words: "I am leaning on all that could revive a fainting heart he sought spiritual grace," of which the baptism of water with gloom, as much so as the star is with the Jesus."

practical system of Christianity which is repug- suit with mine about some iencing. When to a happy temper. How pure are its ness was over, and he rose to go, he said in a set of the character of the station. I desire to give my renewed done great things for us, whereof we are glad. In the station of the uant to a happy temper. How pure are its ordinances; how simple and tranquil its wordinances; how befitting and coincident with our daily cases its daily case ship; how befitting and coincident with our "Good evening, neighbor; your house is daily cares, its duties. Christianity is indeed a more pleasant than mine. All the light went side and the foaming river on the other, was has favored us of late, the words touched many

be deemed an unimportant observation. We chance." are not assured that it is not the chief cause of After he went away, I said,organic laws; and that while we reap the re- chance?" among our moral duties.

the Christian arises from the remains of sin, a sum in the rule of three. I alone sat dream- involves a greater crime. A more touching before the Lord because of the heathenish in-Every drop of gall has its bitterness. The only resource is to seize St. Paul's remedy, "Gé on long that the chair, wondering whether Mr. Pomfret's theology was right, or whether, as I lays himself down on our path; nor can any long total want of success in the to perfection" Holiness is essential to happi- had said only that morning in my catechism ness. There never was a truer and loftier lesson, "I was in trespasses and sins and could maxim. Even what you consider small sins, do naught to save myself." By-and-by mother must ever interfere, while they are indulged, called me: "Come, Agnes, you are growing up a spectacle from which every lover of Christ heard of thousands who, during the past few with your peace. Needles can pierce deeper into a great idle girl. I have set up a stocking should recoil with horror: 'If he,' says that months, had been turned from Satan to God, by than larger instrumente. A secret sin is often for you. Bring your chair here, and let me see more injurious to the soul than an overt or gross how many rows you can knit before bed-time. crime. It has a character of concealment, of You must quit looking sad, pet; your weeping hypocrisy, that makes it more degrading. Are won't bring Phebe back, and she is far happier you habitually or occasionally unhappy, Chris- now than she was when here. You are getting tian reader? Look now deliberately into your to be a dreamer, child. I want you to be a heart, and see if the cause is not obvious. Per- worker." haps the greatest curse your heavenly Father could inflict upon you would be a happy frame of mind while you are omitting, it may be, forgetting, his command to you, "be perfect, even as he is perfect." How amazing is the undoubted fact, that many Christians shrink from this and free agency !" command, because they fear that the higher responsibility and minuter fidelity of a sanctified state, will form a servitude in which they will be heaven must be, if you are correct. Christian perfection is indeed a high state, and its watchfulness and fidelity are correspondingly great; but it is a state of extraordinary grace, as well as of extraordinary duty. It is perfect love, and the state of extraordinary duty. It is perfect love, and the state of extraordinary duty. It is perfect love, and the state of extraordinary duty. mere score of enjoyment, preferable to an inrith joy? Would you triamph over care and beaven." fection of all the happiness to be enjoyed in this it; shudder at it. Look upon its smallest stain angels desire to look.

as upon the plague spot. But again. Are not we Christians wondrously stupid? Do we not walk amidst the outstand-

ever we look back at it. the great topics of revealed religion, and be essential doctrines, and you have what might be The words fell on my heart like ice. the text of an angel's study, and that study protracted through eternity. What a conception is the character of God! What a topic the atone- home." ment! How full of confidence and assurance the truth of a special providence! How reliev- memory lasts, he looked uping and consoling the fact of justification by faith! How sublime the resurrection! and how all-glorious the truth of "immortality and eteraal life !" Christian, if the Gospel be true, God. even God, loves you! Death drops his sceptre at your approach; the grave fades away at your

was taken sick and died. The youngest of a large, merry family, indulged by my father and do not discourage the little hand that is stealing.

After the usual preliminary service, the whole impression upon my mind.

away? Why do you love to go?" "It is because Jesus calls me home," said

Assuredly there can be found nothing in the grave, her father came over to our house to con-

suffering the penalties of transgression in the "Study your catechism and read your Bible, and even death itself than to trample under foot Our District Meeting, which was held last other. The Christian should aim at perfection you'll know all about it when you're older." their devoted and patriotic leader. Their hearts month, was one of great profit to all the brethic all respects. Some of our strongest tempta- So my father went back to his newspaper, and recoiled from such an outrage. But for such as ren. From every Circuit we had joyous news tions are connected with physical circumstances. my mother came in from the kitchen and sat have named the name of Christ not to depart of the progress of God's work. Some of us, We should therefore include our bodily health down to her evening work. Mary was darning from iniquity, for such as have enlisted under who more than thirty years since commenced stockings, and Eunice was stoning raisins for a his banner to go back to the world, for such as our work in this land of darkness, amid much Again, no doubt, much of the depression of cake to be made to-morrow. John was working have renounced sin to return to its pleasures, privation and discouragement, and often wept

" Father looked up from his paper and smiled."

Mother looked troubled and said .-

don't like girls to speculate. There's a narrow licity of Paradise. unhappy. Christians, bethink you! Is such a path, and few there be that find it. All you have we can expect." Dear mother ! she little knew what seeds she family.

casts out all fear." Is it not, then, on the the Master set before the disciples, saying, time measured out to men by the celestial clock

Christian, you should try to think, as well as one. But God saw what was best. Like the ware. to feel. Now what mind, not absolutely in a state of fatuity, can habitually meditate upon "My head! my head!" A few short hours, miserable and drivelling? Select any one of its and the physician told me there was no hope.

"Oh, Walter?" said I. "do you love Jesus? Jesus wants you, my son. He is calling you

With a smile that I shall never forget while "Yes, mamma, I am leaning on him. You

" Nothing either great or small Remains for me to do; Jesus died and paid it all, All the debt I owe."

A few weeks after Phebe had been laid in her lution. Much they trusted, they admired, they baptisms, Mr. Impey addressed the newly re-"yoke," but its yoke is "easy."

"yoke," but its yoke is "easy."

"yoke is "easy."

"yo

What, then, are the causes of the not unfre- ver Yes, said Mr. Pomfret; she had never done down there saying. 'H you will retreat, it is ed to an overwhelming congregation from Matt. quent depression met with among Christians? anything wrong—she might well be happy, over this body you go, tramping me to death xxviii. 19, 20. God was eminently with us, and It may be remarked in reply, first, that physi- Well, well, if a man does the best he can and beneath your feet.' No foot advanced. The at the close of the service, several came forward cal causes often contribute to it. Let not this never harms anybody, I suppose he'll have a flight was arrested. His soldiers could face the to seek salvation, and many rejoiced in the tesfoe; but not mangle beneath their feet one who timony of God's Spirit, that they were the chilloved them, and had often led their ranks to dred of God. Thus ended a day of great blessmental sufferings among those who are genuine Father, is'nt Mr. Pomfret wrong? The victory—sharing like a common soldier all the edness and spiritual profit; a day the record of Christians. It should be borne in mind that a best that he can do won't take him to heaven, hardships of the campaign, and ever foremost which is on high, when angels rejoiced over sinconformity to the moral laws of our being, does will it? and wasn't Phebe sinful, like the rest of in the fight. The sight was one to inspire them ners saved, when the Saviour saw of the travail not supersede obedience to the physical and us? What did Mr. Pomfret mean by having a with decision. Hesitating no longer to advance, of His soul and was satisfied; and a day which they wheeled round to resume their march; will never be forgotten by paster and people in wards of obedience in the one case, we may be "Wait a little, Agnes," said my father kindly. deeming it better to meet sufferings and endure Graham's Town.

become backsliders, and return to the practice cause of our almost total want of success in the and pleasure of sin, without trampling him un. conversion of souls, felt as no others can feel, spostle, 'who despised Moses' law died without the renewing work of the Holy Ghost. Then mercy, of how much sorer punishment, suppose indeed, was our mouth filled with laughter and ye, shall he be thought worth who hath trodden our tongue with singing, and we rejoiced together under foot the Son of God P'-Dr. Guthrie.

Marriage and the Sabbath.

"Mother," said be, "if our Agnes were a have survived the wreck and have come down trial; and these in the Queen's Town District, boy, I should say we were going to have one to us, witnesses of that happy and perfect con- 927 increase of members and 1,137 on trial; minister in our family. She is actually troubling dition in which they originated. These are the her little head about the mysteries of election marriage relation and the Sabbath. As the bunch of grapes from Eshcol was a visible testi-and in Kaffirland, exclusive of Natal! Thus mony to Israel of the fertility of Canaan, so do has the Lord revived His work and refreshed "This comes of having nothing to do. I these divine appointments remind us of the fe- His inheritance. We are still filled with hope

unhappy. Christians, bethink you! Is such a fancy found on the page of God's word? Is the shadow swillight more pleasant than the full God. When you can think. At glory of the day? How superlatively wretched present, if you obey your parents, keep holy the would be far more blank and miserable and wick- world. Amen." Sabbath, and tell the truth, you are as good as ed than it is. Paradise lingers with us in a measure in the sweet and sacred relations of the

" Except ye become as the least of these little work—the motions of those heavenly bodies ferior degree of piety? Would you be glad ones, ye can in no wise enter the kingdom of which are for times, and for seasons and for days, to you the hindrances and difficulties which have and for years. And while the hallowing of one anxiety, and sin and death, and, above all, yourA woman of studious temperament and energetic authority, and a memorial of his creative work, ceded me will have informed you of the distur-The years glided on, and I became a woman. day in seven was an assertion of God's right and some years past. The brethren who have prehabits, willful withal, and often perplexed—and it was at the same time, a rich benefaction con- bances (almost rising at times to open insurrecworld? Abandon sin. Fly from sin. Abbor no wonder—by the strange things into which the ferred upon mankind. With what surpassing tion and bloodshed) which have kept these vil-

Religions Intelligence.

South Africa. Extract of a Letter from the Rev. W. J. Davis. dated Graham's Town, Native Circuit, Feb. 28th, 1867.

PROSPERITY AND INCREASE I send you a short letter to inform you of the

mother, and petted by brothers and sisters, the up to touch the hand of the Master. There are of these one hundred and sixty-five persons, ansonly person who had ever ventured to reprove deep things of God, which the wisest can sound wering to their names, rose before the congreme for my vanity and self-will, had been Miss with no plummet; but the one deep, broad, high, gation, and each for himself and herself entered Phebe. She was my Sabbath School teacher, wonderful thing is, the love that stoops to save into solemn covenant with Christ, by distinctly and as I had never seen a death-bed till I saw the lost, whether child or old man. Above all, renouncing heathenism, and all the works of the hers, and as she had completely won my childish do not tell them to build on a foundation of good devil; by their reception of the faith of Christ; love and faith, the scene made a deep and lasting works, which shall be as the sand, but bid them and by engaging henceforth to keep God's holy

After this solemn profession of faith, and o eonsecration to Christ, they were bantized by myself, and the Rev. W. Impey, our General

as those who joy according to the joy in harvest, because of the great things which the Lord had done for us among the heathen. The reports from the Circuits in this District showed an in-Vestiges of Eden are rare; yet two institutions crease of full members of 930, with 2,419 on and expectation. We hear an inward voice say The marriage bond lies at the foundation of ing, in the words of our great Master, "Thou

West Indies. Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Richard H Bleby, dated Demerara, May 8th, 1867.

LABOUR AND HOPE. I suppose there is no need for me to describe held back the word of God on this Station for

how gladly would I spend my strength, and lay which many people now seemed to understand and thus found out in one evening what took the

to animate their courage and shake their resowas "the outward and visible sign." After the

General Miscellann.

There's Work Enough to Do. The blackbird early leaves its nest, To meet the smiling morn, And gathers fragments for its nest From upland, would and lawn:

The busy bee that wings its way

'Mid sweets of varied hue, At every flower would seem to say, "There's work enough to do." The cowslip and the spreading vine.

The daisy in the grass, The snowdrop and the eglantine Preach sermons as we pass; The ant within its cavern deep, Would bid us labor too, And writes upon its tiny heap, "There's work enough to do."

To have a heart for those who ween The sottish drunkard win : To rescue all the children, deep In ignorance and sin; To help the poor, the hungry feed, To give him coat and shoe. To see that all can write and read. "There's work enough to do."

The time is short—the world is wide, And much has to be done; This wondrous earth and all its pride Will vanish with the sun! The moments fly on lightning wings, And life's uncertain too; We've none to waste on foolieh things,

" There's work enough to do." The planets, at their Maker's will. Move onward to their cars. For Nature's will is never still-Progressive as the stars! The leaves that flutter in the air. And summer breezes woo, One solemn truth to man declare "There's work enough to do."

Who then can sleep when all around Is active, fresh and free ? Shall man, creation's lord be found Less busy than bee? Our courts and allies are the field.

If men would search them through, The best the sweets of labor yield, And "work enough to do."

[From the Christian World] The Wives of Great Men. ferred upon mankind. With what surpassing tion and bloodshed) which have kept these villoveliness must that first Sabbath have been inlages in a state of ferment for five or six years ed a popular lecture in London, taking for his paratively late in life. He was preaching at Sister after sister, friend after friend came out vested. With what splendor must the sun have past, and have been a moral blight. And this subject "The Wives of Great Men." He comon the Lord's side, but I still held back. It was issued forth as a bridgroom from the chambers has been aggravated by the influence of men of menced by referring to the estimate which had him who had been a pleasure-loving girl, but not because I was careless or cold. It was be- of the east, and how must the primeval earth immoral character, setting themselves forth as been formed of woman during the whole of the who was deeply affected by what she heard. cause the innate pride of my nature would not have rejoiced in his radiance. The rivers and Ministers of Christ,—wolves in sheeps clothing, literary history of England, from Chaucer down. They were married, and a noble marriage it was, ing, the blazing glories of our blessed religion, the blazing glories of our blessed religion, the blazing glories of our blessed religion, be subdued. I could have paid any price, had it lakes reflect his gladdening beams; the bright-who have done unspeakable injury. But there wards, throughout which, he observed, would be wards, throughout which, he observed wards, throughout which, he observed wards, throughout which, he observed wards, throughout which was a second wards. like the blind man beneath the starry grandeur of the firmament, or amid the effulgence of the moon? Does not the want of a meditative habit lead us to that vacancy and cheerlessness of atone But salvation as a free gift, the price as and the parents of our race, untainted by thought and that the work will shortly prosper again as in order to get a true estimate of woman, the woman. She made his poor withered heart mind which we often feel? When we open paid, the atonement finished—nothing for me or breath of sin, bow down in loving adoration it used to do. Since I have been here, I have pages of biography relating to the marriages of glad, and they lived together in unbroken peace. but to take life eternal from the hand that was and glorify their beneficent Parent. No jar or been cheered by marking evident tokens of the great men were turned over, some of these When the High-Church party came into power, God's word in an hour of gloom, it ought to be to take life eternal from the hand that was and glorify their beneficent Parent. No jar or to us like a sun out-bursting from the heaven in midnight. How full of clear counsel, and happy midnight and radiant doctrine, and awest assurthe gospel—good and glad tidings. How every passage dilates and palpitates with unutterable to be that of poor Mr. Pomfret's: I'll do the best I can—may be I'll have a chance."

the prayer-meetings and other means of grace. The prayer-meetings are prayer-meetings and other means of grace. The prayer-meeting are prayer-meetings are prayer-meeting are prayer-meeting are prayer-meeting are passage duates and paipttates with unutterable mercy and love. "Glory in the highest," shouted the angels when they announced it over a local passage duates and paipttates with unutterable mercy and love. "Glory in the highest," shouted the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put on her robes of vernal beauty, and the busy on her robes of vernal beauty, and the busy on her robes of vernal beauty, and the busy on her robes of vernal beauty, and the busy on her robes of vernal beauty, and the busy on her robes of vernal beauty, and the busy of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the sea, like a man's farciel, and absurd results which had followed the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the alignment of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the sea, like a man's farciel, and absurd results which had followed the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the sea, like a man's farciel, and absurd results which had followed the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children. Four bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children at last. I was bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children at last. I was bright sabbath morn, when nature has just put of the happy mother of children at last. I was bright sabbath morn at last ed the angels when they announced it over Bethlehem; and so should we respond, whenso rosy, so happy, that I did not dream of losing spite from care and toil.—Bishop Lee, of Dela- heart burn. The immorality which prevails is could be no true relation in life between man shown in these cases: Baxter married his friend; fearful. The callousness of the people in many and man, or between man and woman, unless Hooker did not marry his friend ;-and they instances, seem to set the drawing power of the there were involved in it, in addition to what- both had their reward. Cross at defiance. Perhaps not one-third of the ever else there might be, a true element of Passing from divines, one came to the marinhabitants attend the house of God. If the friendship; and he used the word "friendship" riage of Dr. Johnson with the widow, Mrs. Por-Lord will use such an instrument as I,-if He in its own old, true, real, and deep sense, and ter, who the first time she saw Johnson said he will pour out His Spirit and revive His work, not in the modern, common and vulgar sense in was the most sensible man she had ever seen,

down my life, if need be, for the salvation of it. He considered as his friend not the man stupid British public twenty years to find out. souls! I hope soon to be able to tell you of whom he invited to dinner because he was ob- Johnson married his friend, and lived happily liged to do so, nor the man whom he called his with her; and his prayers and meditations forty I am entering heartily into my work in all its friend in accordance with the usages and cus- years after her death showed how deep was her progress of the good work of conversion on this branches. I have revived and remoddled the toms of society; but his friend was the man place in his heart. Another beautiful instance Circuit. Since my last communication to you Sabbath-school under my own personal inspecwe have admitted to full church-fellowship, by tion; for this and every other agency out here or by love, or by some common pursuit,—in Flaxman, the sculptor. When Flaxman marpublic baptism and by public recognition, one requires the constant presence and influence of fact, the man whom he elected to be his comhundred and sixty-five persons. The services the Minister to keep it in an efficient state. I panion and friend, and who would be his glory ed; but the result proved that he owed all he God had taught the child! Over my boy's connected with these baptisms and recognitions have established a Bible-class for the aid of the and his crown of rejoicing. Many of his relafeet; time will grow oblivious, and worlds waste cold form I poured bitter tears, but, oh! there were of the most solemn and profitable characinto nothingness, while you but pass through was a balm mingled with them. A hand had ter. The chapel was filled by an attentive and your intellectual infancy! Lift up your hands, taken mine, and was leading me; a heart, the well-behaved congregation of natives, among Sundays the afternoon school is necessarily disthen, and bless the God and Father of our Lord infinite heart of Jesus, had taken me in ; a home, whom also were some of our European friends, pensed with; and on those occasions I have be-Jesus Christ. Disdain your trivials, and fairer than the stars, stronger than the ever- who had attended to show their sympathy with gun, and intend to continue, to hold open-air they might be his friends or they might not. blush to think that the possessor of all these lasting hills, awaited me when the journey of our native work, and to rejoice in this glorious services in different parts of these large villages, He had not the choice of his relatives, but he had his house at Chelsea in beautiful order, and accession of the heathen to the church of the in order to reach the masses who will not come the choice of his friends; and in all the relation-I am happy now, for I, too, have learned to living God. The greater number of those baplean on "my Beloved." But how many years, sized were young men and young women, who, golden years, earnest years, might have been blest, had those around me remembered that the learnest of the days of their strength and vigor, had thus given their hearts to Christ; but there were also night had been small; but we have had large to the question of marriage, Mr. Dawson said when More was put on his trial and was re-I must have been ten years old, when the vital truths of our religion are so plain that a men of hoary heads, and children of younger congregations since that time. I am also visitdaughter of our nearest neighbor, Mr. Pomfret, ohild can comprehend them. Do not check the years, present before the Lord to acknowledge ing among the people at their homes. At present or genuine marriage in this world yet between the Eighth, he would not do it, and was there-I am chiefly looking after lost sheep. There are man and woman, unless the wife could have fore carried to the Tower. His wife, the Chelsea numbers who were staunch members, and some been a true "friend" to her husband, supposing housekeeper, went to see him, and began comwho were leaders among us, who are now spirit- he had never married her. Whenever a man plaining of his being there in such a nasty, dirty ually dead. I am following after them to bring had married a woman who could be his "friend," place. More replied that it was as near heaven them back. I intend also, as far as possible, to his marriage had been a happy one, but in other as anywhere else; to which she replied, "Tillyvisit from house to house through the villages. | cases the most lamentable and disastrous con- valley, man! You have a nice house and every-There is a great work to be done for God on sequences had resulted. To make a happy mar- thing you want at Chelsea, and why should you this station. I feel a deep sense of my respon- riage, there must be a sympathy between the stay here because you will not say a few words?" sibility; and am resolved not to do the work of man and wife; there must be some common The woman's only thought was of pots, kettles, mpression upon my mind.

"Oh! Phebe," I said, "Why must you go went beck to Chelsea, but went to see her hus
"And so they and upon the rock. And so they shall be joyfu! forever more.—Am. Presbyterian. days of their lives.

"And so they the Lord deceitfully. I am thankful to be able to say, that I have now no other desire or pur
"And so they days of their lives."

"And so they and one some common and pass, make the same all the commandments, and walk in the same all the say, that I have now no other desire or pur
"And so they days of their lives." pose in the world than to win souls for Christ. I Pliny Budgeus and Samuel Clarke, as specimens band no more. It was not the Chelsea woman bless God for my renewed health and strength. of true wives according to the principle he had who became to him his companion, his fellow-I think I am able to endure as much toil now as laid down, Mr. Dawson next referred to the student, his lover, his friend; but it was his any man in the District. My work on the past wives of great divines for the purpose of seeing daughter, Margaret Roper. It was not the Chel-Those were the last words my dear Phebe Disheartened by the extraordinary dangers and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, During the

self now getting quite robust. It is long since I bring a judgment on Europe. The judgment, sight than when one of the greatest of English have been out of health, except a slight attack however, did not come, and if they wanted to heads, pillowed on one of the truest of English of dysentery, which I had shortly after my arrival see a marriage that was in all ways noble, they bosoms, went down to the grave. In striking To Drain Lands.—Drink whiskey, and spend tirely and thoroughly Luther's friend. The time when he was beheaded, and then devoted

atmosphere of love; and altogether the marriage was one of the sweetest, noblest, and tenderest on record. Very different was the marriage of Richard Hooker, the author of that splendid work " Ecclesiastical Polity." On one occasion, two friends of Hooker, Sanderson and Cranmer, were visiting bim. All three were sitting in his study talking; and what a conversation it must have been! They had not got far, however, when Mrs. Hooker put her head in and told her husband to go and rock the cradle, and the great scholar was obliged to give up his argument and go. Richard went back to his friends, but was soon called away again. What a fool the woman must have been to have interrunted such conversation as that with such frivolities! Why not have left the cradle unrocked, or have rocked it herself? So it went on, and all that "judicious" Hooker said, was, that in this world the saints had many afflictions, and that he must not repine at what a gracious Providence had allotted him. This was very pretty, but when they came to hear how he got his wife they would be of opinion that he had much better never had said it, because when a man had made a great fool of himself, he had no business to talk about what Providence had done for him. Hooker was a retired, studious man, living at Oxford; and on one occasion, went to London to preach at Paul's Cross. Near Paul's Cross was a house at which the different preachers stayed when they went there to preach, and as it was kept by a woman, it naturally came to be called "The Shunammite's House." When Hooker arrived he was very ill, and it was feared he would not be able to preach; but the Shunammite nursed him, and on the following day he was well enough to preach. Before he went on Monday the woman fell into discourse with him, and told him that he had a very delicate constitution, and a tender frame, and that the only thing that could possibly save him was a good wife. Hooker forgetful that "the childrep of this world are wiser in their generation. than the children of light," promised that if she would look him out a wife he would come up from the University and marry her at once. A short time after news came that a woman had been found, and Hooker—the "judicion".

Hooker—went and married her! She was no
of the greatest dunces in England; and, surely, after that Hooker had better have said nothing about the lot which Providence had appointed him. He might have been judicious in regard to ecclesiastical polity; but that title could never be applied to him in regard to his domestic

Baxter, who was, perhaps, the greatest man of