THE WESLEYAN.

WESLEYAN' ALMANAC. you will make no progress in the for-

DECEMBER 1878.

First Quarter, 1 day, 9h, 35m, Afternoon. Full Moon, 9 day, 2h, 35m, Afternoon. Last Quarter, 16 day, 10h, 49m. Afternoon. New Moon, 23 day, 5h, 10m, Afternoon. First Quarter 31 day, 9h, 43m, Morning.

Date	Day of Week.	SUN		1	MUON.		
		Rise	s Set	s Rises	South	is Sets.	HTde
1	SUNDAY	17 22			6 6		
2	Monday	7 23			6 46		0 50
3	Tuesday	7 24	4 16		7 28		1 4
- 4	Wednesdy	7 25	4 16		8 7	1 55	2 4
5	Thursday	7 26	4 16		8 49		3 5
6	Friday	7 27	4 15	28	9 35	3 57	4 5
7	Saturday	7 28	4 15	2 39	10 23	5 2	5 4
8	SUNDAY	7 29	4 15	3 21	11 15	6 7	6 3
9	Moncay	7 30	4 15	4 11	m'rn	7 9	7 1
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	Friday	7 38	4 17	4 10	8 42		3 56
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THE TIDES.—Ine column of the Mool's Southing gives the time of high water at Parrsboro, Corn-wallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and

wallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and Truro. High water at Pictou and Jape Tormentine, z ars and 11 minutes LATER than at Halifax. At Annap-olis, St. John, N.B., and Portland, Maine, 3 hours and 25 minutes LATER, and at St. John's, Newfound-land 20 minutes EARLIER than at Halifax. At Char-ottetowa, 2 hours 54 minutes LATER. At Westport, hours 54 minutes LATER. At Yarmouth, 2 hours 30 minutes LATER. 20 minutes LATER.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum sub-stract the time of rising. FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT.—Substract the ime of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the emainder add the time of rising next morning

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE CRISS' LETTER TO JESUS.

A postman stood with puzzled brow And in His hand turned o'er and o'er A letter, with address so strange As he had never seen before. The writing cramped, the letters small,

And by a boys rough hand engraven. The words ran thus : 'To Jesus Christ, And underneath inscribed, 'In heaven.

The postman paused; full well he knew No mail on earth this note could take; And yet 'twas writ in childish faith. And posted for the dear Lord's sake. With careful hand he broke the seal, And rev'rently the letter read ; 'Twas short, and very simple too, For this was all the writer said

" My Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, I've lately lost my father dear,

mation of a fine character, or in building up a good reputation. So when you are tempted to any low, tricky, dishonest, mean, or unworthy act, stop long enough to think what the effort is going to be upon your soul, your own mind, your own reputation, if that is your strongest motives, and dont do it. The writer of this cares too much for

is almost no obstacle to him who wills, sires. certainly none worth mentioning. There is always a demand for trusty ing, so many of them do not fill the bill that there is a great upper story that has never vet been crowded. and they are wanted for every kind of a good situation, industrious, faithful, honest boys. It is such as these who will grow

Wellington Enterprise.

BOYS WILL BE BOYS. Concerning the long bow, no Ame-

rican effort can surpass one that comes to us from Scotland : "It was told that Colonel Andrew

the roadside. When he came up, the old man rose and took off his bonnet their love. and said :

"' Yere welcome hame again, laird." "Thank you,' said the colonel ; addknow your face. Aren't you Nathan M'Cullech ?'

"'Ye're richt, 'deed,' says Nathan ; its just me, laird.' "' You must be a good age now,

Nathan,' says the colonel. "' I'm no verra aul' yet, laird,' was own fate. the reply, 'I'm just turnt a hunner.'

It was the unfortunate lot of Lady Jane Gray to early in life fall a sacrifice to the wild ambition of the Duke of Northumberland, who brought about the marriage between her and his son Lord Guilliford Dudley, and raised her to the throne in opposition to Mary and

Elizabeth. At the time of her marriage she was about eighteen years of age, and her the good of every boy that lives, not to husband was also quite young ; so they be pained that any one of you should | were too young and weak to oppose the endanger his future by any vile prac- views of artful and aspiring men, who, tice, by any bad habit, by anything that instead of exposing them to danger, is weak, or low or enervating, that will should have protected them from it. hinder you from making the best and Lady Jane was contented and happy. noblest man of yourself that is possible and willing to devote herself to literafor you to become. Don't make any ture and to the love of her young husexcuses about lack of talent. If you band, even refusing to accept the crown, | have brain enough to make you a pleading the better right to it of Mary rogue, you have enough to make you and Elizabeth. But she was overcome a power for good. Don't complain of by the entreaties of her father and any hindrance of circumstances. There | father-in-law, and yielded to their de-

She wore the vain pageantry of a crown only tea days, when England boys. With the millions that are grow. declared in favor of Mary, and Lady Jane retired again to private life with no small degree of satisfaction, though she was expected to have the vengeance of Queen Mary upon her in some way. As soon as Mary got into power, she began to show her bigotry and hatred into men of integrity, such men as are for those who had opposed her in any needed for all offices of trust, for all way. She had no feering of generosity positions of responsibility. Who among or forgiveness within her, though she you will fit yourselves for the worthiest | knew that Lady Jane had not opposed places ? - Mary Hayes Houghton, in her willingly. Lady Jane was notified to prepare for death. Her husband, and all who had in any way aided in placing her on the throne, were to share

her fate. On the day of her execution her husband asked to see her, but she declined to see him, saving that a meeting would so overcome their feelings as to unfit

them to bravely meet the end. The McDowall, when he returned from the separation, she said, would be but brief, war, was one day walking along by the and then they would meet where their Myroch, when he came on an old man affections would be forever united, and sitting greetin' on a muckle stane at where life's disappointments would no longer have access to them, or disturb

Timas originally ordered that Lady Jane and her husband should be executed together : but the council fearing the ing after a pause, 'I should surely | compassion of the people for their youth beauty, innocence and noble birth, ordered Lady Jane to be beheaded within the Tower.

She saw her husband led to execution, and saw his headless body brought back, yet bore up, and calmly waited her

The constable of the Tower, who led

sedition for some remarks in his " Paraphrase of the New Testament," he was brought before Judge Jeffries, the infamous and brutal instrument of James II., in the year 1685. These remarks were simply a complaint of the sufferings which the Dissenters had under-

gone. Macaulay, in his history of England, gives a graphic description of the trial. Baxter, on being brought before the court, begged that he might be allowed some time to prepare for his defence. It happened to be on the very same day on which the noted Titus Oates was standing in the pillory, that the illustrious chief of the Puritans, oppressed by age and infirmities, was arraigned at Westminster Hall. Jeffries sitting on the bench as judge burst into a storm of rage:

"Not a minute," he cried, "to save his life. I can deal with saints as well as with sinners. There stands Oates on side of the pillory; and if Baxter stood on the other, the two greatest rogues in the kingdom would stand together."

The trial came on at Guildhall, and crowd of Baxter's friends filled the court. Dr. William Bates, one of the most eminent of the Nonconformist ministers, accompanied him. Two barristers of great note, Pollexfen and Wallop, appeared to defend his case. The former had hardly begun his address to the jury when the Chief Justice (Jeffries) interrupted him:

"Pollexfen, I know you well. I will set a mark on you. You are the patron of the faction. This is an old rogue, a schismatical knave, a hypocritical villain. He hates the liturgy. He would have nothing but long winded cant without book." Here Jeffries stopped a moment and "then" in the language of Macaulay, "his lordship turned up his eyes, clasped his hands, and began to sing through his nose, in imitation of what he supposed to be Baxter's style of praying, Lord, we are thy people, thy peculiar people, thy dear people." Pollexfen gently reminded the court that his late Majesty had thought Baster deserving of a bishopric."

"And what ailed the old blockhead then," cried the Chief Justice, "that he did not take it?"

His fury now rose almost to madness. He called Baxter a dog, and swore that it would be no more than justice to whip such a villain through the whole city. Wallop interposed, but fared no better thin his associate counsel.

"You are in all these dirty causes. Mr. Wallop," said Jeffries. "Gentlemen of the long robe ought to be ficiently grateful for the liberty of con-

DECEMBER

science which we enjoy in the present happy era of the world's history ?

MONGRELS.

It is really refreshing to meet a pure. bred Methodist, who believes with all his heart in all the doctrines and usages of the Methodist Church, and is not the least ashamed of his faith. The pure-bred believes in blood redemption, the resurrection of the body, eternal death, as well as eternal life, the judgment, instantaneous justification and sanctification by faith, the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and revivals of religion in answer to prayer, resulting from the presence and power of the Holy Ghest.

who is God, and not from magnetism. affinity, electricity, or the exercise of the emotional nature. He also believes in going to the altar to seek religion. and sees nothing in that, or shouting either, to "shock the sensibilities of a refined mind." He feels it his duty, yes, his duty, to go to class, pray in public, and seek the salvation of souls every day; and so he lives in his oldfashioned way for the glory of God, and makes the world better by being in it.

But there are mongrels among Meth. odists as well as among ducks, and though we prefer a mongrel duck to a pure-bred, we can not feel the same toward the mongrel Methodist. He is a Presbytero - Episcopo-Universalo-Scientifico Spiritualistico-Methodistmongrel, who believes a great deal of everything. and nothing in particular, and while he is a Mothodist, he wants to be broad and take into his creed and practice everything but Method sm. The mongrel is sometimes found in the pulpit, His sermons are wonderful, perfectly wonderful. New sermons, full of new discoveries, and possibly he will throw in, now and then, just by way of variety, you know, a new doctrine.

The mongrel of the pew regards go ing to the altar improper, as it is mak. ing a display of yourself, and if under a red-hot Gospel sermon mourners come forward, he doesn't know what to do with them; he feels as an old bachelor handling a young baby. The re-

vival will come in its own time in a

quiet way, and persons will be intelli-

Wnen M his busines his daught made him f of the day, window w catch his ey and there loving wore But one deserted. eager watch the door fo Fearing made anxio servants co Martha s Laura was garden a li Mr. Eva customed h old-fashion As he ap he fancied sebs; quic through th ered Laura her head b " Why, matter ?" from her For sou only answe lifted her arms arou imploring " Promi never beco " What Mr. Evans " Why came from boys aroun were torm I begged him alone. called my cannot re poor child " Yes, to " He sa Evans; I day, that would soor ter. O, pag me that th How can t noble pape ard ?" A flush mounted t

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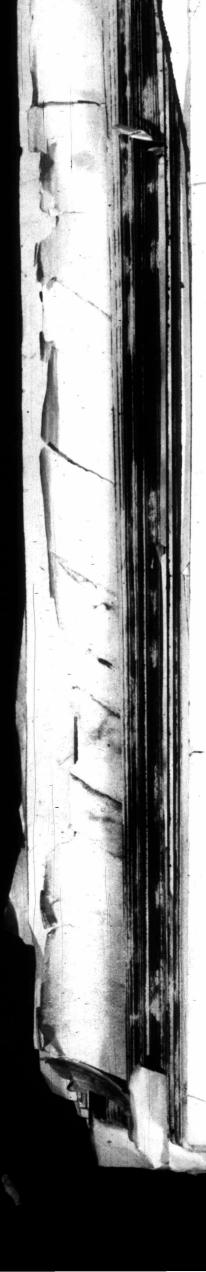
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And life to her is sad and drear. Yet thou hast promised in thy Word That none can ever ask in vain For what the need of earthly store, If only asked in Jesus' name.

"So I am writing in his name, To ask that Thou wilt kindly send Some money down; what thou canst spare, And what is right for us to spend. I want so much to go to school; While father lived I always went, But he had little, Lord, to leave, And what he left is almost spent.

" I do not know how long 'twill be Ere this can reach the golden gate; But I will try and patient be, And for the answer gladly wait." The tidings reached that far-off land, Although the letter did not go, And straight the King an Angel sent To help the little boy below.

Oft to his mother he would say, "I knew the Lord would answer make When he had read my letter through, Which I had sent for Jesus' sake !' Ah! happy boy, could you but teach My heart to trust my Father's love, And to believe where aught's denied Tis only done my faith to prove. -The Methodist.

THINK A MOMENT.

Boys do a great many thoughtless and foolish things " for fun," that mortify them very much in the remembrance. To have been caught in somebody's melon patch, or stealing a neighbor's choice fruit, or taking a gate off its hinges, or crawling under a showman's tent, or playing any kind of a trick to the injury of another, and that has to be accomplished in a sneaking way, won't seem very smart if you ever grow to be a man of sense. You will hate it, and wonder that you could

ever have thought it sharp. Don't flatter yourselves that the worst thing about a mean act is being own wisdom and diligence made her a caught at it or found out. You can't be low, or vicious, or tricky, without somebody knowing it, and it does not take long for a good man to find you out. It takes extraordinary talent and thorough student of classical literature. has been translated into all the Eurodeception to have a good reputation Up to the time of her marriage she had pean languages. Written two hundred Jeffries; "don't trouble yourself about concealing a bad character, and it is devoted herself almost entirely to study. years ago, they are still standard works, that." Jeffries was right; for the never worth trying for. The way to In fact, it seemed to be her only am. and their author is yet preaching to sheriffs were the tools of the governseem to be trustworthy is to be trust bition. She had no desire to wear the the world through their pages. worthy. There was never yet a boy crown, or to indulge in any of the Baxter was a great orator, an emi- the fiercest zealots of the Tory party. who was manly, honest, and worthy of confidence, that people did not find him out and give him his due. You can't afford to trifle with your reputation. If you descend to indecent immoral conduct it will soil your characwhat your friends may do for you or you allow yourself to practise the haons serves. She answere the day that are condemned by pure, upright, straightforward people of integrity whether you do it openly or on the sly. Site answere the day without salary, to mis below in the server the day of persecution, and Baxt r did not straightforward people of integrity. When we consider such a scene may gaiety."

blubbering that way! What ever could you find to cry about ?' "' It was my father lashed me, sir,"

said Nathan, blubbering again; an' he put me oot, so he did.' "'Your father !' said the colonel; Divine Mercy would be favorable to his is your father alive yet ?'

"' Leevin ! ay,' replied Nathan ; I ken that the day tae my sorrow.'

"' Where is he?' said the colonel. "What an age he must be! I would like to see him." "Oh, he's up in the barn there,' says Nathan; 'an no, in a horrid good hu-

mor the noo, aither.' "They went up to the barn together,

and found the father busy threshing the barley with the big flail and tearing on fearful. Seeing Nathan and the laird coming in, he stopped and struck Nathan for.

"' 'The young rascal !' says the father, 'there's nae dooin' wi'him; he's never oot o' a mischief. I had tae lick then calmaly laid her head upon the him this mornin' for throwing stanes at block, and with one blow of the cruel his grandfather ?' "

LADY JANE GRAY.

Lady Jane Gray is truly said to be one of the most beautiful and lovely characters in history. Her goodness during her short life, and the Christian fortitude, with which she bore her persecutions and met her death have endearod her memory not only to Englishmen, but to the readers of history throughout the world.

She was born in the year 1533, and was descended from the royal line of England by both her parentn. She was carefully educated in the Christian principles of the Reformation, while her quick student in all she undertook. She early obtained a knowledge of the Roman and Greek languages, as well as of last twenty thousand copies were known jury will convict a man on such a trial several modern tongues, and became a to have been sold in a single year. It as this?" amusements of the court.

eagaged in hunting in the park-for it that "his practical writings were never bench, and the sentence was a fine

"'A hundred !' says the colonel, mu- her to execution, requested from her sing 'well, you must be all that. But some small present, which he could the idea of a man of a hundred sitting treasure up as a memorial. She gave him her note-book, in which she had written three sentences, one in Greek, another in Latin, and a third in Eng. lish. The purport of them was, that human justice was against his body, but

> soul ; and that if her fault deserved punishment, her yonth at least, and her imprudence were worthy of excuse, and that God and posterity she trusted, would show her favor.'

> > She made a speech on the scaffold, in which the mildness of her disposition led her to take the blame entirely on

herself, without uttering one complaint against the severity with which she had been treated. She said it was not through ambition that she accepted the grown, but it was through reverence to her parents, whom she had been taught saluted the colonel, who, after inquir- to obey, and that in obeying them she ing how he was, asked him what he had infringed upon the laws of State, and that she would show by voluntary

submission to her sentence that she was willing to atone for her false step. She are it was severed from the body.

The simple prayer that she made in her note-book, that "posterity would show her favor," has been answered by the historians from her time to the present who have spoken of her nobleness of life and her shameful death, while nonehave a good word for Queen Mary. who caused her execution, but who all agree, was the worst ruler England ever had, and that she well deserved the name that she got of "bloody Queen Mary."-Young Folk's World.

BAXTER BEFORE LORD JEFFRIES.

BY THE REV. THOMAS CARTER, D. D. Few works have had a greater circulation than "Baxter's Saint's Rest" and would hear nothing. "Does your Lord-

nently pious man, and a fine writer. It is said that Jeffries proposed that On one occasion when her teacher The total number of his publications Baxter should be whipped through Lonfound her in a retired place reading exceeded one hundred and sixty. The don at the cart's tail, but he was over-Plato, while the rest of the family were well known Isaac Barrow said of him ruled by the three other judges on the

was the custom of the ladies as well as mended." A bish pric could not tempt equal to about \$1,500, and, in default, ter, and hurt your prospects, no matter the gentlemen to follow the hounds on him to swerve from the path of duty, to lie in the King's Bench Prison until horseback in the chase-he expressed for, when offered the See of Hereford, it was paid. After a confinement of how you try to conceal from good peo- surprise that she should thus be engag- he refused to accept it and prayed that nearly eighteen months, the great diple that you do these. Just so long as ed, while others were enjoying them he might be permitted to return, even vine was at length released, and died is followed. Such is my faith in this you allow yourself to practise the habits selves. She answered "that she could without salary, to his belovel flock at six years afterward, in the seventy-fifth policy that I will pay all doctor's bills

ashamed to assist such factious knaves. The advocate made another attempt to ohtain a hearing, but to no purpose. "If you do not know your auty," said the Judge, "I will teach it you." Wallop sat down and Baxter him-

self attempted to put in a word, but the Chief Justice drowned all expostulation in s torrent of ribaldry and invection, mingled with scraps of "Hudibras." 'My lord," said the old man, "I have been much blamed by Dissenters for speaking respectfully of bishops."

" Baxter for bishops!" roared Jeffries, that's a merry conceit indeed. I know what you mean by bishops-rascals like yourself; Kidderminster bishops-factious, snivelling Presbyterians!" Again Baxter essayed to speak, and again Jeffries Bellowed, "Richard, Richard, dost thou think we will let thee poison the court? Ricbard, thou art an old knave. Thou hast written books enough to lead a cart, and every book is full of sedition as an egg is full of meat. By the grace of God, I'll look after thee. I see a great many of your brotherhood waiting to know what will befall their mighty Don. And there," he continued, fixing his savage eyes on Baxter, "there is a doctor of the party at your elbow. By the grace of God Almighty, I will crush you all."

Baxter held his peace ; but the junior counsel for the defence made a last effort, and undertook to show that the words of which complaint was made would not bear the construction put on them by the information. With this view he began to read the context. In a moment he was roared down.

"You shan't turn the court into a conventicle." The noise of weeping was heard from some of those who surrounded Baxter. "Snivelling calves !" said the Judge. Witnesses to character were in attendance, and among them were several clergymen of the established Church. But the Chief Justice his "Call to the Unconverted." Of the ship think," said Baxter, " that any "I warrant you, Mr. Baxter," said

meut and had selected the jury from Methodist Protestant.

> " IF," says a writer, " you enter a lot where there is a vicious dog, be careful to remove your hat or cap as the animal approaches you; hold the same down between you and the dog. When you have done this you have secured perfect immunity from attack. The dog will not bite you if this advice

ly do it harm. We have not written the above with an eye upon any individual or upon any particular congregation, but looking upon the general Church everywhere, we see that the Methodist Church cannot live without Methodism, and that real, spiritual, glorious, old-fashioned Methodism, is not in blossom and beauty as it used to be. There is too much sermon and not enough class. Too much church and not enough closet Too much show and not enough shout. If we cannot be Methodists, let us go where we can be something definite, and know ourselves, and be known of men as representatives of some great truths and practices. But if we love the old ways still, and want to be Methodist in all that word means, let us stop criticising our own Church, know what we really believe, find out what Methodism is by studying history and the Bible, get the fullness of the blessing of peace, in the sanctificatian of the soul, and blaze for the glory of God in practice and spread of Methodism .-