Religious Miscellany.

Justice and Mercy. " A JUST GOD AND A SAVIOUR." Justice, Jesus. Sinner. Bring forth the pris'ner, Justice.

Thy commands

Jesus. What has the pris'ner done? what's the cause Of his commitment?

Jesus. How know'st thou this?

They cried to heaven, they cried to heaven for blood.

ought to plead That sentence should up thy head,

And show thy brazen, thy rebellious face.

To tread upon the earth, much more to Mine eyes to heaven; I need no other

Than mine own conscience; Lord I must I am no more than dust, and no whit

Than mine indictment styles me.

Search with too severe a brow What flesh can stand? I have trans gress'd thy laws. My merits plead thy vengeance, not

Justice. Lord, shall I strike the blow?

Most like to thee; though now a

Convicted caltiff, and degen'rous create Here trembling at thy bar. The fault's the greater.

Lord, shall I strike the blow? Speak, Sinner, hast thou nothing else to

I quite renounce myself, the world,

Shall I yet strike the blow? Stay, Justice, hold.

My bowels yearn, my fainting blood To view the trembling wretch : methinks

s

ore

Now is the day of Salvation. sent. Heaven and neil watch most intensely, and are most intensely, and are most interested in the present hour. Just hamilton" has a discriminating article on his heart gave cheer to the hands.

Now the arranging of the grounds called for Hamilton" has a discriminating article on his his attention, and here, as before, the poorness of his means filled his soul with sadness. For the poorness of his means filled his soul with sadness. For introduced me to Father Miller, when the follow-practical qualities of the practical qualiti to shake off the responsibilities of the present. practical qualities of his piety : We may refuse to feel them, but this does not

contemplate the unwilling use of the past tense: "There was a day of salvation,-a long, bright I neglected salvation, and now, yes now, and for ever, is the night of damnation! Oh, could I but hear what was long familiar to my ears, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, in his hut, had him removed to his own house, and tenderly cared for till his death. Christ was in the criminal box, and the paper in the forth all their fruit, yet there was no harvest fit of the acceptance of his master. It was too of simplicity and earnestness that very deeply judge. Slowly the clerk opened the paper and affected me.

'Having emptied his pockets, he then commenced to speak to me from the fallness of his menced to speak to me from the fallness of his menced to speak to me from the fallness of his menced to speak to me from the fallness of his menced to speak to me from the fallness of his master. It was in the criminal box, and the paper in the forth all their fruit, yet there was no harvest fit for the acceptance of his master. It was too of simplicity and earnestness that very deeply judge. Slowly the clerk opened the paper and affected me.

'Having emptied his pockets, be then commenced to speak to me from the fallness of his master. It was in the criminal box, and the paper in the forth all their fruit, yet there was no harvest fit of the acceptance of his master. It was too of simplicity and earnestness that very deeply judge. Slowly the clerk opened the paper and affected me.

'Having emptied his pockets, be then commenced to speak to me from the fallness of his hand of the clerk opened the paper and the fall his forth all their fruit, yet there was no harvest fit of the acceptance of his master. It was too of simplicity and earnestness that very deeply judge. Slowly the clerk opened to simplicity and earnestness that very deeply judge. Slowly the clerk opened to simplify and earn

is the desire; but the desire of the wicked shall weep for his death.

fail. Jesus saves none in the future. His sal-Say, Why, then, delay? Will God ever utter words passed Mr. Safford, she would draw down his ear good and faithful servant!" more encouraging than those upon which we and whisper :

now meditate? Now is the day of salvation. He hath broke the laws The true light now shines. Jesus is the light of Of his too gracious God, conspired the the world. There has always been a period of salvation to human beings, but, in former times, there was less light imparted. It was star-light or moon-light at the brightest. But now the splendour beams upon us. Truly, "The dayto them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death; to guide our feet into the way of are crying, and they cried peace." The way of salvation is now so clearly

ented as to remove all cause of stumbling. We are inexcusable if still unsaved. O. let u not forget that the day is hastening to a close, and, after the twelfth hour, God will say, "He Jesus. What say'st thou, Sinner? Hast thou that is unjust, let him be unjust still; and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still; and he that Hold is righteous, let him be righteous still; and he that is holy, let him be holy still." Thanks be to God, our doom is not yet fixed. The night of death has not yet enveloped us. We live, and Jesus lives. There is hope for the sinner, while the blessed book of inspiration proclaims to man the life-giving words, " Now is the day of salva-

Trees Planted. The ungodly are, it is true, the subjects of general providence, even as everything is orderprovidence over them. They are trees planted. Everything which takes place works together for their good. The Lord their God is their guardian. He watches the earth that it should bring forth for them its fruit. The precious things of Of course she did. Everybody would be a Chris the heavens, the dew, and the deep that coucheth beneath, and the precious fruits brought forth by the sun, and the precious things put forth by the moon-these are their heritage. He watch-Hold, Justice, stay. eth everything around about him. If pestilence its shafts to hit, unless he seeth it is for good. If war ariseth, behold he stretches his ægis over his children; and if famine comes, they shall be Stamp'd with thy glorious image, and at fed, and in the days of scarcity they shall be are all numbered, that the angels of God keep watch and ward over him; that the Lord is his the thought that there is a providence in everything, what do I need? A providence in the child of God. It may be said of every tree of the Lord's right hand planting-" I the Lord do fixed both by night and day. The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous. They are like the Austice. Cease thy vain hopes; my angry God planted tree. Not so ye that are ungodly; there brought the same story of the poorness of the shall comfort you when your troubles shall compass you round? You have no eternal arm to lean upon. You have no compassionate heart to beat for you. You have no loving eye

Practical Christianity.

The late Deacon Daniel Safford, of Bosto was a noble specimen of Christian character. His life was an eloquent sermon, and the serene of charity, combined with an intelligent zeal in Glorious gospel truth! Hear it ye sinful all church relations, made him one of the most and perishing sons of men! Now! O, how loved and useful Christians in the city. His life many solemn and affecting ideas are suggested by this word. No time so precious as the present. Heaven and hell watch most interest to an unflagging purpose, become an of the place of hope, and a willing by virtue of an unflagging purpose, become an

" A widow and three daughters who lived by this word now will be to us awfully important to attend evening meetings. He might have this word now will be to us awfully important to attend evening meetings. He might have this word now will be to us awfully important to attend evening meetings. He might have adorn the garden. But avenues of evergreens anything from poor people like me, eh? The It extends through all time, and reaches into the told them that their souls were much more imled away toward the sun-rising, the way the Savior did not prevent the widow from giving Earth's population will not long listen to such They were all converted. Everybody would be converted, if Christians were only Christians. a text in the present tense. Oh, how fearful to To an old negro whom he found on a journey to Connecticut, too old to spin, and living chiefly poverty. by faith, he gave a little money "for fun," and mer is ended, and I am not saved!" Such is, doubtless; the sad lamentation of many who once fived on earth, surrounded, as we are, with goe pel privileges. O, that we were wise, and under the hospital, and three weeks afterface of the sad the hospital, and three weeks afterface of the sad the hospital, and three weeks afterface of the sad the hospital, and three weeks afterface of the sad the hospital, and three weeks afterface of the sad the hospital, and three weeks afterface of the sad three weeks afterface of three weeks aft As the shades of evening deepened over the mons occasionally; but they are not the Gospel. He had killed a fellow soldier, but some miti-It tends to distends to dis-

vation is always a present salvation; and, as far taken to his house, washed and dressed, and said, "The king called for thee!" as time is concerned, it is salvation from sin. started in life happily and fairly. The prettiest Trembling and amased, the servant was led

" If you love me as I love you,
Twill take a great chopping-knife
To cut our loves in two."

"One poor woman, who had been reared West-Indian luxury and could do nothing available with her own hands but make jelly, he provided with quinces and sugar for her jellies, rose before light in the winter to make the fire which her own helpless fingers were unable to do, overher death, and then took her three children home " Mr. Safford would have a prayer somewher

all his parties. People objected that it was incongruous. He wished, he answered, to allow nothing in his own house which would not harmonize with religious worship. He hit a principle square on the head. An Irish Catholic woman, forty years old, wanted to be his cook because she had heard that no dinners were cooked on Sunday. She was told that as the servants were considered members of the household, they were always expected to be present at family prayers, and if she could not conscientiously unite with them, it would be better for her not to come. She came, and was allowed to use her Douay version of the Bible-note the wisdom of this man-nobody interfered with her or tried to proselyte her. In a few months she began to cry over the " beautiful hymns." Then she wanted her eight-year-old nephew to go to Mr. Safford's Sabbath-school. Then she wanted a seat in his church, for, said she, " I have been observing the religion of this family ever since I I find the Bible than that of the Catholic." So she became a Christian and died in the faith.

The Palace of Clay.

tian if the family was the religious centre."

A LEGEND OF MANSOUL. to visit a certain distant corner of his dominion and to this end it was ordered that a dwelling should be prepared suitable for the reception his majesty. Now great sorrow seized the steward of th

Christian to know that the very hairs of his head king in that province; for the land was poor and neither marble nor porphyry could be four in all its borders; so that while he earnestly de shepherd, and therefore, he shall not want? I sired to make a right royal provision for the know this is a doctrine that often comforts me. honor of the sovereign whom he had never seen, Let what will happen, if I can but fall back upon but whose service was his greatest joy, no mean

Nevertheless, he called the builders, carper great and in the little there assuredly is to every ters and masons, and laid before them the king's command, requiring that every one should bring together all the materials which he could find keep it, and will water it every moment; lest suitable for the work. For I should have said any hurt it I will watch it night and day." Upon that the province had in old time been devastathe righteous there are not only ten eyes, but ted by revolt, and the royal dwellings, which there are all the eyes of the Omniscient ever had once been great and splendid, now lay in

So the builders came together, but every man ye carry your troubles? Where is your shelter could be made, save the common red clay of the province. Then the steward said to all his men : "Behold, our sovereign is a great and mighty when darkness shall gather about you? Who lord, and in all the world could no dwelling be found fit for his resting-place; and in our hands

to watch you. You are left alone! alone! alone! from the ruins of the former palaces, and the says of his service thus: like the heath in the desert, or like the forest walls were erected from bricks baked of the clay.

perished in a single night.

exotics could be won to grow; and only the hardy mountain daisy and blue-eyed gentian

"Little children were picked up in the streets, darkness of the night came a messenger, who to you, preach Christ."

Ah! my fellow-ainner, deceive not thy soul by picture I have seen this many a day is one of into the presence of his lord. Overwhelmed anticipating heaven while ain has dominion over these little befriended three-year-old children, with fear, shame and regret; unable to lift his you. Expect to be washed from pollution, not just on the eve of leaving home for a beautiful eyes or to speak, though words of confession in "Jordan's stream," but in the fountain of the new home which he had found for her. Too were trembling on his lips, he sell down at his Redeemer's blood. O, come and try its efficacy. excited to eat her dinner, she trotted around the sovereign's feet. Then a voice, sweeter and You will be welcome. Jesus invites, "Come table shaking her curls, and touching each one as grander than anything he had ever dreamed.

> held in the dawning light a stately palace, tinued among us in this place. adorned with all the marks of kingly grandeur. had dreamed of, but never hoped to see. And through all the bewilderment of his sweet

will make thee ruler over many things; enter gift in public assemblies. But the stronger and young-too young for such a doom !" thou into the joy of thy Lord."

The Better Country. There's a land far away 'mid stars we are told

Where they know not the sorrows of time; Where the pure waters wander thro' valleys of

Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of Where the ages of splendor eternally roll;

Where the way-weary traveller reaches his goa On the evergreen mountain of life.

But our visions have told of its blins, nd our souls by the gale from its garden

And we sometimes have longed for holy repo When our spirits are torn with temptat And we've drank from the tide of the river

flows From the evergreen mountain of life.

and the day never smiles from his palace

We are travelling homeward, thro' changes a

and our guide is the glory that ship From the evergreen mountains of life,"

Let the Poor Give.

We have often thought that the poor who are truly pious and devoted to the cause of Christ, have their feelings injured by those who collect funds for God's cause. They are frequently passed over without being favored with an opportunity of giving. It may seem strange to some close-fisted sinner, (we had almost written Chrisforcibly the truth of our Savior's word : " It is more blessed to give than to receive.'-than the be forgotten.

is only this worthless clay; yet of such as we have will be build."

The Presbyterian Church of Wilkesbarre, he went flooring from the pulpit, extending twenty-four other places, preached at Elizabeth, N. J. He feet, sank beneath the feet of the pressing crowd. The oblivious stroke, he paused. "O those eyes,"

tree which no man regardeth, until the time Early and late the master-builder was present comes when the sharpened axe shall be lifted up, on the spot. Every brick was fashioned and man rise at the end of the church, with a large feared the circumstance might bring some disand the tree shall fall. "Not so," then "the ungodly, not so." "Tis a fearful negative the ungodly man is not the object of the special providence of God.—Spurgeon.

He went to work; and soon the slave, the handkerchief thrown over his head, and, placing this stick on the seat of the pew before him, leaning throughout Hastings, the handkerchief thrown over his head, and, placing this stick on the seat of the pew before him, leaning throughout Hastings, the handkerchief thrown over his head, and, placing this stick on the seat of the pew before him, leaning throughout Hastings, the handkerchief thrown over his head, and, placing the darkencu brow, the child of toil and suffering are distinct upon the good work. Before the dawn merged in a youthful spirit, rising from the imperiod of the special perfected under his eye and by the guidance of this stick on the seat of the pew before him, leaning throughout Hastings, and some were heard to say, "The devil was faithful; arches crumbled or beams gave way, of the old man was obviously fixed. His movefaithful; arches crumbled or beams gave way, of the old man was obviously fixed. His moveand the work advanced but slowly. Often, too,
straggling bands of rebels, who still kept up
guerrilla warfare in the province, would attack

of the old man was obviously fixed. His movehas been dispossessing him from his stronghold,
shade here; and thus three hours rolled unheedshade here; and thus three hours rolled unheeded by. "Q, those beaming eyes! those lips, the building : and the labor of weeks and months Church, of marked character, of subtle mind, of "The devil is quite right to be angry : Mr. Thorpe they will speak and bless me! my beautiful! O, Years went on, and the king's coming was fervent piety. When he felt in the least drowsy But to the credit and praise of our Leaders, earradiance of his piety was the means of leading many to Christ. His integrity to business, and suavity in society, and benevolence to every call suavity in society, and benevolence to every call and the many to the place of the many to Christ. His integrity to business, and suavity in society, and benevolence to every call and the many to the means of leading was not to the credit and praise of our Leaders, earup. Murillo with his pupils stood around. The sunshine was peering brightly through the caseto stand up, so as to hear the Gospel with his about repairing the place; they got joists, nails, ment, while yet the unextinguished taper burn-

'In going my rounds the next day among the heart grew heavy with dismay. Still he slack-ened not his efforts, but toiled on, while faith-erection of my church, I met this old man. He was in an old dilapidatedfgig, drawn by a horse just like it, with his aged wife sitting by his side.

remove them. While our existence remains, their needle, said they could not afford the time and asters—stars of faith and courage—would you to give anything.' 'Then you don't take It extends through all time, and reaches into the doctring that their bodies, but he did not, because depths of Eternity. As in the past, so in the future, it will always be associated with salvation to them the time they spent at meeting. vines grew up over the yet unsightly mass of what to reply. 'Take what he gives you,' said "here!" Yes, he was "here." He stood upsun-burnt clay, and spoke the love and loyalty Dr. M. So, after searching his pockets, and of the servant, while they sought to hide his whispering to his wife, he handed me two shill poverty.

At length signs were given of the coming of dred dollars, but it is all we have; God never clerk of the court, who stood with a paper in his gracious day,—but I let it pass away unimproved.
I neglected salvation, and now, yes now, and for the it be recorded, too, that an unnamed neigh-

the coming of the king. But in the depth and poor old man again; if not, let my last words be

Western Africa.

Religious Intelligence.

RELIGIOUS AWAKENING In my last, I promised you something soon,

A short time ago, several profe Airy arches of purest alabaster soured upward ion in our Society, who are also members of the through all these weary years, had been only a Christians have since swollen from week to week, caffolding, within which invisible fingers had and from month to month, till at length their ly every exhortation, at sunrise, or at night-fall, onth ago, and the number of conversions at long years just for what I did in an instant!

> This revival, it is worthy of remark, first broke out among the children of our school, many of

own, either as visitors or as traders, and who sed confusion, have been suddenly arrested and boy who might have invited him? ultimately delivered from the pains and terrors ense of guilt and danger, and have come forwith trembling earnestness sought and found mercy through faith in the vicarious sacrifice.

The former, we trust, have berne to their reit is not church hours with them, and have also nanifested a singular delight at being present at our prayer-meetings.

Numbers of the thoroughly profane and god less have been found among the new converts. Sunday, September 28th,-The chapel both morning and evening, was crowded to excess. The news and free seats could not contain the people. Chairs and benches were brought in from the neighbouring houses, and placed in the aisle, and every vacant space. And yet, as several persons remarked to me the next day, there tian,) to talk of hurting anybody's feelings in that as those within. An uncommon unction and land, and nothing was found wherewith a palace way; nevertheless it is a fact. None feel more power attended my ministrations, and such influences rested on the audiences as will not soon

vice, the chapel was quite fit for use.

We trust the other stations in the Circuit will soon share in this gracious revival. At Wellington, at Allen-town, at Waterloo, and at Benguema, the awakenings and conversions of some give hopeful promise.

General Miscellany.

For "Twenty Years." BY THE REV. JOHN TODD, D.D.

" Here ! " said a clear, manly, though I though urried voice behind me. I was sitting in the court room with my face toward the judge. a fine, manly youth of about twenty years of age, as one would naturally judge. His face was pale

proud ships that now spread their sails will have all disappeared, some broken up because worn out and many lost down in the dark, deep waters All the horses and cattle now living will be dead.

Any arches of purest susuasses sources appeared toward the blue heavens. Stately pillars of bands, seemed suddenly to awake from spiritual tried him, the clerk who read his sentence, the porphyry sustained the dome. Odors of sweetest and rarest flowers floated upon the morning air. It seemed that the coarse and rude building of clay, upon which his hands had wrought ing of clay, upon which his hands had wrought sing to-day will all be dead then!

"Twenty years!" He will have grey hair builded up the perfect structure that often he zeal quickened all around. Then followed a new then. He cannot then begin life for this world. and glorious life, which manifested itself in near- He may live to come out; but the blood of his surprise sounded the words from his monarch's in the pulpit ministrations on the Lord's-day, leave his guilt in the prison. Nothing but the and also in the fervent and powerful prayers of blood of Christ can remove sin and take away "Thou hast been faithful in a very little, I those who seldom or never before exercised this guilt. Poor fellow! What if he say, "I am more positive manifestation of the Holy Spirit's he too young to kill a strong man? What if working commenced just a little more than a he say, "It's too hard to be condemned for 20 Hastings alone amounts to one hundred and took me but an instant to stab him!" Ah eventy-nine. Truly, we may now say to the human law and divine law don't sak how long it church, and to every inhabitant of the town, took you to commit the sin. Some people must "Ye are not your own: ye are bought with a 'Arise, ahine, for thy light is come; the glory of try to think that God will not punish the wicked in eternity, because life here is so short! But spirit." The immeasurable love of Calvary de here was a very mild punishment for what was done in the flash of an eye !

Was that poor fellow ever in a Sabbath school Did he ever have a teacher who loved him, and taught him, and prayed for him? Alas! I understand not! Was there no teacher who might for mere curiosity approached this scene of bles- have led him to the school? Was there no little receive grace, and yet many who wear the name

"Twenty years ?" Before he comes out, th of spiritual death. And many more in connex- hand that writes these lines will most likely be of frigid religious convention ons (the Church still in the grave. So may the hand that holds Missionary especially) have been aroused to a the paper and the eye that reads these words Shall we be with Jesus then, or in a prison out ward spontaneously to the penitents' form, and of which there is no coming in "twenty years?"

The Unknown Painter.

bosoms, and we pray that it may burn in their future life and conversation until it shall kindle ed, but bearing the rich impress of genius. They some kindred souls: the latter, of course have were executed during the night, and he was utbeen allowed to carry among their own people the glad tidings of great joy which they have felt, in hope that some within the pale of their communion may in due time partake of the same joy. These have since become regular and semantic of the same in the pale of their communion may in due time partake of the same joy. These have since become regular and semantic of the same joy. equal to their own on finding an unfinished head f the Virgin, of exquisite outline, with many ouches of surpassing beauty. He appealed first men, to see if they could lay claim to the choice but mysterious production, but they returned a sorrowful negative. "He who has left this tracery will one day be master of us all. Sebastian." said he-a youthful slave stood trembling before

him-" who occupies this studio at night ?" "Well, take your station here to-night, and if

He bowed in quiet submission and retired-That night he threw his mattress before the easel. and slept soundly till the clock struck three. He then sprang from his couch, and exclaimed, This subject is happily illustrated by an inci- which it may not be unworthy to notice here. "Three hours are my own, the rest are my masdent in the life of Dr. Murray. While Pastor of We had just finished with the prayer meeting, ter's!" He then seized a palette, and took

remarkable Christian experience, and of the most has disturbed him too much in his possession." my beautiful—" a slight noise caused him to look progress had been made; for the repairing of powers all awake to the importance of the mesmistakes and mishans demanded more time than sage.

| Again he was a slave, and the spirit's foldday; and before it was time for the evening sered wing scarce seemed to flutter. His eyes fell-

beneath their eager gaze. "Who is your master, Sebastian?"

"You, senor." " Your drawing-master, I mean."

" You, senor." "I have never given you lessons."

lemen, and I heard them."

"Yes, you have done better-you have fitted by them. Does this boy deserve punishment or reward, my dear pupils?" "Reward, senor," was the quick response

"No: but you gave them to these young ge

" What shall it be ? "One suggested a suit of clothes, another sum of money; but no chord was touched in the captive's bosom. Another said, The master feels kindly to-day; ask you

He sunk on his knees, and a groan of anguish burst from him ; he lifted his burning eyes to his master's face, "The freedom of my father!" The death-chill had passed from his heart, and

request, that you have a heart; you are no longhave not painted, but made a painter!" beautiful specimens from the pencils of Murillo

and Sebastian.

to be saved now. From hell, not from sin, such five years afterward she came to his house to the joyful bustle of preparation that announced Church preach Christ.—You may never see this How long will they live? They will die and Does he not sometimes feel that the shadows Suppose he should live through the sentence, tivity rests upon him; but true to the heaven'y and come out, his youth gone, his friends all impulse, he keeps brightly burning the lamp of gone, the world changed, he will feel like a piece faith? With chastened spirit he applies himself of drift-wood on the great waters! Old houses vigorously, earnestly to his work, his appointed will be pulled down and new ones built. Old work, and O, what springs, perennial springs of people now will all be dead. The little boy to- life and beauty are unsealed to him in that hour day, will then be a man. The little girl will be of dark, stern trial. He finds, by the light of a woman then. The children in the Sabbath his wondrous lamp, locked in the cell of his opchool now, will be men and women then. How pressed heart, the germ of infinite treasures, and many graves will be dug before that day! The opening into the profoundest depth a fountain of proud ships that now suread their sails will have light from the shores of immortality. He forgets his captivity, forgets that sin and sorrow have cast their murky shadows over him in the delightful service of his heavenly Master.

"Bright will the morn of eternity dawn." Sometimes he thought he was toiling alone and inheeded; but that light will disclose cherubin and seraphim with eyes of eager interest bent nnon him arms of everlasting love ready to enfold him, and a voice, filling his soul with untold bliss, shall say, "I have loved thee, loved thee with unchanging tenderness. Thou hast over-

Christian Experience

Entirely the Lord's.

That is a great thing to say, and yet to be any to refuse it, or hesitate to acknowledge, is sim ply boggling at duty, hesitating at right. It is also refusing to acknowledge the debt of law. price; wherefore glorify God with your body and mands the consecration of our little all.

And only in such consecration can we be per fectly happy! Then, in hallowed rest, in perfect peace, the soul is stayed upon God, and all is secure in the keeping of the Great Purchaser Strange that any one should be afraid to ask and of Christian are. Some are fearful they may be demonstrative, and possibly overpass, the limits that greater grace will involve new duties which may be burdensome, and this is a common fear, blighting Christian experience, and stopping Christian growth. Some fear to ask for grace and the power of grace, lest there shall be a call for a clearer Christian testimony. And so we live on, grace to be had for the asking, and we we are afraid to accept it! Is it not a shame that such a thing should be?—N. W. Advecate.

"Go up and Possess it."

It is wonderful that so many intelligent pro fessors of religion remain satisfied, for years and years, with the inferior forms of christian expe rience, when they know that there are higher mediate reach. To say nothing about conscien tious convictions of duty in this regard, it is strange that their occasional hours of deep spiriual gloom—dark and sad as the grave itself—do not incite them to seek that permament tranquility of soul which belongs to the more advanced stage

At first mention, it would seem that ignorance must be the sole cause of the apathy to which we allude. But a closer examination will show that this is not the case. There are few intelliyou do not inform of the mysterious visitant to this room, thirty lashes shall be your reward on tual apprehension of the great doctrine of Christian Perfection. Yet it is conceded at large, that very few have a practical experience of it Perhaps the chief reason why so small a num

ber of Christians "go on unto perfection," is, unremitting cross taking, of perpetual devotion says of his service thus:

Upon examination afterwards, the joists were said he, "they pierce me through! that blood found to be old and rotten. I can assure you, will run from those purple veins; I cannot, O I he enjoyments and security of maturer spiritual ity, but they shrink from the heavy toil which they imagine the pursuit and posses It must be acknowledged, indeed, that all this

> indicates more or less ignorance; but it is ignorance of a peculiar kind; such ignorance as can be fully removed only by actual experience. The important matter, however, is to point out and correct the precise error which thus misleads many Christians .- an error which can be corrected without the experience alluded to, or else there is no remedy for their mournful condition The error is not that they over-estimate the amount or kind of duty belonging to the higher state of christian life, but that they improperly ompare it with their present spiritual strength and power of endurance, and thus discourage themselves from undertaking the mighty reform they so much covet and need. To correct this error, they should assure themselves, in the very anguage of the Sacred Oracles, that as their day is, so shall their strength be; that they can o all things through Christ who strengthens us : and that he giveth more grace, so that we may boldly say, The Lord is our Helper. They should remember that one of the attractions of the higher life is, the power which it gives over sin and temptation; that its great security consists in close communion with God, and the assurance of His constant presence, to guide, protect, and comfort; and that with this higher life comes not only security itself, but the absence of " all fear" of danger and loss, which " hath torment," St. John tells us expressly that " perfect love casteth out" this fear .-- 1 John iv.

From what we have said, it may be inferred he breathed. Murillo folded him to his bosom. that we are not of those who believe that love of "Your pencil shows that you have talent; your the world, and indisposition to relinquish its graer my slave, but my son! Happy Murillo! I Christians fail to mature in grace and spiritual knowledge. We go even further than this, and There are still to be seen in classic Italy many assert that they are not "real Christians," over whom the world exerts any such controlling power. It is every way wrong for those who Is there not a voice fraught with sweet elo- advocate and enforce the doctrine of christian quence from this little story, penetrating to the sanctuarie of the heart, and awkening its holiest sensibilities? Is there not between the circum-