

only still in existence, but increasing more and more in power and importance, it is because they are the sons of the Puritans.—From the very moment that England begins to yield, nay, from the very moment she ceases to press onward in religion, we think she will decline towards her abasement, perhaps, to her ruin. Evil elements are not wanting. She possesses, to a greater extent, perhaps, than any other country, a low, impious, and impure literature; and the efforts made to diffuse it among the public are very great. If ever the flood-gates which religion and morality oppose to these infamous publications are thrown down, the torrent will break forth and overwhelm the whole nation with its poisonous waters."

And then, a little farther on, speaking of the Sabbath, Dr D'Aubigne says, "I do not hesitate to say, that this submission of a whole people to the law of God is something very impressive, and is probably the most incontestable source of the many things that have been showered on the nation. Order and obedience, morality and power, are all in Britain connected with the observance of the Sabbath. Amidst the activity which pervades all things, the bustle of the towns, and the energy with which the inhabitants pursue their earthly callings, what would become of them if they had not a day of rest in which to recruit themselves, and laying aside things temporal, which are seen, to look forward to things eternal, which are unseen? Yes, no doubt, if a remedy is not found out for the evil, immorality and disorder will be brought into England by these new roads. The old Puritan habits are disappearing. This claims the earnest attention of the friends of religion and their country. We say again, the severity of England as to the Lord's day and other institutions, is, in our eyes, an essential feature of the national character, and an imperative condition of the greatness and prosperity of her people."

Such a testimony from such an authority will, it may be expected, have much greater weight than any thing my pen could write, and I therefore adduce it, though a long extract, to corroborate what has been already written in this Tract.

A LITTLE LETTER TO YOUNG FOLKS ABOUT THE SABBATH.

Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy—
Exod. xx. 8.

The Sabbath is to be sanctified by a holy resting all that day, even from such worldly employments and recreations as are lawful on other days; and spending the whole time in the public and private exercises of God's worship, except so much as is to be taken up in the works of necessity and mercy.—*Assen. Short. Cat.*

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,

The Sabbath-day is not yours, but the Lord's who made you, and sees you every moment, and who is soon to be your Judge in the world of Spirits. But in great mercy and tenderness he gives you the use of this day, during your short and uncertain lifetime, to prepare for a never-ending Sabbath in Heaven. Therefore when you profane it, you rob God and hurt yourself sadly.

On Sabbath—avoid idleness and sloth; do not speak about worldly or week-day things; do not work, stroll, visit, or travel, except when real necessity requires it.

On Sabbath—pray much, read the Bible and

good books, attend the House of God and Sabbath School, keep much by yourself, think much about God, about the love of Christ, your souls, your sins, your death-bed, your grave, the day of judgment, and about Heaven and Hell

Thousands of young persons have begun a course of wickedness and crime by Sabbath-breaking, and not a few have ended their days on the scaffold? Multitudes of Sabbath breakers are sorely punished by God, even in this world, and many are every year cast into Hell in the very act of Sabbath-breaking, never to get out again, and are in awful torment

But thousands like you, too, have asked and got the new heart from God on the Sabbath, and by spending that day well, have through grace, grown holy, and have tasted on it the heavenly rest which awaits them when they die. Great numbers of Sabbath-keepers are, at this very moment in Heaven with God and holy angels, and are happy, happy.

In this country there is a terrible battle going on about the Sabbath. Christ and his followers are on the one side, and Satan and his followers are on the other, and the war will continue till Christ wins the victory. You are, by nature, on the enemy's side; but Christ entreats you to desert the rebel army, and to enlist under him, and fight for him in defence of his own day. Young recruits, you know, when well trained, make the best soldiers. It is surely good to be on the winning side.

Come to Christ, then, and you will be able to sanctify the Sabbath and be safe for ever; and may the Holy Spirit enable you to do so now; for we may well weep and tremble for you if you pass the season of youth refusing Jesus, the friend of sinners, and despising his holy Sabbath.

If thou seek him, he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him, he will cast thee off for ever.—*1st Chron. xxviii. 9.*

I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.—*Prov. viii. 17.*

Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—*Mat. xi. 28.*

Ah, Young Reader! the Devil may perhaps whisper into your heart—"Wait till to-morrow," although you know you may be dead and gone before to-morrow comes. Will you then believe the Devil rather than Christ, and so shut yourself out from heaven for ever? Think a little on this solemn question, before you let this paper out of your hand—and pray that the Spirit of the Lord may help you to answer it aright.

Yours very affectionately,
P DRUMMOND, *Seedsman.*

THE SABBATH.

"O day most calm, most bright,
The fruit of this, the next world's bud,
The endorsement of supreme delight,
Writ by a friend, and with his blood;
The couch of time; care's balm and bay;
The week were dark, but for thy light
Thy torch doth show the way.

Thou art a day of mirth.
And where the work days trail on ground,
Thy flight is higher, as thy birth;
O let me take thee at the bound
Leaping with thee from seven to seven,
Till that we both being loosed from earth
Fly hand in hand to heaven.

PLEASURE WALKING ON SABBATH—STROLLING IN THE FIELDS AND WOODS, &c.

No one can deny that this is a practice that prevails to an alarming extent in and around Halifax, and in many other parts of the Province, on the Lord's day. Hundreds upon hundreds leave the Metropolis every Sabbath day, with no other intent than to indulge for a few hours in rural pastime, in frolicking mirth, and, in not a few instances, in criminal leasure; and the most lamentable feature of all is, that not a few of these would consider themselves insulted were they not to be ranked amongst professing christians, nay, it may be, some are in full membership with the religious denomination to which they belong. That those who have turned their back upon the ordinances of God's house should thus profane the Sabbath, is not to be wondered at; but that those who have even a form of godliness should follow such practices, and not only so, but stoutly and resolutely defend these practices as perfectly consistent with the design of the Sabbath, is a lamentation, and shall be for a lamentation.—The recreation of mind and body, say some, is their sole object. We soberly affirm that there is not the vestige of recreation for the one or the other in such a course. It is dissipation and that with a witness, aye, and a dissipation too far more enervating to both the physical and mental powers, than their week-day manual or secular employments.—The contemplation of the works of the Creator, say others, is their object. "Can any thing be more harmless", say they, "than to breathe the sweet air of the surrounding country, than to pluck the vernal, fragrant May-flower, than to listen to the mellow notes of the returning warblers of the forest"? If such are sincere in their declarations, they would do well to remember that, as fallen creatures, they can only, with saving profit, contemplate their Creator-God, through the medium of the Lamb slain, that the very law of the economy of grace is the law of love—of love to their fellow-creatures—and that in very manifestation of that law they are bound to abstain from these practices, seeing that in their indulgence therein they are doing all in their power to encourage the God-despising and the Christ-rejecting to persevere in their infatuated career. Let such ponder the preceding article on *Popular Falacies*.

In noticing these things, it may here be stated, that it has afforded the friends of the Sabbath in this neighbourhood the highest gratification to observe that Mr. Andrew Downs, at the North West Arm, has prohibited all strollers from entering his premises on the Lord's day. Not many Sabbaths ago, it is supposed that there were not less than 150 visitors! This conduct is all the more to be admired, seeing that Mr. Downs has now imposed a small charge for admission to his place, one of the most picturesque and interesting spots in the vicinity. Mr. Downs will be no loser even in a pecuniary point of view, by his staunch adherence to such a course.

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