

three of your fellow-creatures under such painful and melancholy circumstances. You have pitied the widows and fatherless children, deprived so suddenly of those who administered to their comfort and maintenance. You have thought of the poor widow hearing the dying shriek of a fond husband, whilst her babes were reposing in sleep. But have you considered the awful possibility of yourself being lost? Your death may not be of a sudden or violent character; and you may be permitted to have every comfort from the hands of father, or mother, or friend; yet you may be lost!

Your soul, dear reader, is in the greatest danger of perishing, if you have not been pardoned through the atonement of Christ.

The rich man mentioned in Scripture was lost! He possessed every temporal comfort, he was clothed in purple and fine linen, and feasted sumptuously every day; yet his soul was neglected, and he found himself, when death removed him from this world, 'in torments.' In the day of final account, multitudes will be painfully conscious that they are lost. When the Saviour, whose laws they despised, and whose commandments they trampled under their feet, is seated on His throne, they will shriek with agony and terror whilst calling 'to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb.'—*Tract Magazine*.

Human Depravity.

We believe the deepest depravity exists among those living under the Gospel, and despising it and its Author. Hatred of God and persevering opposition to His rights and claims are a deeper wickedness than hatred to men. Yet we can more easily perceive the wickedness that wrongs man than that which wrongs God. For this reason narratives of horrid cruelty show the need of the Gospel in the most striking way. For this cause, we sometimes introduce descriptions of cannibalism. Yet we doubt not but there are thousands of men and women who would sicken over the description of a cannibal who is every day guilty of a greater wrong against God, than any selfish or malignant cruelty which one man can inflict on the body of another. The Rev. W. W. Kirby, labouring among the Indians at the Mackenzie River in North West America, has said in his journal:—

"June, 1860.—After the conclusion of our service, the old cannibal said he had something on his mind that he would tell me, that I might speak to God for him; and then related the following painful narrative:—

"About thirty years ago I took for a wife the daughter of a bad Indian, a medicine-man. I did not wish to have the wo-

man; but as she and her father wanted it, I was afraid to offend them, and so took her. We lived together about five years: she had three children. After that time I became very weak, and almost stupid: I could neither hunt nor work. Our provisions were soon gone, and we were starving. We had eaten nothing for four days, when the thought came into my mind that I was having all this bad luck on account of my wife, and was determined to kill her. Then I tried to put the thoughts away, but they became stronger and stronger; so at night when she was asleep, I shot her, and I and the three children lived upon her till we had finished her, and then I felt worse than ever. I was mad to kill one of the children; and when they were asleep I killed the oldest one with my hatchet, and we ate him as we had done his mother. When all was finished, the old feeling came back, and I killed the next, and at last the third. I then wandered a long time by myself. At last I fell in with some Indians who had plenty to eat, and they saved my life. But I felt sorry for what I had done, and have done so ever since. They seem to follow me about, though I have often vowed never to do so again. I have a wife now, and one boy; but if I am starving again, I will sooner die myself than kill them. I now know right from wrong. I hope the great Father will not punish me for what I then thought I could not help. I was like a mad man." I prayed with him and for him, and applied the Word of God to his case as well as I was able. I trust he is truly penitent, and determined, with God's help, to lead a new life. He is by no means a repulsive, but rather a kind and benevolent-looking man, and one of the last I should have thought had been a cannibal.

"Such are the terrible lengths to which our poor fallen human nature will go, when left to itself, without the light which alone can really control and restrain us!"

NOTICES, ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, &c.

MEETING OF SYNOD.—The Synod of the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces will meet (D. V.) in Prince Street Church, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, on Wednesday the 24th June, at 11 o'clock, A. M. Rev H. McLeod, D. D. will preach on the occasion.

The attention of Presbyteries and Sessions is requested to the following resolution of Synod, "That Presbyteries be directed to complete their respective rolls, and to send a certified copy of these, with a notification of the changes, which have taken place during the year, to the Clerk of Synod, ten days prior to the meeting of Synod, and that these certified rolls shall then constitute the Synod roll."