Published under the direction of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Eastern British America

Volume XII. No. 20.

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HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1860.

Whole No. 566.

Religious Miscellany.

The Crucifixion. BY JOHN'G WHITTIER

Sunlight upon Judea's hills, And on the waves of Galilee -On Jordan's stream, and on the rills That feed the dead and sleeping sea! Most freshly from the green wood springs, The light breeze on its scented wings ; And daily quiver in the sun The cedar tops of Lebanon!

A few more hours—a change hath come The sky is dark without a cloud ! The shouts of wrath and joy are dumb And proud knees unto earth are bowed A change is on the hill of death, The belimed watchers pant for breath And turn with wild and maniac eyes, From the dark scenes of sacrifice !

That sacrifice !- the death of Him-The High and ever Holy One! Well may the conscious heaven grow dim, And blacken the beholding sun! The wonted light bath fled away, Night settled on the middle day, And Earthquake from his caverned bed, Is waking with a thrill of dread !

The dead are waking underneath ! Their prison door is rent away ! And ghastly with the seal of death They wander in the eve of day The temple of the Cherubim, The House of God is cold and dim-A curse is on its trembling walls, Its mighty veil asunder falls.

Well may the cavern depths of earth Be shaken, and her mountains nod Well may the sheeted dead come forth, To gaze upon a suffering God ! Well may the temple shrine grow dim, And shadows weil the Cherubim When He, the Chosen One of Heaven, A sacrifice for guilt is given !

And shall the sinfal heart slone Behold, unmoved, the atoning hour, When Nature trembles on her throne, And death resigns his iron power Oh, shall the heart-whose sinfulness Gave keenness to his sore distress, And added to his tears of blood-Refuse its trembling gratitude?

Live for Jesus.

A WORD TO OUR DAUGHTERS

Barry called herself a Christian; some were sorry, but none doubted that it was genuine. A few weeks later, Virginia sat by her glowing grate in the evening. Pleasant vere her thoughts.

" I am satisfied now," she murmured softly. "I'm satisfied that I am happy, truly happy.
I no longer hate to live; I feel as though I were living for something. Yes, I have a grand aim, and my motto shall be 'Do good.' And the smile of Jesus is so sweet to me! I feel He loves me, and I know I love Him. All that I do, I do from love to Him. Yes, I am happy, blessed be His holy name, and I trust I shall be happy in the glorious Beworthy to work for Him; yet what I find to do I will do it with all my heart, mind, and strength. I thank Him that He has shown me the way of life; and I pray that I may walk humbly in His footsteps, that I may live holily, even as He did."

Reader, are you satisfied? Does life seem sweet? Are you happy? Does your heart cling to life's gayeties, or do you feel " all is vanity?" Love Jesus! Do good! Let your life praise Him! Remember all that He has done for you; all He bore; think of His dying agonies; Go to Him. Teli Him all your sorrows. See, He sympathizes with you! His love is infinite! Then cling to Jesus.

Better than gold of Ophir, better than diamonds of Peru, better than sparkling rubies, and sweeter than all earth can give, s Jesus' love.

This world has many pleasures, and 'tis a beautiful world, with its azure canopy pinned with stars, its tall, waving trees, its green grass or snowy carpet of nature's weaving, with its flowers of richer than Tyrian dye, its sweet, gorgeous, perfumed blossoms, with its "winged flowers," those dear little humming birds, its hills and its valleys. its nooks and niches, its woods and prairies, moors and forests; oh, yes! 'tis a beautifu world, and its pleasures are many. But, delighted with their beauty, you grasp them, and, like the Dead Sea apples, they turn to

ashes in your grasp.

No, they cannot satisfy. Young lady, the world seems sweet to you, with its joy and gayeties, but sometimes you are unsatisfied. Why? It is your spirit's cry for something nobler, purer, better. Heed it !

You man, absorbed in business, or with " nothing to do," you, too, are often unsatisfied, and you would turn with loath ng from the scenes you love; you are sometimes sad without apparent cause, sometimes oppressed, feeling burdened—though such hours with you may be few, they are given you that you may turn to Jesus. Love Him! Mother, father, children, all feel " unsatisfied," oftentimes, but the love of Jesus satisfieth for evermore. Love Him, I en-

And the little trials of life shall never harm you, and the larger ones shall leave you unscathed, for the "Rock of ages shall be your defence; He shall be your fortress, your strong tower, your shield and buckler

And when the night of life comes on, and you grow weary, gently He'll lead you down the valley, so that you " fear no evil," and the light of His love shall shine on your struggling spirit, and the valley shall only be dark enough for you to see the glory across the river."

Like the beautiful sunlight shall your dy ing hour be; His love shedding a light stronger than aught else, and overpowering the darkness of death.

Let your life then be a hymn in His praise. Live a hymn! A sweet hymn, whose melody shall touch many a heart. Let your thoughts, words, professions, and actions join in one grand, glorious harmony, and the melody thereof shall float up to Jesus' throne, and, mayhap, the angels shall pause to listen.

And hearts around you, sad, weary hearts shall grow lighter, and many a life shall be Live a hymn ! A sweet hymn, whose me-

hour comes, dark to you, if you love Him

Ye weary, fainting, bungering, and thirst-FOR JESUS !

" The Free Question."

The Rev. Mr. Puanx, of France, a spi- thusrited controversial writer, has written a pamphlet, in which he aims to show how different Romanism is from primitive Christianity. To establish this fact clearly in the mind of every impartial reader, he makes use of an illustration quite original. He imagines the apostle St. Paul, suddenly appeared in the city of Nismes, and that the bishop of the diocese went to meet him with all his priests, monks, and nuns carrying banners, lighted eandles, relies and other badges of the Roman religion. The apostle was astonished at this sight, and does not understand the meaning of this exhibition. Then follows a dialogue between St. Paul and the bishop; and at every sentence, the

following is part of this dialogue:

Apostle.—I congratulate you at having removed this pagan temple from Nismes; but I am surprised that you have not taken away these images and statues by which it is contaminated. Since I am here, give me a nammer : we will break all this, and write in the most conspicuous place in this edifice these words of the Decalogue: Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.

Bishop.—But, blessed apostle, you forget that our holy Council of Trent teaches that our religion can use images and statues, to which we render the honor due them. Apostle. - I do not know your Council of

reat; but I know assuredly that, when Book, when hymns such as these are found God teaches us so plainly that we should not have graven images in our places of worship, Western Christian Advocate. have graven images in our places of worship, our first duty is to obey. But, tell me, what persons do these statues represent? Bishop. - Saints.

Apostle. - What saints? God.

Apostle.-Your intercessors with God! o the Christians in my time? Bishop. - Yes, holy apostle. Follow me;

there they are.

Apostle.—Read my first epistle to Timoand man (1 Tim. ii. 5)?

Bishop .- True; but our holy mother, the Apostle -And this altar, why do you not

Bishop.—Because on it we celebrate the oly mass, and we renew here the sacrifice Christ.

Apostle -I do not understand. You offer again the sacrifices of Jesus Christ! Do ou not know my epistle to the Hebrews?

Apostle.—Have you read the passage here I teach that Jesus Christ does not offer himself several times, but that be offer himself once for the expiation of our sins Hebrews vii 27)? Bishop.—Yes, holy apostle; but our holy

ecided that the sacrifice of Christ should be newed every day.

Apostle.—You much surprise me, sir; bu

Bishop — Here it is; but it is only for the riests and kings. Apostle -And the people?

Bishop.—They are not allowed to use it Apostle.—Why? Did not Jesus Chris v to his disciples, Drink ye all of it?. it what are these songs which I hear? Bishop -Blessed apostle, it is a hymn ing in honor of you.

Apostle. - In what language? Bishop - In Latin. Apostle.-What is the language of the in itants of Nismes?

Bishop. - French. Apostle.-Do they understand Latin? Bishop - Not a single word. Apostle.-And you celebrate your worshi

tongue unknown to the people? Bishop .- Certainly, blessed apostle, sinc holy Mother Church has so determined Apostle - Have you read my first epistle the Corinthians? What importance do ou attach to my words? Have I not taught hat it is folly to worship in an unknown ongue? But am I really in a Christian

Bishop .- Yes, holy apostle, and in the nost Christian of churches, since God had given it the power to bind and to loose. Apostle.—The church of the living ar rue God neither bind, nor looses but by the authority of the Scriptures, which are vinely inspired, &c.

No Hindrance.

How blessed to remember that there is no indrance in coming to our Lord but that which our own fears suggest! His words No extent of sin, no abuse of privileges, no cleanseth from all sin.

Charles Wesley's Poetry.

The more we read the lyrics of Charles ing, ye who have found the waters of Marah, and thirst longingly for the shady palm tree and the wells of Elim, turn, oh turn, to Jesus. " He is all things to all men." Just what the majority of them have more finish and you need. Love Jesus! Do good! LIVE vigor than those of Watts. Is there anything that can surpass the four bundred and forty-fifth hymn in the Methodist Hymn book, entitled, " No condemnation to those that are in Christ Jesus," and beginning

> "And can it be that I should gain
> An interest in the Saviour's blood?
> Died he for me, who caused his pain?
> For me, who him to death pursued?
> Amaxing love! how can it be
> That thou, my Lord, shoud'st die for me? And the third verse; how could human

anguage be more tender or expressive or equent then its lines: "He left his Father's throne above,
(So free, so infinite his grace!)
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mery all immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!"

And hymn 314 in the Methodist Hymn-Book, by Charles Wesley, to which we have before adverted in these columns, has never astonishment of the apostle increases. The been approached in propriety and vigor of

"Thou hidden God, for whom I groan, Till thou thyselt declare, God, inaccessible, unknown, Regard a sinner's prayer

A sinner weltering in his blood, Unpurged and unforgiven;
Far distant from the living God—
As far as hell from heaven—

An unregenerate child of man, To thee for help I call, Pity thy fallen creature's pain, And raise me from my fall.

Let no Methodist try to apologize, as heard one, not long since—especially let no Methodist preacher apologize for our Hymn

The Power of Prayer.

The world itself is established and kept from are its glory ; they are our intercessors with greater. But there are many other very great tions, said that for three years she had been ones; for the prayers of holy men appease seeking the Lord, and had not heard till God's wrath, drive any temptations, and Have you read, sir, the epistles which I wrote resist and overcome the devil; holy prayer now, and that all things were ready. We its course, and stays the wheels of the chariot of the moon; it rules over all God's by: Have you forgotten that I taught this creatures, and opens and shuts the storepious and holy bishop, my son in the faith, houses of the rain; it unlocks the cabinet of that there is but one Mediator between God the womb, and quenches the violence of fire; it stops the mouths of lions and reconciles our sufferance and weak faculties with the church, has decided that there are other me- violence of torment and sharpness of persecudiators between God and man than Jesus tion; it pleases God and supplies all our needs. But prayer that can do thus much for us, can do nothing at all without holiness. For God "heareth not sinners, but if any man be a worshipper of God and do His will, him He heareth."—Jeremy Taylor.

Religious Intelligence.

Progress of Revival in England. The following statements are by the Eng-

lish correspondent of Zion's Herald: The work of revival continues to advance council of Trent, which is infallible, has York. The Lord is working in a marvel- Mr. Turner, the effects of which were very than two hundred.

people utterly refused to let them go. Last down under a sense of sin, and earnestly Friday evening was to have been their last seeking the Lord; I fully expected that one

cently had an invitation which will surprise had found the Saviour and left the place remany. It is from a Church of England joicing. The feeling which God's peop clergyman residing near London. Another evidently experienced was that of reverence minister of the Established Church attended whilst the heart was drawn out in prayer the services at Newcastle. This minister and at times great gladness was felt on wit had read Mrs. Palmer's views on the great nessing so many born again. We found theme of heart-holiness, and went, in conse- that children were best fitted to speak to are, "Look unto me all the ends of the 300 miles to attend the revival services ing a peculiar facility for addressing them in earth, and be we saved;" as if our Lord which Dr. and Mrs. P. were conducting in language which they could well understand would speak to every individual between Newcastle. While there he received the we were often struck with the fearlessness and Himself and the isles that were very far off, "baptism of fire." On his return, he called fulness of their views; and wonder not that and say to each, There is mercy for you; on a former fellow-curate, and advised him our Lord should have so often sent his disonly look and live." And then to encour- to read Mrs. Palmer's books on entire holi- ciples to children to learn of them. To one press the nostrils tightly with a small piece age their approach, He says, "Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out." enabled also to feel that the blood of Jesus who has been a little missionary to her sex, stuff their ears with bees-wax for the same

fine exterior-a Hall belonging to the Unit- have come under the influence of the relied Presbyterians—an Episcopal Chapel— gious revival which has lately been spread-and a Parish church, which is a little dis-ing over their homes, and they appear to be tance in the country. When Mr. Turner so much changed for the better, in their orvisited this town, numbers from Portessie, dinary habits of life, that one has a difficuland also from Findochty, either preceded or accompanied him, and this one fact produced a deep impression on many minds.—
One of the earliest meetings which was held in the Free Church was a scene of great excitement and some opposition, which led and conducted by them in different great excitement and some opposition, which led and conducted by them in different quarters of the town. The first fof these One of the earliest meetings which was held in the Free Church was a scene of great excitement and some opposition, which led the people to retire in a body to the U. P. Hall, where the meetings continued to be held. One remarks that "Prayer meetings was held on Saturday evenings had for many years been held, both in number of persons were present. The propublic and private, with great regularity, ceedings were prolonged to a late hour, but but that this year they were more numerous were of the most orderly description; and and more largely attended than ever."—
Meetings were now, however, held night after night; many persons were struck down, and scenes such as it is difficult to down, and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck described were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions where struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions were struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions were witnessed; several confescions were struck and scenes such as it is difficult to describe were witnessed; several confescions were struck and scenes were witnessed; several confescions were struck and scenes were witnessed; several confescions were witnessed; several co sions of sin were made—some of them of an extraordinary kind—which produced a Meetings of the same description have been great sensation; and numbers were truly held in the morning and evening since the awakened and converted to God. But to advent of the fishermen amongst us, at meets me on the public road, and robs me the public prints occasionally finds and robs me of those little waifs the readobservation: the meeting on the evening we arrived had been appointed for the children, but it was speedily announced that other parties might attend. An address was given to about one hundred and fifty children, and to about one hundred and fifty children, and to about twice as many adults, from the Parable of the Great Supper; after which my friend preached an impressive discourse. Two cases of prostration occurred; and several persons, both young and old, were cerving alond for merey in the vestry.—

prompted by a feeling of curiosity or not we cannot say. We sincerely trust, how we cannot say. We sincerely trust, how two cannot say. We sincerely trust, how we cannot say. We sincerely trust, how hard-earned savings, involves me in difficultive and brings my family to penury and want. But he does me an injury which can be repaired. Industry and economy may again bring me into circumstances of ease and affluence; and the smiles of gratitude may yet play upon the cheeks of my off-spring, as they receive the small tokens of my the overall persons, both young and old, were leading about on the surface of the current theory we cannot say. We sincerely trust, how there are, the day. Many such there are, the day of the day. Many such there are, the day of the day. Many such the saying in difficultive and fair too valuable are they to be hastily want. But he does me an injury which can be repaired. Industry and economy in and affluence; and th observation: the meeting on the evening we prompted by a feeling of curiosity or not me on the way to wealth, strips me of my floating about on the surface of the current

Apostle.—What saints?

Bishop.—St. Casto, St. Cupertin, St. Loup, St Magloire, St. Francis Regis.

Our church has thousands of them; they we cannot easily find two effects one of these, in the course of her supplication.

The world itself is established and kept from dissolution by the prayer of saints; and the prayer of saints shall hasten the day of judg-ment; and we cannot easily find two effects one of these, in the course of her supplication.

The world itself is established and kept from dissolution by the prayer of saints; and the prayer of saints shall hasten the day of judg-ment; and we cannot easily find two effects one of these, in the course of her supplication. that night that salvation might be realized General Miscellann.

procures the ministry and service of angels, have often had to deplore this fact ourselves, it rescinds the decrees of God, it cures sick- for in very few of the sermons which we will show them to you upon my high altar; ness and obtains pardon; it arrests the sun in have heard in Scotland has Christ been presented as a present Savior. It is too much as if He were still banging on the cross, instead of having risen from the dead and ever living to make intercession for us, and therefore able to save to the uttermost all that come unto God by Him. We may mention that we noticed one boy about fourteen years of age who was in great distress about his ed, had found the Savior.

parents, and prayed earnestly for them; and that several, before the meeting was dismis-On the Friday we visited Port Gordon. which has a population of some hundreds.
As we passed through Buckie, our attention was directed to some fastenings above a door by the minister, who said that a sign-board ad been removed from that house, and that now, instead of whiskey being sold, meetings for prayer were held in it by the family. At Port Gordon we met the children who were to be formed into a Sabbath School on the approaching Sabbath, and had an opportunity of saying a few words to them, and in the North of England in connection with also to their parents. A most gracious work the labors of Dr. and Mrs. Palmer, of New had been witnessed here under the labors of ous manner; his Spirit is convincing sin- marked. In confirmation of this we may ners, and leading them to Christ in unprece- state that a vessel from this small port was dented numbers. In Carlisle where they in Inverness harbor a few days ago, dishave been holding revival meetings twice a charging cargo, when a laborer belonging to day for the last two or turee weeks, a large the town uttered an oath: one of crew at number have received the sanctifying seal, once said, "If you swear you must go on and more than four hundred have obtained shore, for there is no swearing on board; justifying grace The extent of the gracious and if you were at Port Gordon they would visitation may be judged of from the fact not allow you to swear at all." We met that the Methodist membership of the whole here one who had been struck down the night of the Carlisle Circuit amounted to not more before, who was well and happy in the love of God. I preached at Buckie in the even-The invitations to Dr. and Mrs. Palmer ing to a very large congregation, and witfor their services are so many and urgent, nessed such a manifestation of Divine Powthat they are trying to shorten their vists at | er as I had never before been privileged to each place. They went to Carlisle really behold. In the vestry at one time there intending to remain but two weeks, but the were between forty and fifty persons bowed service; an immense crowd of persons had woman would be injured by the amount of assembled; Dr. Palmer had already given bodily suffering she seemed to endure, and I a farewell address, and Mrs. Palmer was ex- was more than once reminded of cases of pected to follow; but at this stage the Dis-demoniacal possession, such as are recorded trict Chairman intervened, and said it was on the sacred page. One girl, over whom his own earnest desire, in conjunction with our heart yearned, who was weeping saddy. many other friends, that Dr. and Mrs. P. and confessed to the Lord that she had broshould be constrained to remain another ken the Sabbath, and told lies, and disobeyweek. The Rev. J. Talbot then asked that all ed her parents, found mercy by calling on who wished to join in the request would sig- the name of the Lord, and then declared nify it by rising, when every one present, Jesus to be lovely, and seemed to be overboth saints and sinners, arose. It was impossible to resist this demonstration, and Dr. and Mrs. P. consented to remain one bel, but to us it was a Bethesda—a pool of And more we yet shall Likely meet. healing-for one after another was made Building materials, too, we own, These devoted servants of God have re- whole, and before two in the morning each Small good, Prestwood, and flinty 'Stone. Are garments wanted for the needy? Ask Taylor and the brethren Tweedy; Holland we always have in store-Be not afraid to ask for Moore; And if an article refused is. Refer the matter unto HUESTIS quence of the impression made on his mind, children when under conviction of sin. hav-

We might refer your readers to the work of God in Lossiemouth, Burghead, Hopeman, Findhorn and other villages on the coast of Morayshire, where similar scenes have been witnessed to those already referred to, but as we have not visited these profession. Our host introduced us to them, and they received us very kindly. Buckie is one of the largest villages on the coast. The pearl fishery, or the fishing for pearl opsters, is an important employment on coasts where this particular kind of fish abounds. The chief fisheries are on the places, and would have to be greatly dependent upon others, we shall at present forprofession. Our host introduced us to them, and they received us very kindly. Buckie is one of the largest villages on the coast. The chief fisher, on the shores of the Persian Gulf, on the coast of Algiers, on the shores of the shores is one of the largest villages on the coast, having a population of about three thousand persons. It has a Roman Catholic Chapel by a number of fishermen from Buckie and by a number of fishermen from B of considerable size, which like many of the East Coast, who are employed in protheir buildings makes some pretences even curing muscles for bait at the river mouth. to architectural beauty-a Free Church of The majority of the men, we understand,

THOMAS L. PARKER. Inverness, April 10, 1860.

A Conference Lay

The following jeu de mots has been sent to us fo There's not a King in all our ranks, But for a Prince we all give thanks: No Duchees, but a Duke we claim, And greet a Knight-beloved name And higher still, as some suppose, Two Popes we have, with unkissed toes. A Churchill keeps our church in sight; Our Temples, two, the crowds invite. Wild beasts and birds among us move-A wingless Crane, a harmless Dove; A Nightingale in daylight sings-We keep an Aviary for these things. De Wolf and Fox both here rgree, Almost fulfilling prophecy. We represent a season, too: Here Snowballs melt not summer through And Winterbotham lives in June. Where Peaches flourish night and noon. Workers there are-Smiths not a few. And Pickhard beavy work can do. Not any weak, yet but one Strong, Our toes say Brittle, but they're wrong; Our Burns and Harris both they fear, And Wilson's voice disturbs their ear. And still more Coffin in the rear. No White, but Black we love to own, And what is quite as good, deep Brown; Though many Scotchmen, but one Scott England there is, English there's not. No road, but there's a Narraway, With open Gaetz from day to day. No zigzag line our ways present, And yet we have a certain Bent. Celibacy we quite disclaim. Four years endears R. Weddall's name : Hearts are by Lockhart often glued, Thus all Combine to accomplish good Whene'er our quarterage long is due, And Steward asks. What shall we do Our Richeys then are brought to light, And Payson sets the matter right. No Tarts ; our Pickles all are sweet; A 'Nutt. but not to crack or eat. If thirsty, I sincerely think That Waterhouse should furnish drink. Our vegetable man, Allcorn, For Miller's sake was surely born. Strange that we should a Butcher keep, Who teeds but never kills the sheep. The Phinney tribe we also greet,

Curious Vocation.

When the pearl-fishers dive they comwe said, "Do you love the Saviour?" and purpose. They attach a net to their waists

tional Intelligencer-from which we extract walketh in darkness." the above-tells us also: " Pearls were in the highest possible estimation in ancient Does he hope to be respected by men or ap-Rome, and bore an enormous price. Their proved of God? Let him ask his conscie price in modern times has very much declined-partly, no doubt, from changes of hot iron," it will tell him that the smi manners and fashions, but more probably flattery and the politeness which he put on enormous sum of five hundred and fifty idle word that men shall speak, they shall

The Slanderer.

The man who breaks into my dwelling, or

my every shelter from the storm and the al, disgusting, more like a beast than a tempest. But he does me an injury which man. Yet some women have to bear it, can be repaired. The storm may indeed have to speak kindly to their husbands, hide beat upon me, and chilling blasts assail me; their bratishness, and keep them from mabut Charity will receive me into her dwell- king worse fools of themselves than they can ing-will give me food to eat and raiment help. I have seen it; not merely workingto put on "-will kindly assist me in raising men's wives, but also in drawing rooms. If shall again sit by my own fires.de, and taste least overcome by wine, not "drunk," may the sweets of friendship and of home.

concerning my character, who exposes every less on my account than on his. To see act of my life to disadvantage—who goes him sink—not for a great crime, but a confirst to this, and then to that neighbour, tells them he is very tender of my reputation, the great height where my love had placed enjoins upon them the strictest secresy, and him; to have to take care of him, to pity then fills their ears with hearsays and ru-him—aye, and I might pity him, but I think mours, and what is worse, leaves them to the full glory and passion of my love would dwell upon the hints and suggestions of his die out, then and there forever." own busy imagination—the man who in this way " filches from me my good name," does me an injury which neither industry, nor charity, nor time itself can repair. He has told his tale of stander to an uncharitable world. Some receive it as truth; others suspect that the half was not told them; and others dress what they have heard in the the corners of the streets and upon the house tops. Should I prove myself innocent, and attempt to meet the scandal with contradiction, the story of my disgrace outstrips me, or my solicitude to contradict it excites suspicion of guilt. Should the slanderer confess his crime, the blot is made, and his tears of repentance cannot wash it out. I the foul stain from my character.

I astach a high value to the esteem and hold a place in their affections and be treated A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches," or than " precious ointment." "Tis the immediate jewel of the soul, The purest treasure mortal times afford."

Give me this, and I can face the frowns of anthem of praise, breaking in on the univerfortune—can be pointed at as the child of sal calm. There is a leason for us here. poverty, and still know what it is to be hap. The mightiest worker in the universe is the py. Take this away, and you strike a dagger into my soul—you render life itself a burden. The frowns of a world, the finger of scorn, and the hiss of contempt, are more han man can endure. Yet, dear as reputation is, "and in my

soul's just estimation prized above all price," it is not too dear, it is not too sacred, for the slanderer to tarnish and destroy. He can quired to observe the utmost attention to take from me the confidence of my employers, the respect of my friends—can blast my reputation with his pestilential breath, and eel not a pang of remorse. He glories in othing so much as in the slaughter of charocter. He would blight the fairest flower in the garden of innocence, demolish the loftiest temple of human purity, and place his broad stamp of infamy on the holiest servant of the living God.

The slanderer has not a single pretext or excuse to palliate his offence. A desire of gain may urge some to the commission of crime. The incendiary and the assassin may be excited by this base passion to perpetrate their deeds of darkness and of death.
But the man who attacks me with slander has no hope of personal good; and if he robs

"Robe me of that which not enriches him

He gratifies the malice of his heart, adds one more to the family of wretchedness and

taned to just such harmony, if yours be, Try it! Don't mind if here's a discord, there a false note played, but do the best living anthems shall be sweet to Him who loves us.

Young and gay, bright and joyous, mirth-young and gay, bright and joyous, mirth-young and gay, bright and joyous, more played, but of the germ of a gracious? Olove him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes, dark to you if you love Jesus? O love him, ere the dark hour comes dark to be despired this time of revised put his time of revised put him to the constitution; even old men practi term of his collegiate training.

Slept some time. The profifs which accrue nificant names of evil speakers, busy bodies

We might refer your readers to the work to the divers are very small, compared to and tale-bearers, and are considered there,

or fall into the hands of the ruthless savage,

What does the slanderer think of his from the admirable imitations of pearls that in the presence of those he slanders, are bought by Tavernier, in Arabia, for the in heaven-if he has said, that "for every

The Intemperate.

parental love.

The man who comes at the midnight hour and fires my dwelling, does me an injury.

He harne my zeef my attless my miles to look at, takes pleasure to see in the new roof over the ashes of the old; and I I were married and I saw my husband the be but just excited, silly, otherwise than his But the man who circulates false reports natural self, it would nearly drive me mad;

Silence in Nature.

It is a remarkable and very instructive fact, that many of the most important operations of nature are carried on in an unbroken silence. There is no rushing sound highest coloring, add to it the foul calumny dark world and floods it with glory, as one of their own invention, and proclaim it in bright wave after another falls from the fountain, millions of miles away. There is no creaking of heavy axles or groaning of cumbrous machinery, as the solid earth wheels on its way, and every planet and system performs its revolutions. The great trees bring forth their boughs and shadow the earth beneath them-the plants cover themselves with buds, and the buds burst might as well recall the winds or quench into flowers, but the whole transaction is unbe stars, as recall the tale of infamy, or wipe heard. The change from snow and winter winds to the blossoms and fruits and sunshine of summer, is seen in its slow developconfidence of my fellow men. I cannot but ment, but there is scarcely a sound to tell of wish that, while I live among them, I may the mighty transformation. The solemn chant of the ocean, as it raises its unchanged with the respect which is due to my station. and unceasing voice, the roar of the harricane, and the soft notes of the breeze, the rushing of the mountain river, and the thunder of the black-browned storm; all this is the music of nature—a great and swelling most unobtrusive. - Guardian.

A Pedagogue Pun-ished.

"You will please observe," said old schoolteacher Lamwell, as he led us through his school the other day, "that the boys are requietness as well as discipline.

We had at this moment arrived in front of several boys standing around a waterbucket, one had just charged his mouth with the centents of the cup, while the old gentletleman was stooping over to recover his pen from the floor, when another, passing along from behind, snapped his fingers quick un-der the drinker's ear, which caused him on a sudden to eject the contents of his mouth over the teacher's bald pate. Standing upright with his face and hair dripping he shouted aloud:

" Who did that?"

The party unanimously cried out, "Jim Gunn, sir. "James Gunn, what did you do that for?" Jim, appalled at the mischief he had done,

muttered that it was not his fault-that Tom Owen snapped him.

This changed the direction of old Lamwell's wrath, and shaking his cane portentiosly over Owen's head, he asked, "Did

you snap Gunn?" The culprit trembling with fear muttered. Yes, sir, I snapped Gunn, but I did'nt know that he was loaded!"

Few envy others' merit that possess mer-