volume IX. No. 12.

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HALIFAX, N. S., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1857.

Whole No. 401.

"five Us this Day Our Daily Bread!"

BY WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR. I knew a widow very poor, Who four small children had The oldest was but six years old-

And very hard this widow toiled To feed her children four; An honest pride the woman felt Though she was very poor.

To labor she would leave her home-For children must be fed-And glad was she when she could buy A shilling's worth of bread.

And this was all the children had They drank their water, ate their bread, And never tasted meat.

One day the snow was falling fast, And piercing was the air-I thought that I would go and see How these poor children were.

Ere long I reached their cheerless home, Twas searched by every breeze, When going in, the oldest child I saw upon his knees.

I paused and listened to the boy; He never raised his head-But still went on and said-"Give us This day our daily bread."

I waited till the child was done. Still listening as he prayed —
And when he rose, I asked him why The Lord's prayer he had said?

"Why, sir," said he, "this morning when My mother went away, She wept, because she said she had No bread for us to-day.

"She said, we children now must starve. Our father being dead-And then I told her not to cry. For I could get some bread.

"Our Father, sir, the prayer begins, Which makes me think that He As we have now no father here, Would our kind father be.

"And then, you know, the prayer, sir, too Asks God for bread each day-So in the corner, sir, I went, And that's what made me pray.'

And went with fleeting feet___ And very soon was back again, With food enough to eat.

"I thought God heard me," said the boy, I answered with a nod-I could not speak, but much I thought On that child's faith in God.

Lines.

IN MEMORY OF WILLIAM C. BOTTERELL, Who died in St. John, N. B. Dec. 28, aged seven years

Gone, Willy, gone, where Jesus' arms For ever shield from earth's alarms-Dear, holy lamb thou art: And yet, with all thy gentle ways, The memories of thy infant days, We feel 'tis hard to part.

We look'd on thy sweet, serious face, Replete with more than childish grace-God's ways we may not scan: Oh! thou wert dear as bud of spring; A noble child-toreshadowing A great and holy man.

It might not be-a blank for ave. Is in thy home in prayer or play; Is bushed - and never, never more May reverence still, as oft before. Thy little pattering feet.

Prophetic words-we hear thee tell A little friend in parting, "Well, We may not meet again, Until we meet around the throne Where tears and partings are unknown, To join a heavenly strain."

'Tis won-thine eyes unclouded gaze Where seraphs veil before the blaze Encircling God in heaven: Our Saviour's promise, how it flings, "As if an angel shook his wings," Breathings from whom 'twas given.

We know thy home-nearer it seems-A golden chain in sunshine gleams, Formed of the holy dead; Time may not break it one by one, Of such as thou death links it on, Till we are heavenward sped.

()! many a care that earth engrossed. And many a thought on folly lost, Thy boly home will share: God grant thy loving heart may swell With rapture only Heaven can tell, To meet thy loved ones there! CEAD-MILLE-FAILTHA -Newfoundland Courier.

A Glorious Thing.

As John Foster approached the close of life, and felt his strength gradually stealing away, he remarked on his increasing weakness, and added, "But I can pray, and that is a glorious thing," Truly a glorious thing; more glorious than an atheist or pantheist can ever pretend to. To look up to an Omnipotent Father, to speak to him, to love him; to stretch upward as a babe from the Christian. He was overheard thus speaking with himselt: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ." The eye of the terror-crowned was upon him, and thus he

Conversion of an Infidel.

RELATED BY HIMSELF.

highes tfaculties of the mind, the warm affec- may be to the reason. As simple and as tions of the heart, and the better traits of important as this truth is, it had never becharacter, and but for one fatal plague spot, one drop of corrosive poison, which had been I tell you, that I was actually charmed with were borne, sank with a southing early infused into my mind, I should have what I considered the conception of a new my heart. I would ask, am not I the through which I have passed.

into the belief that they are the possessors son from the dark ocean of Infidelity into a ten, and its waters were gushing of talents or genius, there is an ordeal bright and glorious haven. Upon my re- But, alas! infatuate man that I was: through which the mind seems almost des- turn home, I pondered upon it; I brought did I not then yield to the invitation tined to pass, unless the direction is changed by the strongest and most controlling ined by the strongest and most controlling influences-I mean scepticism and infidelity. recesses of my own mind. I asked myself was to bow me down with a heaving There is an intellectual pride in rising the question, "What made you an Infidel?"

cles through the world. ed elevation of Reason and Philosophy, upon a system which, I believed, led captive the human mind, in the letters of a dark and drivelling superstition, I was prepared to sacrifice everything for its extinction.—

If I mindled in the covered bound of the cover while other infidels would have kindly consented to tolerate a system, which it was happiness of society, from the sublime purity my heart! Mild, gentle and benevolent as for which my heart seemed to pine and lan-I seemed, could you have conceived that the demon of a passion so unholy was raging in my bosom? Such were my religious opinions at the period of our acquaintance. But it is also penessary to admon to a sume what I considered a sum of the considered as a sum of the constant and the considered and sum of the constant and the But it is also necessary to advert to a circumstance—which, as it served to aggravate the morbid melancholy of my feelings at the time, exerted no inconsiderable inflence over time, exerted no inconsiderable inflence over my future life. When you knew me, my heart was desoiate—desoiate from the rupture of dear and kindred ties. It yearned to love and to be loved, and to seek in its loveliness some object npon which its warm and burning affections could be lavished.

Taking aloud to mysell. But now I would start at the sound of my voice, and a shudder ran through my frame. I remember that I had once been meditating upon the utter and hopeless misery of my lot, when a full sense of my desolation came upon me, I laughed aloud; that laugh sounded in my ears like the maniac's laugh. I be-It sought, wooed, and —, and I went my ears like the maniac's laugh. I be-It sought, wooed, and —, and I went forth into the world, and into a strange land, a being of blighted hopes and crushed knees, I invoked the God of mercy and like the Pharisee, and he watche heif

the prospects of my early life: "I rosmed along, the world's tir'd denizen,
With more to bless me, note whom I could bless,
None that with kindred consciousness endued,
It I were not, would seem to smile the less."

But in the midst of this loneliness of heart, a new light dawned upon the mind. opinion presents a remarkable instance of the waywardness of the human mind-a way wardness which, in my case, was mental anguish so deep, and so continued, actually the offspring of wounded vanity. would not leave the moral unaffected. My muse; so soon as he is set he falleth into a Recollect the sentiment expressed in a former part of this letter, that infidelity is often mer part of this letter, that infidelity is often roseness. I hated the world, as though it his market, sometimes on his journey, sometimes on his journey, sometimes on his journey, sometimes on his journey.

feat. We were frequently thrown into discussion. His opinions were those of every my spirit, "O God, is there no retreat from till, the water spent in their bottles, blinder in the spirit in the spent in the spirit in the spir cussion. His opinions were those of every infidel; but without the ability to maintain them, he was driven, baffled and defeated, from the field of argument. You begin to lasting arms to the resting place of his own perceive the effect which these discussions clasped hands and eyes uplifted to heaven, mark the track across the desert. Often

lasting arms to the resting place of his own bosom—this is the portion of the dying Christian. He was overheard thus speaking with himself: "O death, where is thy sting?" In the word more attached to that side of the word had been sent from heaven, and that as despair is taking possession of their souls, question which had been so much in con- God's hand had been stretched forth to save their wearied beasts, snuffing the air, ind all. In the exercise of my mind, in untangling some web of sophistry, which had stubborn heart, was not yet melted. There dim distance an object which, as they draw The high-minded and the low-minded come in contact without mixing, like oil made water.

Defore puzzled me, a truth would be evolved in the process, so clear and luminous as to force conviction on my mind. I remember, that in one of our disputations, "the inability of the human mind to grasp and companied water.

was a pious lady who had evinced a deep in the process, so clear and luminous as to force conviction on my mind. I remember, that in one of our disputations, "the inability of the human mind to grasp and companied with a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response to be a vast rock. Hasten-during forward, they are soon encamped under its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response to the words, the gestures—during forward, they are soon encamped under its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response to the words, the gestures—during forward, they are soon encamped under its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response in contact without mixing, like oil lity of the human mind to grasp and companied under the words, the gestures—during forward, they are soon encamped under its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst from a copy of "Melvill's Sermons," with a response its shadow, and quench their thirst f

tion," was an argument used by my opponent against the truth of that revelation. I replied in substance, that men were frequence of the periods. I did read them. The period of our first acquaintance was, as you are aware, a dark and melancholy era in my life. I was an orphan, deprived of both parents, under circumstances calcu- evidences, that the Bible is a revelation ladies of my acquaintance singing a hymn

hated to give peculiar poignancy to the be- from God, and the mind will be constrained one stanza of which ran thus: reayement. I was, however, at the time of to acquiesce in the truth of all its doctrines, life favorable to the development of the however incomprehensible these doctrines escaped the manifold sorrows and trials idea. But its novelty to me was not all. Am not I the straying one? And the Oh no! Thank God! it proved the beacon swer to these mournful questions of When young men have been flattered light to guide my nearly shipwrecked rea- tears. The cold and flinty rock wa

above the opinions of those who surround us, And I was startled when the answer came: a brother, the only one who bad seem and in combating and overthrowing what we consider the vulgar prejudices of the age. | asked myself again, "Have you garnered and treasured up the affection." Such, unfortunately, was the case with investigated the external and internal evimy lonely, wayward, but still, at the myself. My religious education had been dences of that revelation?" and I could have burning heart. neglected—although I had been early taught, shrieked when the answer came again,— That friend sickened, and I stood for day both by precept and example, to venerate the Christian religion, my mind had not I surrounded myself with the works of the fainter and fainter. I saw his eyes grown

gion, with me, was an impulse of feeling, powers of my mind were expanded to their chamber of death. I knelt beside his not a dictate of reason. There was no so- utmost tension to grapple with the argument. less clay, and when my heart felt alm lid foundation upon which the superstruc. Truth was my aim, and I was daunted by broken, and my last earthly comfort ture had been reared. Is it to be wondered at, that it should have fallen at the first "wrestler of the deed," diving for the syllabled by an angel tongue, the big assult of scepticism? The ingenious and pearl concealed in its caveras. The value words, "Earth has no sorrow which It plausible sophistries of Bolingbrooke—the of the gem repaid the toil and exhaustion of ven cannot cure." Then I sought a secre metaphysical subtilities of Hume—and (I the search. I turned to the Bible. I be- spot, and bowed my heart in the dust, at blush to own it) the virulent and vulgar abuse of Paine, soon enlisted me, as they have enlisted thousands, under the dark banner of Infidelity. Had I remained satist the noon-day sun; and now, if the sorrows I wrestled in prayer for pardon and refied with the silent enjoyment of my own of the wanderer have excited the sympa- ciliation with that God whom I had so opinions, I should not feel (as I now do) so thies in the course of this narrative—if you viously offended. I prayed with a faith keen a reproach of conscience. I should have gone with him to the tomb of his early would take no denial, and God sent his 11 have imputed my error to the blindness, hopes, and mourned over his desolation, you Spirit, to bear witness with my spirit, the delusion, the waywardness of the human will rejoice, perhaps, in the persuasion, that I was his adopted child. Why attempt mind. But no! Enamored as I was, with here his afflictions have ended. But, alas! describe the "unspeakable my discovery of Truth, I labored with the not so. While reason yielded a cold assent ment, when the tidings of pardon and zeal of a propagandist to disseminate its ora- to the overpowering truths of Christianity, conciliation were borne to my fainting my heart was not won to its regenerating in- by the messenger of mercy. It was to me Looking down from the calm and dignificurrent of that heart seemed frozen, its sen- than all, the most fervent imagination could sibilities deafened; and it was still burdened paint, of the joys of Heaven! I wished then

conceded was well adapted to promote the Books, poetry, music, the cherished recreait inculcated, there was nothing in this consideration which appeased my hostility, or softened the rancor of my venom. If there was one think on earth which I more cordiwas one think on earth which I more cordially hated than another, it was the Christian religion, and to have exterminated it from the world, I would have unsheathed the sword and lighted the fagot. What a picture, faithful to the life, I have presented of my heart! Mild could need handled to the same than the sword and the same terms of the congenial solitudes of nature. Her forests, over whose deep and dreary shadows there brooded an etermal stillness—night, with her curtained darkness, her wan stars, and her solemn and mysterious influences, were the spells for which my heart seemed to six and the same terms of the

affections—and years, long, dreary years, rolled over me—and the melancholy which had preyed so long upon my mind, began to wear a yet deeper impression. I beheld shadows, clouds, and darkness resting upon that I had seen men there joyful and happy, in the wreck of human reason, and I pray-

in the wreck of human reason, and I prayed for madness. When returning home, I came to a Church on the road; the door was open and the house empty. I entered -1 staggered to the altar. I prostrated my mal-content, and he never pricketh up self on the floor, and with clasped hands and ears till the preacher come to gird ago uplifted eyes, I sent a voice of woe and Rehold! the Infidel made the convert to the truth of Christianity! The circumstance felt no comfort in return, and I left that was said to him, but that which was spot which led to this unexpected change of holy sanctuary with the belief that I was a against others. Another cometh to thing which the curse of God had blighted. about the church; he hath an evil eye, was You will readily imagine that a state of is still looking upon that from which d

ngendered from intellectual pride, and you had been the author of my misery. The times of his suit, sometimes of his dione will have a key to the solution of this marguished; and the heart which had once ex-There resided in the village with me a panded into kindness and benevolence over where he is. Another cometh to hear; but mechanic—a man certainly of some acute—a worm, became chilled and petrified into so soon as the preacher has said his prayer. ness of intellect—but who, having learned the cheerless apathy of misantrophy. Hated he falls asleep, as though he had been iust enough to "intoxicate the brain," con- by man, deserted by God, as I believed brought in for a corpse, and the preach r ceived that nature had fashioned him a ge- doomed to linger out a life of slow consumnius. He professed infidelity, and had his ing misery, where was the relief? My Smith's Sermons. disciples. What right, thought I, had he to blood curdles in my veins, and the pen alelevate himself above the opinions of the most falls from my trembling hands, as I age? That was the prerogative of genius. state it-a demon whispered, suicide. At Here was a wound inflicted upon my vanity. first, I recoiled with horror from the tempt-Was I to stoop from my mental elevation to er. I need not tell you how I wrestled with a level with him, and hail him as a fellow the destroyer—how desperately the energies days have a little company of travellers infidel? Under the sting of mortified vanity, I resolved to silence him. My opinions (which from policy had here been concealed) were unknown. I would enter upon the were unknown. I would enter upon the confidence of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the configuration of the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the verge of the yawning gulf, before destinated in the yawning gulf. arena the champion of Christianity. I pair urged it to the plunge. Days passed, toilsome journey. But each night they would combat in argument positions to and I awaited in calmness the event. I had have been compelled to encamp upon the which my mind secretly assented, if, by so doing, I could expose their advocate to de-large advocate advocate to de-large advocate advocate to de-large advocate advocate to de-large advocate a flict with my secret opinions. This was not me. And from that hour, the burden of cate their approach to water, Lifting their

"Joy of the desolate, life of the straying. Hope when all others die, fadeless and put Here speaks the Comforter, in God's hance Earth has no sorrow that illeaven cannot The plaintive words of that I

upon a system which, I believed, led captive the human mind, in the fetters of a dark and palsied and crushed under the palpable to die, that I might sin no more. My spirit

And now I must close, with a brief answer to your inquiry, "What owest unto our Lord?" Powe every thing. dedicate myself to his service—the rem of my earthly pilgrimage, " to publishe everywhere to come unto him, and has eternal life"-these are duties to which I feel myself impelled, by every consideration which can appeal to the heart or conscience of a Christian.

I feel that my long mental sufferings have impaired the vigor of my mind and energ of my character-but I am sustained by the reflection that the weakest in His ban I become the instrument of great page Should I ever become qualified for the ties of the ministry, my present inclusion would direct me to a field of miss. labor .- R. C. Advocate.

Sermon Hearers Classed. As ye come with divers notions,

hear in divers manners. One is like if the preachers say anything of a too! Another smacks of elequence, and gapes for a phrase, that when he come his ordinary, he may have one figure in to grace and worship his tale. Another some whom he spiteth; and when the

Shadows and Sunshine. Midday in the desert! For five we before puzzled me, a truth would be evolved was a pious lady who had evinced a deep nearer, proves to be a vast rock. Hasten

should preach at his funeral. - Henry

honors, and its pomp may dazzle the ness." ; but they are as worthless as the glitring sands to the traveller. Its pleasures joys look bright and beautiful when n from afar; but they are as deceitful unsatisfying as the mirage which fades re the wanderer's eye : there is nothing lay the hunger, or to quench the thirst the soul; and all along the pathway lie e whose famished souls have perished

weary land."- Independent.

The Early Lost of Luther.

The following touching account of the ne at the death of a lutle daughter of Martin Luther, is from a little book called Luther's Christmas Tree," in which many penatiful traits of the great Reformer's domestic character and life are displayed .-Near the conclusion of the book, after havgiven us a charming picture of Luther's oyment in the bosom of his family, the

Luther was called to part with Magdaat the age of fourteen. She was the endearing child, and united the firmand perseverance of the father with the leness and delicacy of the mother.-When she grew very ill, Luther said, Dearly do I love her! but O, my God, if be thy will to take her home, I resign her thee without a murmur."

He then approached the bed, and said to 'My dear little daughter, my beloved Mugdalen, you will willingly remain with your earthly father; but, if God calls you, ou will also willingly go to your heavenly She replied, "Yes, dear Father; it is as

God pleases." " Dear little girl," be exclaimed, " O how love her! The spirit is willing, but the

h is weak." Heithen took the Bible and read to her the assage in Isaiah, "Thy dead men shall earth shall cast out the dead."

unequal to repressing the agony of her savage heathen idolaters. w, was at a little distance, perhaps uno witness the last, long-drawn breath.

them all is trust; they fall asleep."

at home, some friends said they sympathize the young people got up; they are called Its general aim was to unite the professors ded with him in his affliction. "Be not sorted with him in his affliction. "Be not sorted with him in his affliction. "Be not sorted with him in his affliction. "I have sent a born since the gospel was introduced into the worship of one God—whose unity was the islander and they declared that they

His Children," is beautiful indeed:

poured in dainty drops from some golden eir vain pursuit of the delusive joys of vial. It is not like the musical water-drops of some slender rill, marmaring d wa the At times the Christian, like the way-worn dark sides of Moant S nai. It is as wide The Congregational Church was or eller, feels that he must perish in the as the whole cope of heaven. It is as abunded in 1520, and is now of 286 years' ert: his soul is thirsting for the fountain dant as all the air. It one had art to gather ling in America. At the tak no of Divine love: lifting his eyeballs, seared the desert's breath, he cries, "O Lord, whom where the desert's breath, he cries, "O Lord, whom? Wilt thou not revive us again?" every silent hour; and all that is dispersed 795 177 hearers. ere despair overwhelms his spirit, his over the whole ocean, flashing from every The Baptist Church was organ ze er is answered; and though his journey wave; and all that is poured refulgent over 1639, and is now 217 years old in t ended, the wilderness not yet crossed, the northern wastes of ice, and along the United States. It had 8,791 church he finds in its midst a fertile easis, and whole continent of Europe, and the vasi zes that the presence of his Daviour is outlying Asia and torrid Africa; if one could dating 3,130,876 bearers. ed " like the shadow of a great rock in in any wise gather up this immense and incalculable outflow and treasure of sunlight Baltimore in 1633, and are now of 2.3 that falls down through the bright hours, and runs in liquid ether about the mountains, and fills all the plains, and sends innumerable rays through every secret place, pouring over and filling every flower, shining down the sides of every blade of grass, resting in glorious humility upon the

nest, the threshold of the young foxes' and accomodating 205,164 hearers. that plates and roofs the city with burnished and accommodating 4 209,333 hearers. boundless, endless, infinite treasure, to mea- ination in the country.

sure it, then might be tell the height, and Education.—The Methodist Episcopal

Wondrous Transformation.

NIGHT IN RARATONGA.

Raratonga is the principal island of the Hervey group, in the South Seas, and is seven hundred miles from Tahiti. In the hist for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and year 1823, the whole of the inhabitants cause exceeded \$230,000. were among the most degraded savages of lie then said, "My daughter enter thou that part of the world. In that year one of Her Book Concern in New Yew York the missionaries of the London Missionary She turned her dying eyes towards him, Society went to visit them. He was acand said, with touching simplicity, "Yes, companied by two native teachers from Tahiti, who, having been converted from idolatry, had given themselves to the work e, worn out with watching, reclined her of endeavoring to win others to Christ.d on the sick-bed and slept. When she The missionary landed his companions on woke, she appeared much agitated; and. the Island. He could not land there him- plied with Houses of Worship. It numon as Philip Melancthon arrived, she self; for only four years before, an English bersione hundred and sixty-three churches as the saw two young men, who seemed to crew were murdered and eaten by cannibals. The next morning the two natives returnand made a sign to them not to disturb the inhabitants were the inhabitant we bridal ceremony."

Melancthon was much moved, and aftermossible that he could stay in such a say the Independents, Baptist and Quality state Catharine saw in her dream; not he would return to Tahiti, replied, not-byterian, three Unitarian, two Starges. they will conduct the virgin to her being the her being the celestial kingdom."

There is on the celestial kingdom." gathered together a few clothes; and, hav-attention. It is called "The Car-ing bound up in his handkerchiefs a few ex. Apostolic Church." It numbers in d them not to weep for her. "I go," tracts from the Tabitian Scriptures, he destends the tracts from the Tabitian Scriptures, he destends the term of the same and offices as the term of the same and offices as the term of the same and offices as the same and offices are the same and offices as the same and offices are the same an smile irradiated her dying counten- The boat approached as near the shore as E der, Rev. J. Dodd, Prophet, R. Luther threw himself upon his knees, and bitterly, and fervently prayed God value on the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the state of the boat approached as near the shore as the sh are her to them; in a few moments she and swam ashore, and thus flung hims it list of reverends attached, they had a more ed in the arms of her father. Catha- into the midst of seven or eight thousand ster church, if not congregation; but the

a ed fervently, "The will of God be done! missionary speaking thus:—
We gathered together the communicants We gathered together the communicants."

Mormog, for they deal in Angels and Prophets. None but the buildings of the Esn in Melancthon, who, with his wife was from the different villages: and altogether tablishment are allowed to assume the cat, said, "Parental love is an image of about fitteen hundred or sixteen hundred per names of Churches, all others are called ivine love impressed on the hearts of God does not love the beings he has themg of into the chapel, which is one hundred. The Edinburgh Review is responsible for The Edinourga Keview is responsible for children." feet long, sixty wide, and twenty-four feet high, neatly pewed and seated, the work ment was walking with a gentleman and in the coffin, the father said, "Dear little having all been done by natives, who, thirty passing what seemed to be a house of wordalen, I see the now lifeless, but thou years ago, did not know the use of a saw, ship, the gentleman remarked, "That is a hine in the heaven as a star! I am a plane, or a chisel. About seven hundred handsome church," "God forgive me, s in spirit, but in the firsh most sorrow- and fifty communicants were seated in the said the priest, "I have always taken it for It is wonderful to realize that she is body of the chapel, the spectators sitting a dissenting chapel and treated it as such. a dissenting chapet and treated it as such.

Then turning to the mother, who was

bleeds without doubt; it is natural that it there what you call "experience meetings." bleeds without doubt; it is natural that it should; but the spirit, the immortal spirit, Some old men rose, and I shall never for a chapel—the one holds saints—the other, replaces. Happy are those who die young get them. Their faces were wrinkled with srtan.-Corr. South. Chrn. Adv. -children, do not doubt they believe, with age; some of them had passed their sixtieth em ail is trust; they fall asleep."

When the funeral took place, and people heathen, and savages, and cannibals, and we ere assembled to convey the body to its could see what they now were, And then

saint to heaven. O, may we all die such a the islands; and they declared that they the chief point inculcated—under certain the chief point inculcated the chief poi ind I cannot support this event without a cannibal men; but now you are clothed, and in your right mind." He then pointed and in your right mind." He then pointed to a man at his side, a fine, tall, athletic feither is only one God, and that Mohammed

the hope and courage, resume their journey on my loving child! Even the death of Christ you did not then know why you did not To the Christian this world is an arid dethat!) cannot turn away my thoughts from Bible, which had just come from England, "-a vast howling wilderness. He has hers as it ought. She was, as thou know- and which had been printed by the British re no home, no abiding place. Its wealth, est, lovely in character, and full of tender-s honors, and its pomp may dazzle the ness." translated into the language of the island. He held it up in his hand; tears ran down Pity of God for His Children. his cheeks. He could not speak for a The following passage, from an article in When I look at this book, I feel as good old the Independent, on the "Pity of God for Same on felt, when he said, 'Lord, raw lettest thou thy servant depart in 1 "God's pity is not as some sweet cordial, mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

American Churches.

mgs, valued at \$10 931,382, and a

The Roman Catholics were organized or years' standing; they had only 1,112 c ed fices in the United States, valued &

The Universalist Church was organized humblest things—on stick, and stone, and years standing. It had 495 church eddices pebble; on the spider's web, the sparrow's in the United states, valued at \$1,876,015,

hole, where they play and warm themselves
—that rests on the prisoner's window, that

Baltimore December 25,1784, and is now of strikes radiant beams through the slave's 72 years' standing in America. It had 12. tear, that puts gold upon the widow's weeds, 467 church edifices, valued at \$14,626,674,

gold, and goes on in its wild abundance up and down the earth, shining every where, thodists were organized in America. the and always, since the day of primal crea- whole family in the United States number tion, without faltering, without waste or over 1,496,000 members. They have over diminution; as full, as fresh, as overflowing 619,000 more members than any other P.oto-day, as if it were the very first day of testant Church in America, and over 2 800 its outplay-if one might gather up this church edifices more than any other denom-

depth, and unending glory of the pity of Church, (to say nothing of the other God! In light—in the sun, its source—branches of the Methodist family in Ameryou have God's own figure of the immen- ica,) has 2 (theological seminarres) Biblical ity and copiousness of his mercy and com- institutes, 10 universities, 13 colleges, 55 passion. Psalm Ixxxiv., 11, 12; Isaiah academies, institutes and seminaries of learn-

> Sunday Schools .- It has 553,065 scholars in Subbath schools; circulates each year 2,760,000 numbers of the Sunday School Advocate among the scholars, and has 1,-702.805 volumes in her Sunday school inbraries. The amount raised for her Sunday cause exceeded \$230,000.

Churches in Liverpool.

Liverpool seems to be pretty well supened to him and told him her dream. vessel having visited the island, some of the and chapely. Of these fifty-two belong to

advertisement modestly states that Chapel can seat three hundred! It impossible to find out whether it was R When the scene was closed, Luther re-

Then turning to the mother, who was bitterly weeping, he said, "Dear Catherine, remember where she is gone—ah, she has made a blessed exchange. The heart the people got up and spoke; for we have satan." So you see there is some differ-

Facts about the Koran-

The Koran was written about A. D. 610. "On my very soul are engraved the locks, the words, the gestures—during her life, and on the bed of death—of my obedient, and on the bed of death—of my obedient, The child's mother.

The child's mother.

The child's mother.

At this time there was great apprehension from the war with the Turks.