

The Provincial Wesleyan.

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

Volume XVI. No. 40.

HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

Whole No. 794

Religious Miscellany.

The Knotted Cords.

"Take these things hence."
The great temple had with hands,
Behold! the true Messiah stands—
In lowly guise, but lo! amidst
And bids the sons of Traffic flee—
His spirit stirred to a deep sense,
Their merchandise and gold to see,
With reverence and voice, "Take these things hence!"
From source and voice the guilty throng,
With fear amazed, a sudden rush,
And Zion's courts and halls along
To dim Shiloh all unknown;
Nor Priest, nor Pharisee, the fire
Fierce setting in his bosom veins,
Awe'd by the brightness of the fire
Which flames the words, "Take these things hence!"
This vision comes from out the Past,
There is no Jewish temple more;
And Time and Death their spells have cast
Over the long-buried scene of yore:
"Oxen and sheep and doves" not yet,
To God's high courts, as shambles, come;
Thy who were the speech forgot,
Which smote those old offenders dumb?
Ah, woe more of Christ may die,
Nor while they live their sorrow lose;
Lustre with force and instant glow,
Or if we heed them, or refuse;
The lessons of the knotted cords
Which gird our souls on inner sense;
Still ready for us the Master's words
On Zion's hill: "Take these things hence!"
We sit within our sacred fane,
One temple to a thousand grown;
And deem a glory that contains,
To dim Shiloh all unknown;
Nor murmur the altar-fires gone out,
Nor sigh for sacrifices done;
Such noble worth we have forgot,
Our bleeding Lamb, God's only Son.
Yet there, as yet, before his cross,
His blood purged reddened in our gaze,
We sometimes court our yellow dross,
And sometimes tread our week-day ways;
Our fields and flocks grow far more real
Than heaven's divinest influence;
Till echoes on our memory steal
Of the old ones: "Take these things hence!"
Ah, lighter sin was theirs of old,
Who trafficked on the Temple's floor,
Than ours, who build a shrine to Gold,
Within the church's hallowed door.
Not profaned so much and sheep,
So sacred so much God's holy place
As would our souls on inner sense;
Within the pale of his sweet grace.
We carry not along the aisle
Our week-day airs, our week-day dress;
What matters, if we, the white,
Are wraddled in our shrouds;
Our hearts, our stocks, our gold are there,
For better, in a fearful scene,
And clearer than our murmured prayer
Rings the stern cry, "Take these things hence!"
The knotted scourge may be restrained,
That we the gentler speech may heed;
The guilty soul is sure to bleed;
With flaming lead the Lord will come,
To drive the rash intruder thence,
Who, stricken sorrowful and dumb,
Will heed the voice, "Take these things hence!"
How sweeter far to hold the place
Where God our supplications hears,
And pours the beauty of his face,
Like sunshine through our falling tears.
Too dear, too pure, for aught below,
To wish us there on false pretence;
And never more the shame to know
Of Christ's reproach: "Take these things hence!"
—Examiner. W. C. RICHARDS.

Religious Intelligence.

Mr. Spurgeon, in a recent public discourse, says: "Up to this time I regarded, as unfounded, the talk about the spread of Popery; but I have reviewed England, and while I see it located in far more places than I thought, I also see provision made for its indefinite increase by the hourly multiplication of churches in which, nominally Protestant, any one would fancy himself in a Roman Catholic chapel."
No doubt the Papists are gaining much through Romanizing Puritans of the English Episcopal Church, the extreme right wing of whom is represented by the splendid church at the west end of London with its nunnery attached, and the Church of England brotherhood of monks, under brother Ignatius, at Norwich; but they are also making progress directly in building chapels, confessionally Roman, on English soil, and in the English metropolis—making progress which is surprising and mysterious and alarming.—progress of such a character as compels every honest man to cast his eyes to a danger they would gladly ignore. For definiteness of impression we will give the facts in one parish in London, viz.
KENSINGTON.
Prior to 1833 the whole parish contained only one Roman Catholic chapel, which was small and a slender shell. At that time was bought by the southern section of the parish. This building proved to be the agent of some Roman priests—converts from the Church of England—Oratorians. A little chapel was put up, attended by many priests, and at first few attenders. Soon the congregation began to increase, and so rapidly, that in less than three years, from 2,500 to 3,000, it is so full that at high mass it is difficult to find a place to stand. About two years from the date of purchase a monastery was begun, which is now finished, and "almost palatial in appearance and size, and we hear is giving occasion." The "Christian Work," in following account, continues:
"The Oratory, however, is not the only conventual institution (if that be the proper term) established in the south ward of the parish of Kensington. In the high road is a school and a convent of the Sisters of Mercy, we believe, and further on, near Fulham, is another. In the north ward there are three conventual establishments, comprising thirty-two convents, and out of an age. Well, and what was the ap-

Religious Intelligence.

peared" out of? They do not know. Our comfort in all this, is that this influenza will wear itself out like the Tractarian, or like the infidel fashion of the days of Bolingbroke. Men have been striving to get rid of the Bible and its inconvenient morality for nearly three thousand years; but they were never further off from their end than they are at present.—Lord Shaftesbury.
"developed" out of? They do not know. Our comfort in all this, is that this influenza will wear itself out like the Tractarian, or like the infidel fashion of the days of Bolingbroke. Men have been striving to get rid of the Bible and its inconvenient morality for nearly three thousand years; but they were never further off from their end than they are at present.—Lord Shaftesbury.

Religious Intelligence.

the chapel already mentioned. In the north ward of the parish is Dr. Manning's Cathedral, another chapel, and three convents. How these chapels are filled may be judged from the fact, that on a certain Sunday, a few months back, we requested different friends to enter each of them at high mass, and all were found to be inconveniently filled. Nor must it be imagined that the parish of Kensington contains the Roman ecclesiastical establishments of the surrounding parishes. Paddington has its full complement; Fulham and Hammersmith, in proportion to their population, are well supplied with Kensington; and Chelsea and Westminster, especially the latter, have at least four times the number of Roman Catholic establishments they had twelve years since.
We are now speaking considerably under the mark when we state, that for one conversion made in that parish from Romanism to Protestantism, there are at least twenty from Protestantism to Romanism. Some idea may be formed of the power they have obtained over the minds of those of the working classes who are members of their creed, when it is stated that at the celebration of the early mass at seven o'clock, at the Oratory and Dr. Manning's Cathedral, there is an average congregation of more than four hundred, a very large proportion being laboring men proceeding to their work. A stronger example may be found in St. George's, Southward, where there are at least twenty-two thousand Roman Catholics, who attend the cathedral service at different hours of the day, whose houses are rated under twenty pounds a year. Taking it as a rule, that several live in one house, the general poverty of the congregation, as a body, may be easily imagined.
How is all this accomplished? (for this is but a sample of the work going on extensively over England.) 1. By government patronage given money for colleges and schools purely sectarian and managed by Catholic priests; also by various other facilities and influences granted by Parliament. This is done to gain the Catholic vote in favor of the party in power, lest if against them it would put the reins in the hands of their rivals. 2. By growing formalism in the English Church, which maintains the outward form of a formalism so gross that it seems to have substance. 3. By the superior skill with which the system adapts itself to the lowest classes of society, and the want of such adaptations of Protestant labor. Kay, in his "Social Condition of the English People," declares that neither the English Church nor the Dissenters will ever be able to compete in effect with the Roman Catholic Church, which maintains the outward form of a formalism so gross that it seems to have substance. 3. By the superior skill with which the system adapts itself to the lowest classes of society, and the want of such adaptations of Protestant labor. Kay, in his "Social Condition of the English People," declares that neither the English Church nor the Dissenters will ever be able to compete in effect with the Roman Catholic Church, which maintains the outward form of a formalism so gross that it seems to have substance.

Religious Intelligence.

Reach out for Heaven.
You long for the bread of life come down from heaven, and give you life such as angels enjoy, do you? You long for a power, a fervor, more unselfish, and sympathetic heart, for more of true neighborly love, do you? You yearn for it and pray for it? Then go out yourself, and try to live for others. Try to do something to dispel the darkness, to lessen the burdens, to alleviate the sorrows, to multiply the joys, to smooth the rugged pathway of some neighbor. Try to be a blessing to others, and you will be a blessing to yourself. Her life, in the past of fully and sin shrouded upon her, all before her was dark. She was young, accomplished, and fascinating; the world had great attractions for her, and she had been devoted to it pleasures. Her only great thought had been, to make the most of this present life, regardless of any other existence. The claims of heaven were utterly disregarded. Suddenly God took her. All that love and money could do for her recovery was done; but the disease was inexorable; roughly and steadily it did its work. It was fearful to see its ravages, to look upon that face which was once so beautiful. The crisis was reached; there was no hope in a few hours she must go; leave the world, its pleasures, all she had loved, all for which she had lived. Then came the thought, she was all unprepared, in sin and in shame. How could she die? No preparation had been made. Death, judgment, eternity, these had found no lodgment in her heart. Now they stared her in the face and shook her with agony. "Oh, what will become of my poor soul? How can I die? Save me, O save me!"
I told her of Jesus, the Saviour of sinners; his readiness to save; prayed with her. Soon she was gone. Did she go to heaven? I cannot tell. Whether the Lord Jesus heard her agonizing cry, another and swift-coming day will determine.
That death-bed taught me one thing, the folly of a worldly, fashionable life. There is nothing in such a life that can win comfort to a dying soul. It only makes more terrible the departure of a soul. Possibly some pleasure-loving woman may read this article. Let the time past suffice. Give place now to honest convictions.—American Messenger.

Religious Intelligence.

The Bible and Science.
The thing to be lamented was, that the moment of science get hold of a fact they instantly began to set it in opposition to God's Word. But the vaunted "fact" of Tuesday of last week took another shape on Wednesday, and by Thursday was found to be a fact at all. The "fact" of the fossil bones, which was said to be the remains of a man, was found to be the remains of a monkey. This is in course of formation. "No," replies a friend of his own, in a published criticism, "I think it quite possible that it has only been 700 years in going." A piece of pottery is found in the valley of the Nile, and a geologist immediately argues that it must have lain there more than 20,000 years. But an antiquarian soon makes up the matter, which shows it to be a piece of pottery, which was used by a people who lived in the valley of the Nile, and who were not more than 2,000 years old. Yet it is upon a guess of this kind, which do not amount to a tenth part of a proof, that the Lyells and Owens and Colenso venture boldly to assert that it is clear that Moses knew nothing whatever of the subject on which he was writing. Just in the same spirit do Bunsen and his followers unhesitatingly assert that the growth of languages proves that the world must be more than 20,000 years old. We refer them to the confusion of tongues old. We refer them to that ancient disbeliever described by Moses, which at once dispels their dream. "Oh! but that was a miracle," they reply. "Yes, but we have made up our minds, never to believe a miracle." Very well, gentlemen, there we must leave you; for men who make up their minds before inquiring are not entitled to their reasonable being. A dozen other little points are in the same laudable fashion. One writes in defense of virtue and truth, "I am not quite certain that man was 'developed' out of an ape. Well, and what was the ap-

Religious Intelligence.

peared" out of? They do not know. Our comfort in all this, is that this influenza will wear itself out like the Tractarian, or like the infidel fashion of the days of Bolingbroke. Men have been striving to get rid of the Bible and its inconvenient morality for nearly three thousand years; but they were never further off from their end than they are at present.—Lord Shaftesbury.

General Miscellany.

The Schleswig-Holstein Question.

The Schleswig-Holstein Question.
In the current number of Macmillan's Magazine there is a very interesting article on the inhabitants and the literature of Schleswig-Holstein. The writer is the well-known Oriental scholar, Max Muller, who, at the outbreak of the Danes-German war, wrote several letters in the Times in behalf of his fellow-countrymen. The present article also is strongly German; and the following incident shows that, whatever may have been the conduct of Prussia and Austria as regards the war, there was in Schleswig-Holstein itself a strong and intense hostility to the Danish rule.
When the war against Denmark began again in the winter of 1864, offices were opened in the principal towns of Germany for collecting charitable contributions. At Hamburg, Messrs. L. and K. had set apart a large room for receiving linen, linen, and warm clothing, or small sums of money. One day, about Christmas, a poor old woman from the country stepped in and inquired in the pure Holstein dialect, whether contributions were received here for the Schleswig-Holstein. The clerk showed her to a table covered with linen rags and such-like articles. But she turned away and pulled out an old leather purse, and taking out pieces of money, began to count aloud on the counter. "One mark, two marks, three marks," till she had finished her ten marks. "That makes ten marks," she said, and showed the little pile away. The clerk, who had watched the poor old woman while she was arranging her small paper and silver coins, asked her, "from whom does the money come?"
"From me," she said, and began counting again. "One mark, two marks, three marks." Thus she went on emptying her purse, till she had counted out ten small heaps of coin, over ten marks each. Then counting each heap once over again, she said: "These are my hundred marks for Schleswig-Holstein; be so good as to send them to the soldiers."
While the old peasant woman was doing her sums several persons had gathered round her; and, as she was leaving the shop, she was asked again in a tone of surprise from whom the money came.
"From me," she said; and, observing that she was closely examined she turned back, and looking the man full in the face, she added, smiling: "It is all honest money; it would hurt the good cause."
The clerk assured her that no one doubted her honesty, but that she herself had, no doubt, often known what, and it was hardly right to let her contribute so large a sum, probably the whole of her savings.
The old woman remained silent for a time, but after she had quietly examined the face of all present she said: "Sure it concerns no one how I get the money. Many a thought passed through my heart while I was counting that money. You would not ask me, do you all? But you are kind gentlemen, and you know much trouble for a poor people. Do I tell you whence the money comes? Yes, I have known want; food has been scarce with me many a day, and it will be so again as I grow older. And our gracious Lord watches over us. He has helped me to bear the troubles which He has sent. He will never forsake me. My husband has been dead this many and many a year. I had one only son, and my John was a fine stout fellow, and he worked hard, and would not leave his old mother. He made my home snug and comfortable. Then came the war with the Danes. All his friends joined the army, but the only son of a widow, you know, is free. So he remained at home, and no one said to him, 'Come along with us,' for they knew that he was a brave boy, and that it broke his very heart to stay behind. I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when the school-master brought the newspaper. Ah! how he turned pale and red, and how he looked away, and thought his old mother did not see it. But he said nothing to me, and I said nothing to him. Gracious God! who could have thought that it was so hard to drive our oppressors out of the land? Then came the news from Fredericia! I knew it all. I watched him when the people talked of the war, or when