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ESLEYAN VEDNESDAY e and Book Room IFAX. N. S.

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Provincial Aeslevan.

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HALLEAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1862.

WHOLE NO. 68:

Life's Ebb.

ebbing almost visibly away; and you could

Religious Miscellany.

For the Provincial Wesleyan.

Zion. ISAIAH XXXV. 10. They come from lands of drought and heat, From parch'd and barren lands,

Where once their weary pilgrim feet Trod o'er time's soorching sands. They come where grateful verdure grows On Canaan's fertile shore; Where life's refreshing river flows, And where they thirst no more. They come, in glad rejoicing bands,

From scenes of patient toil Where long they ploughed with willing hands An unrequiting soil. They come where healing fruits are found In satisfying store; And where, while harvest joys abound, They hunger nevermore.

They come from Bochim' tearful vale, A vale of grief and woe: Where o'er life's agonising tale Their tears were wont to flow. They come where mem'ry never sighs At well-remember'd pain; For Jesus wipes the weeping eyes That ne'er shall weep again.

They come whence clouds obscure the light, And darkness follows day : Whence through a long and stormy night By faith they grop'd their way. They came to realms the Lamb has won And lightens from his throne; Where Jesus reigns they need no sun-There night is never known.

They come from coasts that sin defiles, Where guilt and sorrow lurk; From ocean's fair but darkened isles Where wrath and ruin work. They come to worlds where pleasures swell To being's highest sum; Where undecaying treasures dwell, And sin can never come.

They come whence pining sickness smites, And plague and pain consume; From shores where disappointment blights The brightest hopes that bloom. They come where health shall ne'er decay. Nor pain's sad visage bear; Where "I am sick " none e'er shall say, For none shall languish there.

They come whence Death, the spoiler, wastes, And none his stroke can flee; Whence swiftly the Destroyer hastes On every land and sea. They come to climes of endless joy-Nor e'er again shall death destroy For there his reign is o'er.

They enter Zion's golden gates With full salvation's songs; And everlasting glory waits Those glad triumphal throngs. They press within the jasper walls With robes all white and fair : And each before the Saviour falls-Whose blood has brought them there.

There shall be no Night there.

This negative description of heaven is full of positive beauty. How can a mortal contemplate it without delight? It is true that in two respects the exclamation might suggest unpleasant perience in this world. Night here is a blessing. he guides the plough or gathers the grain, every opposite banks of the current, and were anxiousaborer in fact, rejoices at the return of night. It brings the needed repose. Even amusement eye of the builder was turned upon them a mowearies us, and when the sable curtains of darkness overshadow the world, nearly all its inha- exclaimed, "Mothers, if you would have sons, bitants are wrapt in silent sleep. Fiendish cru- wives, if you would have husbands, and sisters, if elty has not been able to devise any other torture you would have brothers to-night, come and help so agonizing as simply to prevent the victim from us!" With the strong impulse of woman's na-

heaven. What does this teach us, but that in serted homes. Then came the cry of distress heaven there is no weariness? Spirits need no once more, "Now, all together, lift or die sleep. Celestial bodies never ache. What is And they did lift. Up-up-went the frame, a sleep but temporary death? Our nights are stroke of the hammer, and all was safe. The lost. The hours that we spend in dreams, or reaction confined some of that number to the perhaps without even dreams, must all be sub- house for weeks. stracted from our real life. We lay up no treasure above while we sleep. The man of eighty a crisis comes to the church of God. The spiyears has not lived sixty. We are but half as ritual bent will rise before the power of faith, old as our birthdays denote, half of our years and then suddenly pause and hang in suspens

are lost in infancy and sleep. never closes, and as angels watch over us when servants, urged by the peril of the souls dear to asleep, so when we open our eyes on celestial scenes, they are never to close again. There out the life which might have been saved. shall be no throbbing brain, no dizzy want of self-control, no painful sighing for rest there, hour of decision comes when the summonia "for there shall be no night," and no need of forces in heroic harmony of effort alone can save night, to those who can think and act unceasingly

Again, night here is a blessing to the mind, It actually adds to our stock of knowledge. Darkness is the mirror on which we see our best pictures. But for night, David would never have said; "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and stars which thou hast ordained, what is man that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him." Night introduces us to the countless stars, just as sorrow enlarges our heart and Christian. He had health, intelligence, industry for night we should never have known that the worlds, doubtless peopled or to be peopled by the munificence of the Infinite Father. Blessed

But " there shall be no night there." What the mirror when we can look at the sun? " " Here need no camera obscura to enable them to see: and was what he sought to be rich? but rich with more than microscopic keenness, with more than microscopic keenness, with more with an utter impoverishment of soul. The

little portion is heard of Him! But the thun- timid and emboldened the vicio The Return of the Ransomed to der of his power who can understand." Then But there came a change. Investments that

be no fear of yielding to fear. Again, night intensifies pain. The impeniten after the judgment, go "into outer darkness." awful night. Darkness strengthens the chains of despair. Even an earthly night to the sufferer seems endless. Every hour is a century. agreeable conception of heaven than the promise.

there shall be no night there :" "No chilling winds nor poisonous breath Can reach that healthful shore; Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more"

the departed Christian-" THERE SHALL BE NO server. NIGHT THERE."—Zion's Herald.

The Hour of Peril.

The foundations of a signatic mill were laid upon the banks of a rapid stream in western New York, and the men of the little village near held the pikes, until it reached what builders call " the pinch in the bent," beyond which it Were they not with us when the chiming bell passes with comparative ease to the vertical posiion, and there it stopped.

The master-builder shouted, with alarm-Lift, men, or die !" Every muscle was strained anew, but in vain. There it hung over the livng throng, like an engine of swift destruction. fust then three men appeared in the highway, upon the brow of a hill, and the call for help fell on their ears; they saw the peril, and hastened away from the scene with cowardly fear.

The chief workman mounted a plate above he trembling company, and in tears again shoutded, "Lift, men, or die!" The struggle was How have they parted from our fond embrace fruitless—the frame was settling toward the ex-

hausted throng.

Meanwhile, the tidings had spread through It is a blessing to the body. The farmer as the village; the women had gathered along the looking up to the imperiled loved ones. The ment, and then, with a fresh flood of tears, h

ture, they rushed across the stream, and stood "But "there shall be no night," no sleep, in side by side with the dear inmates of the de-

We have often thought of the incident when before the fearful gaze of the believing heart. But it is not so above. As the Omniscient eye them. If not obeyed, the falling bent crushes

And so in national and individual history, th from fatal reverses. Wise and happy that church, that nation, and that soul, whose discernment and moral courage are equal to this tide in the affairs of men."-Tract Journal.

Grace at Last.

RY PLAIN JOHN. It is many, many years since Deacon Ives passed away, but the story we record of him is a and a few acres of land; enough, surely, to have with it came a stealthy avariee that marked him as its own. Steadily his sympathies narrowed, his piety grew cold, his principles yielding, until, unconsciously to himself, perhaps, his name had become a synchymn for meanness in his petty in him partakes of the nature of sacrilege; overreaching and extertion. He had however, what it a breach of trust in others, is in him the gained his end, added many acres and houses, profunction of the temple. - Robert Hall. bir H. Senter did of sond and property and nontressent of the state and lead of the contressent of the best of the state o

than telescopic sweep, shall we gaze upon the wicked used his name as a butt for the ridicule works of God. "Lo these"-all that here we of all religion. At the card table and the dram see or hear-" are but parts of his ways, but how shop, stories of his wicked grasping hardened the

the lightning and the thunder of his power we seemed at once secure and immensely remunera- city the following particulars are gleaned: shall far more perfectly understand. What a tive were made, and the poor heart dreamed of

No protector is visible there. Is hope a star? gold.' Another said, 'It will make him crazy,' entered. In this way the troops at Courbeone, Pear is the cloud that eclipses it. Fear is man's 'The old hypocrite,' said another; 'he has neither St. Cloud, Paris, and Versailles, have been supgreat curse. The fear of aickness, of insanity, of poverty, of friendlessness, of death, of hell—only change visible to the eye, was in a subdued New Testament. often perhaps iduced the very end it dreaded.

There shall be no fear in heaven, for night never who had been foremost in reproaching the niety of the sat one day in readiness to sacrifice worldly interests has struck her the military salute, as she passes along the opposers dumb, and the general if not universal country far away, where most of those they had country far away, where most of those they had There shall be no fear in heaven, for night never who had been foremost in reproaching the piety develope that bright allows the bright allows that bright allows the piety of Decoration is that he is sincered the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration in the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration in the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration in the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration in the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration in the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoration in the piety of Decoration is the piety of Decoratio darkens that bright clime. Some say there is of Deacon Ives. The papers were spread out ed, or even laughed at. She speaks in broken

night of agony—how fearful. It is not strange spirit. He was killed and made alive; he had went to the officers and said, 'Gentlemen, an white in a single night," for one such night is an age! What assurance could give to those who its true name, and never ceased to adore the mercy which had so effectually disclosed his sin, spent the last night in sleepless pain a more and had spared to cut him off amid it. Still with it." humble and childlike, he ended his days in the In all the countries of Europe the work of full hope of eternal life.

Night means sorrow, and there will be no sor- miracle the mercy which held fast to this way- eight new works have been printed, and as the row there. By faith we expect the sunrise of ward heart in all its vileness, that it might not means of the American Missionaries have been Present 9 fallen women, 21 cabmen, 9 prizeeternity even as at evening we expect the morperish! Seldom is such a miracle seen.—Cominjuriously affected by the war in their native fighters, 5 niggers, 7 thieves, 4 theatricals, and row. We part with our Christian friends when monly the bitter root poisons even the act of es- land, the Society has placed at their disposal they die, expecting to greet them in the morn-pousal, and works out to destroy souls who were £300. Bunyan's "Pilgrims' Progress" is about them was as if a bombshell had fallen in the ing. Life is not to the Christian a morning 'never truly of us.' But all the more searching to be translated for the Wallachians. without a noon, a spring without a summer. for this reason should the question be with the believer, is there not in you some working sin pensation for the petty trials of life. Happy which mars your piety, making it well nigh or thought for the suffering and for the joyous; wholly powerless, and which threatens to destroy heathen country, to form an accurate conception And one of the niggers said that one of his companies to the truths of the Gospel. One of the three same and sacrifice. We speak now more particularly only sacrifice. appropriate motto for the living, and epitaph for you if it be not resolutely put away, -N. Y. Ob- of the state of its society or to appreciate the rades had just died who on his death-bed had

Lines

Suggested by a visit to St. Stephen Cemeteru. Here rests the dead-the dead! And who are

gathered to raise the massive frame to its place. Were they not with us 'mid the bright and gay, viest one alone was left. At the word of com- When the loud ringing laugh and song of mirth, mand, this rose above the strong arms which Woke the glad echoes round the winter hearth

> Summon'd our footsteps to the house of prayer? Did not their voices blend with ours, and swell The praises of His name who dwelleth there. Until one lofty pean loud and high, Swept up the arches of the vaulted sky

And when the Benediction gently fell, And as a white winged messenger divine, Folded its pinions like a holy spell, And made each softened heart an altar shine Did not they own with us the soothing power, The sacred feeling of that hallowed hour?

How have they left us in the path alone! Can we forget the pallor of the face When death's cold hand had sealed i

Can we forget the solemn, awful gloom That brooded like a presence in the room?

And these low graves, when summer roses twin And soft airs wander freighted with the breath Of dewy violets and fair buds which shine, Brightening like stars the gloomy night

These are their graves—here sweetly sleep thev Never to wake till the great angel call.

Like guardian angels o'er the mounds below

feeling alike the blast of winter's storms, And the soft breezes from the south which

leaching toward heaven though reaching oft as we visit this lone realm of death.

Oft as our feet along its paths shall stray, Shall tell of joys now yielded to decay, We'll plant still brighter flowers above the ton As brighter emblemns of immortal bloom.

Guard well, O Death, the trophies thou has

Keep them secure, till the last morn hath wan Faded the last faint trace of yonder sun; Keep them secure, till from the opening skies,

A mightier voice shall cry, awake! arise!

A SURE FOUNDATION.—The bridge which the poor sinners to pass from their sins to the favor of God here, and the kingdom of God hereafter, is supported by no other arches than the wisdom. power, mercy and faithfulness of God, so that the believing soul need not fear till it sees these bow or break. It is called the everlasting Gosthat promise. Unexpectedly the year closed lesving in his hands quite a sum of money, and with it cause a content and pel; when the heavens and earth go to wreck, not the least jot or tittle of any promise of the Gomel shell be handed in the cause of the least points in cause

Religious Intelligence.

Religious Tract Society. From the sixty-third report of this useful

glorious life will that be when our senses and a greater fortune. Suddenly a crash, and all published, marked by a great diversity of subreason are not toned down to night, but strength- went over the abyss. The covetous man, en- ject and treatment; yet embodying the same ened for the light and joy of constant day!

But night really means darkness, and darkness is the mother of fear. Darkness is the robe of terror. Children instinctively fear the night.

will hang himself, for he will not outlive his visited the barracks in the various towns she

> I was grasping and wicked, and have sinned greatly; but God is merciful, for he takes the idol but he has spared me.' Tears filled the law-yer's eyes; he was confounded at the result, and he afterwards said, 'Grace reigns in one heart in this world, and that heart is old Deacon Ives.' Years passed away, and the changed man moved on in his sphere, but not with the same spirit. He was killed and made alive; he had lost earth and found heaven. He gave his sin officer has a soul as well as a private; allow me

Tract distribution has been prosecuted with suclove of filthy lucre, scandalize the cause of the old persecuting laws are unrepealed, and

Respecting India the report says:they?

lage; that all the children were taught to read; ny, he remarks,—" Nothing could be more ac-

nine millions of religious publications of all customers, frequently even invite me to take kinds, school-books included, so far as we could tea or coffee free of charge, and are ready to put ascertain from the reports of the Society, had any religious publications on their tables with been distributed during the whole period .- which I may supply them. About twenty of Looking at the home circulation of a single them have even hung up Scripture texts in their year, amounting to about forty millions, amongst a population not consisting of so many, a circu-lation in India of nine Millions in twelve years The more re-

Inquiries of the Secretaries of the Tract Soci- To the Jews a great interest pertains, from the eties of India showed that this paucity of issue was attributable to three causes, want of funds, dear to Christians, as well as from their future want of an adequate agency for distribution, are totally unable to read." It is estimated that ferred to in the following extract from the report not more than 24 per cent. of the whole population can read. Of the importance of the Tract ing the prospects which it unfolds among God's as a means of evangelization, the Society has ancient people! "There is," he writes, " a conhad many proofs.—During the year many intances of conversion of natives through this coming from all quarters of the globle to the agency have come to the knowledge of the Com-

operations of the Society, though the wood-cuts which form so attractive a feature to Protestan eaders, lead to an abuse in that Roman Cathoic country. A gentleman writing from Para

" If you could get up some without the plates r better still, substitute something of which they could not possibly make saints, I could use them. You have no idea how easily a picture is taken to a padre, sprinkled with holy water and blessed, and is forthwith saint any body whose name it is desired to bear. I am told that not many years since a man who died playing packs!"

heart and life are needed to make a great and ed life, and during the years he has resided at termined to have an education, it would have good people, and it is the duty of all Christians Apia he has pursued a similar course. For a

Seeking the Wanderers. From the Annual Report of the London City

Among the day cabmen of London, three misbefore. The number on May the 5th was 1760, grace of God found him. which is hearty a third of the entire humber into. And one of the three missionaries states, the issue, so far, is all we could desire. His with this characteristic of his mind—thorough. that in his division of London he now meets with hundreds of cabmen who are staunch total der very striking circumstances. Thave already and that unless.

Another quality which contributed to his success the regular pulsations for a long time after its rethat in his division of London he now meets rum-selling was soon abandoned, and that un-A CHRISTIAN should look upon himself as abstainers from intoxicating drink, and who dy stated that he was half owner of the busisacred and devoted. For that which involves would not break the pledge on any account.—

with nundreds of cabmen wno are staunch total der very striking circumstances. A nave already to the death of the busimethod. This enabled him to husband his time, the animal; and the lower the creature in the but an ordinary degree of criminality in others, "During the year," writes another of the cab-

bound volume, which on taking up he found the premises, so he determined to close them till was composed wholly of tracts. "Ah," exclaim- his return. And there it stands, a silent witness look at the setting sun of summer, in his was composed wholly of tracts. All, exclaims ed the cabman, "that book is made from the tracts you and others have given me. I gave guage that all can understand. Happily H. was going on just as fast through all the day; at the setting sum of suddictions of course he going on just as fast through all the day; at the setting sum of suddictions of course he going on just as fast through all the day; at the setting sum of suddictions of sud 4s. to have them bound up, and I am saving engaged in another business besides his rum-sel-

appointed, who devotes himself entirely to the also has a share in that. visitation of the night cabmen, who are almost an entirely distinct class of men from the day we doubt it, for fruition itself, to a finite spirit; may constantly improve; but certain we are that painful fear is not there—for fear must depart with night. "Perfect love," even here, transfer for the spirit was for a moment silent; then might read his emotion.—The thing, that he might read his emotion.—The thing the face of good natural abilities; so that should his life be spared, he falkely to be a useful man. One of the direct consequences of his conversion was fixed on the 'knave,' for such he had styled ago she came to a prayer-meeting, followed by sixteen Zouaves, whom she had interested themselves in their welfare, and had in speaking to a large number of soldiers who

cheeks while I speak to them of God's love in the gift of his son to die for them. 160 of them have been supplied (chiefly from private sources) with Testaments and there has not been a man who has refused a tract. As a class, they are as teachable as children." Such entries as the What an admonition to those who by their cess. Whilst a great work is going on in Italy, following occur in this missionary's journal, which will show the temptations to which these Christ, and beguile souls to perdition! What a may at any moment be enforced. In Turkey miracle the mercy which held fast to this way- eight new works have been printed, and as the night public houses from 1 till 3 this morning. room from the enemy's camp. But there was a general attention while I brought before them he desired beyond all other earthly possessions. It is very difficult for those who have never the truths of the Gospel. One of the thieves difficulties of the missionary enterprise. State- besought him to change his life. A theatrical ments sent from India are interpreted by Eng- said he had been educated at Cambridge Univerlish ideas, and thus misconceptions are inevitably sity." The missionary adds, "It is but fair to created. Thus there was a kind of indistinct the publicans to say, that from them generally I guage, which shows that not only one high purnotion floating in many circles at home that receive the greatest kindness, and they even pose animated his soul, but also an unconquerable there were native school masters in every vil- protect me from insult," while as to the compathat the people eagerly possessed themselves of cessible, or offer a better field of usefulness than how to prevent hunger. The Hottentot subsists the absence of all religious influence or recogn books or tracts presented by the missionary in these houses. I meet with no Pharisees here. a long time on nothing but a little gum; they tion from its pages. Many of our popular writing these houses. his preaching tours, and that therefore the cir- None attempt to justify their conduct. All I culation of these things must have borne some have to do is to direct them to Him who came such impressions as these a tabular statement of the insurance from the various societies of India for in number regularly visited by him: "I have proportion to the immense population. Under into the world to save the lost." He writes the issues from the various societies of India for in number, regularly visited by him: "I have the last twelve years was prepared, and the re- free access to every one of them. The prosult was certainly unexpected. Not more than prietors offer me every facility for visiting their

> shops on cardboard, with which a kind lady has The more ready access of the missionaries to amongst 150 millions of people seemed to re- the people, has ordinarily extended to the Jews, who have always been most difficult to deal with. association of their past history with all which is destinies, as recorded in the prophecies of truth. How important is such a field of labor, as is reof a Spittalfields missionary, and how encouragdistrict assigned to me, who stay for a few weeks or months, and then remove elsewhere. Their arrivals take place almost daily, and, after a lies of Jews move into and remove from the district every year. During the past year, 123 unbaptised Jews, who had come to this spot from various countries, some a great distrance, have heard the glad tidings of a risen Saviour, perhaps for the first time, and some, before they left, appeared no longer filled with hatred against Him, but had begun to ask whether Jesus might not possibly be the promised Messiah."

> > Remarkable Conversion.

"One case of conversion—the most remarklately, leaving a large fortune, laid its founds- Mission field—took place shortly before we left. vance at all. It is a kind of drudgery to them; ity on.—London Christian Observer. tion by going up the Amazon and selling as The person I refer to, E. L. H., is a native of the and therefore they apply themselves only just so The truths of the Gospel influencing the tautu on Savaii. On Savaii he led a very wickhelp to bring about that happy state of time he was a regular attendant upon our Sab- and prove a very superficial toiler. But such Mission, we obtain the following sketches of the midst of all, and that he was ill at ease, For this season, a shoemaker selected him from this agent is oxygen, which is received into the Among the day capital discovery insuence that might disture mining the theory of the near through the nerves of the organ. This muscular action of the heart is and bowling alley lately, of which he was half more cabs not used on the Sunday than ever owner. He was in this employment when the ter, he was no less thorough. Indeed; every indeed are all the vital actions of the body; yet

visiting a sick cabman, he noticed a handsomely ty, in his absence, to begin any new business in and I have nearly got enough for a second vo- ling when the change took place. To that, which minute as we do when he is fast going down. is of an unobjectionable character, he gives him-A fourth cab-missionary has this year been self while awaiting the return of his partner, who

"Mr. H.'s conversion cannot be distinctly traced to any human instrumentality; God has men. The number of night cabmen exceed done it, and to Him be the praise. He had, as 1000, about a third of whom are immediately I have already remarked, a pious mother, and connected with bad women, and haunt the Hay- her prayers and efforts are now yielding their market, Cremorne Gardens, casinos and like appropriate fruit. She has long since gone to places. Another third are old men, who for the her rest. His conversion has produced a very latter years of their life are driven to this branch marked impression on the community. His ment. When the missionary, on his appoint- conviction is that he is sincere. He is a man of ment, told these men that kind friends had energy and decision of character; he has had

Three Qualities of Dr. Kitto.

The first is, singleness of purpose. By this ve mean devotion to one grand, all absorbing bject, in distinction from a division of time and efforts, among several. Many persons undertake several different pursuits in life, and excel in died; and the other soon followed him where none. They go from one thing to another, with the hope of hitting upon something that will doubt through all the years the old-fashioned the hope of hitting upon something that will naterially add to their prosperity. All the while, however, they only just live simply because divided efforts run to waste. But Kitto's heart was set upon one thing. One object absorbed all his thoughts. He did not care particularly for anything else. That object was LEARNING. This For it, he was willing to toil, and make almost

father to take him from the Poor-house, and allow him to struggle for himself, with an education in view, he gave utterance to the following lanspirit dwelt within his breast: "There is no fear very much that, without being irreligious, in the of my starving in the midst of plenty. I know sense of profane or skeptical, is un-religious by them. Cannot I do so too ? Or if you can get who have addicted themselves to science, no pay, take me out without, and then I will inquiries into material taken, that lead in England. The hedges furnish blackberries, nuts, which religion is alt of ther barn will be an excellent bed. I will take pen, prevade them. This spirit aims to creations ink, and paper with me, and note down my observations as I go; a kind of sentimental tour; no God. If it alludes to religion at all, it is and not so much a description of places as of men with such a purpose and spirit, does not often

Look back upon that part of his life already sketched, and see if you can find a period when he lost sight of this one object. In the workhouse he was a shoemaker; but was he not still trace his determination to acquire knowledge, The periodical literature of our day, in particular, even when he was most zealously employed at is pouring out a perfect torrent of continuous his trade? In like manner, when his friends publication., It is in this class of works especial decided that he should acquaint himself with the ly the evils lurk to which we allude. Let any art of dentistry, was he not still earnest for a one recall to his mind, if he can, the periodicals, thorough education? Was it not equally so not one of which has any religious character. when he was a printer? While he devoted him- Such works, with the newspapers, are threatenself to these with an ardor worthy of all coming to supersede all other kinds of reading. The mendation his heart did not lose a jot of its love least evil is, that they must create a superficial, of knowledge. Underneath all the interest he unthinking generation. It is true they do not manifested for the manual labor his friends de- wholly repudiate religion; on the contrary, they sired him to perform, we discover a strong, irre- profess a certain kind of respect for it. But it sistable current of feeling, setting towards the is not the respect that springs from affection, or fields of literature and science. Whatever else that produces reverence. There is a flippancy he might be temporarily, to please his benefac- about them, when religion is spoken of, that littors, he was determined to be a learned man eventually. It was this one noble purpose that animated his soul amid all his trials and disappointments. It gave him courage when otherwise he would have faltered in his wearisome way, and developed an energy and perseverance which defied the stoutest opposition.

Another quality of Kitto was thoroughness When the young are obliged to devote themselves to a calling in which they are not interested, able case I have known among foreigners in the their advancement is usually slow, if they ad- with the bloom of life off and the chill of infidel-United States of America; he has been many far as they are compelled to this end. The same years in Samoa. He lived several years at Ma- might have been expected of Kitto. Ardently bath services, but for a long time subsequently was not the case. Thoroughness was an element he has lived in utter disregard of the means of of his charcter, so that whatever he did was well grace, and in the practice of outrageous wicked- done, whether it was reading a book, or making agent may be which irritates this muscle and so ness. It has come out since his conversion that a shoe, or artificial tooth. At the work-house, the memory of a pious mother haunted him in he excelled all the boys in making list shoes. though he seemed to have steeled his heart the whole number, for his apprentice. In denagainst every influence that might disturb him in tistry, his proficiency was so marked that, in a contractility of the heart through the nerves of thing to which he applied himself, was speedily "The circumstances under which his conver- mastered. This made him a critical scholar.

but an ordinary degree of criminanty in others, in him partakes of the nature of sacrilege; inissionaries, "I have not had twenty tracts repaired for acceptance, while by sent to by any common they are highly esteemed, carried home, and carefully preserved." In proof of the temple.—Robert Hall.

O that we had spent but one day in this world thoroughly well —A. Kempis.

During the year," writes another of the cabitation of the cabitation of the subject by reading the cinus; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the heart of a sturgeon will continue; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the heart of the subject by reading the time; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time; so that the neather of the subject by reading the time time; so that the neather of the subject by reading th

You know the peculiar interest with which we

the mountains or above the sea. I remember two old gentlemen, great both on the extreme verge of life. One was about ninety, the other eighty. But their with was nearly worn out; and though the face of

And there was a thing that particularly struck me. There was a large old fashioned watch always on a little stand on the tea-table, ticking on and on. You seemed to feel it measuring ou the last minutes, running fast away. It always awed me to look at it and hear it. Only for a few weeks did I visit those old friends till one watch had gone about in the old gentleman's pocket, life had been ebbing as really and as fast as then. And the sands were running as quickly for me as for the aged pilgrims. But then with me it was the middle, and to them it was the end. And I always felt it very solemn and touching to look at the two old men on the confines of life, and at the watch loudly ticking off their last hours. One seemed to feel time ebbing as you see the setting sun go down.-Good

Un-Religious Literature. A positively irreligious literature would not

lings; and with that I will make the tour of is an increasing number of one punished from sloes, etc., and the fields turnips; a hayrick or and thing. Even its antiseptic influence have to world of its own, in which there shed so lite ally under the form of a siy snear, an insinuated and manners, adventures, and feeling." A youth doubt, or a contemptuous depreciation of its professors, as if they alone were the men that are wanting in common sense. The reading of works in which this is the spirit, we need had observe, is highly dangerous, especially to the

This is a reading age. There is a prodigious self-denying, laborious student? Can we not number of light works now issued from the press.

People in general are not aware of the dan gers they expose their minds to by the constant perusal of such publications. Or if they know t, they have not principle enough to forego the mental gratification of their exciting, medley pages. They persuade themselves that there can be no harm in them, because they find Christian feelings now and then spoken of and commended. It never strikes them that it is religion

A Man Stopping his Heart by his

From an article on the Heart, by Isaac Ashe

Review, we take the following extract :-This four chambered heart is a muscle, and acts or means of muscular force. What the causes it to contract, has been a subject of much discussion; but is now generally considered that instances have been related of persons who were able to stop the heart's action at will, and in one