SEA WATER BATH At a Trifling Cost.

Allgood & Towl's Celebrate SEA SALT.

This Salt, from the careful manner in has been prepared and preserved, contain Salts of lodine and Bromine, together Chiorides and Sulphates of Sodium. Potassium and Lime, in a perfect state of pre-tion, ready to impart their virtues to water dissolved in that liquid, thereby producing Such is the lesson that I find

Sea Water Bath ! Medical men have heretofore refrained prescribing Sea Bathing, owing to the descurred (even in summer) by exposing delications to the drafts of common bathing here

Aligood's Real Sea Salt hich enables all to enjoy that luxury in the

which enables all to enjoy that luxury is a wacy of their own bath rooms.

Experience has proved sea wator to valuable strengthener for infants and and also for preserving the health of the already enjoy that inestimable blessing.

This Salt is especially recommended to living in the interior, where salt water cannot be supported by the salt water cannot be supported by t Hone up in seven pound packages at laste

M. F. EAGAR. 151 Hollis street, Halitax, NS, Wholesale A for North America.

for North America.

Sub-agents wanted in every town and stage. Address M. F. Eagar, 151 Hollin street, He March 30.

CONSUMPTION: "

This bisease is not Incur THE REV. W. HARRISON, of Black River A ference, New York, after being cured above disease in its worst form by an English tor; obtained from the doctor the recipes, and sumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and affections of the Lungs. Many have already provi

TESTIMONIALS. From Rev. L. D. Stebbins, - Having been in the cough and spitting of blood, and having the Harrison, Rome, Oneida county, N.) I caived conscious benefit, and am now ter health than for three or four year

From Rev. Geo. G. Hapgood, D. D. Made

W. Harrison—I have tried your mo and lung difficulties, and can cerri-collens effect. I was much smitted, with difficulty that I could preach at all-package relieved me so that I can preach at sithou: affecting my throat. I can bear

From Rev. Geo. A. Salsbury, Vermont, St. used your medicine for lung difficulty with a lest effect. I have known one young many besed to be in the last stages of Consumption at to communicative health here. d to comparative health by its use. I can the

Harrison —I have used your medicine in a and find it to be the best thing for the hunt, lungs we have ever used. I would therefore the

From Rev. H. Skeel, Hannibal, N. T. the use of Bro. Harrison's medicine in my can freely commend its excellence. H. St. From Rev. John W. Coope, Auburn, N. Y. prepared to speak of the merits of Bro Hammedicine for the throat an lungs. I have nors benefit from its use than all other me John W. C.

From Rev. G. W. T. Rogers. New Hand rence, Salem, N. H. rison's medicines in my family with good and consider it a very good medicine for estarth. I would recommend its use to all a

and Pilis, are \$3 per package, and can through the Rev. John McMurray, Wesley Room, Halifax N. S. Orders, accompanie

TO CONSUMPTIVE

CONSUMPTIVE sufferers will receive (harge) a valuable prescription for the ng affections, by sending their as A. Wilson, Williamsburg, New Wilson, Williamsburg, New Wilson Taylor has just received a supply

five cents extra will prepay the Medicine Mantles and Shawls. ENNIS & GARDNER LL clear out the balance of these Good

PROVINCIAL WESLEY ORGAN OF THE

Wesleyan Methodist Church of E. B. Al Editor-Rev. John McMurray. Printed by Theophilus Chamberlain. 176 ARCYLE STREET, HALIPAR, N. ..

Terms of Subscription \$2 per angum, ADVERTISEMENTS: The large and increasing circulation of the renders it a most desirable advertising median

each line above 12-(additional)

intil ordered out and charged accordingly. All communications and advertises

Mr. Chamberlain has every facility for BOOK and FARGY PRINTING, and JOE We

ecovincial Afestenan.

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

Volume XVII. No. 16.

HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1865.

Whole No. 820

0 e

Re igious Aliscellum.

In Gethsemane BY T. C. UPHAM. O let me not forget! Twas here

Earth of the Saviour's grief and toil ! He knelt; and oft the failing tear Mingled his sorrows with thy soil, When, in the garden's fearful hour, He felt the great temptation's power. Here was the proffered bitter cup;

"THY WILL BE DONE," the Saviour said; His faith received and drank it up : Amszed, the baffled tempter fled Repulsed, with all his hate and skill, Before an acquiescent will.

O man! in memory of that hour, Let rising murmurs be repressed, And learn the secret of thy power Within a calm and patient breast. "THY WILL BE DONE," 'tie that which rolls Their agony from suffering souls.

Here in the Saviour's place of tears-The lesson that the trueting mind Has strength to conquer griefs and fears, And doomed upon the cross to die, Finds death itself a victory.

Jesus Lives. Oh, show me not my Saviour dying. As on the cross he bled; Nor in the tomb a captive lying ; For be has left the dead. Then bid me not that form extended For my Redeemer own. Who, to the highest heavens ascended. In glory fills the throne.

Weep not for Him at Calvary's station ; Weep only for thy sins; View where He lay with exultation; Tis there our hope begins. Yet stay not there, thy sorrows feeling, Amid the scenes He trod; Look up and see him interceding At the right hand of God.

Still in the shameful cross I glory, Where His dear blood was split : My soul is melted at the story Of Him who bore my guilt. Yet what, 'mid conflict and temptation, He lives, the Captain of Salvation ! Therefore His servants live.

By death, He death's dark king defeated, And overcame the grave ; Rising, the triumph He completed ; He lives, He reigns to save ! Heaven's happy myriads bow before Him : He comes, the Judge of men : These eyes shall see Him and adore Him Lord Jesus! own me then.

The Resurrection. A pathway opens from the tomb. The grave's a grave no more! Stoop down; look into that sweet room; Pass through the unsealed door ; Linger a moment by the bed

Where lay but yesterday the Church's Head. What is there there to make thee fear? A folded chamber-vest, Akin to that which thou shalt wear When for thy slumber drest :

Two gentle angels sitting by ; Howewest a room, methinks, wherein to lie Ne roomy vault, no charnel cell, No emblemn of decay, No solemn sound of passing bell. To say, " He's gone a way !"

But angel-whisper soft and clear, And He, the risen Jesus, standing near. Why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou? 'Tis not the gardener's voice, But His to whom all knees shall bow.

In whom all hearts rejoice; The voice of Him who yesterday Within that rock was Death's resistless prev. Why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?

The living with the dead ?" Take young spring flowers and deck thy brow. For life with joy is wed; The grave is now a grave no more;

-Lyra Angelicana. For the Provincial Wesleyan.

Mary Magdalene at the Sepulchre.

Why fear to pass that bridal chamber-door?

BY MARY E. HERBERT. Woman, why weepest thou?" John xx. 15 Thou hast wept mournfully oh, human love,

smoke of the burning sacrifice had ceased to asbehoral pealm or tuneful symphony,-and they the worshippers, who had thronged its courts, she answering turns away; they can give her no had most of them long since sank into deep repoes, many dreaming of the cares and pleasures of the dawning week,—and a few, it may be, catching bright visions of the glory of that temple "not made with hands eternal in the hearens." Darkness veiled the scene, save for the stars that shed their soft light over the peaceful

Love stronger then death hath conquered the earfulness of woman's heart,—and onward she wondrous sweetness which had so often thrilled pursues her way, until the garden is reached, her heart, that one word, "Mary." be goal of her desires, the hallowed spot where

It is enough. She recognises her Lord,—and ful little hymn, and the pastor united with them

es the precious dust of her crucified Lord, A heavy dew rests on the thick grass and Rabboni. but the sepulchre is reached at last, and but a moment ago, she had believed for ever paid them on the evening before by an elder in the sestion of the silence of light gleam in the eastern sealed in the silence of Death;—and what a one of she churches of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the she has been in the wrong, when the silence of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sity—a man whom covered with a veil; but when they did appear, the sale of the sa

shuseh and the world ;-day in which Christ your God." pequered Death and gave in his own resurrec-

broken; who have arisen on the morrow with the bitter consciousness of some void in our ex"Why weepest thou?" istence,-some blank in our dwelling that can never be filled up, for "at the death of each

of the Evil One; she, with others, had been would fail of a response; for deep sorrow is tion. With her hopes had mingled no wild it is silent as the grave.

Even in this case the sentiment holds good,

With all the ardent patriotism that distinguished her nation she had, no doubt, longed and sighed for the prosperity of her beloved land,and believed that He who had appeared was indeed the long-promised Messiah who should at best, but imperfect,—yet there is One standdeliver them from temporal bondage, and re-Enough for her loving heart,

far more precious to her the regard and affection of a few chosen spirits, than, " To hear the ma-But as in cruel mockery of every hope and

effection that had been centred in her Lord. Mary had beheld him ignominiously led to Calvery. Even now, the shouts of the multitude seemed to ring afresh in her ear. "Away with him, crucify him, erucify him." She had witnessed with what bitter pange, his sufferinge; had heard his expiring groan. She had seen his immoveable in the cold embrace of death. Yes

where thou hast laid him." But He speaks again,—and in those tones of

lowers,—but she heeds it not, sadly sighs the But what language can paint the mingled flood ent ago, she had believed for ever paid them on the evening before by an elder in esteemed. Rebecca's beauty and her jewels were

What a Sabbath had been the past to her and to those faithful ones, who from the cross to the gresser, she hath well redeemed her primeval as a luker on !" sepulchre had followed their Divine Master. offence for They rested according to the commandment," -but who can paint the emotions that thrilled each heart. We, perhaps, may form some faint returned to our homes crushed and almost heart-

friend," remarks one, " part of our being seems buried with them,"-but oh how many circum. Multiform are the sources of grief, lying deep in stances contributed to heighten the agony which the recesses of the spirit. Truly "the heart must have wrung those devoted spirits. privileged to follow and minister to him of her never garrulous; it seldom pours forth its lasubstance; she had beheld his spotless life; had mentations to the world; it may witnessed his wondrous miracles : had listened "Whisper the o'erfraught heart and bid it break."-

thee, what shall we have therefor ?"

"Man's love is of himself, a thing apart
"Tis weman's whole existence."

Her gifts are for the atlent dead; Not wreaths to crown his kingly head, On Judah's ransomed threes." Behold her at the sepulchre,-but what ner wonder awaits her ? The stone is rolled away ; the tomb is empty; what meaneth this? Hurrying to meet the disciples, who are now

wending their way hither, she tells them the marvellous story,-and they lingering for a short time at the spot, and wondering at those things, departed to their own homes.

But not so Mary. Whither should she go What spot dearer than that forsaken tomb? In the pathetic language of Scripture, " she stood, weeping." end to heaven; the magnificent gates of the her Lord she seeks, and not the highest inteltemple were closed; its roof no longer echoed ligences of Heaven can compensate for his ab-

that the body had been removed, she reckoned city, when a solitary woman emerged from her not that it was Jesus,—but in imploring accents dwelling, and with quick pace hurried along the said, "Sir, if thou have berne him hence, tell me

in rapturous astonishment can only ejaculate, in prayer.

The day ever memorable in the annals of the Father, and your Pather, and to my God and land "one of THE MEN." The paster was not un-Happy Mary, with what joy didst thou hasten seated himself for a few moments as he was retion the best pledge of the believer's triumph on thy blest errand. No need now to linger quested, when the conversation turned upon the

chre with a beating heart and frame tremulous even for the rebellious also."

"Not she with traitorous hiss her Saviour stung Not she denied him with unholy tongue; She, while the rest forsook, could dangers brave, Last at his cross, and earliest at his grave!" idea of their feelings, who have seen our be-loved consigned to the narrow tomb; who have since the wondrous fact of the resurrection ; yet

> Alas, in our sin-stricken world " Sighs might sooner cease than cause to sigh."

knoweth its own bitterness,"-and could we as-To Mary Magdalene, Christ had been all and semble all earth's mourners, and inquire, indi-

to his public and private teachings,—and with or to some tried and beloved one, whose worth singing a hymn!" "Aye, aye; but we had that mingled love and reverence had treasured up the has been tested by experience, it may unfold its ower heed, and he told us that in the Gaelic it lessed words which fell from his gracious lips. woes, sure, at least, of tender sympathy if not of reads they sung a psalm! He says that Mr. Mary's tears were tears wrung from pure affect relief; but to the cold, the careless, or indifferent, Hammond's bymes are no no soun, and the bairns

breasts of the chosen Apoetles. From her lips larly addressed, "why weepest thou," and tears deevil are brings error into the kirk by singing could never have proceeded the inquiry, however may well be woman't prerogative, for aspecially it in first, then preaching it in afterwards." inst or however reasonable it may have been of is she the subject of sorrow. Her tenderer and Simon Peter, "We have left all and followed more finely-strung nature, opens unnumbered hymns. Why sing them? "Weel, we telt him

to enter into thy case, for however precious, it is, ject to such a sweet anthem as

woman seldom knows aught. It is true she may "Why weepest thou," then, oh stricken heart? asgire to much, but it is for the sake of the Come, unfold to Him thy wose; confide in his good elder says, 'dinna let the bairns speak. move Him to come again and receive us unto loved alone; the wreath that she covets is but affection; cast thyself with all thy sine and anthat she may place it on another's brow, and guish at his feet; it is Jesus, alone, whose predissipates the darkness of night, so shall thy sorrow vanish the cheering beams of the Bun of

'Dinna Let the Bairns Speak."

must that memorable Sabbath have sped. In they might have attended a revival service; but and will attest; but manifestly one of those His word and work, your hatred of sin, your better weeping,—in fervent prayer to the God of Hammond sung Aymes, which was a very serious Christian men whose views and habits in regard tenderness of conscience, your shared of sin, your hear the animal shrick again. hitter weeping .- in fervent prayer to the God of Hammond sung hymes, which was a very serious Christian men whose views and habits in regard tenderness of conscience, your consecration and Israel for succor and support,—in perusing the drawback to the revival devotions. Then Hamsecred manuscripts, seeking for some prophesy mond held "inquiry meetings," something new pered by stereotyped forms, so that he cannot to religious matters have been cramped and hamto religious matters have been cramped and hampered by stereotyped forms, so that he cannot the beast had undoubtedly entered the clamb, and benefits forgottes, for unregulated, and benefits forgottes, for unregulated, and benefits forgottes, but that my fears were realised, gravitated, and benefits forgottes, for unregulated, and undoubtedly entered the clamb, and undoubtedly that should throw light on the mysterious scenes in connection with the staid and stereotyped move one hair's breadth out of the beaten track. you! of which she had been an eye-witness,—and in gain calling to mind the happy hours spent with Jesus, thus, it may be the day passed away,—and ere the dawning of the morrow, while it was a screen state and every per the stat

ed them to God. tion, in his round of pastoral visitation during of presumption for any one, save such as have obthis season of refreshment, happened to call on tained the highest diploma in the Divine life, to shall not perish; only thou shalt not be south a devout and exemplary family from the High- speak of Experimental Religion. a devout and exemplary family from the high-speak of Experimental Rengion.

In a devout and exemplary family from the high-speak of Experimental Rengion.

The grand fallacy among this class of Christian farewell delight, farewell pomp and vanity, all behind me in the path. Not more than five mill delight or melt with sorrow, that excite with nutes elapsed before. I heard a shvill cry as he pleasure or subdue with sadness; that stir the lands of Sociland. This family were models of The grand fallacy among this class of Christian consistency. They walked in all the tians is simply this—they forget that an infant came to it. How that abriek electrified me 3 1 heart to hatred or to love; that stimulate to now commandments of the Lord blameless. A jun- is a living creature, as truly as is a giant, and for it will certainly be hell where thou art not! is a twing creature, as truly as is a giant, and is a twing creature, as truly as is a giant, and is member of that Christian household had been that a babe can scream, if it can neither talk nor brought to Christ during the revival, and after sing—that the child at school has a soul to feel that a babe can scream, if it can neither talk nor man made another cry, which told me plainly holdest affection.

LOVE THE CLIMAX OF CHARACTER.

It is too much the feeling that love belongs that my garment had only exasperated him to a that my garment had only exasperated him to brought to Christ during the revival, and arter sing - that the child at school has a soul to leed only to children and women; that it is not flerest chase. passing through a dreadful struggie—a connect and a mind to think, just as well as the philoswhich few young persons have to encounter—
pher. And why should not the infant cry, if
the young convert had found peace with God there is a felt want, and rejoice and be merry, if
the results of The pastoral visit was intended more especially the want has been supplied? If Christ loved gold, his profession; is he not enamored of war The pastoral visit was intended more especially the want has been supplied? It Onrist loved some of congratulation—a rejoicing over the little children and took them up in his arms, if and enterprise—alas, too often overcome by low and unbuttoning my waisteent, I dropped it in within,—but the sepulchre is no longer desolate, for angels are seated there. Will not these consumptions of the house, now risening in years, she appears indifferent to their presence. It is the path and enterprise—atas, too orten overcome by low and enterprise—atas, too orten overcome by and enterprise and the path and enterprise and deba ing passion? Paul was manly, and yet the path as I proceeded. The thought of the path as I proceeded. The t ligences of Heaven can compensate for his abshe greeted the welcome minister on entering she greeted the welcome minister on entering the first born" they blend their notes with the sence. They inquire the cause of her grief, and ber happy home before, but never till this day ministrelay of angels; why not speak and sing on the catamount. ber happy nome before, but never this the usy minstrelsy of angels; why not speak and sing on did she feel as she expressed it, that her "bairs earth as well as in heaven? Erskine's "Strife gift of tongues; the gift of discerning spirits; shricked louder, and fast as I was running he did she feel as she expressed it, that her "odar" earth as well as in heaven? Erskings "Strice and last as a was running he that A country schoolhouse, fun of no sy medius, and entered the kingdom." It was a joyful meetin Heaven" is surely an orthodox piece. One of healing a heaven and heaven and heaven will but sing a But another voice salutes her.

"Woman why weepest thou; whom seekest ing. The young convert sat down with calm, its closing couplets deserves devout commendation; the came, until I fancied I could hear his bounda. composed and modest mien, and in the most tion. It is so appropos, that no one will object word of knowledge; the word of wisdom; the At last I came to the brook which you see you

pleasing simplicity of heart told her delighted to its insertion here: pastor of all the joys she felt since she had found Christ. Her parrative was more like that of a ripe Christian than a young convert; yet it was so simple and so unaffected, and so heartfelt, that it did not fail to draw tears from her affectionate pastor's eyes. After she had finished her sweet and refreshing tale of serrow and of joy, they united in singing a souple of verses of a beauti-

willing to hear tueir troubles of conscience, and over "the pale monarch of the tomb," how glorious Conqueror over death; "hath led cap glorious Conqueror over death; "hath led cap "Pray what objection has the good man to the less price were leat in this world, they might all the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the "Man of Ross."

One of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued, wholesome counsels of the "Man of Ross."

that if all the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the "How long I laid after I fell, I know not continued the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the "How long I laid after I fell, I know not continued the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that if all the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the "How long I laid after I fell, I know not continued the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that if all the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the "How long I laid after I fell, I know not continued the pictures and patterns of a mercipal wholesome counsels of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his brow, ere ne continued that it is the observation of the oldest inhabitants of Northern drops from his bro seen him at some of those precious meetings."

> but D-is a far wiser and a far better man word that He ever spake, not a work that He than Zaccheus; that is in his own esteem." ever did, not a pang that He suffered, but is an the bottom of the w at side of Paris Hill. 'Please," said the pastor, "mention his difficulties in regard to our meetings." (At this very love down from beaven; he purchased love by a but. I shall never forget the first time I visittime, be it noted, there were three crowded meet- His death; He exhibits love in His life; He ed it, and the story I was told." accents of tenderness each sorrowing heart,

going on in the city.) "Weel, weel, what exer- He shall bring it again when He revisits the cised us was just this; he says we mauna sing earth; it marks His intercession; it shall fill His ed here, his nearest neighbour lived twenty miles no sleep visited me that night. In the morning hymes; and when he was on his feet, stepping reign; it shall crown His kingdom and glorify diatant, in the present town of Rumfurd, and the reign; it shall crown His kingdom and glorify diatant, in the present town of Rumfurd, and the when my little son, six years old, told me that reign is shall crown His Church. How hath he town down in the his cane, and said; 'Noo, Mrs .---; diana let mountains of Judea, where he prayed through that he cut through the woods himself, so that night, I knew the catamount had been watching the bairns speak, for its no shoodishious." vidually, "Why weepest thou?" how many be his duty to reply, and pulling out his pocket us. Ask Bethany, sek Jerusalem, ask the mur-

'And when they had sung an hymn, they went weary feet. out to the Mount of Olives.' Here you see that the Blessed Master closed the communion by should not be allowed to sing heresy. He says dreams of ambition such as had throbbed in the But to somen was this loving inquiry particu-

" But said the paster. The paraphrases are avenues of grief,-and the barbed arrows of mis- that, siz," replied the good woman, " and he said. fortune that may be scarcely heeded or quickly the less we have o' the paraphrases the better. repelled by man, pierce with keenest anguish, There's naething like the gude suld psalms of David in Gaelic or Hebrew." " Well, weil," Oh, woman, bowed down by sorrows which, said the pastor; "let him sing them in Gaelic or it may be, find no expression, save in midnight Hebrew; but be assured Mr. Hammond's hymna weeping; earthly sympathy may be powerless will do your family no harm. Can any one ob-

'There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins.'"

deliver them from temporal bondage, and re-store again the throne of the House of David; He inquires the cause of thy sorrows, not from And no sooner had he repeated the lines, than but in that kingdom, which she trusted would be idle curiosity,—not to publish it to a heartestablished, she aspired to no high office.— less world,—but that He may banish thy wees; air, and we all united in singing the entire hymn; is a pitying love, touched with the feeling of our was repeated even louder, and it seemed nearer monies of friendly intercourse continues to page may give thee "the oil of joy for mourning, when he said "Do you feel any thing the worse infirmities; a forgiving love, remembering our than before. My first thought was for my own between us; there is no reason they should " Let us read Matthew axi., 15: 'And when the Himself. chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things rogative it is to say to thee, as He did to one of that he did, and the children crying in the temold "Weep not;" then, as the light of moraing ple, and saying, Hosannah to the Son of David, our Saviour's love to us. then the personal and they were sore displeased, and said unto him, searching question : " Do I love Christ 9" Hearest thou what toese say?' And Jesus said selves, nor let the bairns speak for him. They " lovest thou me ?"

derness shone forth from those sunken and suit of a refreshing visit from the Rev. E. P. venile prayer-meeting the young convert opens I says your anxiety for the salvation of sinners? Hammond. Most of the Presbyterians of that be mouth and spoke for Jesus. This child of What answer comes from the sacrifice you make of the distance home, and hearing nothing more sacrifice the pleasure of being sharp and seute of the distance home, and hearing nothing more of the distance home.

Claimed right to sing above the rest, Recause they found the happy shore They never saw nor sought before." A PUPIL OF CHALMERS.

On rising from their knees and taking up his near, and you will see it both rich and comely through the whole range of thought, schieve—it was life or death. In a moment the entamount old, and who had brought a loving mother to an bat, the devout and grateful parent requested and though it hides other graces, yet when they ment, honor and glory, there is nothing without gave another wild shrick, as though he was afraid early grave—on whom no tears, no players pre-But what language can paint the mangiou mood nat, the devout and grantent patent in not, andly sight the But what language can paint the mangiou mood nat, the devout and grantent patent in the family had do appear under it, as sometimes they will, a lose I will their denth and little glance of them so makes them much more. with their depth and gloom, the darkness of the in every pulse, as she again heard the voice that

The Love of Christ. BY REW E R ADAMS. BUW HE LOVED TS.

Thy affection and constancy met with a rich reward;—and truly if woman was the first transpose, she hath well redeemed her primeval "Not she with traitorous kiss her Saviour stung Not she desied him with unholy tongue;

She, while the rest forsook, fould dangers brave, Last shie trees and solution of those precious meetings."

Oh, sye, he says he has been at some of those precious meetings."

Oh, sye, he says he has been at some of the some of those precious meetings."

Oh, sye, he says he has been at some of the some of the some of the some of those precious meetings."

Oh, sye, he says he has been at some of the some of ing daily, besides a diet of open-air preaching bequethed it when He left the world for beaven;

> How bath He loved us? Ask the band That fled His woes with faithless haste ;

> Ask Peter's sad denial tone, Scarce by his bitterest tears effaced. Ask of the traitor's kiss, and see What Jesus hath endured for thee. Ask of Gethaemane, whose dews Shrank from the moisture strangely red,

Which in that lonely hour of pain,

His agonizing temples shed— The scourge, the thorn, whose anguish se Like the unanswering tomb. He bore. How hath He loved us? Ask the cross, The Roman spear, the shrouded sky ; Ask of the sheeted dead, who burst Their perements at his fearful cry.

Nay, ask no more; but bow thy pride And yield thy heart to Him who died. His love is peculiar, it is everlasting-from eternity to eternity; it is gracious-given withlove, it prompts to all beneficence, it comes to our errors and imperfections; it is a watchful old settler himself, was the reply. " Now," said the minister, when for it has ascended into the heavens to prepare a about to start; as to the bairns speaking; the place for us; it is a fulfilling love, for it will

HOW WE LOVE HIM. Does he not speak to us from the mange unto them, 'Yea; have ye never read, Out of the from the brow of Olivet, from the slopes of Jumouths of BABES and SUCKLINGS thou hast per- dea's mountains, and the shores of Galilee; from dred years ago, there were Elders who said, rus, from the Garden of sorrows, from the

Hammond. Most of the Presbyterians of that was to have redeemed Israel, He who had performed so many wondrous miracles, had he no power to deliver himself from cruel and blood-thirsty men?

Oh in what questionings like these, in what conflicting emotions of doubt, fear and anguish conflicting emotions of the fearful anemy, began to stacken my place.

Hammond. Most of the five denders of the church, and and spoke for Jeaus and single for him single for it is very certain that he will for his poor, for his kingdom? What testimony doubt that the subtle for his poor, for his kingdom? What testimony doubt thought that he will then thought that he will

Jesus, thus, it may be the day passed away,—
and ere the dawning of the morrow, while it was
yet dark, we behold her hasting with spices to
the sepulchre, impatient to behold again the form
of her still precious Master.

| Author of the serious blood of the Lamb of God, that had of her still precious Master.

| Author of the serious days of the serious days of the serious days of the serious blood of the Lamb of God, that had of her still precious Master.

| Author of the serious days of the serious d the precious blood of the Lamb of God, that had purified their young warm hearts and consecration of the goodly city in questions of the goodly city in questi me"-not with thee? If not with thee, then behind me in the path. Not more than five mi-

> understanding of all mysteries; through the faith der, which was double its present size, being that removes mountains; passing the almagiver, swollen by recent freshets, and I longed to cool the interpreter, the healer, the worker of mira- my fevered brain in it; but I knew that would cles, the teacher, the prophet, the believer, and he as certain death as to die by the claws of the touches the climax in the loving soul, and close beast. With three bounds I gained the opposite power—that vermin sometimes, by sweet strains, HUMILITY.—As it is with respect to all mination and senith of virtue; and with all other

Story of the Maine Woods. It is the observation of Sir Walter Raleigh. of King Henry VIII. On the other hand, the

> I followed silently, until the old man reached a fearful spring was made upon it, but the door "There," said be, " on this spot was erected spring of the beast.

"What was it ?" asked.

the long night. Ask Olivet, on whose side the in case of want or sickness ne might get assist- to gain admittance, but our windows, you will To these grave objections the pastor felt it to midnight hour found him watching, praying for ance. One apring, I think it was the third sea-Bible, he said: "Let us read Matthew xxvi: muring Cedron, whose waters often laved his go to Rumford for provisions. He arose early "When I looked into the glass the next morn-

got some refreshment, and started for home. being chased by a catamount." But it was not easy to travel with a bag of potatoes; and finally at sundown, he threw off his load, and resolved to make a shelter and spend the night. I have been taken with him to the the village of Pinbook, in Woodstock.

out desert on our part; it is infinite in depth and ing his meat, when he was startled by a cry to blister, which has been repeated with querulous fullness—the mind of God is in it; it is active shrill that he knew at once that it could come sorness and been passed on to the world as a us and blesses us; it is patient love, enduring relate it as near as I can in the language of the growing burrier which daily riles between the

safety. But what was I to do? It was at least me after eating it.

feeted praise? So you see that eighteen hunthe cottage of Bethany, from the grave of Lazahe was within sight of the camp. I doubled my take a circuitous route, leave gold advice unbefore I knew by the abrieks of the animal that people worth caring for. Bisk good deal,

eate, and lowed after me. It was about three series, of ill-considered, unpalatable words outlit

bounded like a deer. But in a moment the ani- ble deeds of valor or soften to the gentlest and

and I ran even factor than I had done before, in every pious heart, love, peace and holy grati-

to the throne of God-and having exhausted all bank, and then I could clearly see a light in my property, all worth, all supremacy, all sutherfty log cabin, which was not more than a hundred have been so softened by a pleasant song as to and life itself in martyrdom, he rises to the cul-mination and senith of virtue; and with all other

"I had proceeded but a short distance when graces, so particularly as to this clothing of hu- glory beneath his feet, proplaims that from the I heard the plunge of the catamount behind me. Authoritic narrative relates of one young man mility; though it makes least show, yet come beginning to end, from the heights to the depths, I leaped with more than than human spergy, for whom vice had hardened, rendered prematurely he would lose his prey. At that instant Lyelled vailed watthe beart was touched with sincere

at the top of my lungs to my wife, and in a most penitence by hearing from a stranger's lips a Congression of Erron - A man should never ment I saw her approach the dom with a light. Anny his mother used to sing-

only thing I could leave to stay the progress of the beast. The next moment I fell prostrate in my own cable "

Here the old settler paused, and wiped the big

was strong and well barred, and withstood the "As soon as I recovered, I knelt down and offered the most fervent prayer to the Almighty that ever crossed my lips, or ever will again. "I will tell you. When the first settler mov- My family and myself shortly after retired, but

one morning and started for his mearest neigh- ing, I was horror struck at my altered appearbor. People of the present day would think it since. My hair, which was the day before dark hard to mrke a journey of twenty miles for a bag as midnight, was changed to the snowy whiteof potatoes, and on foot too, but such was the | ness you now see ; and skhough I have enjoyed journey of the first settler. He arrived before very good health since, I shall never recover noon, and was successful in getting his potatoes, from the effects of the fright I experienced on

There are men excusplery in all the duties of

exact locality of it; it was situated just on the life who never pass - day without anubbing other side of the stream, on which are mills in sometiody-their wives, of the (natural viotitids, used to be told that they say nothing "He built a shelter, struck a fire, took out of and do nothing right), their children, their serhis sack a piece of meat to rosst. Ah? young vants, their underlings, their acquaintances, their man," continued the narrator, "you little know associates. Every day something has passed with what relish a man eats his food in the their lips which has acted like a blow, at the woods; but es I was saying, he commenced roast- ding, and worked on the recollection like a from nothing else but a catemount. I will now fresh trait of character, which has saided to the man and his species. Not that we can cut him "I listened every moment," said he, "and it -we do not even wish to do so. All the cerehuman being nearer than that to me. I next One by one he loses the key to hearts of his fend myself with. In a moment I covoluded to shut themselves up in his presence with instinctstart for home, for I knew the nature of the cate. ive caution, till we doubt not be often in his inchance of escape if I remained in the camp, and our part we are sincerely sorry for him ; and we I hoped the meat which I had left behind might are so convelous besides that men may have the satisfy his appetite, so that he might not follow habit without knowing it, that we would offer one general counsel-never under any tempta-"I had not proceeded more than half a mile tion to practice a talent for setting down on Dinna let the bairns speak, and not only so, but they would neither speak for Christ themselves, nor let the bairns speak for him. They

"Lovest thou me?"

Tus, from the Garden of sorrows, from the open speed, content that the beast should have my said, or said in less tremenant telling fashion, supper; although I declared I would not run if I bear irritations, nuisances, what not, rather had my trusty rife with me. But there could be than inflict any sudden wound on your friends. In a city not quite so important and not quite were 'hikers on.' If Christ were among us, be What reply can you return to this solemn no cowardies in my running from an inferiated self-love. Do not put him, on your behalf, on ness she had with such zapture hung, seemed sealed in an eternal silence,—and no ray of tenderness shone forth from those sunken and selections. The sealed are selected as old as the goodly city of William Penn, there would let the bairns speak."

What reply can you return to this solemn are inferiated question? What says the closet, where He has being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest. Under God the movement was the related even the world? What says the closet, where He has being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, even being hungry, and with nothing that could be rest in some ignorance of your oplicits, and the duty of Christian forgiveness. Allow with th

Here lies the secret of so many charges of in

artisan and the musician, can render audibie, and

"O, God !" said I, " and must I thus die ? forest, as the chiming cascade and the whisper-

Burden than blows and curses. The farmer sees the refractory team grow kind and gentle under the potent influence of Old Hundred or St. Mary song. L.bor grows light by music, and the tempest in the student's brain is queiled, as when of old the storm on Gailee went murnuring to sent

The records say that reptiles yield to music's are charmed to death. A bevy of neros welves forego their murderous purposes, and hide themselves for shame.

As good men wend their way on holy pilgris: