### SCIENCE OF HEALTH ry Man his ewn Physician

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. d Holloway's Ointment!

ders of the Stomach Liver and Bowels.

mach is the great centre which influ

sipelas and salt Rheum

Legs, Old Sores and Ulcer of many years standing, that have perting t, have invariably succumbed to a

ruptions on the skin,

gained by the restorative action of its surpasses many of the cosmetics et appliances in its power to dispel disfigurements of the face. Female Complaints.

er in the young or old, married or on of womanhood, or the turn of life a marked improvement is soon perception he health of the patient. Leing a pure

all classes of Females in every Piles and Fistula. form and feature of these prevalent disorders is eradicated locally and

use of this emotient; warm fomen ecede its application. Its healing e Ointment and Pills should be the following cases: Skin Diseases, Swelled Glands

Sore Heads, Sore Throats Sores of all kinds

y, New York and Londou" are di Water mark in every leaf of the bo

aler in my well-kno wn medicines can is, Circulars, &c., sent FREE OF by addressing Thos. Holloway, 80 Mar.

### 100SEWOOD BITTERS!

### ERRY DAVIS getable Pain Kille Great Family Medici of the Age!

KEN INTERNALLY, CUR Colds, Coughs, &c, Weak Stomach, bility, Nursing Soie Mouth, Canker, I EN EXTERNALLY, CURI ils, and Old Sores, Severe Burns u ts, Bruises and Sprains, Sweiling Ringworm and Tetter, Broken Br Feet and Chilblains, Tootache, Pain i

uraigia and Rheumatism AIN MILLER is by universal co to have won for itself a reputation to in the history of medicinal preparation ancous effect in the entire erac the buman family, and, the una and verbal testimony of the massere its own best adverniements. gredients which enter into the being purely vegetable render it

s and etheracious remedy taken inter-for external application, when used directions. The slight stain noo medicine, justly celebrated for the of the afflictions incident to the as now been before the public over d hes found its way into almost the world; and wherever it is us

inteneous effect in Relieving

PAIN KILLER

them It is not unfrequently the recovery. Captains of vessels ore leaving port, as by doing case of accident or sud in attended possession of an invaluable

ere Cases of the Cholen has failed in a single case, when

I suppose he was come down At the setting of the sun, o prepare our Pain Killer of the beateriats, and the To comfort some one in the village. Whose dwelling was desolate)their approbation as a family s And he paused before the door, Beside my place. PERRY DAVIS & SON, And the likeness of a smile

os & Co, Cogwell & Forsyth. Als "Weep not," he said "for unto cipal Druggists, apothecaries an To watch for the coming of his feet, Sept 12. The work and watching will be very sweet, Even in our earthly home :

## INCIAL WESLEYA

turers and proprietors, Providence

n Methodist Church of E. B. Ame Rev. John McMurray... y Theophilus Chamberlain.

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# Provincial

# Ateslenan.

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

Volume XX. No. 43

Religious Miscellany,

Coming.

Then the work of the day is done,

e the long bright day dies slowly

you have time to sit in the twilight,

may be in the evening.

and watch the sinking sun ;

the door be on the latch

t may be through the gloaming

be when the midnight

the black waves lying dumbly

the lights are out in the house;

the watch is ticking loudly

en the fires burn low and red.

our heart must wake and watch

may be that at midnight

may be at the cock-crow,

ing for the dawn

hich draweth nigh ;

golden sun

The river's chill.

Over the hill :

In your home :

When the night is dying slowly

In the sky, And the sea looks calm and holy

en the mists are on the valley shading

nd my morning star is fading, fading,

old I say unto you: Watch!

the door be on the latch

the chill before the dawning,

ween the night and morning.

d the dew is glittering sharply

Over the little lawn;

You rise up with the sun.

Of all that must be done,

To come in at the door.

Along the shore,

About the door:

For evermore :

In your room

I will come."

When the sun is bright and strong,

nen the waves are laughing loudly

d the little birds are singing sweetly

ith the long day's work before you,

d the neighbors come in to talk a little

t remember that I may be the next

call you from all your busy work

you work your heart must watch.

he passed down my cottage garden.

Where the birch and laburnum tree

an over and arch the way; here I saw him a moment stay,

And turn once more to me.

I wept at the cottage door,

hen I saw his face no more.

Not heeding the fair white roses,~

Only looking down the pathway,

And looking towards the sea,

And wondering, and wondering,

Till I was aware of an angel.

Who was going swiftly by,

When he would come back for me;

With the gladness of one who goeth

In the light of God Most High.

He passed the end of the cottage,

And in such an hour as you think not

Whenever the sun shines brightly.

For I know He is coming shortly

"Surely it is the shining of His face;"

And look unto the gates of His high place

And when a shadow falls across the window

Where I am working my appointed task,

lift my head to watch the door and ask

Toward the garden gate-

Was on his face :

So I am watching quietly

Every day.

I rise and say :

Beyond the sea:

To summon me.

If He is come?

In my home :

Of my room.

Though I crushed them and let them fall

Leaning against the wall

and lift up his hands in blessing-

ll he came to the turn of the little road

By the path that leads to the sea,

the door is on the latch

n the moonless night draws close,

heavy upon the land.

your home,

rill come.

Along the sand ;

the dark room,

Over the sea.

Autumn Musings.

Earth's summer tresses have faded and Au-

And the hours grow quiet and holy With thoughts of me. e you hear the village children ssing along the street, mong those thronging footsteps May come the sound of my feet ; brefore I tell you; Watch the light of the evening star. n the room is growing dusky the clouds afar.

Beside the bed : invalid girl by whose couch I sometimes sat in dream, our house shall live, and stand more the hushed Autumn twilight. Her I shall see imperishable than marble, more solid than no more, for when summer was waking the granite, sellf-existent as God, for it is God himflowers into bloom she closed her eyes to the self." We dwell in him." world of beauty around her, and went to join

> boughs and crossed over to the mystic shores of amid the dark surges of the death-stream. Because of this, hearts once thrilling with fondest

her kindred, those of the family circle who at an

anused to weeping are dim with bitter tears. And is this all? Have the lives thus quenched gone out forever? Shall they never rebloom? Shall the smitten and bereaved hearts never regain their freshness? Shall there be no reunion between kindred spirits which here blended together so sweetly? Shall the severed links in love's golden chain never be reunited? If not alas for us P

"Alas for love if this were all, And naught beyond an earth." Alas! earth with its countless mines of pleasure. its golden visions of good, its hallowed dreams of bliss, its thousand balms for human woe. possesses no balm that can heal the wounded anirit or restore freshness to the smitten heart All that wealth can procure-all that luxury can give-all that honour can bestow-all that friendship can obtain, in short all earth's fairest and goodliest blessings are insufficient for the wants of the immortal mind. These things perchance might satisfy our earthly nature, but what are they to the soul, worn and wearied with

Can they still its restless throbbings-can they allay its burning thirst-can they heal its smarting wounds-can they soothe its yearning cries -can they satisfy its deathless desires? Ab.

" Earth's best promises but speak

weary souls-Where then can we turn? To whom shall we go, if earth offers no home for the weary, or asylum for the wretched? Listen! Soothingly sweet and full of divine pathos is the voice of the Son of God as he breathes the invitation, "Come unto me all we that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Chastened and mellowed by the lapse of years, yet holy and pure as when breathed by the lips of the Saviour, the invitation comes to us, and with its acceptance the sweet promise of rest. Rest! O how soothing. How often amid the heat and din of life we yearn for the precious balm. How often when pressed by the weight of earthly cares, we long as the Psalmist did for wings like a dove. that we may fly away and be at rest. Not here below may we find that perfect rest for which we sigh. Not here may the deep yearnings of the soul be satisfied. Not here may the worn spirit gain the goal for which it pants. But be-

There is a land where every pulse is thrilling the grasp. But the glories of heaven are fade- it. Learn from it how to suffer and be strong. authorities. less and immortal. No blasted flower or withered bud is found in celestial gardens. No care mingles with the songs which are chanted by on his dying bed. "When I have most pain

ond this changing scene—

"There the hidden wound is healed, There the hidden wound is healed,
There the blighted life reblooms;
There the smitten heart the freshness
Of its buoyant youth resumes:
There the love that here we lavish
On the withering leaves of time;
Shall have fadeless flowers to rest on,
In an ever spring-bright clime."

"We dwell in him."

1 John iv. 13. ments, and donned their gorgeous autumn robes. would love to do something to win Christ! dued hush that precedes the coming of the angel of loving and serving him forever? Will you pounds for us, shall we not drink it? Death, that we almost involuntarily look up expecting to see his dark wings o'ershadoing us.

O Autumn! thou awakest echoes in the soul that have long been mute! Thou unlockest the secret portals of memory and the graves of the past are opened while phantom visions of its

of loving and serving him forever? Will you possible for us, shall we not drink it?

I have founds for us, shall we not drink it?

I have founds for us, shall we not drink it?

I have founds for us, shall we not drink it?

I have found great comfort lately, when in sore trouble, in reading a short sketch of the racy talk of old "Uncle Johnson"—a poverty-stricken negro, who reached over one hundred years, and was then bereaved of his wife," of the community has his work mapped out for bere are tables well stored with food for you to the principal labours of the community no serious hutt. My left ear is heavy, and my left side streaked with blue.

Bro. Gracey calls upon the Church to thank stricken negro, who reached over one hundred years, and was then bereaved of his wife," of the community has his work mapped out for being the community has his work mapped out for him on a plan similar to the various Methodist of the community has his work mapped out for him on a plan similar to the various Methodist of the community has his work mapped out for him on a plan similar to the various Methodist of the community has his work mapped out for him on a plan similar to the various Methodist of the community has his work mapped out for him on a plan similar to the various Methodist of the community house is furnished with all you want; it is filled with riches more than you will spend as long at received with blue.

Bro. Gracey calls upon the Church to thank of the community house is furnished with all you want; it is filled with riches more trouble, in reading a short sketch of the community house is furnished. When in some trouble, in reading a short sketch of the community house is furnished. When in some trouble, in reading a short sketch of the co past are opened while phantom visions of its glory and grief flash vividly before us!

bere are tables well stored with food for you to live on forever; in it, when weary, you can "Yes! Massa. I feels berry of the last still eve, and looked out upon night's out, and see heaven itself. Will you have the and gives me a few drops of heaven, just as a nus radiant glory, while my soul drank in the deep house? Ah! if you are houseless, you will would wid a spoon; den oh! how I wants to taken place since Autumn last strewed her I have it?" Yes; there is the key; the key is was so sick, de oder day, I could see de dust of golden treasures upon the lap of earth. The "Come to Jesus." "But," you say, "I am God"s chariot comin ober de mountains for their curtains of ether, but other scenes than and condemned, come; and though the house around d'rectly. river, nor listened to its silvery chimings. I saw to sing, "We dwell in him." Believer! thrice to be dere."

The Cup of Sorrow.

earlier period left the shelter of home's leafy BY THEO, I. CUYLER. On classic cups and vases we have sometimes Ah, many who one short year ago sat in the seen devices carved by the cumping hand of she not be capable of being bound for me; if He jections raised to the introduction of religion at cheerful Autumn fires, shall sit there no more! God commends to the lips of suffering Chris- debt. It was man by whom the covenant was free thinker who was present "rose to erder"; another country burst upon their vision. Their thy cup of sorrow around, and you will see en- man alone could make it suitable. It was God friend rose to remonstrate; entreated a fair pleasure have grown sorrowful, and eyes before cled with the declaration of Divine love. But both God and man, can both suffer and satisfy gentleman has a right to speak and think for says to us parents, as plainly as he said to the Most High God .- Bishop Beveridge.

Peter beside Genesareth. The test is applied. Sudden sickness withers our darling child away in a few brief hours. And, when we gaze in agony into the empty crib, and finding no child there, we turn to the blessed Jesus, and cry out through our sobs : tion, which faith makes legible:

given me, shall I not drink it?" So it is an cere Christians. He says:

" Whom I love I chasten; love worketh

Divine Physician ever take down the wrong pray very nicely." much. Pray don't say, "Oh! if God had only the shading of the picture.

tonic to the believer. Some of the best prayers and the priests every Sunday."

there—such joy as the Apostle tasted in his there is a morning and evening service for prepared for hanging before the panchayat endgence, while other wives have the strong arm preaching the Gospel, concluding with a prayer ed, each time drawn by the beard; and at last and loving heart of a husband left to them. Yet you is an ork."

tumn is strewing on hill and plain her garlands Do you want a house for your soul? Do you want a house for your soul ? of varied beauty. The wildwood haunts are ask, "What is the purchase?" It is something ter. There is a patience of hope, a peace pass singing-class afterwards; Thursday and Saturate and thus saved bloodshed. M —, (the magis-mourning mother who would barter away the silent and dim, and no longer give back the less than proud human nature will like to give. silent and dim, and no longer give back the less than proud human nature will like to give. less than proud human nature will like to give. echoing notes of nature's feathered choir. The It is without money and without price. Ah! mediate presence of Jesus, that never can be ing, from half-past six to eight, and temperance him.,' The whole water question came up, and living child. Then taking everything into acforests have laid by their brilliant summer gar- you would like to pay a respectable rent! You preached by us in a state of ease and prosperity. Mr. C. told me count we think ourselves better off than we! do The air has lost its balmy fragrance—the per- Then you cannot have the house, for it is And God esteems them of such precious value if ying nature. It will thus be seen that the replied, "Let it go to the Queen." fumed breath of flowers. The skies are a deeper "without price." Will you take my Master's that he mingles for us that very draught in room is well occupied, and that the money laid \* \* \* So far we have not lost by this. I -Pittsburg Adv. blue, the stars more intensely bright, while all around breathes a holy calmness so like the subto pay for it—nothing but the ground-rent of

HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1868.

I was thinking as I sat amid the dim shadows find rest with Jesus; and from it you can look den de blessed Jesus comes round ebery day, ply. stillness of the hour, what varied changes had say, "I should like to have the house; but may. get hold ob de whole dish? When I harvest moon shone down with the same mild too shabby for such a house." Never mind; me! Den he say to me, "Wait, old Johnson! for some kinds of natural produce, is very Methodist body has been held at Liverpool. radiance, and the stars glittered as brightly amid there are garments inside. If you feel guilty wait—hold on a leetle longer, and I'll come

Christ Only.

### Religious Intelligence.

The Gospel in Portugal.

taken my property, and left me my child, or my "The other day, whilst on my way to the knows how to win. While the crowds were "A passive verb," said a teacher, "is expressland retreat, around which slumber tranquil wife, it would have been better," God makes city on business, I was arrested by two consta- collecting outside, we opened the church-doors, sive of the nature of receiving an action, as, matter at all," said Jones "I only wanted to seas, where care may not come—no quiet valley no mistakes! He understands your spiritual bles, and taken to the criminal judge, who, after and invited them to come inside and hear some 'Peter is baaten.' Now what did Peter do?" see how we stood, and you can pay me just when where sorrow may never enter—no home for ailments, and prepares just exactly the draught a short examination, released me on my giving singing. Your Mr. Phillips, whom I heard "Well, I don't know," said the scholar deliberyou need. He knoweth what things ye have bail in £90 pounds to appear for trial next sing very sweetly in the Home for Little Wan- ating, "unless he hollered." need of. It is the province of true faith to month, I am accused of reading false Bibles to derers, very kindly lent us his help. Soon the Another instructor of a young idea was illus- Smith, "but I'll tell you what; I'll give you my understand that, when God brings out of the members of the Holy Catholic Church; of have church was crowded by upwards of a thousand trating the points of the compass to two pupils. note, end that will fix it all straight and sure." laboratory of his all-wise love any cup of trial, ing spoken against the doctrines of the Catholic persons. Deeply impressed and delighted they "Now, John, "what is before you?" "The he knows what he is doing, and just what your Church, and turned them into ridicule; of were by his "singing for Jesus"; and with north, sir," said John, who was an intelligent note," quoth Jones; "but if you feel any easier having offered bribes to any person who would great fervor they joined in the chorus of several lad. "Now Tommy," said he to the other, who to give me one, why you can, I suppose." Shall we make a wry face, and push away the attend my meeting; of having gone from house pieces, especially in one well known on your had just donned a long coat, "what is behind So, after whetting up a penknive, and convertbitter draught? Just as soon might our child, to house commanding sanctuaries to be taken side, "The Beautifu River." Thel singing was you?" "My coat tails, sir," said Tommy.

who is crimsoned over with fever, push aside down; of having given the communion myself, interspersed with speeches. the glass of medicine, and cry out spitefully, some say in turnips, and some say in wheaten Take away that horril stuff. Give me some- bread; of having stirred up disturbances, and thing that I like." Your wiser tenderness re- produced riots and disorders, which might have plies: "My boy! this medicine has to be bad the most serious consequences. All this is en-

ity.

apart from committee meetings, has been 382." a petition to the government. . . . I have

Letter from Newman Hall. TO THE INDEPENDENT.

suitable for those open air services which are The annual appointments have been made, and those which greeted me last Autumn were preis too good for you, Christ will make you good

'Yes, Lord, I will hold on, if de Lord please,

Every evening, from May till October, inclurangements of the church. Perhaps the most And great joys hanging just over his head; sent to my view. I saw not the low valley with enough for the house by-and-by. He will wash for anoder hundred years! Oh! blessed Jesus, sive, we hold such meetings in the street just out. its hills on either side; I saw not the winding you and cleanse you, and you will yet be able only keep de table standin' for me; I's bound side Surrey Chapel, except when prevented by state and progress of the sunday schools. It not the dark grove of evergreens where the happy art thou to have such a dwelling-place! Brother in sorrow! only look at that solitary uninterrupted. We had a fine assembly last that Sunday schools have been tried, and have zephyrs came to chant their nightly greetings. Greatly privileged thou art, for thou hast a old saint, holding in his trembling hand a cup Monday, when we were favored by the presence failed; various devices have been suggested for I saw not the little church with its blinded win" strong habitation," in which thou art ever safe that has " a few drops of heaven in it; and of several American brethern. One speaker got increasing the interest in them and reviving dows, looking so quiet and holy, nor the grave- And, "dwelling in him," thou hast not only a never let you or I complain of any draught up after another, until a crowd of artisans had their efficiency. Such views are certainly not yard beyond, with its white tombstones gleam- perfect and secure house, but an everlasting one. which infinite love may press to our lips. assembled numbering five hundred or more. borne out by the experience of the Wesleyans. ing in the moonlight. I saw not the pale When this world shall have melted like a "Father! not as we will, but as Thou Will!" It was our monthly temperance-meeting night; The number of scholars in Wesleyan Sunday so the addresses referred to that aspect of schools is now 582,020, being more than one-Gospel ministry. In saying a few words to a sixth of all the children, in England of an age to CHRIST only of all the persons in the world most rough-looking but attentive crowd, I re- attend Sunday schools. The number of is fit to be my Redeemer, Mediator, and Surety, ferred to an incident which occurred to a teachers is 102,715, and the increase in the because He slone is both God and man in one temperance friend of mine at a meeting held number of Sunday scholars has been during the person. If He was not man, He could not un- near London. One of the speakers had dwelt on year 25,518 and of teachers, 2,717." dertake that office; if He was not God, He could religious topics at some length. During thirty not perform it. If He was not man, He could years' advocacy, I have never heard any obsocial circle beneath the genial glow of the sculptor. So around the cup of trial, which was not God, He would not be able to pay my temperance meeting. But on this occasion a signed by one hundred leading clergymen and Never more shall they list to the sounds of tians, are wreathed many comforting assuran- broken, and therefore man must have suitable said he came to hear about temperance; and held in New York, on Tuesday, November 17thearth; never more in time return the kindly ces. Here is one of them: "All things work punishment, laid upon him. It was God with that, in his opinion, the man who invented gas The object of the convention will be to incite greetings of the loved ones whose feet still lintogether for good to them which love God." whom it was broken, and therefore God must had done more to enlighten the world than all Christians to new vigilance, to new zeal and ger on mortal shores. The shadows of the grave Here is another like to it; "As thy day is, so have satisfaction made unto Him; and as for the persons. This caused a great row, in which life, and to promote the union and sympathy of have fallen upon their spirits, the wonders of shall thy strength be." Afflicted friend! Turn that satisfaction, it was man that had offended, the cry prevailed of "Turn him out!" My

graved on it these precious words: "As one that was offended, and therefore God alone could hearing for the objector; and restored order. you." Turn it again, and read: "My grace man can suffer, but he cannot satisfy. God can his speech thus: "Mr. Chairman:-I'm for is sufficient for thee." The whole cup is encir- satisfy, but He cannot suffer; but Christ being free thought and free speech; and yonder with tears, in order that they may read Christ, having assumed my nature into His per- did more to enlighten the world than all the you feel, my dear man, when the cold waves aright his providence and his commandments, son, and so satisfied divine justice for my sins, parsons. Well, if that is the opinion, he has a broke over you? But the seamen knew nothing whatever our different opinions, there is a ma'am, very wet." they are going to. Now, when this season comes know ma'am, but I guess they dried themto our friend. I would recommend him to send selves." A religious young Englishman, engaged in for the gas-man" Roars of laughter and a Queer answers are very often received by Yea! Master, thou knowest that we love business at Oporto, writes to his friends at home tumult of clapping followed this sally, which was grown people who talk to children, for the reathee." It is a bitter, bitter cup that we are that he has been for a year or more in the better than a sermon; demonstrative without son that the latter have not yet become accusdrinking; but around it is carved this inscrip- practice of meeting with three or four Portugese formal logic, and is not likely to be forgotten. tomed to the subtleties and figurative meanings every Sanday for reading the Scriptures and The impudent boys of the neighborhood where and round-about ways of words, and, therefere, prayers. Others asked leave to join them until this occurred still, when at a safe distance, look at things very practically. "Sam," said a Leave them another week on the tree? they reached one hundred every Sunday. The shout to the man round the corners of streets, young mother to her darling boy, "do you know Is yours as bitter? Give us a bite ! When the Man of Sorrows was passing priests in the neighborhood preached sgainst "Send for the gas-fi:ter!" The recital of it what the difference is between the body and the The pulp is tough, and the seeds are white through the awful agonies of Gethsemane, he them every Sunday, but without effect. Many much amused, and I hoped profited, my open-soul? The soul, my child, is what you love exclaimed: "The cup which my Father hath have reformed their lives, and appear to be sin- air audience. Then our zealous friend Murphy with; the body carries you about. This is your spoke,—a wiser man than his namesake, who body (touching the boy's shoulders and arms,) inexpressible comfort to us to know that our "During our service we always sing three goes about incensing the Roman Catholic but there is something deeper in. You can feel heavenly Father prepares the tear-draught bymns, translated from the English, pray twice population. He was for some years the Surrey it now. What is it?" "Oh! I know," said he, which any of us are called to drink. Can we or three times, read two chapters in the Bible, Chapel evangelist, and, having gathered round with a fiash of intelligence in his eyes; "that is and I give a short address, but the principal him a large number of converts, was recognized my flannel shirt." He never administers poison to his own; but part of the rest of the service is conducted by as their pastor two years ago. He now has So an indulgent father urged an indolent son only the most needed medicine. Nor does our three Portuguese, who explain the Bible and three hundred members, nearly all of them to rise. "Remember," said be, "that the early us where so much better than these, two unletartisans, and converts by means of temperance bird catches the worm." "What do I care for tered Christian men met to settle accounts and

with our workingmen, whose ears and hearts he me go fishin'."

Peril of Missionary Life.

Rev. J. T. Gracey, in an article in The Methin taste to do you good. If you want to get tirely untrue; what I have done is merely to odist Home Journal, calls the attention of the in taste to do you good. If you want to get threly untrue; what I have done is merely to outset about to determine the common and some onem goes ariting defined ever his friend's well, you must take it all." Suppose that the read and explain the Bible, speaking of the Church to the perils encompassing our mission-goes to the Common, and some onem goes writing, and dried it before the open fire, handwell, you must take it all." Suppose that the common, and some on cup is one of intense bitterness. All tonic love of Christ to fellen man. I have not at aries in foreign fields. He writes especially down to the river."—Galaxy for Sep. 1 medicines are bitter. But they quicken the tacked the doctrines of the Roman Catholic about our missionsries in India. These noble appetite, and brace up the system. Many a Church, much less spoke against the priests, men do not parade before the Church at home bitter cup of trial has proved to be a glorious but we pray for the Catholic Church, the king their perils: and yet they are compassed about

most grandly when the fight is the fiercest; and meeting; afternoon, B.ble-class; Monday nigh released by order of the panchayat. The alarm where is the widow truly mourning her departwhen Death on his pale horse is careering down meeting of memebers; Tuesday, lecture, con- had reached the town, and I met two gentlemen ed husband, who would exchange with any wo-They lie only at the bottom of trials's bitter cup. meetings have also been held, of a very grat- that this would go the High Court at Agra. I any other living person. Should not this

bodies. Any brother not able to keep an en- sponse from the hundreds and thousands among "Yes! Massa, I feels berry lonesome. But gagement is expected to find an accredited sup- whom Bro. Theburn, when here, went preaching the gospel of the Son of God. - Pittsburyh Green, are they? Well, no matter for that,

Wesleyan Sunday Schools.

The Sunday Magazine, London says: "The This continued fine weather, if not favorable 125th annual conference of the Wealeyan

NATIONAL CHRISTIAN CONVENTION .- A call Come from tasting before their time,

A Literal Turn of Mind. it requires faith to read them. They are in- too, and so is perfectly fitted both to suffer for himself as much as I have. (Loud cheers from had suffered shipwreck; and as she took great They're first-rate roasted before a blaze visible to selfishness and blind unbelief. And man, and to make satisfaction to God—to recon- the friends of the objector.) That gentleman pleasure in the analyzation of feelings and emo- Of a winter fire; and O my eyes! God sometimes washes the eyes of his children cile God to man, and man to God. And thus says he considers the man who invented gas tions, asked him compassionately, "How did Aren't they nice, though, made into pies "Lovest thou ME more than THESE ?" Christ I am received into grace and favor again with right to hold it and to mention it. But, of metaphysics, and answered simply: " Wet, That wasn't good for a boy of my size !

time coming to us all which we call death; A small child being asked by a Sunday-school when most men are somewhat serious, and like teacher: "What did the Israelites do after they to get advice and comfort respecting the world had crossed the Red Sea?" answered : " I don't

bottle. He administers not a single drop too His last letter, dated July 5, 1868, contains and open-air meetings. He has great influence worms?" growled the youth, " mother won't let Mr. Smith found himself owing Mr. Jones fifty-

ing marbles on Sunday, was asked: "Do you after much rummaging for the disused letterknow where those little boys go who play mar- paper, and after studious consultation of an old bles on Sunday?" He had not been sufficient- arithmetic, as to the proper form of a note, the ly taught in regard to a future state, and re- important paper was at last duly executed, and plied quite innocently: "Oh, yes! Some on'em Jones having deliberately looked over his friend's

with hourly dangers. The immediate occasion Much as we may envy others, there is no man tonic to the peliever. Some of the pest prayers

I ever head uttered are from lips that have been moistened by the cup of excruciating sorrow.

His trial is to take place before a judge who, moistened by the cup of excruciating sorrow.

With nourly usugers. The immediate occasion of these reflections on the part of Bro. Gracey was information received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, committed to prison a colpormal formation received by him of an assault two years ago, com moistened by the cup of excruciating sorrow.

Six weeks of sore affliction have fitted a minister teur of the British and Foreign Bible Society made upon Rev. J. M. Thoburn, while engaged most. Who of us would exchange everything of of Christ to preach more richly than a whole for selling Bibles, but a higher court set the man in his duties as presiding elder on the Moradawhat we have and are with any human being in was ready to pay it, took it to Jones and handof Christ to preach more richly than a whole year in a theological seminary could have done. at liberty on the ground that selling Bibles was bad district in India. At points on the district the world? Bring it home to us and see. The year in a theological seminary could have done. Paul describes a very costly part of his educanot against the law. The people who were acattempts have been made to keep the native poor man would cheerfully exchange his miserraul describes a very costly part of his education for his great work in the closing portion of the eleventh chapter of his Second Epistle to Although we may not believe with Pope that down they make but like bubbles they break in the Corinthians. Turn to the chapter, and read chapter of mis Second Epistie to like work of God," we Christians defile them; and they expressed their that poor man exchange his ragged children for would not resist the conviction that these were determination to prevent this. Bro. Thoburn the well dressed children of that rich man? noble men, or feil to honor such nobility whencheerful remarks of a bright young Christian Commun- went out from Moradubad to one of the wells Would be exchange his wife in plain clothing ever or wherever found.—Congregationalist. where it was expected that scenes of violence for the rich man's wife in silk ? Oh no! No might take place. He approached the well, such exchange as this could be made. Wife Whatever desires for good we here have had, in heaven shall be fully realized, and there, in the highest and holiest sense of the word, we shall themselves together to do battle with sin and deposited; and he must needs drink the whole bitter draught to reach it.

Men of the cup that the precious blessing was deposited; and he must needs drink the whole bitter draught to reach it.

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Men of the cup that the precious blessing was deposited; and he must needs drink the whole of operations lies in the North East of London; its mission room, where committee meet
Men of the cup that the precious blessing was deposited; and he must needs drink the whole of operations lies in the North East of London; its mission room, where committee meet
Men of the cup that the precious blessing was ignorance wherever found. Their chief sphere following is his own testimony in the case:—

I was attacked and overpowered; was pulled hither and thither by the crowd, the ring-leader don; its mission room, where committee meet
Men of the cup that the precious blessing was ignorance wherever found. Their chief sphere following is his own testimony in the case:—

I was attacked and overpowered; was pulled hither and thither by the crowd, the ring-leader don; its mission room, where committee meet
Normal formal forma Many of the richest Christian graces lie at the ings, Bible-class and monthly conferences are dragging by my beard; was kicked, cuffed, box-this. The mourner may look with envy and bottom of the cup of trial. How Patience held, is situated in Flemming-street, Hexton ed and pounded; was kept for half an hour murmuring at an unbroken family circle. It sparkles down there amid the tears! How Here are also held nightly religious ond other while a panchayat (a native jury or come) sat may seem hard to the widow, that her companustrous shines the jewel of Faith! Joy too is services. Their report says—"On the Fabbath, on my case: was three times dragged out and ion should be torn from her, leaving her in indi-

thought then banish murmuring from our line?

Whole No 1002

### Green Apples.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE. Pull down the bough, Bob! Isn't this fun? Now give it a shake, and—there goes one! Now put your thumb up to the other and see

I know by the stripes It must be ripe! There's one apiece for you and me

Sit down on the grass and we'll have a chat : And I'll tell you what old parson Bute. Said last Sunday of unripe fruit.

" Life," says he, " Is a bountiful tree

Heavily laden with beautiful fruit.

For those who patiently work and wait :-'Blessings," said he, "Of every degree,

lipening early and ripening late. And the fruit is wholesome, the fruit is sweet But O my friends !"-Here he gave a rap

On his desk like a regular thunder-clap, And made such a bang Old Deacon Lang Woke up out of his Sunday nap.

Green fruit," he said, "God would not bless But half life's sorrow and bitterness. Half the evil and ache of crime.

The fruits of heaven sent," Then on he went

But, I say, Bob! we fellows don't care So much for a mouthful of apple or pear But what we like is the fun of the thing. When the fresh winds blow, and the hang birds

To their young ones, a-swing

One cooked or raw.

But shake your fruit from the orchard tree

And the chipmonks chippering every minute And the clear, sweet note of the little gray lin

And the grass and the flowers, And the long summer honrs. and the flavor of sun and breeze, are in it

And the taste of it puckers My mouth like a sucker's I believe the old parson was right!

Our Young Folks for August.

"No matter about the money, brother, no

ing a goose-quill into a pen ; after pouring a few A youth who was being reprimanded for play- drops of vinegar into the dried up ink-stand

ed the note back to the signer, saying :

see how much you've got to pay."

"Now, brother, you keep the note, so for to

Although we may not believe with Pope that

-The Changed Cross.

And the angel answers sweetly

Only a few more sorrows,

And He will come."