

# The Church Times.

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## Calendar.

### CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

		MORNING.			EVENING.		
July 19	1 Sam. 31	1 Sam. 31	1 Sam. 31	1 Sam. 31	1 Sam. 31	1 Sam. 31	
July 20	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 21	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 22	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 23	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 24	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 25	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 26	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 27	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 28	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 29	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	
July 30	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	Jerem. 31	

## Poetry.

### NOTHING IS LOST.

"As your sin will find you out."—Numbers xxxii. 23.

Our thoughts may light and idle be—  
Our deeds be idle too—  
And recklessly and heedlessly,  
Toem lightly we may view:  
Yet not one thought or deed, of all  
The ill-remembered train,  
Will into dark oblivion fall,  
Or spring to life again.

When the fierce tempest's raging mood,  
Suijs forests of their pride,  
In the vast depths, where solitude  
Holds its dominion wide—  
There's not a leaf, or bough, or tree,  
Can unregarded fall;  
The Mighty One, who made them, Ho  
Observes and notes them all.

Forgotten long the tree may lie,  
And crumble to decay,  
And where it fell, no human eye  
May see, no voice may say:  
But from that rotten trunk, anew,  
Small vegetation springs,  
And its rank juices wander through  
Some other living thing.

The world, throughout its broad expanse,  
Deth with creation teem,  
And whereso'er we cast our glance,  
Teanumbered myriads gleam:  
Yet, of the mighty whole, there's naught  
That's entirely dies;  
For, though things perish to our thought,  
In new-formed shapes they rise.

In quiet secrecy, the thread  
Of nature's web is spun,  
And what to blinded sense seems dead,  
Is life refreshed begun.  
Each object hath its aim and end—  
And so, each thought and deed,  
Must towards exalted blessings tend,  
Or to dark evil lead.

'Tis vain to dream—albeit we strive  
From memory all the past—  
That what we do, shall cease to live  
While countless ages last:  
As, no! each tree its fruit must bear—  
And though, with courage stout,  
We gaze unmoved, the truth is clear,—  
Our sin will find us out.

—Episcopal Recorder.

## Religious Miscellany.

### IN THE TIME OF WAR PRAY TO HIM.

For whom? For the SOLDIER or SAILOR, dear  
It may be, as your own soul—for the brave  
who goes forth, not knowing when he may re-  
turn—for the gallant defender of "the right," who  
stands upon the fading shores of England, and re-  
members he may never see his native land more!  
Pray for him. The woman, whose love is often  
strong, and enduring, as her physical strength is  
weak, and inconsistent, what can she do in the  
times of separation? What? A great, a mar-  
vellous work. Pray. "Turn to the stronghold, ye  
peoples of hope." Cry dutiously, earnestly, be-  
lievingly, constantly, to Him who is an Almighty  
God. Say, and faint not, "Cover Thou his  
head in the day of battle." Say it, because "Thus  
saith the Lord, For this will I be required of, to do  
for them." (Ezek. xxxvi. 37.) Say it, because  
He has prepared against the day of battle;  
"The Lord." (Prov. xxi. 31.) Say  
because "He believeth our soul in life; and suf-  
fereth not our feet to slip." (Ps. lxxvi. 9) Say  
because "There is no king saved by the multi-

tude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by  
much strength." (Ps. xxxiii. 16.) Say it, be-  
cause "There is no restraint with the Lord, to save  
by many or by few" (1 Sam. xiv. 6.) Say it,  
because your human love can do nothing but this to  
help or succour your beloved one. Say it, because  
your human love can be comforted effectually by  
nothing short of this. Say it, above all, because  
deliverance from sudden—if not unprepared—death,  
in the hour of conflict, may be linked to the prayers  
of Faith which "moves the world." Teach your  
little ones—if you be a mother—to pray with you.  
"Cover Thou his head in the day of battle." There  
is no distant Throne of Grace to seek—no stern Sovereign  
to approach—no unwelcome petition to prefer;  
only regard the God of Salvation as your "very  
present help in the time of trouble." (Ps. xli. 1.)  
Only say from the depth of your soul. "In Thee  
do I trust." (Ps. cxliii. 8.) Only thus with your  
children prove the privilege of Prayer: and you shall  
do more to avert a ill from that loved husband, and  
father, in the time of peril, than by sending a thou-  
sand faithful followers to be his body-guard. Do  
you think this suggestion is a strange one? Do you  
say in your heart, It is a fanciful one? Look at  
David, the warrior king; he gloried in declaring,  
"Thou hast covered my head in the day of battle."  
(Ps. cxl. 7.) Look, again, to the beautiful words  
of our Church, in her daily service; O "God, we  
have heard with our ears, and our fathers have de-  
clared unto us, what thou didst in their days, and in the  
old time before them." What is the record of na-  
tional trust in God our Defender in the days of old?  
Read but the two following Prayers, and say, Is it a  
new thing in Christian England, to trust in the  
Lord, and to call upon our God? Or, cannot we  
now adopt the very words, "Set forth by authority,  
to be used for the prosperity of Her Majesty's  
Forces and Navy. Imprinted by the Deputies of  
Christopher Barker, printer to the Queen's most  
excellent Majesty. 1697.

"O Lord most Mighty God! and Lord of Hosts,  
which reigneth over all the kingdoms of the world,  
which hath power in Thine hand to save Thy chosen,  
and to judge their enemies. Be merciful, O Lord,  
to our present Forces; and, passing by their trans-  
gressions and ours, prosper them both by sea and  
land. Let Thine help from above, at this time,  
strengthen our Navy and Army, Thy mercy over-  
shadow them, Thy power as a wall of fire environ  
them, Thy wisdom direct them, Thy providence se-  
cure them, Thine Holy Angels guard them, Thy  
Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, stand up for them, and  
Thy justice confound and overwhelm all adverse  
power exulting itself against this land and Thy Ges-  
pel; that all the world may know that it is Thy fa-  
vour that prospereth, Thy blessing that preserveth,  
and Thine arm that overcometh in the day of battle.  
So we that be Thy people and sheep of Thy fold,  
shall sing unto Thy glory the songs of praise and  
thanksgiving, and magnify Thy goodness in the  
midst of Thy holy temple for ever, through Jesus  
Christ our Lord, our only Saviour and Mediator.—  
Amen.

II.  
"O eternal God, Lord of the world, and guide  
of sea and land! who by Thy mighty power sortest  
to what effect Thou wilt the counsels and actions of  
all men. Graciously vouchsafe to bless and order  
unto happy issue the late begun work of our Gra-  
cious Sovereign in the hands of her nobles and men  
of war. As Guide and General of the journey, let  
it please Thee (mighty Lord of Hosts) to go in and  
out before them, with best forewinds and straightest  
course to speed and prosper them in the way; and  
when Thou hast brought them to the appointed place,  
in a pillar of fire give light to direct their steps, and  
in a pillar of cloud defend them. Put upon them  
Thy Spirit of counsel and fortitude; and under the  
banner of Thy power and protection let the work be  
effected. Courage and embolden them in the day  
of conflict to stand undaunted and without fear—  
Make way and opportunity for them to attempt with  
advantage; and, for Thy name's sake, grant glo-  
rious God! to their puissant attempts happy success  
in battle, to their battle a joyful victory, and to their  
victory a safe and triumphant return. So will we,  
the people of Thine inheritance, which now pray for

the blessing of Thy grace upon them, praise Thy  
name for ever; and together with them, ascribe  
both cause and glory not to our own strength, but  
unto Thy power, who alone giveth victory in the  
day of battle; and for Thy great mercies will give  
thanks unto Thee in the midst of the congregation.  
Hear us, O Father, even for Christ his sake. Amen."

But possibly an eye falls on the first few words we  
have written, and the reader's heart is not individu-  
ally appealed to by them; neither father, husband,  
lover, brother, son, nor friend, is amongst those  
gallant men who have just quitted our shores. Is it  
so? Are you, indeed, one of the few apart from  
that thrilling law of sympathy which, moving the  
heart of the nation, spreads to its furthest extren-  
ity? Is no fear, no anxiety, no sense of bereave-  
ment, throwing its shadow over the bright stream of  
your domestic and social joy; and do you say,  
therefore, you have no interest in the duty inculcat-  
ed? Have you no patriotic stirrings of heart over  
the departing footsteps of our mustering Soldiers?—  
None over the booming guns of our noble fleets?—  
None over the complicated interests of the great fa-  
mily of man, all, more or less, involved in the ca-  
lamity of war? Do you not think the very perso-  
nal exemption in your case from disquietude and  
separation, known to so many other hearts at this  
time, forms the strongest claim on your fellowship  
and prayer? Because you are spared, pray for  
those who suffer. Because you can gather the  
nearest and dearest to your embrace, and find no  
loved one absent, pray for those who may never  
again taste this full cup of human joy. Because,  
that on the blessing of God, and the bravery of our  
gallant Soldiers and Sailors, must depend our pre-  
servation from all the horrors of invasion; all the in-  
describable woes of a conquered country, when a  
war begins, of which no man can guess the extent  
or duration; therefore pray!—What shall you pray?  
"Scatter the people, O Lord, that delight in war."  
For forty years we have enjoyed the blessings of  
peace; now the ear of Europe is waiting to hear its  
knell. God of His infinite mercy turn away from  
us, even yet, this great calamity! Meanwhile the  
words may be adopted; the petition preferred. War  
is God's "sore judgment upon a land;" those who  
delight in it must have hearts steeled against mercy  
and humanity; a nation delighting in it must be  
such a foe to all peace on earth, that the prayer to  
God, "Scatter them," would become an urgent  
duty—equally urgent with those national engage-  
ments and requirements to "maintain the truth,"  
"help the oppressed," and "defend the right,"  
which necessitate, sometimes,—as in the present  
instance—our involvement in a righteous war. But  
on this very ground we say to every one dwelling at  
home, and at ease, in this land of civil and religi-  
ous liberty, this island, kept from the spoiler for  
centuries, pray God to "Scatter the people that de-  
light in war." We have no sympathy with their  
ambition. We have no fellowship with their princi-  
ple. We may nationally be used as the instrument  
of their punishment. We cannot participate in it  
whilst we stand apart from their sin.—English Tract.

A Christian does not turn his back upon the fine  
things of this world, because he has no natural capa-  
city to enjoy them; no taste for them; but because  
the Holy Spirit has shown him greater and better  
things. He wants flowers that will never fade; he  
wants something that a man can take with him to ano-  
ther world. He is like a man who has had notice to  
quit his house, and having secured a new one he is  
no more anxious to repair, much less to embellish  
and beautify the old one; his thoughts are upon the  
removal. If you hear him converse, it is upon the  
house to which he is going. Think; he sends his  
goods; and thus he declares plainly what he is  
seeking.—Cecil.

If a man loves Jesus, I will love him, whatever  
hard name he may be called by, and whatever inci-  
dental mistakes I may think he holds. His differing  
from me will not always prove him to be wrong, ex-  
cept I am infallible myself.—John Newton.

There is no more life and comfort in the know-  
ledge of a Gospel truth than in the knowledge of a  
proposition in Euclid, unless we are taught it by the  
Lord himself.—Newton.