

## RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

## JOSEPH HOWE AND HIS TIMES.

## And Incidental References to Some of His Prominent Public Contemporaries.

By "Historicus," Fredericton, N. B.  
NO. 14.

## Mr. Howe's Speech—Continued.

The honorable gentleman (Mr. Holmes) reminds me that Lord John Russell supports good measures when Sir Robert Peel brings them down. We would do the same, if any were brought. But our complaint is, that His Excellency conducts the government of this country with half a Council, who, in two sessions, have introduced no measures at all. But did my honorable friend ever hear of Sir Robert Peel complaining that he could not conduct the government on his own principles, because the Whigs would not help him? did he ever offer them seats in the cabinet to sacrifice a leader, and then denounce him and abuse them, when the sage proposition was refused? We are told that my friend, Mr. Uniacke, was not the leader in the last House. He was; if he bore his honors with less ostentation than his successor, he was acknowledged the leader of the government from 1840 to 1843; and that rank was cheerfully yielded by his colleagues. My honorable friend tells us, that my popularity has declined. Perhaps so; but he forgets to add, that it is his loss, it is by supporting Lord Falkland's measures, and Lord Falkland's government; by sharing the unpopularity of those with whom I was associated, and who have made so ungrateful a return. But is this House the test of any man's popularity? We all know it was returned before Mr. Almon's appointment, before the retirement, before the proscription. The people of Nova Scotia have had no opportunity of pronouncing a judgment upon these acts of folly; when they have, we shall see whose popularity and influence have declined. The honorable gentleman gave us a lecture on decency, but if he turns to my comparison again, he will find nothing which the most fastidious taste would reject. His name sake was condemned by the fanatics of Edinburgh, for writing the play of Douglas; the critics have perished, but the drama still lives. I am surprised that the honorable member reads no lectures to his learned friends, who are greater transgressors than I; and that he should have forgotten that the *Pictou Observer*, the organ of his own party, was remarkable for disgusting obscenity. I must now part with my honorable friend, whose joke at Mr. Uniacke's expense might have been spared, had the member for Pictou remembered that the reflection conveyed on the piety and sincerity of the Presbyterian of that fine county, was most unbecoming; although the wags do say, that, in his own person, by a similar stroke of policy, the Anti-burgers lost a member, and the Kirk secured a deacon.

Let me now turn to an opponent of different style of mind; one with less originality but higher "pretensions." That I should have lived to be charged with "vapid declamation" by the honorable and learned member for Hants (Mr. Wilkins) was most unexpected. I had nerved myself for everything else, but that quite overcame me. He, whom I have seen day after day clear these benches, until you, Mr. Chairman, sat like a solitary victim; he, whom the venerable President of the Legislative Council assured that he was not the only sufferer, when he complained of fatigue after a long oration; he, whom I heard thus accosted by one of his own constituents at the nine mile river: "Are ye never gawn to be done, sir, and let the other man gie us a screed?" Has it been my misfortune to outshout Herod? to appear tedious to the ears of him who wears every body else? That gentleman and I met on several occasions last summer, and although the argument may have all been on his side, the freeholders were generally on mine. He published his speeches subsequently, and I was strongly tempted to issue a new edition of them with this title: "Speeches of L. M. Wilkins, Esq., which did not convince the people." Vapid declamation! Oh, no, sir, I cannot admit the learned gentleman to be a judge even of the article in which he deals. It has been said that language was given us to conceal our thoughts; if so, there has been a singular profusion in the case of the learned gentleman, who has one living language and two or three dead ones; yet so very few thoughts to conceal. He said I gave the House specimens of tragedy, comedy and farce. I regret that he has given us neither. The only character to which he aspires is the fine gentleman in the Vaudeville; but even that he dresses with too much pretension, and plays with little ease. His form wants the rounded symmetry; his features the dignified repose; his mind the playful energy which are essential to the character. He is too "fussy." He might pass for a scholar but for his pedantry, and for a fine gentleman but for his pretensions. The learned gentleman appears to have leaned over the Castilian Spring, not to slake his thirst, or arrange his robe to set off the harmonies of nature, but to fall in love, as Narcissus did, with his own image, and die with admiration of himself. The learned gentleman favored us with a lecture on good breeding, the gist being summed up at the end, where he declared that any man was a gentleman who took off his hat to him. One thing which he said certainly did astonish me: "I will not extend my hand to, or sit at the festive board with a man who lampoons a Governor." Here is a social proscription with a vengeance! How shall any man exist who has to cut his mutton without the light of the learned gentleman's countenance, and from whom his gloved fingers are withdrawn? But is the learned gentleman consistent in his reverence for authority—with his virtuous hatred of those who write lampoons? This committee, this community, know who was the reputed editor of *The Pictou Observer*, and they will judge by a very few passages whether that gentleman's own near relative has not committed the unpardonable offence. [Here Mr. Howe read a variety of

extracts from *The Pictou Observer*, a paper said to have been edited by Mr. Wilkins' brother, in which Lord Falkland was accused of degrading his office by uncovering his head, holding the Prince de Joinville's stirrup while he mounted his horse; of going in plain clothes to a ball on the Queen's birthday, and having a foreigner for a secretary who might purloin official correspondence; of endeavoring to concentrate all the powers of government and legislation in his own hands, &c. He also read scurrilous extracts reflecting on the House, the Legislative Council and the Colonial Secretary. Now, Mr. Chairman, will it be believed that the learned gentleman from Hants has maintained a brotherly intercourse with the person who openly contumacious, if he did not write these, and dozens of other attacks upon the Lieutenant Governor? But, sir, there is another passage in which it is said Lord Falkland "has not only the head sinister on his escutcheon, but on his heart." Little skill in heraldry is required to understand the malignant indecency of that allusion; and what shall we think of the man who would introduce the slanderer, not to his own board, but into the bosom of the Lieutenant Governor. The people of Nova Scotia will probably come to the conclusion that jokes and lampoons are very innocent things when they come from the right side and the right family.

All this has been forgiven and forgotten; but I am to be remembered even by a new Governor arrives. Though he may "not know Joseph," he is to be told of his misdeeds, though Martin's are to be "cast discreetly in the shade." The learned gentleman tells me that I closed the door upon myself; but what are the facts? That my friends and myself walked out of the door because we did not like the doings within the premises; when immediately a cry of burglary was raised. "Is not the Governor to be the judge of his own honor?" the learned gentleman asks. Were we not to be the judges of ours when false and defamatory charges were raised against us? were we to shrink from necessary self-defence? It is said that President Polk would not admit a man to his cabinet who had laughed at him; but what does this prove? The superiority of British to American institutions, making, as they do, the will of the nation superior to that even of the chief magistrate. The learned gentleman favored us with the case of a gallant colonel, known to us all; but I intend to show that it was a most unfortunate illustration. His was an offence against majesty; against a lady and a sovereign, unprovoked, gratuitous, gross. But even that has been forgiven and forgotten in the same reign; the officer is at the head of his regiment again, and Her Majesty has one soldier the more, and one sullen and discontented servant the less. But what was said of the informer? What does Sam Slick say of him?

"Tho' I was born in Connecticut, I have travelled all over the thirteen united universal worlds to ourn, and am a citizen at large. No, I have no prejudice. Now, men that carry such little-tattle; no, I won't say men neither, for they ain't men, that's a fact; they don't deserve the name. They are just spaniel puppies, that fetch and carry, and they ought to be treated like puppies; they should have their tails cut and ears cropped, so that they might have their right livery."

"Oh, how it has lowered the English in the eyes of foreigners! How sneekin' it makes 'em look! They seem for all the world like scared dogs; and a dog, when he sneaks off with his head down, his head between his legs, and his back so mean it won't bristle, is a caution to sinners. Lord, I wish I was Queen!"

"But without joking, though, if I was Queen, the first time any of my ministers came to me to report what the spies had said, I'd just up and say, 'It's a cursed onigish, onnally, nigglerly business, is that of pumpin' and spyin' and tattlin'.' I don't like it a bit; I'll neither have art nor part in it; I wash my hands clear of it. It will break the spirit of my people. So, minister, look here; the next report that is brought me of a spy, I'll whip his tongue out and whoop your ear off, or my name ain't Queen. So just mind what I say; first spy pokes his nose in your office, chop it off and clap it over Temple Bar, where they put the heads of traitors, and write these words over with your own fist, that they may know the handwritin', and not mistake the meanin', 'This is the Nose of a Spy.'"

The member for Hants tells us, it is "the nature of his temperament to be excited." I should complain less if he had the power of exciting other people. The House decided, says he, "emphatically," that Mr. Almon's appointment was judicious; but as they only decided by a majority of one, even if the emphasis was in the right place, it was not very impressive. But we on this side, hold that there was a decided false quantity in the sentence, and preter appealing to the grammarians in the seventeen counties of Nova Scotia, who, fortunately, have the power to correct our errors. I must confess that nothing surprised me more than the learned member's lecture on indecency of expression; he, sir, who has every line of Ovid at his finger's ends; he who I have seen glowing over the gross obscenities of the *Pictou Observer*. His practice, even in that speech, was strangely at variance with his principles; though Angelica was first introduced in the "cold abstract," gradually she began to

grow beneath the heat of his imagination, until, like Pygmalion's statue, she sank into his arms all the freshness of health and passion. She had not been long there, however, before he began to give her a bad character, and declared that he could not tell whether she was a harlot or an honest woman. I will not undertake to decide upon that; but that responsible government, or Angelica—for that seems to be the fancy name—will be very apt to be judged by the company she keeps. Before passing from this topic, I may as well myself up for a moralist until he reforms a little, and when he preaches sermons on delicacy, to be a little more choice of language, or we shall have to apply the lines to him which Juvenal aims at Creticus:

"Nor, vain Metellus, shall  
From Rome's Tribunal thy language prevail  
Against Harlotry, while thou art clad so thin,  
That through thy cobweb robe we see thy skin  
As thou decarest."

The learned gentleman, with a solemn invocation to Nemesis, asked me if I quailed before the "air drawn daggers," the whirlwind, or the "fire first" by which he was surrounded to sap and mine him; by which I was to be judged. He shall be my judge. Three times I met him in his own country last summer; he knows which of us shrank from the encounter, or won the victory. He has seen me here for the last ten days; he sees me now. Do I quail? No, sir, I take my stand upon the constitution of my country, and all the powers of darkness cannot disturb my mind. But, oh! sir, I should like to see him in my position, with an armful of dispatches heaped upon his head; with a Governor and all two crown officers and half a dozen lawyers in his front, and tagrag and bob-tail in his rear; perhaps he might comport himself with more dignity than I do, but I confess I have my doubts. The reference to my pilgrimage to Downing street, came with an ill grace from him. When I went to Downing Street, some years ago, I went as a private gentleman, at my own cost and charges. My Colonial character was my only introduction, and I received more courtesy and consideration than my pilgrimage. When that gentleman went on his pilgrimage, as my learned colleague wittily reminded him, the Province paid for his staff and scabbard shell; £500 sterling was drawn out of the revenue of this country to furnish his scrip; and his errand was to tell to the public, and to the wishes of the people. The learned gentleman cavils at my imagery, and tells us that Lord Falkland stands like an English oak, verdant and vigorous. I will adopt the figure, and admit that he stood so once; but I fear that the insidious and parasitic plant, and other creeping things, have so wound their tendrils around him, and though there is the outward semblance of a tree, the core is decayed, and the fountains of life withdrawn. But, Mr. Chairman, I lingered long enough with the member for Hants, and I may as well give him a line or two of plain English, in return for all his Latin. They were addressed by a great poet to a great king, but always come into my head when the learned gentleman draws towards the close of one of his "vapid declamations," and I long to exclaim:

"At length proud Prince, ambitious Lewis, cease  
To plague mankind."

This was the strain in which Mr. Howe indulged in connection with all the gentlemen in succession who had attacked him; and I have thought it worth while to copy the remarks that his powers may be understood better than by making a bald reference to them.

In a future No. I will make a quotation from Mr. Howe's Poetical works, for the purpose of exhibiting him in this line of literature. With respect to the piquant references to Lord Falkland, these will be explained hereafter when the grip is taken by Mr. Howe for his own personal and constitutional and undignified conduct as a Governor.

A POWERFUL CHARM.  
How a Man Got Rid of His Swollen Cheek.

Credulity and superstition are not confined to the lower classes alone in Ireland. The story told me as an actual fact by an educated lady, the daughter and sister of a clergyman, might very well be classed as an instance of both. We were discussing the subject of charms, and I was surprised to find that she believed in them herself, as did also her reverend brother.

"I cannot doubt what I know to be true myself," she said; and told us the following tale, which I give in her own words: "There was a man in our village, a respectable shopkeeper, who was afflicted with an enormous swelling in his cheek. 'I well remember the feelings of awe and curiosity with which I used to inspect his profile in church when I was a child. He sat a few pews in front of us, and I could not resist the temptation of watching him all through the service, and looking for the grotesque effects of his enormously exaggerated cheek. His infirmity seemed to increase with years, and the poor man was a frightful object."

"One day not long ago I passed a man in the village street, whose face I seemed to know, and yet I could not think of his name."

"It suddenly dawned upon me it was Mr. — without his swollen cheek!"

"I could hardly believe my senses, and followed him into a shop on purpose to see if it really could be the man I had seen only the Sunday before, so marvelously changed in such a short time."

"Yes, it certainly was Mr. —"

"He addressed me first, saying, 'I suppose you hardly recognise me'; and he told me how he was cured. It was by a charm!"

"He was advised to go out on the first night the new moon was visible, and, after saying 'In the name of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,' to wave a dinner-plate round his head nine times towards the new moon. He did so; and in the morning his tumour had completely disappeared."

"Was the tale told to me and implicitly believed in by an educated Irish lady."

What is Rigby? Rigby is a scientific preparation which being applied to any woollen material will render it absolutely waterproof without destroying its porous properties, or altering the appearance of the Tweed or Cloth from which garments are made up. Rigby is economical, furnishing a waterproof and ordinary overcoat or other garments at one and the same time. No one will be foolish enough to buy two coats where one will serve his purpose.

## THE MANGO TRIUMPH.

How the Indian Jugglers Perform the Famous Illusion.

In 1865 a friend of mine was on the point of leaving Calcutta, when some native jugglers came on board the steamer to give an exhibition of their powers. The surroundings were thus very unfavorable for the performance of anything but a very dexterous trick, and the mango exhibition was given on the bare deck.

The performer was almost naked, so that there was no opportunity for the concealment of flower-pot under a robe. He placed before him, first of all, a small flat native wicker-work basket, such as snakes are carried in. This was filled with earth. A mango seed was then produced. It was a very large one—a point, this, of importance in view of what follows—and was duly placed in the earth and covered up. The earth was watered, and the basket in its turn concealed by a small cotton cloth.

Then began the usual mutterings and incantations, while the earth was again sprinkled with water and stirred with the fingers of the operator. After a few minutes' interval the juggler lifted the cloth and showed to the spectators two small mango leaves appearing above the surface of the earth.

The basket was once more covered up, the watering of the earth and the incantations proceeded, and in a short time, when the cloth was removed, a mango plant, 7 inches or 8 inches high, and bearing four or five leaves, was disclosed to view. After another interval, a seedling mango appeared, at least 13 inches high, and bearing seven or eight leaves. Here the performance ended.

Curiosity was rife, of course regarding the juggler's *modus operandi*, and my friend, anxious to know how the trick was performed, offered the juggler a good round sum of money for the disclosure of the secret. After some hesitation, the man consented to reveal his art, stipulating that his revelation should be conducted in a secluded spot. A cabin on the ship was offered and accepted as a suitable place, and the juggler and my friend retired thereto. The task was prepared as before, and mango seed was handed around. It was, as before, a large one. On being returned to the juggler, he pressed one end of the seed with his long finger-nail, when the seed opened. Two small leaves, those first seen in the deck-trick, were then withdrawn from the seed, and next in order came forth the stem, with four leaves. Ultimately, the full thirteen inches of the plant were manipulated out of the seed before the eyes of the spectators.

The seed was, in fact, a hollow one, and the young plant had been dexterously folded within the seed.

It is the art of folding the plant inside the seed which constitutes the essence of the trick.—*Dr. Andrew Wilson, in the Illustrated London News.*

## How Diamonds Cut Glass.

It has been ascertained by a series of experiments that a diamond does not cut out glass file fashion, but forces the particles apart, so that a continuous crack is formed along the line of the intended cut. The crack once begun, very small force is necessary to carry it through the glass, and thus the piece is easily broken off. The superficial crack or cut need not be too deep; depth, according to fine measurements, of 200th part of an inch is sufficient to accomplish the purpose; so that the application of much force in using the diamond only wears out the gem without doing the work any better. Numerous stones, such as quartz and other minerals, when ground into powder, will cut glass like a diamond, but are not as valuable for that purpose, lacking the requisite hardness, and soon losing the sharp edge necessary to make the operation a success.—*Ex*

## Mother and Child.

One night a tiny dew drop fell  
Into the bosom of a rose;  
"Dear little one, I love thee well;  
Be ever here thy sweetest repose."  
Seeing the rose with love bedight,  
The curious sky frowned dark, and then  
Sent forth a messenger of light,  
And caught the dew drop up again.  
"Oh, give me back my heavenly child,  
My love," the rose in anguish cried;  
Alas! the sky triumphant smiled,  
And so the flower, heart broken, died.  
—*Eugene Field.*

## THINGS OF VALUE.

A great mind will neither give an affront nor bear it.—*Home.*

For Cholera Fellows' Speedy Relief stands ahead of all other Preparations.

The less we parade our misfortunes, the more sympathy we command.—*Dewey.*

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters is not a new remedy. It has been known in this country over fifty years.

The test of true manhood is what it is willing to suffer for others.

And what shall I say more? for the time would fail me to tell of all the virtues of Putnam's Emulsion.

God never sends people to fish in deep water who have broken nets.

If you would save your wife trouble and enjoy a cheap but delicious dinner take home a package Kerr Evaporated Soup Vegetables.

Well, Sarah what have you been doing to make you look so young? Oh, nothing much only been using Hall's Hair Renewer to restore the color of my hair.

What man is will always depend upon what he believes God to be.

Commercial Citric Acid is an ingredient of most Ginger Ales. Wilnot Royal Bitter is comprised of pure Jamaican Ginger Lime juice, Spa water and other pure ingredients.

For scrofula in every form Hood's Sarsapilla is a radical reliable remedy. It has an unequalled record of cures.

I have drank a small quantity of the Wilnot Spa Waters, during a few weeks and am greatly relieved of dyspepsia for which I believe it is a specific if preserved in N. W. W. Turke, Annapolis Co.

Seeing much, suffering much and studying much, are the three pillars of learning.—*Disraeli.*

Can we be indifferent to the wretchedness of our brethren when we know that peace, health and happiness are within their reach. Commercial men, office men, clerk, students and all persons of sedentary habits may be entirely relieved from the distress caused by indigestion or dyspepsia by using K.D.C.

Don't Boil,  
Don't Scald

the clothes on wash day.

It's not necessary. **Surprise Soap** does the wash without boiling or scalding a single piece. The clothes last longer washed in this way. It's the quickest and cleanest way of washing too. There's no steam about the house either.

## SURPRISE

makes white goods whiter; colored goods brighter; flannels softer; nor does it injure the tenderest hands or finest fabrics. 'Tis a remarkable easy way to wash.

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## CLEANING.

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Dresses.....	50 " 1.00
Damask, per yard.....	.20
Rep, per yard.....	.25
Carpets.....	4 " .12
Gloves, per pair.....	5 " .15
Curtains, per pair.....	50 " .60
Jackets.....	30 " .60
Scarf Shawls.....	25 " .75
Square Shawls.....	25 " .60
Ribbons, per yard.....	1 " .05
Ullsters.....	60 " 1.00
Handkerchiefs.....	5 " .15
Hats.....	15 " .40
Feathers.....	10 " .50

## DYEING.

Coats.....	\$0.50 to \$1.00
Vests.....	.25 " .50
Pants.....	.35 " .75
Overcoats.....	.75 " 1.25
Dresses.....	.50 " 1.75
Damask, per yard.....	.35
Silk Dresses.....	.75 " 1.50
Velveten Dresses.....	1.00 " 2.00
Velveten Jackets.....	.50 " 1.00
Velvet Jackets.....	.50 " 2.00
Handkerchiefs.....	.10 " .30
Gloves, per pair.....	.15 " .35
Curtains, per pair.....	.50 " .75
Scarf Shawls.....	.40 " .80
Square Shawls.....	.35 " .70
Ribbons, per yard.....	.01 " .05
Rep, per yard.....	.20 " .40
Hats.....	.25 " .50
Feathers.....	.15 " .30
Feathers, extra large.....	.25 to .75

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**ARE THEY ELECTRIC?**

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Kerr CREAM CHIPS  
—AND—  
OPERA CREAMS.

THE LAW  
BY REV. C.  
"And when Jesus de-  
followed him, crying,  
David, have mercy on  
some into the house,  
and Jesus said unto the  
able to do this? The  
Then touched he the  
ing to you; faith he it  
eyes were opened; and  
saying, See that no  
27:30.

I am not about to  
27 to draw illustra-  
to direct your atten-  
and that is, its exte-  
and other cases of  
various incidents  
such as in one inst-  
the sending of the  
the pool Siloam, a  
the cure is extreme-  
blind, they cry to  
they confess the  
ceive their sight str-  
such as in one inst-  
a sense of blind-  
then prayer, then  
an open avowal of  
The whole matter  
no details, no  
which might sug-  
business is sim-  
one point I want  
time.

There are cases  
just as simple as the  
of the eyes of the  
doubt the reality of  
them because of the  
singular incidents  
do not suppose the  
genuine work of a  
is simple.

I will begin by  
that it is an undoo-  
sons are much trus-

Com-  
It is a fact that  
all do not come  
blind men came.  
ord in biographies  
to us, and perhaps  
therein which  
matter of struggl-  
ment, of long wa-  
desperation by w-  
come. You must  
description of how  
wicket gate. Th-  
member, by Eva-  
the gate, and the-  
to his bidding,  
the story of a yo-  
was very anxious  
their souls; so he  
according to an old  
he began by sayin-  
with your burden  
asked her, "Did I

A spir-  
"Yes," she said  
the spiritual bur-  
were born, and  
did not do the  
Bunyan's pilgrim-  
Our first gate,  
to hear her say t-  
be under griev-  
begged her to  
"when I was  
heard a true gos-  
look to the cross-  
my load of sin.  
milk and water  
evangelist." "I  
friend," do you  
that Evangelist,  
the burden on  
you see that wic-  
"I don't." "Do  
think I do."  
should not have  
or lights, but  
see Jesus Chri-  
Look to Him at

Your B-  
round the wrong  
the wicket gate,  
it, in He was li-  
in the slough of  
tell you I looked  
away went my  
this young man  
through the elec-  
said she, "mu-  
preacher say, I  
looked to Him.  
slough of despo-  
tell you, sir,  
through that elec-  
than it is with  
it is. Blessed  
only and altoget-  
older I grow th-  
that we must  
form and set in  
in peace. W-  
Certainly not;  
as they general-  
wrong? No, I  
was describing  
and as I wish to

In many ca-  
prejudices. Pe-  
believe that as  
ceremonies; an-  
of that they  
certainly be in  
works. Num-  
a sort of hall  
and part grou-  
fog about salva-  
demption has  
but it is muc-  
they do not qu-  
no Christ. "B-  
language to a