

their indolent, secular, and carnal spirit.

If, therefore, you would wish not only to retain the freshness and purity of your devout impressions, but also to add to their strength and intensity: you must withdraw from the society of the lukewarm and temporizing. Make no friendship with worldly men, and with the formal and cold-hearted you shall not go; lest you learn their ways, and get a snare to your soul. Let your companions be of them that fear God; and your converse with the saints, the excellent and the honourable of the earth. While the intercourse of the worldly tends to repress and deaden your devotion, the presence of the spiritual and heavenly-minded will quicken your religious progress, elevate your views, and give greater purity to your holy feelings, and greater stability and vigour to your pious and benevolent exertions.—“Ointment and perfume rejoice the heart, so doth the sweetness of a man’s friend by hearty counsel.”

Strathblane. W. HAMILTON.

For the Canada Baptist Magazine.

THE CONSISTENT CHRISTIAN;

OR, “THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.”

Mr. Joseph Donisthorpe was an excellent Baptist Minister of the last century. When he commenced his labours in Leicestershire, as he was compelled to labour for his living in connexion with preaching, he was exposed to great opposition. The farmers and tradesmen on whom he depended for employment, took great offence at his frequent religious conversations. They were sorry he should make such a fool of himself, as they chose to term it; and were determined to oblige him to desist. They went therefore, in a body to his house; and, in a friendly manner advised him to leave off exposing himself, and disturbing the village. Finding this mode of attack not likely to succeed, they threatened him, that, if he did not comply with their wishes, they would take all their work from his shop, and hinted that they had procured another workman to serve them. Having now seven children, and expecting the eighth, this was a trying occasion, yet he be-

haved with firmness and propriety. “Gentlemen,” said he, “are you pleased with my work?” “Yes,” they replied, “we find no fault with that.” “And,” resumed he, “are my wages reasonable?” “Yes,” they replied, “we are satisfied in these respects: our complaints are of a different nature.” “These, gentlemen,” continued Mr. Donisthorpe, “are the duties which I owe to you, what concerns God and my own conscience, you have no concern with; God forbid that I should obey you rather than him. The cause is his; and if, for the sake of his cause, you deprive me of the means of obtaining a livelihood, I have no doubt but he will support me and it.” Seeing him thus determined, his employers called for his books; discharged their bills; took away their work unfinished as it was; and left him without any visible resource.

Mr. D.’s confidence in the care of Providence was not disappointed. At first, he thought of travelling the country to do jobs. This scheme strongly recommended itself to him, by the opportunities which it would furnish him with of making known the Gospel. But before he could put this design into execution, an unexpected order from a London gentleman, a perfect stranger, prevented it. He executed the order, received payment for it, and a further order. But other work had then come in, and before he could set about the goods for London, he accidentally observed the name of his employer in a list of bankrupts. This appeared to him another instance of the care of his heavenly Father; who had supplied his wants in the time of need, and prevented him from suffering by this unforeseen failure.

This excellent man went on in the path of duty, and was honoured to be the instrument of raising up numerous Baptist Congregations. Indeed, he may be regarded as the founder of the General Baptist Churches in Leicestershire. He lived to a good old age, and was struck with death in the pulpit, at Loughborough, while giving out

“The land of triumph lies on high,
There are no fields of battle there;
Lord, I would conquer till I die,
And finish all the glorious war.”

It is an interesting fact that the mother of George Thompson, the Anti-Slavery Advocate, was the grand daughter of Joseph Donisthorpe.—*Baptist Tract Magazine.*

DEAR BROTHER,—The reading of the above article brought to my recollection a similar event in my own history, and which I communicate now for the sole purpose of adding another striking illustration to