

God, and feel in our bosom, the sunshine of his approving love.

But are we still barren and unfruitful amidst so many means and mercies? If so, let us no longer linger in the plains of danger and transgression, but escape for our lives, while we have time and opportunity. "Come, for all things are now ready: the Father of mercies, still waits to be gracious, his Holy Spirit is striving with us, the world's great Saviour has died to redeem us, and rose again for our justification, and now pleads his precious merits in our behalf. The holy angels are waiting to rejoice over us, good men are engaged to promote our conversion.

O let us live for eternity! Time flies, death urges, judgments threaten, heaven invites, the Trinity, angels and men, are all interested in our future destiny.

"Oh God, mine inmost soul convert!  
And deeply on my thoughtful heart  
Eternal things impress;  
Give me to feel their solemn weight,  
And tremble on the brink of fate,  
And wake to righteousness."

O thou Almighty Father, the great Author of all good and benevolence, whose tender mercies are over all thy works, thou hast so loved us as to give thy well beloved Son, a ransom for us, that whosoever believeth on him with the heart unto righteousness, may not perish, but have eternal life, for his sake blot out all our sins, and cancel all our rebellions, and send down thy blessings for the renovation and conversion of the whole human family; and especially vouchsafe the outpourings of the Holy Spirit upon the inhabitants of this land, may thy holy worship be established in every house, thy praises sung by every family, and thy love felt by every heart.

Thou knowest, O mighty Father, the secret windings of the thoughts of men, thou weighest our motions and actions as in a balance, thou judgest the hypocrite, and acknowledgest the humble, contrite heart,—purify our souls from all evil, that we may perfectly love thee, and do those things that are pleasing in thy sight.

And thou, sweet Prince of Peace, bless the feeble endeavours of thy most unworthy servant, and cast a beam from thy all-searching light upon these lines, that those who read, may feel the sanctifying influences of thy love flowing into their hearts, and enable them to resolve by thy grace henceforth to consecrate all their ransomed powers to thy glory, and to cast their eternal interests upon the broad basis of thy all prevailing merits, for time, and for eternity, that they may be among thy jewels in that great day when thou shalt make them up, to sing the triumphs of redeeming love, for ever and ever. Amen. F.

#### CANADA INTELLIGENCE.

From the Montreal Courier.

#### A PLAIN ACCOUNT OF THE ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN THE LOYAL VOLUNTEERS AND THE REBELS AT ODELLTOWN.

MY DEAR SIR,—The dispassionate, but determined manner, in which the Journal under your prudent direction, endeavours to remonstrate with the disaffected, encourage the well disposed, and support the Government, induces me to believe, that the subjoined narrative will be favoured with a place in your columns. These incontrovertible statements, when circulated through the Courier, will reverberate as the echo of loyalty, at once bracing the nerve, and cheering the hearts of our gallant Volunteers, and afford to their misguided enemies a reason why they should relinquish the idea of taking Canada, inasmuch as 1,000 of them are unable to wrest a border Village from 150 rural militia, addicted to the pursuits of industry and peace.

The revolt, which had been brooding for some time, assumed a tangible form on Saturday, the 3d instant. The insurgents, directed occasionally by

Drs. Nelson and Cote, and the notorious Gagnon, or either of this magnanimous triumvirate, gathered in large bodies at Napierville and its vicinity. They commenced operations by disarming the few loyalists in the neighbourhood; and these they imprisoned in Napierville Jail. Having issued a burlesque Proclamation, announcing the capture of a town that was never taken: and in which, surrounded by hundreds of rebels, not more, perhaps, than 8 or 10 loyalists resided, they proceeded to occupy the different posts leading from Napierville to the Province Line, through Odell Town. With this view, a strong guard of the most ferocious that could be selected, were stationed within three miles of Lacole Village; and on the receipt of this intelligence, the loyalists flew to arms, and took up a good position at Lacole bridge, on the road to Odelltown.

Sunday, 4th.—All was dismay and confusion; the Wesleyan Chapel, the only regular place of public worship in this neighbourhood, was closed; the men that would gladly have been listening to the gospel of peace, were obliged to stand forth in defence of their homes and their families; the roads were covered with waggons loaded with women and children, all hurrying on to the United States; and illustrating by their condition, the singular aptitude of our Lord's advice—"Pray that your flight be not in winter nor on the Sabbath day."

Monday, 5th.—The insurrectionists made an incursion by the lower road running parallel with Lacole river; and while the Militia and Volunteers were securing passes in the interior, marauding parties of rebels, headed by Gagnon, as chief brigand, made some prisoners and plundered several houses near Masten's settlement. To prevent a recurrence of this, a party of Volunteers, consisting of twenty men, were posted at Lacole Mill.

Tuesday, 6th.—The picquet was attacked by a strong body under Dr. Cote; but were repulsed by an incessant fire, kept up from behind a rude stockade, or breast work, which the Volunteers had hastily constructed. In this rencontre, many of the rebels were on horseback, and several of them were observed to fall.

Lieut. Col. Odell being informed that this body had crossed the lines, and that another force was coming from Douglassville, in order to surround him, very prudently abandoned his position at Lacole Village, and retreated from Odelltown. A despatch was sent to Major Schriver, requesting him to come with all his disposable force. During the night of Tuesday the 6th, and early on the following morning, a party of the rebels, under the personal direction of Cote and Gagnon, were busily employed in bringing in a cannon, and a large quantity of arms and ammunition from the United States and with which they eventually entered the Province. Their intention was to take Odelltown, to establish their head quarters either at the Wesleyan Chapel or in Messrs. Odell's stone ware-house, and thus command all the avenues connecting Napierville with the United States.

Wednesday, 7th.—The rebel force amounting probably to more than 400, formed themselves into battle array, in the fields between the Lake shore and Odelltown, and about 2 miles from the latter place. A little before 11 o'clock A. M., the action commenced, between a small party of the volunteers, and some of the enemy's riflemen; while this was going on, Major Schriver, with the Hemmingford men arrived, these being joined by Captain Shaker, Captain Marsh, Captain Fisher, and Captain Weldon's companies, formed a force, in all likelihood, of 850 or 950 men, and all of them under the command of Lieut. Col. Odell, marched down and impetuously attacked the insurgents. The centre and the left were occupied by the Hemmingford men, under Major Schriver—Captains Marsh and Shaker, with their companies, were placed on the right, and the flanking was performed by the companies under Captains Weldon and Fisher. The action was maintained with great