

this address brought out a vast multitude, many of whom came to witness the opposition anticipated on the occasion. The elder having occupied a considerable share of the evening, his address underwent an examination somewhat rigid in its character—to which no reply being given, the matter ended for that evening. During the meeting much excitement was produced, and some conduct of a belligerent nature by a part of the audience manifested itself. Affairs about this time having assumed a desperate aspect, the elder determined to push things to the uttermost. Accordingly he misrepresented us—warned the people of our “errors”—and organized a Free-will Baptist church consisting of a few members, baptized and unbaptized! From the band of disciples went a brother who was by our friend constituted deacon of his church. During the whole of this painful and exciting period our enemies appeared in anxious expectation that the resolute elder would—Sampson-like, carry every thing before him—“doors, posts, bar and all;” but the Lord disappointed them; and to HIM be all the praise! It was said of old, “Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation, a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner-stone, a *sure foundation*: he that believeth shall not make haste.” Again the apostle says “Ye are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone; in whom the building *fitly framed* together, groweth unto a holy temple in the Lord.” A body of people being built upon this foundation, “fitly framed together” after the primitive fashion, it will be a hard matter for belligerent forces to disturb or deceive the faithful, who by watching and prayer adhere to the commandments of the Holy One.

Thus, as I trust, have I impartially given a narrative of the greatest trial to which our congregation has yet been called—desiring that it may induce the brethren to hold us in remembrance before the throne of favor—praying that we may be humble, steadfast, and immovable in the kingdom of Messiah. While we remain *doers* of the word “I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor *any other creature* shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

Louth, February, 1849.

A. CLENDENAN.

SABBATH SICKNESS.

Nor long since, on hearing it related that a certain minister was accustomed, in the stated exercises of the sanctuary, to pray for the ungodly sick, who were able to labor hard through the week, but too ill to attend public worship on the sabbath, our attention was especially directed to this suffering class of fellow-beings. And as the disease is far more prevalent than is generally imagined, and it is thought to be contagious, as whole families usually have it when the head is materially affected—and frightfully dangerous—it seems but an act of common humanity to give the alarm. From the development of its symptoms, for the sake of convenience, we have named it, “Sabbath