Volume XXV.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., OCTOBER 29, 1868.

From the Central Presbyterian. ARRRIVAL OF DR. HODGE

the tremendous hire of the Federal block- tian. ade, is a wonder of divine providence .the approach to Wilmington, till about 8 builliantly clear, and the sea upruffled .-With a daring spirit the Captain determined to run the risk, and moved rapidly on keeping close to the shore, and making for Fort lister, under whose guns a shelter might be reached. The blockaders, as if confounded at the audacity of the movement, remained quiet for a little while, when the three lying nearest at hand wheeled round, and started for a position where our vessel might be intercepted .-But when it became apparent that her extraordinary speed would out strip them, they opened a tremendous fire, which continued for about twenty minutes-the disas she had passed from between Fort Fisher and the blockadors, our guns from the fort opened upon them, and one of thoir ships having been struck, they all moved off out of reach. Some distance above the fort the Vance ran aground upon a sandbar, which made her exposure to capture by small craft of the enemy very great .kept her from an attack

Furing the absence of Dr. Hoge, a period of nearly ten, months, his numerous communications to friends published in the Central Presbyterian, have been every where read with deep interest. We hope if engrossing engagements will permit that our readers may receive still farther entertainment and profit. Be this as it may, the thanks of all will be cordially given for his noble "work of faith, and labor of love, and patience of hope." To say country in other repects, the great supply procured of the Word of Life, and other religious books, will mark this as by far come a public benefactor. Thousands of of let from camp and the hospital, and they and more of they kindred at home will "r = up and call hear blessed."

in 1854 a musionary in northern Himdostan gave a narrative of his travels, stri- find mercy." kingly illustrative of passages like the following: Deut., xxxii: 35-"I have trusted also in the Lord, therefore I shall not Pa. xxiv 1-"The law of God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide."-1'- laxin: 2-"But as for me, my feet should The missionary, Rev. J. Warren,

was often reminded of these and other simthat terssages of Scripture. The mountain made are very harrow. They are not often wine enough for more than two men to walk together, and we generally had it the men who carry loads welking two so steep as to require the traveler to plant his foot firmly and carefully in order to provent his failing-sliding-down the hill. losome places the roads lead around the mearly so, immediately on the side of it, of hundreds of feet in height. Sometimes the

comes upon a man gradually but grows sufferings of the abandone...

THE LAST CALL.

It was in the winter of the year 1854, As the return of Dr. Hoge during the that the village of G — was favored present month was expected, tidings con- with a gracious outpouring of the Spirt of cerning his fate were, of course, anxiously God. Many of the worst characters in the servant of the cross do for sinners what looked for. On last Saturday night the town had been awakened and converted, his Master has done before him. While painful suspense of his family was relieved and were now clothed, and in their right by a telegram from Wilmington, bearing minds. There were some, however, who all de each other good. the joyful news that he had safely passed remained unaffected; and among these the perils of his voyage. He reached his was Miss C-, who had surrounded herhome on Tuesday evening, to receive from | self with a defence of self-righteousness, community, a welcome as sincere and ry arrow of truth shot from the bow of

Glock Saturday morning. The sky was searching God, she was "poor, mis rable, good works.

tance being only about a mile and half .- | cherished merality of what the gospel re- is an infinite lose. The gospel is a savor With shells bursting, and shot playing the quires, and how worthy of condemnation of death unto death, or of life unto life, to waves all around the protecting power of she would be, even if judged by her own all who hear it. the Almighty kept her unburt. As soon standard. The trembled beneath the There are many advantages growing out

stumbled on the stairs and ruptured a temporal advantage. b'oodvessel, and in a few hours was ushered into the presence of a righteous God .-

nothing of the service rendered to his ed that the most perfect morality falls feeling an interest for one another, and all continued so long, that I began to be disbefore the Lord, confess our sins. "He way.

in the gentieness of the true Christian .-The world is selfish, unfeeling, bitter. It were almost gone; my steps had well nigh heaps cold, brutal abuse upon the poor suf- the scribes and Pharisees who count their ferer in the highway. It frowns upon the poor brethren unworthy or unfit to come prajer. This was on Friday; the next So they had wrapped by in the white wretched suppliant that presumes to cross and sit with them under the same roof. In its path in the lane. Suffering innocence country parishes there is no inducement to and my creditors told me plainly, if they shrinks from it as the flower from the trost. But when offices of mercy bring men into and bringing them in. It is the duty of the ness and in gentleness. Who wins-what provide room enough for all the population wins the lost to virtue? Is it the coarse, There are ascents and descents brutal denunciation of the sinner? This savors too much of the low dons in which side of a mountain, or along the bank of a an appeal, only, to reason. The poor man's terrert, with a precipice perpendicular, or reason is fully satisfied. What melts the ice mountains of the sen? Is it the coarse, sharp ascent or descent is combined with angry lashings of the northern ocean? Is the precipice in one side; and a further is the washings of the temperate climes? combination of the difficulty is mad by Never. The furious lashings of the Polar lief is an evidence of a wrong state of heart, the name evidence would be renewed that "And who," he naked in conclusion,bear a slope or road toward its cuter edge, seas but add their frozon spray. The wa- 11 our hearts were right with God, we cer- deliverance was at hand. On Monday who will take her piace when we and a charky or inable kind of stone in the ters of the term of the Lord? peak vay, affording no safe hold to the feet. remove this. But in the tropics, these vast. The proclamation of the Cospel would It had been snowing, and everything out. Who will sit in her seat in this horsely of these places the traveler looks mountains of ice disappear in a day. The meet a ready response in our bosoms; and ward was creary. I fell on my knees, and house? Who will kneel in the praying circumstants of ice disappear in a day. warm currents and the burning rays com- our manner of life would be vastly differ, attempted to lay my case before the Lord cle where she has knelt? Who, indeed, two thousand feet, on which no toot bine to their destruction. So he who would ent from west it now is. The fact of our again, when, with such power that I was will take her place?" win the wanderer back to a life of virtue, rejecting Christ when offered to us, proves thrown flat on my face on the floor, the With the hot tears falling fast while she the stant a take step, or a breaking of the must be gentle as the waters of the burn- us sinners; if we were not sinners, we evidence was again renewed—deliverance thought of the great yold the dead grandbank under his toot, would precipitate him ing cline, and tender as the rays of the would not be unbelievers. Because, born is at hand. I went to my store, made a mahad left in their hearts, Mary Lthe ray no filled with stones. I came tropical sun. If he come in the fury and in a state of condemnation, we are born in a fire, and sat down behind the counter. It sat and listened; and hours after, when to a place where the bank above the road roughness of the northern blast, he can state of sin. It is a sinful state we are in. was now nearly daylight. I would here they had gone back to the home her grandhad depped and filled the pathway, except expect nothing but a deeper plunge into Our hearts are wrong. We must be bern state, that in my window there hung, as a mother's presence had readered so beautiful the expect nothing but a deeper plunge into Our hearts are wrong. the depths of wretchedness. A word of again—born of the Spirit, or die! Unbe- show set, an antiquated set of silver ware, tiful, the question kept tossing to and fro word." As the ravine was not very deep, and there show set, an antiquated set of short spring the in ner heart, "who is going to fill grandma's sympathy, a look of pity, will often touch lief is a great sin. It rejects a vast amount of English make, very heavy, having the in ner heart, "who is going to fill grandma's sympathy, a look of pity, will often touch lief is a great sin. It rejects a vast amount of English make, very heavy, having the inner heart, "who is going to fill grandma's lief is a great sin. It rejects a vast amount of English make, very heavy, having the lief is a great sin. hore did not look very fearful, I rode the horsest heart. Often we could strike a of evidence. It refuses the salvation English coat of arms engraved on it. It place?" The words clung to her as a bar, can't. I've tried, and tried, be a salvation and my horse's hind foot the national street of the n lie carried me sale y over however but I the carried me salesy over, however; but I back long-forgotten wisions of innocence ishing men. It disbelieves the testimony No one ever asked its price; it was simply A sense of the night wisches.

Wake long-forgotten meledies, and bring viour which God's love has provided for personal transfer over the fatler to the discouraged boy.

There's no use in it," replied and happiness. Would we strike this chord of God; as it is written, "He stars had wall and happiness. Would we strike this chord of God; as it is written, "He that believe in the window for a show. As the day beslipped, etc. A great part of the wilder. Random shots will not cho on the Son of God, hath the witness in gan to dawn, I heard the creak of a wagon, amid thick darkness and unbelief, she we must find it. Random shots will not cho on the Son of God, hath the witness in gan to dawn, I heard the creak of a wagon, amid thick darkness and unbelief, she slipped, etc. A great part of the wilder- hit the mark. A barsh blow may sever it bimself: he that believeth not God, hath and, on looking out, I perceived an old- wept and prayed. When the morning without the correct answer to the sum?" these in which the children of Israel jour-ferever. A gentle one may cause its vibra made him a liar, because he believeth not fashioned gig drive up and stop, when a dawned, to her unspeakal le joy, the glorioned is mountainous; so is the greater part tions to fill the soul with strange and melt- the record that God gave of his Son." tail and venerable looking man, whose clear through the mists of sin and doubt. His fat The figures derived from this ingairs. Go to thy friend, who has for- That unbelief is one of the most serious of- books were almost as white as the snow that clear through the mists of sin and doubt, the figures derived from this ingairs. Go to thy friend, who has for- That unbelief is one of the most serious of- books were almost as white as the snow that clear through the mists of sin and doubt, the figures derived from this ingairs. Go to thy friend, who has for- That unbelief is one of the most serious of- books were almost as white as the snow that clear through the mists of sin and doubt, the mist of sin and doubt, t the standard meaning unless he has been said with an almost bursting heart she tenance assumed a grave aspect. There the standard meaning unless he has been said was a silence of a few moments: and then the stand meaning unless he has had some saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad some saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad some saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment, ensught ner mother, to impart the "glad saken of God and neglected by men—and from the fact that it is spoken of by the looking in my window for a moment." Tell him, not merely by words, but by look of all other sins, and included all others in told him with a faltering voice, five hun-Is be a man that bree a gun in the street and feeling, that you have messages of love itself. "And when he is come, he will red dollars. He asked me, with a benevition,—too happy to remain inactive and feeling, that you have messages of love itself. "And when he is come, he will red dollars. He asked me, with a benevition,—too happy to remain inactive and feeling, that you have messages of love itself. "And when he is come, he will red dollars. He asked me, with a benevition,—too happy to remain inactive and feeling, that you have messages of love itself. "And when he is come, he will red dollars. It is her Lord's service. A sister and an his work was done. Far happier was to strike. When a person were seen and treasures of forgiveness, that God has prove the world of sin, and of righteous- olent lock, if I had a box that would held in her Lord's service. A sister and an and his work was done. Far happier was

gles. There is no heart so black, no spirit so fallen, no soul so despairing, that may not be saved. While heaven's battlements | which much disturbed Uncle Jem reading are stained with the blood of Jesus, let the

THE RICH AND THE POOR.

"The poor always ye have. with you. his friends, and indeed from the whole and had successfully warded off eve- In all civilized and Christian states, socie ty is so organized as to bring the rich and hearty as could be given to any one belong- the gospel by the minister of Jesus Christ. the poor together, and make them mutualing to it. On Sabbath morning thanks to Yet she was pleased to witness the chan- ly dependent. Ordinarily they do not God for his safety was publicly offered in a ges going on around her; and as one after meet on the same level. In various renumber of our churches. That the vessel another was converted, she rejoiced that spects, the rich have greatly the advantage in which he came from Bermuda, the they were brought to the enjoyments con- of the poor, but not in all-not in the most Finere, (formerly the Lord Clyde) escaped nected with the higher life of the Chris- important respects. The oftener they can meet on common ground the better for But she thought the gospel could do no both, where they are reminded that they Without describing minutely the exciting thing for her. Already she was far in ad- have common wants and belong to one scene, a few facts may be enough to give vance of many professed Christians in point common brotherhood. Nowhere are these some idea of the extreme hazard. The of morality. She had lived an irreproach. conditions so fully met as in the house of Time having been somewhat delayed due able life. Of what then had she to repert? God, where all the accidental distinctions ring the night, did not come in sight of the What was to be the nature of her coules- of rank and property are suspended. None Federal essels-five in number-guarding sions? Alas, how little she knew of her sich, none poor in the sight of God, save own heart, and that in the sight of a heart the poor in spirit, and the rich in faith and

All alike are sinners, bound to the same One evening while she was in this state judgment; needing the same pardon, the of mind the minister preached from the same "washing of regeneration and renew. words, "Verily, verily I say unto thee ex- ing the Holy Ghost," the same preaching ole?" "I hope they will eat you up," said cep, a man be born again, he cannot see of faith and repentance from the pulpit .he kingdom of God." He pointed out The grand design of public worship is the distinction between morality and reli- to bring persons of all classes and condigion; he plainly described the defective tions together under the same roof, to offer character of the mere more list; he demon' up their united confessions, supplications, strated from God's word the perfection of and thanksgivings to Him with whom character which Bible morality requires, "there is no respect of persons," and to reand showed so clearly that without a change ceive that instruction which is able to make of heart none can either see or enter the them wise unto salvation. Any failure of singdom of God, that for the first time in religious improvement, whether by the her lite she perceived how far short was sick or the poor, in meeting thus together,

power of truth; and as the tear silently of the divine appointment of public worbaped a permanent impression had been er." In well-ordered Christian congregations they meet every Sabbath day, in their When the service ended, she retired several places of worship, which they have from the house of prayer with a young opportunities of mutual and kindly recogfriend; but she had crossed the line; had nitions which are nardly ever so favorable reached the point when the Spirit of God anwhere else. By going to the house of greved departed, and her heart became as God in company; by meeting one another hard as ever. She talked in a trifling vein at the threshold; by kindly salutions, there of the meeting, and religious subjects gen imperceptibly grows up a social, religious, erally, little thinking she had received her and educational influence, at once slevating to the poor, and securing the sympa-Yetso it was. The next morning she thies of those around them for their great to Wilmington, about thirty miles below

Truly we know not what a day may bring the high and the low, the rich and the poor the learned and the unlearned, to meet Are you trusting in your own righteous, together statedly in God's house, from weeks, I would not take in enough to keep infinitely short of perfect obedience such laying such prejudices as are apt to sepas the law of God requires : perfection of arate them almost everywhere outside of conception-perfection of motive-perfect the sanctuary. Whatever pecuniary, civil, fection of action-obedience to every rou and social distinctions may exist in any quirement-obedience at all times. Who community, so long as the rich and the has rendered such obedience? Who is guilt- poor meet and worship together in the less before God? Is it not true that we all house of God on his holy day, year in and need a change of heart need the pardoning - year out, those less favored in outward circ mercy of tiod? Let us recive the light cumstances will be elevated far above what

that covereth his sins will not prosper, but | God never intended that the rich should whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall build costly churches for themselves and shat out the poor, however much they may do to build chapels for their separate worship. It is putting asunder what God hath A coarse, harsh world finds its contrast joined together. In some of our cities, it may not be practicable, even in the largest bonses, to accommodate all of that class who can pay little crnothing; but wee to shut out the poor, though there is, in most of them, great neglect in not going out Preceed against me. distinction, then they are abundant in good. churches and congregations, not only to but to go out and "compel them to come in," that God's "house may be filled."

the Lord is the maker of them all." What he lost his maniood. Is it the formal, dis- a glorious day will that be when they shall passionate pronunciation of truth? This is all, not only meet together for .worship,

as well as a state of condesanation. Unbe- vies; but, it I attempted to pray about it, one they had known and loved so well thine eyes, all bursting with love to his kind. should convince men, as if it were the root price of the silver set in the window. I heart. to strike. When a person uses profine a palace and a garden in yonder heaven for him and his family. Show him that there they believe not on me." Unbelievers, he teld me he would not in the Broad were soon made acquainted a palace and a garden in yonder heaven for ness and of jugdgement; of sin, heeasse it; and on my answering in the Broad were soon made acquainted a palace and a garden in yonder heaven for ness and of jugdgement; of sin, heeasse it; and on my answering in the Broad were soon made acquainted a palace and a garden in yonder heaven for ness and of jugdgement; of sin, heeasse it; and on my answering in the Broad were soon made acquainted he after this successful effort than he could have been, if, yielding to a feeling of distance to injure. It is a habit that is one heart yet alive to sought couragement, he had left his task unaccomthe going to injure. It is a habit that is one heart yet alive to the wrongs and therefore, are living in the constant come minutes it was safely boxed, and put into moved by the example, they too sought couragement, he had left his task unaccomminutes it was safely boxed, and put into moved by the example, they too sought couragement, he had left his task unaccomminutes it was safely boxed, and put into moved by the example, they believe to the wrongs and therefore, are living in the constant come minutes it was safely boxed, and put into moved by the example, they believe to the wrongs and therefore, are living in the constant come. mission of one of the greatest offenses. - his gig; the money in gold paid down, and and and hand peace in believing. at any other time.

In a specific time in the place of th

THE TWO BEARS.

There was a great outcry in the nursery, his morning paper. "Those children are always at it," muttered Unche Jem, knitting his shaggy eyebrows, and looking peri the vineyards, which were rich with promhaps not so cross as worried. In fact, he ise for the coming autumn. There he and that warm loving heart beats not for me now. was not used to children, and therefore found a honey bee struggling in the web of their little squabbles and differences trous a large garden spider, which had already bled him. He forgot that little brooks did opened its fangs to seize upon its prey; not always run smooth; they would dash but Ernest set the bee at liberty, and des. The bright eye is sealed, and the soft lip is closed and splash over the pebbles. By and by, troyed the glistening snare. as the noise did not hush, Uncle Jem threw down his paper and rushed up stairs.—
"Children," he cried, "do you know there must be a couple of bears in this nursery?" 'No, ther ain't," said they, each one at a surprised stand-still; "no bears here." say there must bo," cried Uncle Jem with determination; "I shall have a couple of bears put in here-chained in."

Little Emily bobbed down behind the bed, Maurice dodged into the closet, Johnny hold tighter to his whip; but Goorge stood up with a protecting look, as much as | bee gathers boney and wax within its cell; to say, "I'll guard the flock, sir." Uncle Jem faced the children, and the children faced Uncle Jem. For a moment or two no word was spoken; the nursery was never stiller. Perhaps the children were thinking of the pains of being craunched, tion for Maurice asked in a little frightened voice from the closet, "Bears to eat us un-Uncle Jom, "every one of you." This savage wish was almost too much for them. "I'll tell mother," said Emily, turning es!" quite pale and almost ready to cry. "I'll whip the bears off," cried Johnny, rallying his courage, and snapping his whip. "Is that the way you treat your children, un- for blood?" cle?" asked George; "the Bible says you must do as you would be done by." "Yes," persisted Uncle Jem, "I shall al.

ways keep two bears in my nursery." Uncle Jem did not then know, as he had no nurse than done.

"Two bears-two bears, boys; two bears, girls!" he repeated. "'bear and for-bear,' these are their names," he added

Ah, those good, gracious bears, that cat you up with kindness. Happy is the nursery which has them.

REMARKABLE ANSWER TO PRAYER "After I had served out my time, and had married-which was about thirty five years ago-I moved with my little family Philadelphia, and opened a small jewelry Aside from the higher ends of weekly store, which was my business, trusting in by their own experience to be vain and public worship, it is morally impossible for God to prosper me. But, for several years, business was dull, and frequently, for ness for acceptance with God? Be assur- month to month and year to year, without my family in bread. This state of things couraged, and to look around for some way and foes side by side, so that what is good of oscape, but none appeared to offer. To make my difficulties worse, if possible, a deep snow had fallen; it was midwinter, and, with the exception of a watch or two to repair, I had taken nothing in for many days. The wants of myself and family vere pressing upon me, and two notes were while it shines, and humbling ourselves they would, or could have been in any other coming due in Philadelphia in a few days for over \$400. I was almost beside myself. I tried to borrow of my friends; but those

who would have gladly assisted me, were, in consequence of the stringency of the times, unable to do so. I then tried to get sheriff. In this emergency I resolved to lay my case before the Lord, and, in order to do this, I set apart a day for fasting and gone over in peace. .

Under these discouraging circumstances, I arose very early on the morning which I "The rich and the poor meet together, some encouraging chapter in God's blessed the Saviour's dying love, they tenderly book, then carnestly pressing my case at laid down the dead mother. but when all shall know the Lord, from the received what I believed to be a clear evi- young,-all wept together. Grey hair the room !appy in God. Frequently on at the remains of the dear departed. The state of unbelieve s is a sinful state my mind turn to my approaching difficul. words as he touchingly spoke of the aged

Saturday, and also on the Sabbath, would

A PABLE FOR THE YOUNG.

THE SPIDER.

PROM THE GERMAN Ernest had accompanied his father into

The father, observing what had passed, Oh, why was he severed from earth in his bloom, inquired of his son how he could so lightly esteem the skill and ingenuity of the little artist, as to annihilate its work in a moment. "Did'at thou not see with what beauty and order those slender threads were interwoven? How could'st thou then be at the same moment pitiful and yet so hard. With an uplifted heart, and an humbly bent knee.

But the boy excused himself saying : "As there not evil in the spider's art ? for it only tends to destruction, whereas the so I gave freedom to the bee, and destroyed the spider's web."

The father was pleased at the decision of a simple child, who saw no beauty in ingenuity, when its aim was destruc-

"But," continued the father "perhaps you have been unjust towards the spider. See how it protects our ripening grapes from the flies and wasps, by means of the net which it weaves around the branch-

"Does it do so," asked the boy, "with the intention of protecting our grapes, or morely that it may satisfy its own thirst

"Truly," replied his father, "It troubles itself very little about grapes."

"Oh !" said Earnest, "then the good it does cannot be worth much; for I have heard you say that it is a good will alone ry, how much more easily this was said which can impart beauty or goodness even to the most useful actions.'

"Very true, my boy; we may be thank. ful, hor .er, that in the course of nature that which is evil often fosters what is good and useful without intending to do so."

"Wherefore," inquired Ernest, "does the spider sit so solitary in its web, whilst bees live sociably together, and work in union? Why might not the spiders also make one huge web, and use it in com-

"Dear child," answered his father, "s good object alone can ensure friendly coroperation. The bond of wickedness or selfishness contains within itself the seeds of dissolution. Therefore wise nature never attempts that which men too often learn impracticable."

On their way homeward the father ob served: "Hast thou not learnt somewhat from the spider to-day, my boy? Remember that in this world we shall often find good and evil mixed together-our friends may, from the contrast, appear all the more beautiful. Thus may we learn a lesson even from what is evil in itself."

WHO WILL TAKE HER PLACE? She was greatly beloved, the old pilgrim who had gone home at last, and the bell was tolling for her funeral.

Long, long years she had served her Lord, and trusted his pardoning mercy .-Life for her had brought few joys, and mathe notes renewed, but this was positively ny sorrows; daily she knew she was drawrefused; so that, apparently, my little all | ing nearer and nearer to the river of death; in a few days would be sold out by the but for her its troubled waves were spanned by the bridge of faith, and she had

Monday the payment of the notes fell due; drapery of repose, and over the pulseless breast folded the loving hands that had smoothed many a pillow for weary heads ; and lifting her gently in her coffin, had borne her to the church where long years had devoted to prayer and fasting, and, she had come up to worship; and there, on locking myself in my room, commenced to the table around which she had so often pray. All day I staid there; now reading sat with those who met to commemorate

the throne of grace. Having thus passed There were many mourners. Sons and the day, in the twilight of the evening I daughters, freinds, and neighbors, old and dence that the Lord had heard my prayer, blended with brown and golden locks, as and that deliverance was at hand. I left one and another came to take the last look

Low toned and few wore the pastor's

w this his bonor, in are his own soul and born reflection of the word; who would be re-clearly and so with a smile, drove off. No one was they are rejecting the truth of God; they not with a smile, drove off the word permitted to stand in our way that we may

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Written for the Patriot

To the memory of Lt. W. R. Totton, Co. K, 18TH REGIMENT, N. C. T. He is gone! God has taken mine own precious Willie, My bosom's first treasure, my pride and my life; Death has set his dark seal on that pure manly brow,

He is gone and low lies the cherished one's head, And the reseate bloom from his smooth cheek has Where once love and feeling so sweetly reposed.

And his rich mind o'ershadowed by death's silent gloom:
While the rainbow of hope on his path shed its ray,

Like a beautiful meteor, he vanished away. Twas the will of his heavenly Father to call; He knoweth full well what is best for us all: Submissive, I bow to his holy decree,

He is gone! he is gone! I will meet him no more On this side of death's dark and desolate shore, But he is resping the sweets of his Saviour's domain; Be calm, bleeding heart, for your loss is his gain.

Written for the Patriot. "TEMPEST AND SUNSHINE. Tempest. I go to the mountain's rugged side, Roughly wrap it in snow, Whistle up the winds that howl so wild. And leave them there to blow.

Sunshine. I go to the mountain's rugged side, Melt away your robe of snow. Still the winds that howl so wild, And in beauty and warmth I glow.

Tempest. I go to the stream that murmurs along, And make it rush rapidly by; I change its low melodious song To a wild and thundering cry.

Sunshine. I go to the stream where you have been And make its rapid waters slow. Spread out a golden sheet of sheen And dance on the waves to murmurs low.

Tempest. Wailing I come to the human heart, In the form of demonish sin. Temptation stands with jaws apart-I hurl the victim in.

Laughing I come to the human heart, From the sun of religion a ray, Force Temptation's jaws apart, And snatch the victim away.

FANNIE B.

THE SERMON. Closed was the prescher's last appeal, The worshippers were gone, Though some still lingered here and there Round many a sod and stone, When up there ran a little lad,-"Sir, is the sermon done ?"

"The preacher's words," replied the man, "Are ended, it is true; But those great duties he has taught Demand attention too; And so the sermon is not done. But it is all to do.

"'Tis easy a short Sabbath hour To hear of wisdom's way, To listen to the will of God. And mark what preachers say, But this is hard, -throughout the week To practice and obey.

"Then will the sermon, boy, be done, God, not alone on this, His day, And piety makes every place A temple to the Lord.'

CRITICAL SEASONS.

There are seasons in one's life relatively mportant above the other portions of one's experience. Some great evil is shunned. or some immense good secured. One hour is fraught with more of weal or woe, at those critical seasons, than perhaps a twelvementh of the ordinary life.

Every individual moets such eventful occasions. If these be of a sad tendency, how important that they should be resisted; and that the soul attacked 'withstand in the evil day. How many, alas! have succumbed: and as Eve, in an evil hour, reached forth the hand to cat of the forbidden tree, and when it has been too late, their eyes have opened to behold the sad results of one rash act. Life has been not long enough to correct the error of a singlo hour.

All of us come upon such critical seasons. Happy are they who, when thus tried shall come forth from the flames unscathed, and the better strengthened for the right way.

There are, no less, special seasons of good; set seasons when the "tide is to be taken at the flood." An hour at just that time, will secure a success, which months of toil with this critical hour lost can nover accomplish. The coming of such a season may be as unlooked for and as grateful as the summer rains out of the clouds. Grace. that would save the soul, meets the sinner at a few critical seasons of life; if accepted, our life here is virtuous, happy useful; if rejected, the season may pass forover, and one's eternal interests be gone by forever. Each mortal has his day. Happy they that at the critical moment attend to the things which belong to their peace.

Morning Star.

"I cant't do it, Father. Indeed I can't." "Never say can't, my son : it isn't a good "But I can'i, father. And if I can't, I

"There's no use in it," replied the lad. "What if you go to school to morrow "I'll be put down in my class," returned

I know it will come out right the next

w thirds his bonor, it jures his own soul, and bear a reflection of the mind of Christ, re- are resisting the Spirit of God; they according the resisting the Spirit of God; they according to the resisting the resistance of the resi here the Lieures of others. It is prefit member your Master was a friend of public are despising the Son of God. They are west; nor have I ever been ence was largely felt among their school overcome them; and only in overcoming member your Master was a friend of public are despising the Son of God. They are west; nor have I ever been ence was largely felt among their school overcome them; and only in overcoming member your Master was a friend of public are despising the Son of God. They are be in nothing, and mischievous in almost constant and sinners. They not only came to great sinners; and if the punishment of able to tell to this day. Suffice it to say, I mates. One after another pleaded, "Lord, them can we expect success and happiness. They not only came to great sinners; and if the punishment of able to tell to this day. Suffice it to say, I mates. One after another pleaded, "Lord, them can we expect success and happiness. everything. I scarcely know of anything Him, but He also went to them. And He the wicked hereafter is proportioned to proceed a good horse, mounted him, save or I perish," and a powerful outpour. The mind, like the body, gains strength for watch there is so little excuse. It was a proportioned to proceed a good horse, mounted him, save or I perish," and a powerful outpour. The mind, like the body, gains strength to watch there is so little excuse. It was a proceeded and maturity by vigorous exercise. It for which there is so little excuse. If you went for them, and prayed for them, and prayed for them, and prayed for them. When their criminality, how cruel the stripes and, a few minutes before three o'clock, ing of the Spirit succeeded,—all traceable and maturity by vigorous exercise. It that you induse in it only when you did he ever harshly rebuke one poor sin- with which they must be beaten who die was in Pr ladelphia, paid my notes, and it to the influence of the pastor's question, must feel and brave, like the oak, the rush-