

CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

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Poetry.

A Year Ago.

A year ago! How mournfully, How mournfully, The words, as to some solemn music, flow...

A year ago! He stood beside me in his truth, In all the glory of his youth...

A year ago! AM why must all things thus forever change! The unbelov'd, new and strange...

A year ago! And time fast speeding on, and faster yet Change and death, we forget...

Time.

'Tis a hand's breadth; 'tis a tale; 'Tis a word, and 'tis a wail; Darting down upon its prey; 'Tis an arrow in its flight...

Original.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. Patent Medicines.

It is a well known fact that nearly all the patent nostrums of the day are got up by ignorant and unprincipled empirics...

These facts are understood and recognized by most persons, but the ignorant and credulous fall easy victims to the frauds of the patent medicine men...

Many examples are given in the word of God to stimulate all who read it to the performance of this duty and the enjoyment of this pleasure...

These reflections are thrown out with the kindest feelings to the editors of religious newspapers, individually and collectively...

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. PLEASANT HOURS.—No. 8.

BY REV. JOHN BAYLEY.

THE HOURS OF MEDITATION.

'By all means, use sometimes to be alone, Salute thyself: see what thy soul doth mean...

This excellent advice was given by Herbert, an English poet about two hundred and forty years ago...

And ever moving melancholy reigns; nor, on the other hand can such a one be willing to be incessantly engaged in the active duties of life...

But solitude, even for an hour, is an awful thing to the guilty. To whom it may be said, in the language of the Hebrew prophet, 'This heart shall meditate terror.'

These acts will enrich their descendants in a way mere money never can do. They were not contented with reigning in the dispensation of happiness, during the contracted term of human life...

These men, will be honored while living, and held in sacred remembrance when dead. Their names will find a place in the orator's theme, and be caught up by the poets song to find a place in the hearts of a grateful people...

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. For All.

MR. EDITOR: Having had a desire for some time to lay before the Church, a few ideas for their consideration, I now avail myself of the opportunity...

social intercourse, and spend some time alone. Let him 'commune with his own heart and be still.'

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. Giving doth not impoverish!

In scanning the History of Education, Literature, and Science, in this country, we have been pleased to see so many valuable donations...

Men of ample means begin to feel the luxury of doing good. They see that a wise endowment for the diffusion of knowledge, the discovery of the laws of nature, the application of the principles of science to the useful arts...

We cannot look to the government to promote the numerous local institutions of this character, which this age and country require. And even if we had a government fitted and disposed to establish such institutions...

In noticing the most munificent benefactors of science, and describing the condition of the institutions which their well-timed acts of liberality have created and endowed, we shall not lose sight of such men as Abbott Lawrence, John Harvard, James Smithson, John Jacob Astor, Peter Cooper, John Lowell, jr. James Wadsworth and Ed. Dwight...

There were in the congregation a very wicked Dutchman and his wife, both of whom were profoundly ignorant of the Scriptures and the plan of salvation. His wife was a notorious scold, and so much was she given to this practice, that she made her husband unhappy, and kept him almost always in a perfect fret...

Learn to forgive, lest you break the bridge over which you must pass; a thousand errors of your own may plead for forgiveness.

on his back. This greatly surprised Mr. Lee. He very naturally supposed that the woman was a cripple, or had hurt herself in some way...

The Datchman turned to Mr. Lee and said, 'Besure you did tell us in your sermon that we must take up de cross and follow de Saviour, or dat we could not be saved or go to heaven...'

Yes; that is the spirit in which the preacher should be received. If he is a young man, whose manner of public speaking is not yet fixed by habit, he will kindly receive, and profitably use any advice which may be given in the right way...

From the Christian Advocate & Journal. Baptist Troubles.

Our Baptist brethren have lately had serious troubles about their Sectarian Bible Society. Their noble missionary work seems now threatened with calamity.

'It is with profound regret that we record the growing tendencies to divergence and alienation in our foreign missionary operations, a cause among which have clustered for so many years, the most hallowed feelings of our denomination, in which so many valued lives have been piously sacrificed...

'Both are conciliatory, but, like the heaving mass which keeps down volcanic fires, they reveal the strength of the underlying feeling, and show, as clear as demonstration, that an explosion must sooner or later ensue. Nothing can prevent this result but a discreet provision in executive policy to give the struggling, heaving element a safe mode of escape...

'A Skeleton—On Devils. 'And in the Synagogue there was a man which had a spirit of an unclean devil, and crying out with a loud voice saying: Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? Art thou come to destroy us? I know thee, who thou art; the Holy one of God...'

Declaration of War from an M. D. The Scalpel, for November, has a broadside aimed at some of the capital sins of man and womankind...

Here, take the Scalpel in thy trembling hand, and read thy doom! Will thou make respectable muck? Throw away thy tobacco! Get into a big spittoon and let the water run over and through thee...

Hallo! you rollicking, hicoughing, stupid and spewing spalpeen of a drunkard; lie down in that gutter and hear patiently our fervid virulence. What in the name of decency and manhood, are you about putting that Beelzebub compound of alcohol, aquafortis and alum into your alimentary stew-pan?

From the Christian Advocate & Journal. Editor. Selections. Rev. Peter Cartwright's Autobiography. LUDICROUS OCCURRENCE.

To show the ignorance the early Methodist preachers had of content within the Western wilds, I will relate an incident or two that occurred to Wilson Lee in Kentucky. He was one of the early pioneer Methodist preachers sent to the West.

A man came into the congregation who had been drinking and frolicking all the night before. He came in late and took his seat on the end of a bench nearly in the door, and having slept none the night before, presently he began to nod; and as he nodded and bent forward, the pet lamb came along by the door, and seeing this man nodding and bending forward, he took it as a banter, and straightway backed and then sprang forward, and gave the sleeper a severe jolt right on the head, and over he tilted him, to the no small amusement of the congregation...

EARLY PRICES.—Abraham bought a piece of land for a burying place. He paid 400 shekels of silver. The lowest sum at which a skeleton is estimated is about \$200 for the burying place. In Solomon's time it is mentioned that the price of a chariot from Egypt was 600 shekels of silver (1 Kings x, 27). This would be about \$250. The price of a horse was 150 shekels, or some \$72. The best horses of that age were found in Egypt. The Egyptians trained them well, and they were capable of important services. King Solomon, in a valuable chariot, drawn by two or four of these horses, made as showy and as dignified an appearance, perhaps, as any prince has since.