



Poetry.

The Wandering Sheep Restored.

I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled;

The Shepherd sought his sheep, The father sought his child; They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild;

They spoke in tender love, They raised my drooping head; They gently drew my bleeding wounds, My fainting soul they fed;

Jesus my Shepherd is; 'Twas he that loved my soul, 'Twas he that made me whole; 'Twas he that sought the lost, 'Twas he that sought the sheep;

No more a wandering sheep, I love to be controlled; I love my tender Shepherd's voice, I love his peaceful fold;

From the New York Observer. Saved by Grace. A sinner saved by grace! No other hope is mine; Thou shalt see my Father's face, And in His glory shine.

I would not trust to earth, I know it is not my home; My soul the new, the heavenly birth, Or bid my spirit live.

On self I would not rest, I know my sinful heart; I never can be truly dead, If I from God depart.

I must cast self aside, And turn my eyes to heaven; With broken contrite heart alone, To Jesus' cross I cling.

I know He will forgive me, My sins, if thus I come; I know as last they shall be done, With Him, in Heaven, my home.

Free grace shall be my song, While here on earth I stay; And when I join the holy throng, And wake the Heavenly lay.

Original.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. PREACHERS.

Every body, besides the preacher, knows what the preacher should believe, do, and wear. And as a necessary consequence to such knowledge, every body has a perfect right to teach him his duty, either by private instruction, public harangues, or newspaper articles.

Another class have concluded that it is high time for the ministry to be instructed by them in morals. I mean Lawyers! I have ever held Lawyers in high esteem for wisdom in the Law; but I believe that society has not yet awarded to them any very elevated knowledge of morals.

been heralded aloud by a learned D. D. as "one of the signs of the times." "Signs of what times?" that a lawyer should take upon himself to lecture the ministry on a moral subject!

It is not that grand Ministers' office of self-indulgence in that poisonous tobacco. Again he says, "The three greatest curses which afflict mankind, morally, are in intoxicating liquors, tobacco, and an expanded credit system."

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For the N. C. Christian Advocate. The Tract Cause.

DEAR BRETHREN: It was my privilege to call on our highly esteemed Tract Agent the other day, at his depository, in Franklinton. He has a full supply of all our books and Tracts. Orders will be filled promptly, as he informs me, at the regular catalogue prices and sent by railroad to any place purchasers may designate.

It is impossible to converse with Bro. Maynard about his work without catching something of his enthusiasm. His success in advocating the subject before the people so far as he has had the opportunity has been very satisfactory.

Some may think the American Tract Society meets the demand. This institution is doing a great and good work. May God bless it! You will not find in their catalogue one of the works of Wesley Fletcher, or a host of others we might name who have written as ably in defense of our common Christianity and have given even a clearer view, as we think, of God's method of saving sinners than any of their writers.

must maintain a literature of our own. Our people must be familiarized with our modes of thought and with the household words of Methodism. And we must have an efficient system of Colportage to circulate our books and periodicals.

Let us rally to our own work—give the agent our hearty cooperation and support and hold him and his work up constantly to Almighty God for his blessing.

Yours truly in Christ, ONE OF YOUR NUMBER, N. C. Conf., April 9th, 1857.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. CONSISTENCY.

Without entering into a bewildering definition of the above caption, it will meet our purpose to say, that consistency consists in making our practice correspond to our profession. This we are compelled to say is not a distinguishing characteristic of a great number of professing Christians, who, at the same time, disgrace the proud name which they bear by indulging in those things which are directly opposed to the spirit and letter of the Word of God.

It is one of the finest gems a man can possess. It is always indicative of an honest and upright man. To the Christian, it is all-important that he live a consistent life that he may reign with Christ in heaven.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. An Incident.

I was very much amused, as well as surprised, a short time ago at an incident, which occurred at my home in the 'Old North State,' and which I will relate to you, trusting it may not be out of place.

I became a little impatient, for like Martha of old, I was troubled about many things; and it was presumable, if he had his sermon to prepare, of course, he would not wish to fast. Having my extra delicacies to get ready for the 'Creature Comfort' of expected brethren at the Quarterly Meeting, I was perhaps more hurried than a courteous hostess should have been.

of Statistics with regard to the Missionary operations of the past year. "Is that all the trouble," said I, opening my eyes to their widest extent: "here is the very thing you want." "Dr. Deems' Annals of Southern Methodism."

With a lock, half of wonder and half of doubt, he took the book and carefully turned the leaves; an expression of joyous satisfaction told me all was right. He bought a copy, and placed it carefully in his valise.

Is it not the case, that our ministers and people generally, are too timid on this point? And often neglect the needy at home while they labor and pay fees for the alleviation of wants in distant lands.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. Dancing Destructive to Health.

This you all know; the man must be insane who denies that drinking and dancing are calculated to sap the energies of the system and destroy life. Were half the vigorous constitutions destroyed by an attendance upon the house of God, that are ruined by the amusements which are spread around us in such profusion, the voice of the whole community would demand that houses of public worship should be abolished.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. What Ought to be Your Calling?

ADDRESS TO THE YOUNG MEN, WHETHER CONVERTED OR UNCONVERTED. If a man had been restricted from infancy to one point of territory, he would be helped toward a relative view of his location by ascending any adjacent high mountain.

For the Christian Advocate and Journal. What Ought to be Your Calling?

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For the Christian Advocate and Journal. City Sharks.

"There is a generation, whose teeth are as swords, and their jaw teeth as knives to devour the poor from off the earth, and the needy from among men."—[Bible]. Christian father or mother, don't send your son to the city. He may be virtuous, noble, manly, and all that; he may have scorned a mean action and refused to even look upon the common forms of sin, but don't send him alone into the city.

bound coast; he has braved the tempest and the wave, and will you speak to him of danger? With a shout he plunges into the deep; see how he sports upon the water; now floating with folded arms; now treading water; now diving down, down, until the watchers are alarmed. In these gambols, a cry of warning comes from the ship, and casting his eyes onward, he sees a water line which sends terror to his heart.

There is such a generation! Their name is legion—their souls are pitiless as the shades of hell. Their jaws are strong—their teeth are sharp? They grin remorselessly and pitilessly the victim they ensnare.

For the Christian Advocate and Journal. The Railroad Saloon.

We begin with him. He is gentle in his manners and gentle in his words. He dislikes intemperance, and can't bear a drunkard. He don't think a gentleman should associate with creatures who make brutes of themselves.

Walk down the streets and read the names of these saloons. There is 'The Broad Gauge.' Well, we have read of a broad way, and that, while many find it, it leads to death; but this is no ordinary way, it is 'broad gauge'—a railway—it has wide cars, bland conductors, steam up—it stops at the stations of moderation, tipping, drunkenness, woes, babbling, redness of eyes, but tickets its passengers clear through to the 'pit wherein is no water!'

But why sketch these, while the massive piles of the Tremont, the Briggs, the Revere, the Richmond, the Matteson—each has its covered way to infamy, shame, and hell? Sharks! Ay, for their food is human hearts, their drink human blood, hot and hissing! Sharks! Ay! for they will pursue with noiseless gliding, steadily yet warily, until they can seize their prey.

Stand in this city and see that man (???) who, at high noon, kicks into the street the poor wretch from whom he has wrung the last penny—he now kicks him out lest he disgrace his respectable establishment!

For the Christian Advocate and Journal. What Shall We Offer?

"Whatever we have of precious gifts," says Dr. Arnold, "whether of body or mind, these all should be offered to the service of Christ, as the only sacrifice of gratitude which it is in our power to render."

For the Christian Advocate and Journal. Patience.

"PATIENCE."—"I remember," says the celebrated Wesley, "hearing my father say to my mother, 'How could you have the patience to tell that blockhead the same thing twenty times?' 'Why,' said she, 'if I had told him but nineteen times, I should have lost my labor.'"

State of Affairs in Utah. Hon. J. W. Drummond, U. S. Judge in Utah, whose resignation and its cause has been published, gives to the N. O. Courier, a very interesting account of the condition of affairs among the Mormons. The Courier says: In notable cases, where the guilt of criminals has been as apparent as the noon day sun, Young and his fellow prophets have forbidden Mormon juries to render a verdict of conviction.

Whatever the rulers need they always find means to obtain. 'The Lord needs it' is a warrant sufficient to enable Young and his Council to seize upon any property in Utah, and remonstrance or resistance is not only useless but dangerous. If a wealthy disciple arrives from the States, the Church (Young) immediately lays hold of just such a share of his goods as he pleases.

But if the control over the property of Mormons is tyrannical that exercised over their most sacred private and family affairs is still more so. If a father has a child, far an innocent, whom he loves and cherishes, and if she captivates the fancy of some leading Mormon, she will be taken from her home by the decree of the elders, and given up by the ceremony of 'sealing' to become the fortieth or the fiftieth wife of an old villain, while her predecessors, who have grown old in the same guilty and abominable connection, become his household or confidant servants.

I relate the following to the glory of God: Some years ago, perhaps twenty, when Rev. James Smith was presiding elder at St. George's Church, he stated in Quarterly Conference that in a Conference just held, they agreed to examine every member on the last quarter in each year, to ascertain how they lived, and how the classes were led.—He said it had a good effect, and he wished to know what the Quarterly Conference thought of the design. A brother moved that the same rule be adopted; it was agreed to. An exhorter was asked this question: 'Have you family worship?' He replied, 'No; it puts everything out of tune in my family.' The brother who made the motion immediately cried out, 'God forbid; in my family it puts everything in tune,' and instantly fell his whole length upon the floor, powerless with religious emotion and the weight of glory.

The exhorter, who kept boarders, and who made this singular announcement, went to his house and set up the familiar altar that night, and before three days several of his children, nearly grown up were converted to God.

The brother who was so much blessed and honored by his God for being, like Phineas, jealous of his Master's glory, had been under the influence of Quaker training, and had often said he would never fall to the floor, while he could keep his feet, but he was willing for God to work in his own way. God took him at his word, and fully satisfied him with the fatness of his house.

For the Christian Advocate and Journal. Destructive Fire.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire occurred in Baltimore on Tuesday last which destroyed property to the value of \$300,000. The insurance on the same amounted to \$260,000.