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| Vol. X.-No. 47.] |  |  | le |
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| CIIRISTIAN GUATDIAN: <br> DEVOTED TO RELGION, MORALITT, LITEASTURE, BCLENCE, COHMCRCE, GRICULTURE, DOMESTIC ECONOMY, AND GENERALINTELLIGENCE Published every Wennespay, in the City of Toronto, U, Canada, at No. O, Wellington Buildings, King Street. | On Sabbath the 8th instant, my froher John drovo to Bellicullo and preached in the morniug, and the Rev, Mr, Green and arysel the groee, where the centenary meeting hat been held ith diay before <br>  <br>  <br>  <br>  <br>  <br>  |  | and one universal answer came from the ranks. "Morio! Corporal Morio!" was the ery. The Cotonel approvily young but embrowned by bervice; and he already wore on his person three badges of merit, and the Cross of the Legion of Honor. Napoleon looked at him at- tentively. "Ah," said he, " you have seen service!" "Fifteen |
|  |  | of Matangi, when mentioned, excited dread and diggust; but thegrace of God had chanted his depraved nature, and he became a sin. cere Christian. Afier bis conversion. be nccompaniod the writer of these lines to tho sorithern part of New Zoaland, and lived on hisoremises, and also with the Rev. Joun Whiteley, wlo waiched over |  <br>  wounds, not to peeak of contusions." "How many great batitles? |
| WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  sim like a son in his illhess. During his residence there, he mani. (ested a most haudiblozeal fir the salvation of his countrymen, and frequenty visited the people. to peresuade them to abandon their |  |
|  |  | frequyntly visited the poopie. to permuade them to abandon theirfrouhenish practices and turn to God. Many years bofore, he had |  "Mh, my emperor,", seid Morio, "Uhisia too great areward for nae:But 1 will not play the usuruer with your bouny. None of my com- |
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|  |  |  | pations while I have it, shall want food or clothing." <br> Morio still lives. He only guitted the eervice when his master fell; |
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|  |  | thousands. In his ilfness, his children had been praying for his recovery ; but he exforted them not to pray for his tody, but for hiis sonl. |  |
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|  |  |  | this is a taw I cannot dizpense wilh; $I$ must insiet on it ; I canmot to denied. No man on boúrd must gwear an oath before I do: I mam determined to have the privilege of swearing the first oath on tonard |
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|  |  |  | H. M.S. C. C-. What say you, my lad, will you grent mie this |
|  |  |  | come; what do you say,--am I to have the privilege of swearing the first oath on board the $\qquad$ T. Thee the prisitege of swearing the |
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|  |  |  | moment ruite nt a loss what to say. "They were taken," saya one, |
|  |  |  | They tooked at each other for a moment, as if they would kyy, why, <br>  your say, em I to have tha privilege from this time of swearing the |
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|  |  |  | first oath on board ?" <br> The appeal seemed so reasonable, and the manner of the captain so |
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|  |  | mortal tenement, and stands in the unveited presence of the greal Jehovah- Which swells and throbs in my full heart as stand and hear the everlastung ronir of its migly waters; and look upon its heavenor heav- |  |
|  |  | Ward framings n they semm torise in prore and snowy incense to the | Kout for sualla now, every dog on boird; mind youd don's |
|  |  |  tudes around join in an anthem of praise in which no note of disc |  |
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|  |  | no voice of discontent may be hesrd. "We praise thee, O Gof, we no voice of thee and magnify thee," seem to be forever the loud shoutinge | inscriptions for the martyrs. <br> Nothing more forcibly represents the cruethy of the ancient persed. |
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|  |  |  | hy refer to tie afe of Trajan: <br> - Marcella and 550 Martyrs of Christ. |
|  |  | tion of a power which knows no limit. | How brief and sotemn. Marcelia alone is mentioned by name who probably was sone ditinguished leader of the devoled band whiesunknown around sleep more than 500 fellow diaciplea! The follow: |
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|  |  |  | anknown around gleep more than 500 fellow disciples! The follow: ng is still more indefile: <br> Hic requiescit Medicus cim pluthes. |
|  |  |  | IHere rests Medicus with thany. <br> The number is omitted-me simply rests with many: Y'et who were |
|  |  | can be no self sh enjoyment, fur, could I bring together the tribes of the earilh, they thould etand with me and gzze upon Niagara till the | they thos jncluded in so indefinite a phrase? Parenta and children, heroic youth, and forms of beauly, of intelligence, and devotion-here they rest, perhaps beside their beloved pastors. |
|  |  | loud shout of "Gilory to God,", hhould burst from every swelling heart, and rend the veil of the heavens. It is the traeery of the Amighty's |  |
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|  |  | impress of sin js upon it-it is white and pure, ever rushing onward, <br> cut from before <br> This is the Sabbath, the holy Sobbath of rest, and I have spent its peaceable hours in gazing upon this awfully sublime spectacle; and |  |
|  |  |  | names. I remember I learned <br> The names of these holy martyrs will not be forgotcen. Oin more The names of these holy martyrs will not be forgoten. On more enduring tablets than any human inscriptions heve ever adorned, they |
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|  |  | its frivoliies, and elevated me to the lofty comlemplation of the eu. |  |
|  |  |  | When Lord Byron was in Greece, he said to Dr. Kennedy, a pious |
|  |  | scene itsclf, or my own cmotions. I con but say, "come and see," and hen yot hore felt and witnessed. - Nat. Int | plysician of his accuazintance, that he wishod he were a Chretiani Said he, "I am tired and sick of every thing in tife; there is no joy |
|  |  |  | Said he, "I am tired and sick of every thing ia life ; there is no joy to be found on earlh. <br> "Do you read the Bible 9 " suid Dr. K. |
|  |  | From the Nethodist Protestant and Famify Vistion hall and chalmers. |  |
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|  |  | public spprobalion as Robert Hall. So Long as bis Divine Masterpermitted him to occupy the pulpit, " 4 he wns a burning and a shining light." The fame that he enjiyed was his due. The church and the |  |
|  |  |  | of midnight he returned to his room, from scenes of carousal and de. <br> bauchery, then bow the knee in solemin prayer to a holy God. Ife |
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|  |  | lages inat are to be derived from coreful study, close criticism, and perfect polish, and hence all his exhibitiona united in themselves the |  |
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|  |  | perfect poins, and hence all his extibetions unitided in themselves toeimagery, and feticitous expression: D. Chalmers, in tome of these <br> respecta, is entirely difierent from him. Whatever he underta kes is treated boldy and originally - both thought and languago are on a grand scale. Minor points are overlooked. What may be called the <br>  ehaste, never offending the most musical ear by a vioitation of the |  |
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|  |  |  | the hord's Prayer: On how basely may the Lord think of our prayer!- Fulder. |
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To the Edibo of the Christan Quacenston, Sept. 17, 1839.












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