## Correspondence.

ERASMUS.

A SKETCH FROM THE HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION IN THE NETHERLANDS.

> BY N. M. S. (Concluded.)

The Testament of Erasmus was a light could not be hid. Priests and conlight could not be nid. Friests and confessors, who in vain undertook to quiet men are for Luther. But I see that we Antwerp, who had studied at Wittenwas heard except a deep sigh or a heart calling them from darkness into light. She by the followers of slavery and of the consciences of true penitents by pre- are tending toward a revolt. I would berg, read these works of his brother scribing fasts and watchings, could not have my name joined with his; that monk, which Luther then was, with restrain them from the volume that now openly told them of Jesus Christ, who came into the world to save sinners, even the chief. In private chambers, in the lecture-rooms and dining-halls, students and masters were to be seen reading the Greek and Latin Testament. Animated groups were discussing the principles of the Reformation. Some earnest souls took it into their closets. and there in its pages found the living word of grace, that brought peace to their souls. One Thomas Bilney, at Cambridge, thus owed his conversion to grew weary of reading the book. He gathered his friends around him, and read and commented upon it, in the glowing light of his own fresh experi-

Tyndale in Oxford, too, read the celethe discoverer of long sought treasures: too, was gathered a circle devotedly scribes as full of kindness and honorastudying the Greek and Latin Testament of Erasmus. He came to Cambridge and joined Bilney there, where, for many months, they kept up the young enthusiasm for sacred learning, and fed first Bible that was printed in the Eng-

The work of Erasmus in Latin and in exile, whither he had been driven by the priests, and by some of the very friends of Erasmus, who had not abandoned their connection with the Church | honor." of Rome. And yet Erasmus himself had loudly called for the translation of muses of that and of later times, is the A NARRATIVE OF A WORK OF GRACE. the Bible into the tongue of the people. "Perhaps it may be necessary to conceal the secrets of kings," he said, "but we must publish the mysteries of Christ. The Holy Scriptures, translated into all languages, should be read not only by sing them as he holds the handle of his sistently through every phase of a great jacent mountains. plough, the weaver repeat them as he struggle, and who deserve the praise of narratives."

heavy work of a Reformer. He had identify themselves with the worst foes but a superficial view of the nature of of progress, and give their influence the world groaned. A revival of learn- powerful reaction, we know no better ing, a dissemination of knowledge, the explanation than utter heartlessness and mere power of intellectual light, seemed | selfishness, leading to the most execrable to him all that was needed for the refor- forms of hypocrisy. mation of prevailing abuses. But when against the work of the simple-minded, of their schemes for selfish enjoyment formation began to assume the propor- | pure pleasures and exalted consolations, when fires began to kindle, and chains to clank, and dungeons to open, and Popes to fulminate and hosts to gather for the battle, the timid soul of the scholar began to flutter like a frightened bird. "Wretch that I am," he exclaimed, "who could have foreseen this horrible tempest!" It was not, by any means, the last time that men saw the pioneers of great reforms appalled and dismayed, when the unavoidable results | dence of Voltaire with his niece, during | Brother J. and myself to hold a pro- Two young men particularly attracted of their doctrines appeared in fierce struggles for the mastery in the actual world. Erasmus furnishes a pattern of conflict have not wanted copies.

the struggle would be light and brief. His vanity led him to repose confidence in the sagacity of his own plans. Protracted strife and tumult, heavy blows. blunt language, uncompromising and radical measures he regarded as unwise and needless. He loved personal ease and little devils that dwell unchained within the selfish gratifications of a life of learned himself, like Acteon by his own dogs." had a large family and many servants; their pious friends used every argument, where my home was before I came leisure too much, to be willing to make sacrifices for the general good. He wavered and seemed to change sides. His services for the cause of truth were indeed incalculably great, and sincerely rendered. Many a brave word did he utter for Luther in perilous times. "The last spark of Christian piety," he says, face, those sorrowful and downcast eyes, science. On Sabbath morning the old tremens within three years. When ex- of this city. Shortly after my arrival "is extinguished, and it is this which that hatred of existence which he calls a dilapidated church was crowded to postulated with on the folly and made here, while yet a stranger in a stranger in a stranger which he calls a dilapidated church was crowded to postulated with on the folly and made here, while yet a stranger in a stranger has moved Luther's heart. He cares cruel life, and those longings after death overflowing. During the communion ness of their course, they were heard to land, two of my brothers, on two conneither for money nor for honors." When which the philosopher of Rotterdam also services the Spirit seemed to move on say, "It is of no use now. We sealed secutive days, had fallen into soldiers' the Elector Frederick consulted Eras- describes in his letters to his friends. every heart. After an interval of an our fate that day we left the church." mus upon the case of Luther, after the Poor Erasmus! He forgot the Divine hour, service was resumed. At the Pope had anathematized him, the philosopher said: "The more virtuous a and brought afresh before his contempo- subject of their soul's salvation were so many that they set to work, renovated so much themselves, that they had grown man is, the less is he opposed to Luther. raries in his Greek and Latin Testa- requested to remain and be prayed with. the old church, repaired the burial- very sympathizing toward any who Luther has only been condemned, not ment: Whosever will save his life shall Miss S. and four others remained for ground, called a pastor, and in a short were similarly afflicted.

\* The Arabic version of the Scriptures, now going through the press of the American Bible Society, at length, after three centuries, fulfills this word of Erasmus:

these words, and strengthening in the purpose to defend his subject from the prohibited book in Cambridge. But its single paragraph his contradictory views ble interest in their dissemination. The Spirit was moving on every heart. In the of the Reformer. "Almost all good prior of the Augustinian monastery at intervals between the prayers, no sound thankful to God for his mercies, in thus children seen their homes reduced to would injure me, without serving him."

not and could not read his works, but amuse the people with the absurd stories they heaped upon him every abusive of the saints, instead of preaching truth unite with me in prayer for her. We great results from very small causes. asmus for ploughing up sacred customs; to you," he wrote to Luther, "the emoself an ass; they called him Behemoth, your writings have occasioned." Devil, Enemy of Religion, Blasphemer of the labors of Erasmus. He never the Virgin Mary, Schismatic, Impostor, Forerunner of Antichrist, and Antichrist | the Reformation, when he retreated to | prayer for this daughter, and withal a himself. Some said he was the original head of the Lutheran faction; a worse heretic than Luther himself. Some said, Luther had gathered the fatal seed | died there in a lamentable state of mind | what recovered, and the excitement in Erasmus' garden; others said, Eras- in 1536. brated book that was attracting the mus had laid the egg of the Reformation attention of all Christendom. The more and Luther had hatched it. On the he read, the more was he struck with other hand, the friends of the Reformaits truth and strange energy. It spoke tion blamed him for not separating from of God, of Christ, of regeneration, with the church of Rome. It was said that a simplicity and an authority which it was his fault only, that the Pope and quite mastered him. He cried out, like papacy were not blown up at once. The Not in Holland it was ordered, but in oldest son of the family,) came to her, ture or master-piece of the engraver's raid, and whose mother, in the earlier Pope himself wrote him a letter, which Germany, Switzerland and France the and embracing her said, "Mother, dear, art could. It had been no uncommon history of the territory, was frequently I have found it; and soon, around him, Erasmus, with a touch of vanity, deble testimonials.

identified with the enemies of the Re- pressing for settlement; who found no man, an opposer of religion, so much hearts and purses have, again and naturally come to the hand of a strongformation, drawn back by a selfish and room for compromise with errors so vital, so that her pious husband had seen traitorous conservatism to the ranks, with practices so atrocions and with a much trouble on her account, came for material aid for them. But one day, those she loves. And, allow me to add, the earlier fires of the Reformation kin- against which he had enthusiastically system so thoroughly corrupt as Roman- ward, exclaiming, "O, dear aunt, the as I had dismissed my school, and was she generally found the rascals cowardly dled by the torch of Erasmus. Tyndale | led the vanguard of Protestantism but a | ism; and who counted not their own | Lord has blessed my soul, too." afterwards became the translator of the dozen years before. It was one of his ease, reputation, or life dear to them, if inglorious declarations: "A disadvan- they could but serve the cause of truth, who had been absent, returned. As he witness a new development of this featageous peace is better than the most and restore the kingdom of Christ in entered the gate, some fifty feet in front ture of our institutions. The young has seen and suffered enough to leave righteous war." Again he said: "If purity and power to the world. The Greek was for the learned, but it the corrupt morals of the Court of Rome prompted this great and iron-souled call for a prompt and vigorous remedy, highest value; but it required the sturdy my sins." In a moment all the converts Eastern school, and whose young hearts grief or call for sympathy. Lively and English Reformer to give the same that is no business of mine, nor of those blows of the uncompromising and radi- were around the good old man, and have by no means been made callous by happy as they were, the very suggestion Divine treasure to the people. It was who are like me." Most ignoble of all, cal Luther, Zuingle and Calvin to make telling him of what Christ had done for the triple baptism of blood and fire of the possibility that Quantrell was the work of his life, and it was done and yet perhaps the most candid of all, the Great Reformation a fact in the face them. He knelt on the green sward, through which this martyr city of their coming again would blanch their cheeks in exile. Whither he had been driven is his confession in these words: "Let of an adverse world and a persecuting, with all these happy souls about him, adoption has passed, came flocking back and lips, and the terrible "long roll," others aspire to martyrdom; as for me, bigoted and powerful organization, claim- and returned thanks to God for his infi- into the school-room, with pity and sounding from the block-house, would I do not think myself worthy of such an | ing to be the only true Church of Christ.

The grand difficulty with the Erasunsubdued selfishness of the carnal

Sometimes a terrible punishment bethe hosts of darkness rose and raged | fals these renegades, even in the midst enthusiastic scholar, and when the Re. At least they can never hope for the this church. Deaths and removals had tions of a vast and world-wide struggle; with which the toilsome life of the true no longer able to sustain a minister. soldier of Christ is sure to be gladdened. Two elders and their families were all Bitter are the complaints of Erasmus of that remained of the original worshiphis own condition, reminding us of those uttered by the disconsolate Voltaire, tant churches. while surrounded by the pleasures of the court of his royal patron, Frederick. the Great of Prussia. Erasmus and progress in a church in another direction, still larger, many of the most hardened them to bring it along. So they had Voltaire have been thought to resemble tion. The Lord was pleased to pour sinners in the valley were present brought it thus far, and now the mother each other in a number of points. Car- out his Spirit there, and a powerful During the afternoon services, the old had gone to find some one to bury it. lyle thus characterizes the corresponthe outwardly magnificent period of his tracted meeting in that old church. We my attention. On enquiry, I learned life in Berlin:-

which our own times and our own great for the misery driven into meanness according to circumstances. that can be read in them. Ill health, The philosopher of Rotterdam thought | discontent, vague terror, suspicion that | dare not go to sleep; a strange, vague before us. A colporteur had passed the gallery uttered a fearful scream. coffin in a light wagon, and carried it of. But, however just it may be, the cross terror, shapeless or taking all shapes; a slong the valley a few weeks previous, transient malignity, into gusts of trembling hatred. A man hunted by the ready.

Erasmus, as indicated by those bitter Another became awakened by reading they must yield to the strivings of the tears, those painful nights of broken The Dairyman's Daughter. She spoke Spirit, which they were determined not deeds of charity. The difference lay in even for his literary studies, which tress of soul; they also became anxious. the tavern and got drunk that same evel the suffering of another its own, and ment the bills and bonds he has given to once constituted the chief delight of his It seemed as if the faintest appeal had ning, and, sad to tell, they went on from literally "weeps with those that weep." life: those saddened features, that pale the effect of rousing the slumbering con- bad to werse, and both died of delirium I had noticed that before in the people maxim which he bimself had studied close, those who were anxious on the week; many were added to the church; father to remark, that they had suffered

for my sake shall find it.

proved to be in the wrong. To imprison | native country, as in England. In fact, | short interval, till evening. I then went | above, the writer, travelling in a stage- | sion to remember his words concerning Luther would be a mournful commence- be seems to have resided almost every- to the house of Col. S. to spend the coach, passed near this place. The the people of Lawrence. I thought of ment of the Emperor Charles' reign. where but there. We find him at Rome, night. His children were all now endriver stopped to water his horses at a them again, as I reviewed the group of The world is thirsting for evangelical in London, and above all in Basle, quiring what they should do to be saved. stream; near by two men were at work. fair young faces, whose owners had truth. Let us beware of setting up a Switzerland, where he gained his living After tea, other anxious souls dropped As I looked out, one of the men seeing shown so much interest in the little reblamable opposition." And yet, while for a time by correcting proofs for the in, until the large parlor was filled. The me smiled, and coming up, extended his fugee coffin. Their fathers, most of the Elector was taking courage from great printer, Trobenius, who afterward writer has been through nearly a hundred hand, saying, "Mr. C., I suppose you them, had come West for the express published his own and Luther's writings. revival scenes, but he never witnessed do not know me, but I recollect you purpose of helping to settle the disputed plots of Pope and Emperor, Erasmus their way into his native country, we room seemed to be filled with the at you and Mr. J. held at the L. B. was writing the most submissive letters | find him at Louvain, near Brussels, | mosphere of heaven. The Saviour was | Church." Then the other man came | to the Pope. At times he put into a taking a keen and, at that time, favora- there in his divine love. The Holy up, using almost the same words. How their determination that Kansas should title. Playing upon his name, they and duty, broke out into bitter and facalled him Errasmus for his errors; Ar- natical opposition. "I cannot describe Erasinus, because he had written him- tion, the truly tragic sensation, which

Returning to Basle, he made it his home, until, in 1529, it was reached by a neighboring canton in Switzerland. However, having occasion to return to God!" and then swooned away for Basicann business with his printer, he some minutes. When she had some-

But all this time the Head of the ening those chosen instruments, through Mrs. S., said, softly, "Dear mother, I, too, whom he designed to accomplish, with- have found Jesus. I feel that he has out fail, the great work of Reformation pardoned my soul; blessed be his holy for which the fulness of time had come. name." Then this lady's husband (the brave, unselfish, fervent, devoted souls your prayers are answered. I can now were rising, who, by the grace of God, give my heart to Jesus. I feel that he At length, in 1526, we find him fully the true meaning of the questions now minutes, a niece, agay, thoughtless wo- ing refugees, black and white, and our water, and such other weapons as will preliminary work of Erasmus was of the him. "O, pa, Jesus has taken away girls, who would be ornaments to any bled anew and freely at every touch of

It was during the summer of 1850 heart. They seek their own personal that the writer, for the first time, visited interest, ease and elevation, and not the L., a beautiful, sequestered valley, embosinterests of truth and the glory of God. omed among the mountains. Ancient They wish to run no risks, but to be farm-houses, which seemed the abodes found on the safe and the winning side of plenty, dotted the face of this fertile the Scotch and Irish, but even by Turks at last. No doubt there are conserval vale; and the cabins of the poor were and Saracens.\* The husbandman should tives, who maintain their principles con- seen scattered along the base of the ad- soul is full of glory, I can hold no more."

Among other things which attracted plies his shuttle, and the wearied travel. | sincerity. But for the tortuous course | his attention, was a plain brick church. ler, halting on his journey, refresh him of those who have boldly led the van in It had stood many years, and had evi- too, and they are crying for mercy. O, while we hurried the little ones out of fathers, or elder brothers, what would under some shady tree, by these godly the commencement of such a struggle, dently been abandoned as a place of Mr. C., white and black are all alike to the way lest they should be frightened. be done if Quantrell or any of his gang and who afterward appear to be bitten worship for some years. The windows the Lord, and their souls are as precious the young ladies went back, and told the could be caught by the Lawrence people, But Erasmus had no heart for the by conservative fears, and who finally were broken, the doors stood wide open, in his sight as ours." I found the man he might bring the coffin into the and for reply, you will get an ominous and as we approached, a drove of sheep, which seemed to have taken shelter there the evils under which the Church and openly in gathering and organizing a from the rays of the sun, ran out in indeed was this old church; its moss covered roof; the enclosure of its burial stones fallen and defaced.

so weakened the flock, that they were pers, and they had been attending dis-

One of these elders had been present at a series of meetings, which were in work of grace was going on. He begged | church was literally a place of weeping. consented. The meeting was to com- that they were wealthy and highly edu- the prairie. "A series of utterances remarkable mence on Saturday, and to be continued cated, but gay and dissipated; both ap-

We came at the time appointed, but we found that the Lord had been there seemed to be fatal to them. A man in shown at any funeral, placed the little demnation, acknowledging the justice therebody diseased and a mind diseased. It scattering books and tracts at every passes often (in these poor Letters) into house. The good seed thus sown had sprung up and was bearing fruit al- tered audience in a few minutes re- sympathy and tenderness, more deep

lose it. but whosoever will lose his life conversation and prayer. On Monday time a flourishing church was in opera-The influence of Erasmus was not by ing, the house was again crowded; the minister of the Gospel.

breaking sob from some troubled soul

knelt, but scarcely was the prayer commenced when she sprang to her feet, and throwing herself into her mother's arms, exclaimed, "O, mother, I have found my Saviour, and what a Saviour he is. I feel that he has pardoned my sins." The mother, who had been agonizing in quiet Presbyterian, shouted "Glory to abated, her daughter-in-law, coming up much. The sorrowful attitude and ex- until, among the ruins of their home. with the most heavenly expression on Church had been preparing and strength- her face, and throwing her arms round proved themselves capable of grasping has blessed me, too." In less than five windows, filled with downcast, despair. marked man-by the use of scalding

At this juncture of affairs, Col. S. of the house, his little danghter met ladies and little misses, lovely, delicate deep wounds in the young heart, which nite love in saving his children, and at horror in their face. "O, Miss B\_\_\_\_\_ the close of his prayer said, "And now there is a little coffin right out on the let thy servant depart in peace, for mine prairie. Do come and look." I went, to the children of the East. eyes have seen thy salvation."

The mother of Col. S., now ninety the room, staff in hand, every little dining-room full of these sable sons and house. daughters of Africa, and as the room, the windows.

I stood in the door betwen the parlor rank vegetation; its mouldering tomb- me by the arm to stay herself up. "Behold I bring you glad tidings of great On enquiry I learned the history of joy, which shall be to all people." This with the little coffin in his arms. text I repeated two or three times, and then went on with the sermon, which I tried to make as appropriate to my au- principal figure in the sculptured group dience as possible. This meeting lasted I have mentioned. He told me, with a rumored, will take this city in their way till nearly midnight; many of the colored people professed conversion and I trust that many of them really did pass | flight, that some one in the last town | peace the gentler lessons taught by the from death unto life.

The next day the congregation was peared to be deeply awakened. An incident at this moment occurred, which and reverential an air as he would have The startled crowd rushed for the doors away to its nameless grave. and windows. The man had fallen in a fit. He was carried out, and the scat- well as my pupils, had shown far more turned to their seats; but nothing could and earnest feeling, than I should have Col. S., one of the elders mentioned, induce those two young men to return; seen in the community in New York, Little different was the condition of only one of his children was pious. but in vain. They said if they returned West. And yet, in that place, there sleep, that tasteless food, that loathing to some of her companions of her dis- to do for a while yet. They went to that tenderness of heart which makes

When Luther's writings began to find any to compare with what followed. The well. I was converted at that meeting question, whether freedom or slavery

Observing that the distress of this another direction, I met a lady who reeagerness. We have the testimony of daughter of Col. S.'s was overwhelm cognized me, and with a joyful smile and the grass had scarcely yet begun to Erasmus could not but expect hos- Erasmus that this prior was no blind ing, I stepped up to her, and said, "My said, "I was led to embrace the Saviour grow on the long and terrible trench tility and mistrust from both sides. The adherent of the papacy, but a follower dear child, can't you now submit to at L. B. Church, during that delightful where lie one hundred and fifty victims monks poured out all the fury which ig- of the true primitive Christianity; while Christ? He is able, and he is willing meeting which you held there." The of the Quantrell raid. norance and superstition, jealous of learn- other monks and priests of a different to save you." "O," said she, "my heart results of this meeting could be traced ing and light, can manifest. They did disposition, who were accustomed to is so hard, and I am such a sinner, I much further, showing how marvelous busy as a bee among her school-mates, cannot do it." I then asked all to are God's works of grace in bringing out

A MISSIONARY.

THE REFUGEE'S COFFIN.

A STORY OF KANSAS.

BY ELLEN DERRY.

think, I once saw an engraving of a ingly tells how the poor child, left withpiece of American sculpture, a group of out a suit of clothing, failed to realize Southern refugees. It touched me the desolation that had come upon them. pression were just what one would she found her broken china dolls. Then imagine in the case of a father and his the magnitude of the whole thing burst family driven from their home, and made upon her, and she wept aloud; but she destitute wanderers on the face of the earth. But I have since seen that which went to my heart as no piece of sculpthing, for months, to see here long Gov- obliged to defend her home from bands ernment trains passing my school-room of ruffians searching for her husband-a again, been taxed for sympathy and minded, courageous woman, fighting for preparing to take up the lighter occupa- enough to retreat before her. But I tions of the day, I was called upon to cannot stop to particularize further here. and saw the little black coffin upon the ground, and round it a group of women ty, and the keen susceptibility to fear, are years old, and who had been a member and children, sitting on some lumber or not the only traits developed by the scenes of the church upwards of seventy on the ground. Two of the elder girls through which this people have passed. years, had all this time been walking were at once deputed, according to their I have heard many a group of New York own earnest desire, to ascertain whether | children sing, "John Brown's body lies while exclaiming, "Mr. C., are we in it would be expedient to offer a shelter mouldering in the grave," etc., but never heaven? surely this is like heaven; my for the little coffin in one of the back with such a thrill as is given by the school-rooms, until a place could be emphasis with which these Kansas chil-Then she said, "Now won't you preach found for it in the earth. They came dren sing, "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a to the negroes? Here they are, all in the back with the report that the child had sour apple tree." They know what it dining-room. They have souls to save, died of no contagious disease, and so.

though large, could not contain all, whether they would consider the offer a bare mention of the thing will bring great trepidation. A melancholy sight many had their heads stuck in through kindness or an officious interference, and silence into any circle. And yet, we whether their sensibilities were as much hope the chastening hand of the Lord shocked as mine would have been to will not again be needed, in an exhibiground broken down or overgrown with and dining-room. The old lady held have found myself so situated, with the tion of fire and blood, to punish the peocorpse of one whom I held dear. Pre- ple for this deep feeling of revenge. sently I saw one of the party coming,

> He was a tall man, and, in looks and bearing, strikingly reminded me of the strange mingling of pride, humility, and to escape to the wilds of Mexico. God sorrow, that the child had died in their where they had stopped had made the coffin, put the child into it, and told them to bring it along. So they had "We're much obliged to ye for your accommodation," concluded he, and went back to the group of wanderers on

Presently the city undertaker came, and, I am glad to say, with as tender

I could not help thinking that he, as was no lack of kind hearts and noble graves. The feeling manifested by the the righteousness of his Son.—Daille's We continued the meetings for a people of the city toward us caused my Exposition of the Colossians.

Six months later, he followed his sons morning, before the hour for commence tion. One of the converts became a into the everlasting rest, and many a will render sickness tolerable, solitude pleatime since, have those of the sadly sant, age venerable; life more dignified any means so great in Holland, his services were continued, with only a Seven years after the events recorded broken family who were left, had occa- and useful, and death less terrible.

should bear rule in Kansas; and had been hunted like wild beasts, because of delighted they seemed to be, and so be free. Three times had some of those Some time after, while on a journey in treason. More than one martyr had been stretched upon their hearthstones;

There was one fair-haired little girl. whose father, a distinguished Senator. had escaped death at the hands of the ruffians by hiding in a corn-field, and had afterward ridden away at the head of a band of men in pursuit of the gang, leaving his family shelterless in the yard, to console themselves as best they might by the light of their burning home.

There was another, blacked-haired In a number of the Art Journal, I and rosy-cheeked, whose sister laughunderstands the matter now.

There is another, slender and fair. who lost two brothers in the Quantrell

Not one of all that lovely group but cause their hearts to sink with an appreciation of the danger utterly unknown

But the graces of sympathy and charimeans. Carelessly ask one of then shake of the head, and a look that will I stood in the door, wondering a little make your very blood run cold. The Even while I write, there is a constant watchfulness pervading the city, (April, 1866,) and a great deal of still but stern preparation to resist a threatened invasion of bushwackers, who, it is grant that we may be left to practise in terrible scenes through which we have passed!

THE CONDEMNATION OF THE LAW.

Sinners, you that groan under the heavy load of your crimes, who feel your misery and perceive the cords of that damnation in which the law entangles you, come to the cross of Christ, and you shall find rest to your souls. Your consciences accuse you, and compel you to subscribe your own conof Jesus frees you from it; inasmuch as it has fully satisfied for you. Beware of the error of both the ancient and the modern Pharisees, who pretend ability to pay what they owe, and even more than they owe, and to justify themselves by their works, that is, by the law. The law is the instrument of our condemnation and the ministration of our death; and a man who would be justified by the law commits no less an extravagance than he who, to prove that he owes nothing, should produce in judghis creditors. Confess your debts, divest yourselves of all confidence in your own righteousness, declare that, of yourselves, yourselves naked before God, who justifies the ungodly, and he will clothe you with

THE real design of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life endures; habits that time will not ameliorate nor destroy; occupation that