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[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.] Elisha's Death.

Upon the bed of death Elisha lay, The man of God had long his country serv'd, Prophet and priest for more than sixty years ; Ungodly princes he had oft reproved, And won for Israel triumph o'er their foes

Now like an infant on its mother's breast He lay upon his couch, weaken'd by age, But strong in hope and full of thoughts divine Wrapt up in meditation high he seem'd, His eye with brightness shone, for it had caught A glance, at least, of that fair world of joy, Upon whose borders now he stood-he look'd if he saw his old companion, once

So sudden from his side remov'd :- Elisha · smiled_

shield.

To arm them with true fortitude to bear Affliction's rod, and make their latest hours Like the good Prophet's,-heavenly, calm and

Even a stranger's eye could tell at once There lay upon that couch a man of God,-A man superior to the vulgar crowd,-A man to whom even royalty might bow With no dishonour to its high estate, For all the Prophet in his visage shone ; And even his aged limbs were venerable, For they had been employed, ardent for years, tended to properly, had I given them my In God's own service, and his country's too.

The King of Israel in the chamber stood, And bent him o'er the man of God and wept :-"O my Father! my Father!" Joash cried, " Israel's chariots, and her horsemen too. Are now departing from us in thy death Who shall for us, when thou art dead and gone Stand in the breach, and by a prophet's might Bring down from Heaven discomfit on our foes? " Restrain thy sorrow, King!" the Prophet said, " And take the bow and arrows in thy hand." Joash took them, and Elisha stretch'd his arms And put his hands upon the monarch's on the bow.

And made them ope the window wide, then bade

Him shoot an arrow far towards the east ;-And said : " This is a sign that God shall give Thee victory o'er thy boasting Syrian foes."

day for the first school arrived. If I placed of spiritual life, that the highest form of modest, the shameless and abandoned-and my thoughts upon my lessons or other intellectual and social culture, is perfectly this is what the world does for the little. duties, they would be there but a moment, consistent with the highest and the holiest the world does for the little. for, in imagination, I was in the dancing- development of ardent zeal, and the deepest stood upon the earth, and little children room, skipping and measuring off steps after fervour of religious emotion ? the dancing-master. My very delightful an- I cannot doubt but that Methodism will beings stood between him and them, forbid ticipations were more than realized when I be true to itself, and to the mission God has ding their approach. Ah, has it always been actually found myself learning to dance, not given unto it. What mean these colleges so? Do not even we, with our hard and because I deemed it a healthy exercise, but because I thought I should be qualified to existence in every part of the land, where tural habits and maxims, stand like a dark and it is fast winning its way to public figure in the dance at public and private our youth go up to drink the pure and liquid screen between our child and its Saviour,

At the close of one term I could dance
Waters gushing up from the fountains of and keep, even from the choice bud of our learning? What mean these vehicles of in- heart, the radiance which might unfold it passably well, and although I had been abe telligence and truth that are sent forth in for paradise ? "Suffer little children to sent from my day-school a half-day every almost countless numbers, as on the-wings of come unto me, and forbid them not," is still week for several months I was fully satisfied the wind? They are the evidence that the voice of the Son of God; but the cold visits were more needed. I never saw in my mind, that what I had learned at the daty of imparting sound intelligence to world still closes around and forbids. When wordly mindedness and cold indifference, dancing-school would more than compensate the understanding has already been compre- of old, disciples would question their Lord occupying a more prominent position in our for the lessons I had lost. The winter of hended by the Charch. The pulpit, too, of the higher mysteries of his kingdom, he societies, than they do at the present time .--Was it because Elijah's form was near, pointing To the bright scaph-world, their future home? Yes.—visions of Heaven then the Prophet had, That much the project and other places of the kind. That made his lowly couch and ill-found room The fact of my having learned to dance was reason, and the charms of finished litera- still acts the little child in the midst of us ! A place more favour'd than a monarch's throne- the secret of my being at those places at ture, sanctified by the highest attainments of Wouldst thou know, O parent, what is A more than monarch on that couch was laid— such an early age. The latter part of my personal piety, should combine in the pulpit. that faith which unlocks heaven? Go not bountiful Providence, has been lavish in its fifteenth year I attended dancing-school The temple of God should ever be a place to wrangling polemics or creeds or forms of affiteenth year attended dancing-school The temple of God should ever be a place to wrangling polemics or creeds or forms of affiteenth year attended dancing-school The temple of God should ever be a place to wrangling polemics or creeds or forms of affiteenth year attended dancing-school The temple of God should ever be a place to wrangling polemics or creeds or forms of affiteenth year attended dancing-school The temple of God should ever be a place to wrangling polemics or creeds or forms of affiteenth year attended dancing-school The temple of God should ever be a place to wrangling polemics or creeds or forms of a fit to be attended to be at A more than victor there the prize should win again, with a design to be perfect in the art. of instruction and enlargment to the intel- theology, but draw to thy bosom thy little 'Gainst death and hell and sin by Faith's strong I was old enough then, as I thought, to un- lect, as well as of holy influence to the heart. one, read in that clear and 'rusting eye the derstand and appreciate the delights of my It should lay heaven and earth under contri- lesson of eternal life. Be ofly to thy God much worldly prosperity, the cause of God turn and amid the field and the field a

rents were not pious they were blind to my lay its trophies at the foot of the Cross. errors, and, of course, never told me that Such attainment, and such a spirit, will my course was downward, and if I continued never remove their possessor from the sphere in it inevitable destruction would be the of sympathy and influence with the great

mass. Ever rising himself, he will bear There is no part of my past life that I them also upward, in all that is elevated, look back upon with such deep regret as pure and good. This is the true end of this period. It was so entirely spent in the science. And, viewed in this light, we may service of sin and Satan, and yet I was so say with the venerable Hooker: " No less blindly happy all the while. I was attend- can be acknowledged than that her seat is ing school the whole of this time, it is true, the bosom of God; her voice the harmony and had more studies than 1 could have at- of the world."-Dr. D. W. Clark.

whole attention during school hours ; but of

what possible service were they to me when.

my mind was filled with dancing and its at-

Children.

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

tendant vanities. The every-day duties of "A little child shall lead them." life were hateful and displeasing to me.---One cold morning I looked into a milliner's My refinement was such, that to cheerfully shop, and there I saw a hale, hearty, wellperform domestic duties, was condescending to a sphere that ought to be filled by the browned young fellow from the country, with coarse and uneducated. O what a delusion his long cart whip, and a lion shag coat, holdwas in, and what an education I was ingup some little matter, and turning it about in his great fist. And what do you suppose

feceiving ! Soon after I reached my seventeenth year, it was? A baby's bonnet! A little, soft, blue I became the subject of deep and abiding satin hood, with a swan's down border, white conviction. The Spirit of the Lord reveal- as the trill of rich blonde around the edge-By his side stood a very pretty woman ed truths to my mind to which I had been a By his side stood a very pretty woman, stranger. Instead of feeling that I was su-holding with no small pride, the baby, for perior to others, I felt that I was a condemn- evidently it was the baby. Any one could ed criminal, dead in arespasses and sins. The read the fact in every glance, as they looked past, with its long catalogue of evil deeds at each other, and at the little bood, and then Elisha then bade the monarch quickly strike The ground :—He struck it fiercely thrice, then laid

sinned against him so deeply by doing as I baby like that before ! toward G d "But really, Mary," said the young Every blessing which we need, The bow and arrows by the Prophet's couch. With an-ardour all his own, he quick reprov'd and faith in the merits of Chirist's death. "But really, Mary," said the is not three dollars very high. Guide us safely through our wand'ring Till the spirit shall be freed. The King, and said : "Thou should'st have struck brought an evidence to my heart that old Mary very prudently said nothing, but things had passed away, and that all had be- taking the hood, tied it on the little head, come new. I felt that I had entered upon a and held up the baby. The man looked Then among the just made perfect. sadder episodes, the world is one I love to Numbered Lord with that bright hand. new existence, and so, indeed, I had, All of and grinned, and without another word look into. my former pleasures and associations were hateful to me, none more so than dancing week's butter came to.) and as they walked Call us blessed of Thy Father. Close beside us, when I was a very little Welcome us to Thy right hand. Baltimore, February, 1853. ORIA. child two sisters dwelt, queens of a childish I considered that the most alluring and the out of the shop, it is hard to say which lookrealm I longed to enter. To go to school, most evil of all my worldly amusements. At ed the most delighted with the bargain. ----was the wish of waking, or of dreaming "Ah !" thought I, "A little child shall the sacred ordinance of baptism I promised "I Lost It." hours. With wistful eyes I watched my lead them." to renounce "the vain pomp and glory of the world;" and God forbid that I should ever and finest flower of my garden, my sweet walls that shut in as I mought a nary-nand. When should such happiness be mine?— "I lost it, signs the mought, the walls that shut in as I mought a nary-nand. When should such happiness be mine?— "Too young ?" How weary I grew of that brother in the early mornings vanish within say there is no harm in datcing; for in a wheel. The rough body of a carriage babe," clasping nearer to her breast those "Too young!" How weary I grew of that T. H. D. engaged in it, I am most surely breaking the stood beside him, and there, wrapped up which are left. " It was a lovely child, quiet No thirsting spirit of olden time, solemn vows I made to God in the presence snugly, all hooded and cloaked, sat a dark as a lamb, meek and gentle ; it was endeared answer. ever longed to quaff the waters of "The eved girl, about a year old, playing with a to our very souls, but I lost it." And the of a cloud of witnesses. In order to keep myself in the love of Fountain of Youth," more earnestly than I shaggy dog. As I stopped, the man looked mother refuses to be comforted because it to add to the years of my child-life. How from his work and turned admiringly towards is not. the little companion, as much as to say, "See what I have here?" Christ, I must condemn sin and Satan in whatever form they may appear, even if by so doing I have the disapprobation of many professors of religion. The disapprobation my brother's steps, and paused with beating "Yes," thought I, "and if the little lady midnight, but no sleep has come to his eves ever gets a glance from admiring swains as nor slumber to his cyclids. Pale and hag- More closely my arms were clasped about heart at the open door of the school-room. of the world I expect. "The servant is not ever gets a glance from admiring swains as sincere as that, she will be lucky." Ab, these little children !—little witches! —pretty even in all their thoughts and ababove his Lord," and Christ was hated before me. There is a long list of so-called "innocent amusements," with dancing at its Where, where shall the spirit find lasting head, which I must and will condemn, even surdities !-- winning even in their sins and but he sees them not ? the table now claims better understand now,) was on the lady's though the worldling and many professing If it turn not aside from the phantoms of earth, Christians deem them harmless. If a man That calm haven to seek that religion bestows. may take fire in his bosom and not be burnmyself, and mute companion, was' made row is bent in a frown, the rose-leaf lip is suddenly rushes from the room, exclaiming; beside my brother, and under his proud of its weight against Infant Baptism, as on the converting grace of God on that memo-From the cares that perplex, and the griefs that ed, then these may be engaged in and recompushed up in infinite defiance, and the white "I lost it." Aye, he lost it. Not only money, destroy, From the vair and the worldly, how blest things"—" a time to dance," &c., say some ; pushed up in infinite defiance, and the white "I lost it." Aye, he lost it. Not only money, shoulder thrust naughtily forward. Can any but character, social position—aye, every-but a child look so pretty even in its naughti- thing which makes the man. Bat a few pupil. My school and hers, are ended now, He begins by stating as his reason for change of heart that he professed to have but a child look so pretty even in its naughti- thing which makes the man. But a few but the argument is weak, and has ever failness! Then comes the instant change ; flash- years at least, and he may be found in prison Where the sweet, loging voice of our Saviour is ed of success, when church members, especiing smiles and tears—as the good comes back or the grave. all in a rush, and you are overwhelmed with Less than half a century ago, an enthually the members of the Methodist Church And, like Mary, we lowly recline at his feet. have made use of it. There is a strongly protestations, promises, and kisses. They are siastic army of 70,000 men crossed the opposing argument in, " Wherefore come ye There the tears of the mourner are wiped by out from among them, and be ye separate, and irresistable, too, these little ones. They pull French boundaries shouting to the returned there. I will receive you, and you shall be my sons away the scholar's pen; tumble about his exiled commander, " Live the Emperor." In away the scholar's peri; tuning about instance days, that Emperor and that army whose And Peace her blest sceptre resumes o'er the and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty. what can he do? They tear up newspapers; stood face to face against the allied armies The open word of God in my hand, I will bold-For one word from his lips can bid passion ly say there is great very great harm in danclitter the carpets ; break, pull, and upset, and of Europe. It was a terrible moment .ing; and Christian parents, who deem it an then jabber their unintelligible English in Either Napoleon should march over that subside, And care, at the glance of his eye, must essential part of their daughters' education, self-defence ; and what can you do for field as Emperor of the whole world or retire ; vanished. are placing themselves under a responsibili- yourself? an outlaw, in danger of life. The deadly " If I had a child," says the precise man, clash of arms kept the termination in doubt. In that hallowed communion, how empty appear ty that I fear will cause them to be "speech-Soon he was seen flying from the field : the you should see !" less" at the bar of God ; for it is voluntarily He does have a child ; and his child tears game of the world had been played, and he placing them in the hands of the evil one, up his papers, tumbles over his things, and had lost it. and the consequence will be eternal death. O that parents and instructors of the young pulls his nose, like all children ; and what Ah! this loosing it is a sad, sometimes an has the precise man to say for himself? awful thing. Look at that old man, totfelt the importance of religious training as Nothing. He is like everybody else : "a tering along; his form is bent, his step un-There the soul that, on earth, is an exile at best, deeply as the Bible requires .- Corr. Ch. steady, his speech not clear. Let us talk to little child shall lead him ! Poor little children, they bring and teach him—nay, he is old, let us hear him talk. Poor little children, they bring and teach him—nay, he is old, let us hear him talk. us human beings more good than they get He tells a sad story. 'Once I was as young afar beneath a banner that he loved not ing desired to hinder their children from being class ship Avondale, built by his enterprisin return. How often does the infant, with and joyous as you, my friends. I had Education and Methodism. its soft cheek and helpless hand, awaken a wealth, a loving, happy family, a pleasant Is light inconsistent with heat? Do they mother from worldliness and egotism to a home. Misfortunes came : my wealth van-Like the dove to the ark, may I quickly return, not originate from the same source ? We whole world of new and higher feeling. ished-I lost it. I strove hard; I laboured And rejoice in the smile of my bountiful know that science lacks the element of moral How often does the mother repay this by incessantly to retrieve my broken fortunes; spiritual power. But that of itself, would doing her best to wipe off, even before the but when I lost my money I lost my influ-M. E. H. render it at least harmless. But how can it time, the dew and fresh simplicity of child- ence and my business facilities. A few be, that knowing more of the works and hood, and make her daughter too soon a years, and the cursed wine cup, the gamyears, and the cursed wine cup, the gam-bler's den, were my only friends. My re-putation—that priceless jewel. Oh ! God, I lost it. Lost it, never to be regained; for the broken vase may indeed be mended, but it still leaves marks of its fracture which ways of God, will diminish aught of rever-ance, or of love, for him and his cause? Was The hardened heart of the world!y man bler's den, were my only friends. My re-putation—that priceless jewel. Oh! God, Is there Harm in Dancing? This question has been asked me repeat- Paul any less devoted, any less ardent-nay, is touched by the guileless tones and simple I lost it. Lost it, never to be regained; for edly since my conversion, both by professors almost enthusiastic-because he had been caresses of his son, but he repays it in time, the broken vase may indeed be mended, but of religion and the unconverted. Upon my educated at the feet of Gamaliel? Was by imparting to his boy all the crooked tricks it still leaves marks of its fracture which answering in the affirmative, I have been immediately required to give some definite learned? Was a Fisk—whose name has ly for the grave. That loving family were lost not to them-Go to the jail-the penitentiary-and find selves, but to me. They no longer claim me reasons why I thought harm could be attached left a precious fragrance behind him, and to such healthy exercise and innocent amuse-whose memory is like ointment poured forth there the wretch most sullen, brutal and har-as theirs. My migd, my health, my enerment. When professors of religion ask such -was he less heavenly-minded, less ardent, dened. Then look at your infant son. Such gies, my very soul is lost, irrevocably lost ! dened. Then look at your infant son. Such as he is to you, such to some mother was this man. That hard hand was soft and de-licate; that rough voice was tender and lisp-licate; that rough voice was tender and lispa question, it is comparatively easy to prove because his soul had drank deep and inspirto them from the word of God that it is, in ing draughts from the welling fountains of every relation, opposed to God and holiness, human learning? Was Adam Clarke less licate; that rough voice was tender and lisp- which I dare leave behind is though I am consequently the disciples of Christ have no zealous in religion, because, " having separaright, and ought to have no desire, to touch ted himself, he sought to intermeddle with he was rocked as something holy. There the unclean thing. It is much more difficult all wisdom ?" May not the history of was a time when his heart, soft and unknown, RULES.—He is unfit to rule others who little lamb of the flock would soon be folded a conversion of his heart to God, that led and loved the Lord, of which he gave amfor me to convince the irreligious that great Methodism yet embrace the solution of these might have opened to questions of his Maker, cannot rule himself. and alarming evils result from the practice two great problems : First, demonstrating to Obscurity is safe, only so long as it is un-listurbed. In the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the numerical of the arms of the Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into the Dapuzed property of the arms of the Good Shepherd. and been sealed with the seal of heaven. and habit of dancing ; however, a few times the world that there is no antagonism-not But harsh hands seized it and all is over disturbed. I have tried to do so, from what I have merely between science and the general God gives to all the power of becoming far the life for evermore, and the angel light that a want of what to him may appear ship, when daily sacrifices of praise and dearned by experience. When I was thirteen years old, I was sent to dancing-school, and the thought of it was so enrapturing that I faith and experience; and also, that other could science and the highest form of religious the thought of it was so enrapturing that I faith and experience; and also, that other could science and the beautiful and the thought of it was so enrapturing that I faith and experience is an solution and author of all his mercies. His could science and the beautiful and the thought of it was so enrapturing that I faith and experience is an solution and author of all his mercies. His could science and the shade its griefs may with him forever. years old, I was sent to dancing-school, and science and the highest form of religious could scarcely sleep, eat or study, until the problem, lying still farther back in the region sneering skeptic - of the beautiful and few to reward a good one. cast there.

From Granville. The many gratifying testimonials, which sought to draw near him. But harsh hu ou have recently received, in your editor-

Monarchs might well his lowly cottage choose, To pour keen sorrows o'er his time-worn form, And eatch the accents of his latest speech, and gualified to enter gracefully and easily from the purest of science and literature, to shall lead thee."

(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.) Evening Prayer.

Father ! thou hast sent the darkness Shadowing our earthly way, Let thine angels round us gather. 'Till we hail the light of day.

We would bless thee, for the mercies, Though unworthy, we have won, We would thank thee for the watch-care. Guarding thus our earthly home.

Pityingly look down upon us Who are hungering after thee, Let thy grace, and loving kindness, Still our richest treasure be.

We are thine, oh ! ever keep us Close dear Saviour to thy side, Thou, who hast long since redeemed us, Be our only trust, and guide.

Remember those, thy love has given To make glad our earthly home. Guide us when our work is ended, To the dear ones who have flown.

Bless the needy, soothe the weary Let the friendless feel thee near. Teach the sailor, and the soldier, Nothing but thy frown to fear.

Thou, who knowest all things, give us

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

ial labours, are proofs abundant, of the vast utility among our people, of such a periodi-cal, as The Provincial Wesleyan. Its hallowjewels Jesus claims ! ed influence is sensibly felt in this locality, favour. Its weekly visits are anxiously looked for ; i comes to us, as the harbinger of "good tidings," and among its contemoraries, it occupies the advanced post .-Perhaps there never was a time, when its freams of life, how many precious traces and oreshadowings of our immortality clhus around the earthly, veiling for a moment all the cold and mocking pageantry of a heartvation. The year which has just passed less world, and giving to the trembling spirit away, has been one of many mercies. A one glimpse of the pure glory of heaven — Such are all the fond and sacred memories bountiful Providence, has been lavish in its that bind us to our homes-stamped upon the of industry, seems emerging from the the trusting heart of childhood, they twine depression of former years. Amidst so

ture, and amid the fitful and troubled scenes of after life, flash back upon the worn spirit all the vividness of early youth, pointing afar to that "home that never changeth." Every Wesleyan Methodist should bear in mind, that the Wesleyan Missionary, on his Very pleasantly comes back the picture of initiation into the Christian Ministry, aban- the blue waters made glad music, half-hidden dons all other means of support : he provides in embowering green, and in the glorious neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in his purse; devotes the whole of his time to the over all is wells. It was beneficiated and wrong in this conclusion, he can set me duties of his vocation; and goes forth in the look on, and there gathered in the even-tide

name of the Lord. It is well known, that, in some of our circuits, we have had consi-a band of fair brothers and sisters, whose voices gladdened board and hearth. Lovingly derable financial difficulties to grapple with ; they journeyed on life's pilgrimage together, but since the District Meeting has enjoined till the payment of our class and ticket contributions, we consider that the dawn of a brighter day is at hand. The Provincial Wesleyan, is one of the channels, by the blessing of God through which, the Church his brow, cast a wistful glance to the sunny expressing hope of the proud being humbled is to be renovated : and the influence of plains of the South, where the thrilling and brought to submission, observing in

ecome a mighty tree, whose spreading low wail of woe sounded across the waters, sin-subduing power of Grace. branches, shall afford peaceful shelter to that told the son and brother was not. The tens of thousands of happy worshippers, mother raised her meek, tearful eyes to heaven, and the white-haired father bowed

Yours &c., &c. J. M. his head in silence, and the young hearts Granville, Feby. 4th. 1858.

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

now where are they? Some are yet dwellby the window I look out on a ers on the shores of time, while others have dwellings, which in themselves crossed the swellings of Jordan, and "shuk-whom were quite young. His mother was Sitting by the window I look out on a form a little world. Homes, which are ever changing, but remembering them from early entered the bright home of many many inners. A plous and sensible woman, and paid every attention that the feelings of a religious and changing, but remembering them from early childhood, how many pleasant memories Some sleep peacefully in the old churchlink them all together. Many a light, and yard, some are toiling on the burning plains shade there intermingles,—the sunshine oft of India, one slumbers in a far off rock of the ual and temporal welfare of her numerous family; nor were her pious labors in vainhas heralded the storm,-but even with its deep, and one for as her sons and daughters arrived at the "The sea, the blue lone sea hath one, He lies where period lie deep, He was the fairest flower of all, yet none O'er his low bed may weep. years of maturity, she had the satisfaction of seeing them uniting themselves with the Church of Christ, and mostly to the Presbyterian body, to which she was sincerely and " And parted thus they rest, who played conscientiously attached. Several of those Beneath the same green tree ; Whose foices mingled, as they prayed Around one parent knee." children are now filling influential positions, both civil and religious. in the different lo-But there is a home that shall never, never calities where they reside. change. Centuries have rolled away with-It does not appear, so far as the writer is out a shadow on its brightness, and though informed, that Capt. A., although a young "ear hath not heard" its deep songs of joy, man of moral rectitude and steady habits, still the music of those songs echoes now as had ever been seriously concerned for the solemnly, as joyously, as it did eighteen hun- salvation of his soul, until the Summer of dred years ago, when the hermit of Patmos 1840, when a series jof meetings were held caught their rapturous tones, and the chorus in the Kenetcook Chapel, in the month o was,-" Alleluia, the Lord God Omnipotent eigneth." BESSIE BERANGER. September, conducted by the Revd. Messrs. February 10th, 1853. September, conducted by the Reyd. Messrs. reigneth.' memorable time the Spirit of God was most ----copiously poured out, and the labours of his

We try to say "God's will be done," and that if his son should ask him to m if it be to take her home, a dearer tie shall a passage of scripture, sanctioning close com munion against all Christians who are not link us to the heaven of love.

Baltimore, February, 1853.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Home Thoughts:

There is a spot of earth supremely blest, A denter, sweeter spot than all the rest. Onl thou shalt find, however thy footsteps roam,

Jh! thou shalt nnd, now even any That land thy country, and that spot thy home." MONTGOMELY.

In this land of shadows, amid all the

" Fate, with sternness in her brow,

Arose, and spoke this cruel yow I'll break these bonds so true."

Changed, and changing daily, may we inimersed, and proving the validity of the when the last great change shall come, be demand for the relation of an experience in found, not one missing, numbered with the order to Church fellowship, and he fails to ORIA. find it, he is bound to join the open commu-

nion "Baptised Church." The most unexceptionable part of Mr. Demill's letter is that which contains the passages of scripture on Baptism, from which it is easy to perceive some which assert the Baptism of children of believers. as for instance, those which relate the bap-tism of the families of Lydia, the Jailer, and Crispus ; while those which describe the baptism of the Israelites unto Moses assurdly describe the baptism of the little ones

orging to parents who passed through he red sea ; but not one of them all afford so much as a hint that boptism was confined believers or refused to their children.

There is a part consisting of passages scripture, which in the designed application riven to them, is certainly very reprehensi ble. It is headed " danger of disobedience. and contains the following passages, " Add thou not unto his word lest then be found a liar." "The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven taking vengeance on them that know not God and obey not His Gospel, Now standing in the connexion Sc. which these passages are found we are warranted in believing that Mr. Demill considers as the disobedient," exposed to these denunciations, those who practice Infant am wrong in this conclusion, he can set me right.

So then according to the correspondent in the Visitor, pious Pedo-Baptists, and non-Immersionists, add unto God's word and make him a liar ! and may expect the vengeance of the Lord Jesus ! Can Popery beat this ? " O my soul come thou not into their secret."

Then one, with the dew of the morning on The gentleman concludes his letter by John Wesley Methodism, extended and per- notes of the war-clarion floated on the wave, Italics, that the Lord knows how to abase petuated; and while we bid you God speed and casting far away the silken cords that the proud. He does indeed, and he surely in your labour of love, we consider the day fettered him to home, "he rushed to glory or will bring down all who fancy that "they not distant, ween the infant shoots of Me- the grave." Months passed on, he, "for are the people and wisdom shall die with thodism, will emerge from the chilling influ- whom the prayer went up through midnight's them," and "who say stand by thyself I am ences and depression, of former years, and breathless gloom," came not, but at last a long holier than thou;" but O may it be by the

XX Obituary Notices.

that yearned so fondly for his coming mourn- CAPT. THOS. II. ARMSTRONG, OF NEWPORT. Capt. Armstrong was a son of the late Thomas Armstrong, of Newport, who died about thirty years since, leaving a widow

even in British North America.

ed long and bitterly. Thus, one by one, parted those young blossoms from the homecentre. Years have fled since then, and "Our Neighbours,"

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Six times, but only smiting thrice, thy foes Shall still retain some power to do thee harm.' Elisha's work was done on earth. Quickly

the ground

He raised his arm aloft, as if he saw The Prophet's chariot and his steeds of flame To Heaven his spirit sprung, and left behind A body yet to minister to man,

Whose touch should raise the dead to life and show He had not only conquer'd Sin, but Death.*

Newport, N. S., February 1853. * 2 Kings, xili., 21.

(POR THE REOVINCIAL WESTEVAN) The Home of the Soul.

" Religion is the home of the soul." AIR-" The Meeting of the Waters."

* The Home of the Soul: In the struggle of life.

that retreat .---

beard.

his hand. heart;

depart.

The trifles, too often with eagerness sought, Worth, pleasure and tame, that allure the gay woodd

Allure, but to ruin, then sink into nought.

Again to its nature-born heaven aspires, Advocate & Journal. Flings acide every fetter that strove to enchain. And thrills with fresh raptures and holy desires.

Oh, may I, for ever, abide in that home, Or should I, one moment, but wander abroad.

God.

ding the ad Lis residence s. Subscripvalue will be

a period less

ge, increasing and desirable nd it to their

. 80 bove rates. ontinued until

te all kinds of on reasonable ting to supply er at a very g us a libera ers, Bill-heads,

ad at short no

bie book bind charges. Old Meth odis

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN. A Passing Notice.

God ; a number of whom have gone to their reward, and were previously enabled to re-In a late Visitor there appears a communi-

servants abundantly blest, in the conviction

and conversion of many precious souls to

mands some notice-not so much on account happy number that professed to experience

but I trust we are none the less warm friends entering the field of controversy, that some experienced. Capt. A., some after his con-for that. The school room has far different had imputed improper motives to him, as version to God, was united in marriage to tenants, but Llove to look back upon the time the reason of his leaving the Episcopal the eldest daughter of Nicholas Mosher, when a merry band were wont to gather .Church. Now this may or may not be true, Esq., M. P. P. This young lady had also The young companions of my childhood, tice, to the course pursued by his Brethren, time with her husband. Their union aphomes were near to mine are sadly Polemics, in representing those who differ pears to have been a most happy one, and scattered. One alone is left, and we revert from "the Immersed Church," as "adding was, beyond doubt, a source of mutual hapto those early days, as dreams, that were unto God's words," "teaching for doctrine piness and benefit to them both in their bright, and beautiful, but as dreams have the commandments of men," "shrinking from Christian course. Capt. A. had previously

have gone forth to mingle with the world, or himself unhappily failen, as I shall show here- the duties of his eatling, united with his form the joy of other homes. The Besides there has not been an instance honesty and rectitude of conduct, arrived at My brother's playmates, and my own.— of a member of the Church to which the very considerable eminence as a navigator Wafter. Besides there has not been an instance honesty and rectitude of conduct, arrived at Some restless spirits to the sea, by the wild gentleman himself belongs, or of a child of and ship-master. After traversing the At tempests driven to, and fro, have found parents who hold to immersion, joining lantie for a number of years, he was induced, earth's journeying a weary thing. The another Church, that has not been grossly with the approbation of those concerned name of others oft I hear, as s riving for accused of acting from pride or ambition. with him, to try a voyage upon the broad fame's dazzling wreath; and one has turned At least within my own knowledge-I can Pacific. He accordingly sailed from Avonthose first glad days. From one home and another, a light has and to others where the sincerity and piety pool, G. B., and from thence to Australia, vanished. They have passed forth, "some, of such, have been questioned and disallow-to the bridal, and some to the tomb." Even ed for some years by their unhappy parents, thence around the Horn, touching abinternow, the funeral badge is on the darkened under the blinding influence of bigotry. But mediate ports, and subsequently making dwelling, whence, a little while ago, was Mr. Demill thinks that such treatment to-banother voyage to California from a Brazilcarried to her rest, a fair young girl, who wards him is so hard and injurious, As to ian port, then back to New Orleans, and often sat beside me in the school-room. A demand his obtrusion, on the readers of the from this port he took a freight and sailed

For many weeks the shadow of death Surely this was hastily written, for several body was columnity, and the ship was taken into Bos-things are implied in the statement which solemnity, and the ship was taken into Bos-

dear in our household,-the pure lily has or as incapable of weighing scriptural evi- of Capt. A's. religious character and expedrooped almost to earth. We thought the dence. Secondly, it implies that it was not rience. Suffice it to say, that he both feared in the arms of The Good Shepherd. I trust him to seek admission into "the Baptized ple proof by the whole tenor of his life and

anished. From one dwelling, and another they which I am sorry to perceive Mr. Demill has his profession, and by his strict attention to

state, that he abandoned the Episcopal before the ship could make that port, the

How the shadows lengthen as the years state, that he abandoned the Episcopal before the ship could not be the shadows lengthen as the years Church, because he could not bring "a single cold and icy hand of death had seized upon pass on! With each added day, methinks proof" (!) from scripture in favour of Infant him and put an end to his life and suffer a link is broken, and an earthly light goes but. For many weeks the shales of her the shales of her in the shales of the shales

seeking admission into another Church, and first officer states that his end was peaceful

