

THE WESLEYAN.

"HOLD FAST THE FORM OF SOUND WORDS."

Scripture.

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POETRY.

SACRAMENTAL THOUGHTS.

"Do this in remembrance of me."

REMEMBRANCE! Is there one on earth
But knows what that may mean,
When spectral images come back,
Of something that has been?

Something that neither time nor tears
Have alter'd since it was,—
How often on a day serene,
There comes a cloud across;

A form, a voice, a countenance,
The spot where deeds were done,
And casts its sackcloth hues athwart
The summer's midday sun!

But most,—O who of sinful mould
But knows what memory is,
When in the dark, deep thinking hours
Of midnight wretchedness,

It stands with its emblazon'd roll,
The only visible,
In its red hand the mizen cup
Of a foretasted hell.

Well know they of the fallen soul
In olden poets' theme,
Who could invent no paradise
Without a Lethe's stream.

It was for Thee, thou blessed One!
In these sweet pledges given,
It was for Thee alone to make
Of memory's self a heaven.

The hallow'd grief, the cancell'd guilt,
The love-remitted death:
Thine is no cold oblivious cup,—
We need not to forget.

O rather let remembrance be
Our paradise above,
Our whole eternity of bliss
The memory of thy love!

BIOGRAPHICAL.

"THE DAIRYMAN'S DAUGHTER."

[The introduction of the following historical facts on a subject interesting to all readers of religious Biography, needs no apology. We believe some of the particulars connected herewith, will be new to many of our readers.]

To the Editor of the Wesleyan-Methodist Magazine.

THE following particulars respecting that truly excellent young female, Elizabeth Wallbridge, were collected by the writer for the purpose of incidental notice in a brief memoir of her brother, Robert Wallbridge, who has recently gone to join his devoted sister in a better world; but as they were found both too long and too interesting to occupy such a position naturally, they are here presented in the form of a se-

parate narrative. Any thing new in reference to "the Dairyman's Daughter" must needs be a matter of interest to the religious public, seeing that intelligent Christians from all parts of the world, on her account, come to the Isle of Wight, and repair to Arreton and elsewhere with all that intensity of feeling which is awakened in others by the sight of objects connected with classical antiquity. But what is here written will be found to be more especially interesting to those who cherish the most devout and grateful rejoicings on account of the good which it has pleased God to accomplish in the earth by that form of Christianity which is called "Methodism," but who may not have heard how much "the Dairyman's Daughter" was indebted to it for all that "seasoning power" which has made her a blessing to so many, and that in so many nations.*

Elizabeth Wallbridge was a native of the Isle of Wight. Her parents, who were always commendable for their morality, were indebted to their daughter for the knowledge of the way of salvation by faith in Jesus Christ. Her father survived her many years. He came to reside at Newport, where he became a member of the church of which that distinguished Minister, the Rev. Mr. Tyerman, was Pastor. An account of him was published by Mr. Tyerman, in a well written tract, a little before he sailed on his Mission to the South Sea Islands.

Elizabeth was born at Hale Common, in the parish of Arreton, in the same cottage whence her happy spirit took its flight to paradise. She had five brothers and sisters. Robert was the eldest, and survived them all. He died at Newport, February 25th, 1837, much respected for his Christian character, and having been more than forty years a Local Preacher in connexion with the Wesleyan Methodists. Leaving her parents at an early age, Elizabeth lived many years as a servant in respectable families; and, having good wages, she was enabled to lay by a little money against the time of need. But notwithstanding this important testimony in favour of her prudence and economy, yet, according to the concurring statements of all who knew her, she was plainly far from righteousness. Being naturally cheerful and talk-

* Many years previous to the death of the honoured author of the account of "the Dairyman's Daughter," he stated to a friend in conversation, that he had received information that the tract had been the means of the conversion of three hundred and fifty persons. Ten years ago his biographer informed us that "the Dairyman's Daughter," had been translated into nineteen different languages, and that FOUR MILLIONS of copies had been put into circulation. Since that time, the circulation has not only been continued, but carried to a much greater extent.