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(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN. Lines.

BY A FRIEND. Written on hearing of the death of a child, daughter of the Rev. M. PICKLES, W. M., who departed this life September 20th, 1853, aged mine years.

'Twas at the early break of morn, Her spirit passed away, From its frail tenement of flesh, To realms of endless day.

The cold, relentless, hand of death, Hath nipt the tender bud, Your Julia is on earth no more, She's crossed death's narrow flood.

The sand contained within her glass, ilad but begun to run-But O, how suddenly cut short-Her day on earth is done.

This word of comfort let me breather Into a parent's ear, Your child has been removed by God Unto a brighter sphere.

Her happy spirit has escaped All pain and trial here You may a little longer stay, But soon will meet her there.

Had you the will, had you the power, To bring her back to pain You should remember that your los Is her eternal gain.

Now to her brothers, sisters, ali,-Her sudden death should sav. Prepare to meet thy God in youth. You soon may 'side her, lay.

But there's a thought supports the mind Under all trials here, That we, though parted on the earth, May all in heaven appear!

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Missionary Deputation in N. B.

Meetings, to be held during the year. The Brethren so appointed have thus an opportunity afforded them of becoming inted with the friends and Societies in those Circuits, as also with the state of religion, and the general way of working them.

Circuits. Deep family affliction prevented the other brother from attending, and his absence gave both pain and pleasure to the one who did attend. Brother A., it seems, is well-known in these parts, and was forthe wheel-barrow steamer." Two others oft the wharf at the same time, but I thought I would like to see how the "wheel-barrow for my passage, because I was a Minister of the Gospel, which, by the way, I think, i no Minister, you must pay your fare to the

n the most ludicrous and humorsome Old and young, male and female, sometimes two,-then again, all would how together-and so things continued long after daylight, till we all got ashamed of our-

ing little place, at present. We crossed the play, several saw-mills were hard at work, a

day, 12th, we went to the Upper Nelson settlement, where, after a short sermon, a Missionary Meeting was held. The Methodists have a neat little chapel in this place, it was nearly filled with intelligent hearers, and everything seemed to say, "We mean where hear of approximate the settlement of the was not interesting plight, I felt that the language of the was not interesting plight, I felt that the language of the was not inapplicable to us—God hath "raised up together, and made us it was nearly filled with intelligent hearers, and everything seemed to say," We mean where hear of seemed all bright, and joyous; for head long been an exile from home in his country's service, and was then on the even of embarking for the distant shores of his native land.

A number of years ago, Parson B—

Though jogging alone in no very preached in a town in the interior of this groan of anguish, see the tear of agony, and hath "raised up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus."

When we had passed the first nine miles and treat of the bard of the countless chambers of the brain. Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain; Awake but one, and lot what myrands rise, and everything seemed to say, "We mean which the countless chambers of the brain. Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain; Awake but one, and lot what myrands rise, his native land.

When we had passed the first nine miles and treat of agony, and heat early first the countless chambers of the brain. Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain; Awake but one, and lot what myrands rise, his native land.

When we had passed the first nine miles and the countless chambers of the brain. Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain; Awake but one, and lot what myrands rise, his native land.

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When we had passed the first nine mode of the brain.

A number of years ago, P

miles in one direction, and about 80 in ano- often tinks of dat-me hopes to get dere make people believe that hhas so large, a ther. We went, on Friday, 16th, to New some day." House. The day was unfavourable, yet the lit- since, in many a harder trial. tle building-the Temperance Hall, kindly sionary Meeting in the Chapel, after which, prairie, to much fatigued to proceed. I returned with brother Temple to Bathurst, where we arrived about one in the morning. thurst, -and brother Snowball preached ward dat home." twice in another part of the Circuit,-the the following day we held the Public Mis- far away." sionary Meeting, which was well attended,

and productive. Tuesday, the 24th, we rode to Dalhousie, 52 miles, and held the Missionary Meeting having no place of worship in it but a Pres-byterian church; application has been made. The tears started afreshinto the old man's attempt to direct you agai." ore than once, to our District Meeting, for eyes. I could inquire no further. My feel-

ONE OF THE DEPUTATION. St. John, N. B., October, 1853.

seldom the case on that river. Minister, or appointment, and having just arrived on the in the stage. The coach was loaded with seven passengers, the coachman and a young child. An elderly lady kept all parties either talking or wondering at her capability for child. An elderly lady kept all parties either talking or wondering at her capability for talking, until about midnight; when suddenly talking, until about midnight; when suddenly talking, laughing, evil-speaking, and the speaking, and the speaking and the spea to cross the stream nearer its head. The seraphin amid the "excellent glory." | gazing with wrapt attention on a struggle— | How well do I remember the bright and until mining passing between me and the light. I bore it is we shall want you, as soon as the dew is sand of this prefixed but holds included in the struggle— | How well do I remember the bright and until mining passing between me and the light. I bore it is we shall want you, as soon as the dew is sand of this prefixed but holds included.

ing. But, though slipping and tugging at every step, the good-hearted negro's eyes beamed with delight at the thought that he had induced the "massa preacher" to acoust the house of Israel, art thou at times Sperity. I was see down as excellent tive. I led him into a recital of his whole —A Superannuated Itinerant. history, particularly of his Christian expe-On the Sabbath, 11th of September, I rience. It was related with evident sincerity preached morning and evening at Chatham, and deep emotion; the tears frequently to attentive congregations, and made collection the old man's eyes, and I could

and everything seemed to say, "We mean to do, at least, as well as year, and, perhaps, a little better." On Tuesday morning we returned to Chatham, and in the evening held our Missionary Meeting. The Hon. Judge Wilmor happened to be at New Castle on official duty, and he kindly took the Chair, and gave us one of fire special control of the control o speeches, full of beauty, unction, and power, and, above all, full of old Methodistic fire.

The collection, I believe, exceeded a little that of last year. On the following day we went to New Cartest and New Cartest a that of last year. On the following day we went to New Castle and held our Missions.

Sunday morning came; and an unusually to erase this blot of Paganism, and may be the great Source of light, happiness and combined the great Source of light, ha went to New Castle and held our Mission-ary Meeting. The Hon. Jungs presided a affected me that I began to show less

here, also, and delivered another good Mis- courage than the poor slave who guided me. the parson announced & text. After sionary Speech. It is the day of small Dismounting, I leaned wearily against my "opening his subject," heaid he should things for Methodism in New Castle, yet, I horse, and expressed a disposition to remarks a practical application his hearers.

thurst, a distance of about 50 miles. Bro-discouraged, there be rest at home for you." One was a little inclined to dulge in creather S. is a very agreeable companion, he There was something either in the tone ture comforts; another was terrible man at seemed to me to know something of every- of Jeddy's voice or my own mood of mind, a bargain, and so on. body and of everything. We got to Bathurst which gave the expression at once a more about six in the evening, having been in the than double sense. "Yes," I involuntarily church opened and Dr. S—entered. rain most of the day. Bathurst is a very exclaimed; "thank God, there is a home "There," went on the proon, "there pretty place—but a very dull one. Brother for us, Jeddy, where the weary are at rest." Doctor S—— coming in, i the middle of R. A. Temple is stationed here, and has a "Oh, yes, massa," said the old labor-worn the service, just as usual, all disturbing the very wide Circuit, -- extending about 20 negro, as the tears started in his eyes, "me whole congregation. Heloes it just to We build in the beams of the light-spreading

Bandon, where a Tea-Meeting was held, to "There's rest at home"—the sentence to church in season; built isn't so; he provide funds towards furnishing the Miss. gave me new energy, and has often done so hasn't been called to visit nationt on Sun-We jogged along, but ever and anon were

lent for the purpose—was filled, or nearly so. Struggling in the bogs. Wearied at last, we At last he came to Mr. C—, who had On the following evening, we held the Missat down on a small protuberance of the suggested a practical serms. " How old are you, Jeddy," I inquired of

Sunday, the 22nd, I preached twice at Ba- "Seventy-three, massa; me getting to- noon and writes business letter. If he gets

" Have you a wife, Jeddy?" congregations were not large,—but very attentive, and the collections creditable. One be; former/massa love not God, and sold her dy for sale on Monday mrning. That's how ha keens the Sabbath; nd he isn't sa-

" Have you any children?" " Yes, massa." " And where are they?"

"A!! gone, too, massa, me know not in the Court House, after a sermon from where. But we all served God, massa, and liked the "practical serman" brother S. Dalhousie is a pretty little town, hope to meet in dat home where dere be

a Preacher, but, as yet, none has been sent, ings overpowered me. What, thought I, -we hope to see this wish gratified. The are my sufferings compared with this poor, next day we drove on to Campbell-town, 16 sorrow-stricken servant of my Master!—miles further up the Restigouche, a little "There's rest for us at home," said I, invodull, lifeless town, yet most likely to become luntarily, and motioned to proceed. It was THE COMBAT AND THE RACE. an active place, at some future time. We very dark, the rain was falling, and my horse held a Missionary Meeting, and found many limped with lameness. I was compelled to I stood amidst the desolaton Time had ready to aid the Mission cause. This was lead him by the bridle the remaining ten wrought upon that pagan menument, fancy, the extent of my Mission, and I was now miles. Through rain, and mud, and quick- ever busy, called up from the past, the fear-DEAR SIR,—Several advantages arise about 320 miles from St. John. As I could sands, we plodded on, nerved against them ful scenes those walls had winessed, till in from the practice of appointing "Deputa- not reach the latter place by Sunday,-I all by the thought which ever recurred with the pale moonlight, I saw, as though by tions," at our Annual District Meetings, for the purpose of assisting at the various Missionary Meetings, to be held during the brother S.

spent the Sabbath at Chatham, and preached twice for my kind travelling companion, sionary Meetings, to be held during the brother S.

spent the Sabbath at Chatham, and preached twice for my kind travelling companion, was rest for us at home." At last the glimbrother S.

refreshing influence to my mind, that "there was rest for us at home." At last the glimbrother S.

their heads, silently, as if by unseen hands On mounting the stage at Chatham, I "Dat is home, massa." exclaimed Jeddy, the breaches were restored, stone came to found my good, talkative friend, on her way with exstacy. So, I have often thought stone, until at last all was completed. Here back. So I rode another twenty-four hours since then, gleams the light of hope over rose the Podium, covered with its cloth of with her. I found she was a member of the Episcopal church, and by her sat a young Christian pilgrim. I was received about the vacant seats so limitless they seemed.— Those who go as a "Deputation" to Circuits lady—a Romanist. I was quite amused to midnight at the log cabin, wet and weary, But silence reigned, intense, and painful,

dericton just in time for the boat-and were son, indulging the characteristic propensity faitered, blood, blood, was all around, the

merly made a blessing to many on those Circuits, and it was very pleasing to see Old Jeddy—There's Rest at Home.

Old Jeddy—There's Rest at Home.

Old Jeddy—There's Rest at Home.

Old Jeddy—There's Rest at Home. great the disappointment was, when informed fine doing the could not attend. I left this place for Fredericton on the Sth of September, on board the "J. D. Pierce," a little steamer having but one wheel, and that behind, and from that circumstance called on the river.

diah, or Jeddy, as he was called, to tarry till morning; but he replied that his master included now as the replied that his master included now as a soft of the Hudson till be attended to. We have seen a capital perhaps to death—drunkenness, gambling, memento of her love? There was a soft the heartiful seenery of the Hudson till be attended to. We have seen a capital perhaps to death—drunkenness, gambling, memento of her love? There was a soft the heartiful seenery of the Hudson till be attended to. and rendered it necessary to take an indirect course through a boggy prairie, in order

"everlasting gates," and was hailed by the

gone far when I perceived that owing to the phrase of Jeddy, "There's rest at home!"

—"And this is Christianity!!!"

loved so well, and throwing back the dark phrase of Jeddy, "There's rest at home!"

—"And this is Christianity!!!"

Senators and magistrates of Nova Scotia! wet state of the ground, we should not, at There has been a spell of power in those

company him. I directed him to mount beweary? Dost thou long for a home and ing angel hovered o'er our towns and vilbut then laden with the wealth of fragrant number of new buildings were going up, and one could see, on all sides, signs of life and one could see, on all sides, signs of life and but at last yielded to me in silent amazement; sence, and are their graves scattered in the

turn, rather than risk the perils and fatigues. He then commenced at thread of the aisle, On Thursday, the 15th, I left Chatham, in company with brother Snowball, for Ba
"No, massa," replied Jeddy, "be not name, and pointing out his ecial faults.—

"No, massa," replied Jeddy, "be not name, and pointing out his ecial faults. calling each member of theongregation by Cheerily, brothers, we labour for time.

> While in mid-volley, e door of the "There," went on the groon, "there is practice that he can't ge time to come day morning for three mons."

Thus went on the worth elergymen.

" And now," said he, "the is Mr. Che's a merchant; and who does be do? Why, he stays at home ouSunday aftera lot of goods up from Newfork on Saturhow he keeps the Sabbath; nd he isn't satisfied with doctrinal sersous; he wants practical ones."

At the conclusion of the service, the parson walked to Mr. C-and asked how he

"Mr. B—," was the reply, "preach just what you please afterthis. I'll never

FOR THE PROVINCIAL VESLEYAN. Paganism and Chistianity,

'Twas midnight at the Cobsseum! and as Those who go as a "Deputation" to Circuits which they formerly travelled, have the pleasing opportunity of meeting with old and beloved friends, and of mingling their prayers, and sympathies, with those to whom they have been made useful, and with whom they have been made useful, and with whom they went to save they have been made useful, and with whom they went to save twent to contain the finite and patients of the part and weary, and a song or plants, and sympathies, with those to whom they went to save twent to they had often taken sweet counsel, or who are the seal of their apostleship in the Lord.

Time had laid his icy finger. In silence he was followed by a countless multitude, thouare the seal of their apostleship in the Lord.

Time had laid his icy finger. In silence he was followed by a countless multitude, thouare the seal of their apostleship in the Lord.

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Time had laid his icy finger. In silence he was followed by a countless multitude, thouare the seal of their apostleship in the Lord. are the seal of their apostleship in the Lord. It also gives the brethren the pleasure of meeting at least once in the year, besides at the Annual District Meeting, and this the former thought impossible. The the Annual District Meeting, and the Annual District Meeting, and the Annual District Meeting, and the step of the said she was prepared for the dangers of the said she was prepared for the dangers of the school-house to a congruention gathered from

> of the family, had advanced with the frontier arena swam before him, and he sank. With of the family, had advanced with the frontier line, and the old colored servants, unwilling to disperse, had accompanied him, and settled about him. One of them, he said, was not expected to live from hour to hour.—
>
> We went immediately to the sick man's was metallined advanced with the frontier arena swam before him, and he sank. With childhood was renewed; a bright, brief space in heart, though she did not every one twas ours to joy in that reunion.
>
> Her's was a gentle spirit, but misfortune implored the pity of that ghastly throng, who gazed in motionless excitement, but in said, was not expected to live from hour to hour.—
>
> We went immediately to the sick man's

having but one wheel, and that behind, and from that circumstance called on the river the wheel-barrow steamer." Two others the wheel-barrow steamer. Two others the wheel-barrow steamer is the wheel-barrow steamer is the wheel-barrow steamer. Two others the wheel-barrow steamer is the whole house and the front yard. When about recognition. It was out been about the first the first are well and on the first the dying African? Leaning over the dismounted, fastened his horse to a tree, and dismounted, fastened his horse to a tree, and dismounted fastened his horse to a tree, and dismounted fastened his horse to a tree, and dismounted fastened his horse to a tree, and splendid equipolation of the bed, and taking his hand I asked, "Do you dismounted fastened his horse to a tree, and bed, and taking his hand I asked, "Do you dismounted fastened his horse to a tree, and dismounted fastened hi took his stand among the throng. The tears remember, Jeddy, the boggy prairie at ages, filled with "the brace and fair," hasten clay, which not long since had been the obwent. We made many "stops" on the way,
—but yet reached Fredericton in about nine
hours. The day was delightful, and everything agreeable. The Captain, I think an
American gentleman, would take nothing
for my passage, because I was a Minister of

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we must live near to God, who is the only
is on trickled down his furrowed cheeks, and
it seemed almost impossible for him to rebe no thoroughfare between a and oer the obis on trickled down his furrowed cheeks, and
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is on trickled down his furrowed cheeks, and
it seemed almost impossible for him to rebe no thoroughfare between sand oer the obis on trickled down his furrowed cheeks, and
it seemed almost impossible for him to rebe no thoroughfare between sand oer the obis on trickled down his furrowed cheeks, and
it seemed almost impossible for him to rebe no thoroughfare between sand of the word!—to behold a scene, second
only to the awakened tragely of the Colors
that had so often culled them for me, and to
ment of the word !—to behold a scene, second
only to the awakened tragely of the Colors
that had so often culled them for me, and to
ment of its feding joar.

"Oh, yassa; dat precious night," he rebe no thoroughfare between sand oars
we must live near to God, who is the only
is to "Ching not to carth's fading joar.

"Oh, yassa; dat precious night," he rebe no thoroughfare between sand cares at the footstool of dius to "Cling not to carth's fading joar.

"Oh, yassa; dat precious night," he rebe no thoroughfare between sand cares at the footstool of the
source of true light and life. There
wis to "Chy place" in the brace and fair," hasten
to the seemed almost impossible for him to rebe no thoroughfare between s tites gratified, though with a less dainty mor- thus to blend the tints of life with the mar-M.'s nineteen miles distant. It was my next appointment, and having just arrived on the circuit, I needed some guidance. I had already preached three times, and rode twenty
The old saint had not forgotten that phrase. His dying eye kindled anew, and ready preached three times, and rode twenty
The old saint had not forgotten that phrase. His dying eye kindled anew, and in broken expressions he responded, "Yes, to-day. Fine noble animals, given by God though with a less dainty morthus to blend the tints of life with the marthus dy."

I could not see them bear her to the tomb; but my sad heart told me too well that she to blend the tints of life with the marthus dy."

I could not see them bear her to the tomb; but my sad heart told me too well that she to day. Fine noble animals, given by God ready preached three times, and rode twenty- in broken expressions he responded, "Yes, to-day. Fine noble animals, given by God but my sad heart told me too well that she three miles that day, and proposed to Jede- bless de Lord, massa, me most dere, me to man, for his sole benefit and use, are to had forever vanished from our sight. Could he. diah, or Jeddy, as he was called, to tarry till most home; me poor, old, weary servant. be cruelly goaded to unnatural exertions, I remember this, and destroy the frail

About noon we got to Chatham, a bustl- Jeddy's pace, reach our destination till mora- words that no labor, no peril, has been able Ye "powers that be!" Is this the grateful gravity crowned herself the children's queen; unto other lands, passed by in mercy our flower. beloved country? Perchance the destroy- She came not back till the twilight hour,

[SELECTED FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAS.] Song of the Christian Labourers.

To fill his bright years with the triumphs of

wipe from his red leaves the annals of crime And illume them with virtue's fair records of

Evolving the thought of the prophet and Doing what great minds have pondered and planned

Our temples, and see them in beauty expand.

For eternity brothers our work hath no

Its far-reaching issues of glory we trace. Sweeping on in bright waves with the future

Till lost in the depths of the infinite space. Hark! the songs of the ransomed in melody Deep, mighty, and grand-like the :well of

day night, he goes to his ste, and marks Love's greatest of labours, whose prize is the Are glorifled there, in that high jubilee.

> vingly-brothers, we labour for man-For man the immortal, to rescue and save, With the spirit of martyrs, our life let us plan, Meek; patient, forgiving; heroic, and brave.

Our Pattern! behold it in Him who to earth Spoke peace and forgiveness-the message of Heaven. Whose life was the living song, hymned at its Whose death to its bright consummation was

given. Hopefully-brothers, we labour for God! From Him is our mission -from Him the re-

Be the pathway of duty undauntedly trod, For the shield of His might is forever our guard.

Then faint not-the joy of the Lord is our strength,

His right hand will bear us to conquest at length, and I will keep those treasured words shrin-

(POR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.) "Old Letters."

"Old letters, dear old letters," how many a record their pages bear! Each mystic line worshipped there." breathes of the past, and sweet memories

Surely I saw his silent face in "elder time." | wayward creature, yet winning love from all. | and unthinking passengers passing and re- | "Why Clesar," said the young man, sand of this prairie, but Jeddy insisted on and diseases of those wild religions; often, look on modern paganism? Yes! and as summons to her coronation, and very lovely returning on foot.

We started into the prairie, but had not gone far when I perceived that owing to the phrase of Jeddy, "There's rest at home!"

And this is Christianity!!!"

and diseases of mose wind rengions; often, including any head on my saddle, to spend the night in the shadows flitted over the page.

Was the group I looked upon. She had including my head on my saddle, to spend the night in the forest, have I recalled the phrase of Jeddy, "There's rest at home!"

"No," said he, "I can not work any philosophizing on the benefit of tranquility more on the Sabbath; it is not right!" said the other; "is it not loved so well, and throwing back the dark gone he comes, shaking the was the group I looked upon. She had in laying my head on my saddle, to spend the night in the shadows flitted over the page.

"No," said he, "I can not work any philosophizing on the benefit of tranquility more on the Sabbath; it is not right!" said the other; "is it not loved so well, and throwing back the dark gone he comes, shaking the was the group I looked upon. She had in laying my head on my saddle, to spend the head of the shadows flitted over the page.

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"No," said he, "I can not work any philosophizing on the benefit of tranquility more on the Sabbath; it is not right." sacrifice you offer to the Power Supreme, then turning away with a musical laugh, who, while dispensing pestilence and familie challenged them to a search for a garden bear patiently, and it suggested a remedy.—

"O, there is no necession of the power suprement of the power of sacrifice you offer to the Power Supreme, then turning away with a musical laugh.

lages, ready to execute the wrath divine, but treasure; and seating herself by my side, play, several saw-mills were hard at work, a number of new buildings were going up, and one could see, on all sides, signs of life and prosperity. I was set down at brother Snowball's door, who, with his excellent

ALDA. place within my heart, and oft since we fort, I have been dark, cold and unhappy. proving time, and be fitted to become, like her, wives, mothers, and heads of families, and useful members of society.

of her young life. A mother's love it was not her's to know. Like the dimly pictured dark, and dreary hour, when she stood their two children on a desert island vision of a dream, seemed the memory of a

spirit, when called upon to sever those new. ling. Storm and tempest often raged f arformed ties. She had dwelt in many fully on the island.

gay and joyous throng - the bright, and fruit, and whatever other luxury is yielded beautiful child of fortune - the young heiress there, were things inknown to them. of broad demesnes. I watched her in the festal scene, where many a heart had owned Moors in a small beat. The parents felt features, I wondered not, that many a lin- take them all over together to the adjoining

gerer sought to look on her yet once again. land, so the father determined to risk the But when in the quiet circle of home she passage first. seemed to throw around her the spell of Mother and children wept when he can light, and loveliness, winning the hearts of backed to one hoat with its frail plants, are the aged and the young-when I heard her, the four block men were about to take him gentle voice whispering words of sympathy away. Be he said, "Weep not! It is beto soothe the mourner's grief-when she ter vonder; and you will all soon tollow. has watched by the couch of sickness, striv. When the hitle boat returned and too ing to relieve the suffering and afflicted one, away the mother, the children wept at of earth,-then did I feel that she was a more. But she also said, "Weep net being worthy to be loved; and with all the the better land we shall all meet agdeep devotion of a sister, did I look on that | At last came the boat to take away th fair girl. But when I had learned to love two children. They were frightened at the her most, we parted. On that tiny sheet black men, and shuddered at the fearful wea were her own fond assurances that I was over which they had to pass. With fear

spirit long since fled to realms beyond the ken of mortal sight. Tis strange, and yet methinks the young, the loved, the beautiful, the soonest fade and die. She feared not to tread the dark valley for well had. not to tread the dark valley, for well had she conned the page that tells of a home beyond the sky. She hath forever fled, and the lone hearts still must weep for the loved, and early lost, yet sweet are the hones

In the name of Jehovah our banners we "The broken heart lean on the promise of God, The bruised spirit kiss with submission the rod;"

The robe and the crown of our triumph will ed in my inmost heart, and when sorrow has that little boat resembles the bier, upon left its trace upon my brow, and the world which men in black apparel shall at some seems cold, and dreary, I will linger still time carry us forth. But when that hour where once she dwelt, and deem her spirit strikes, then we, myself, your mother, or hovering near to bless her child; and where she knelt in prayer, there will I bend the knee, pour out the full heart's supplication; that I may go forth, "more pure for having but a voyage to the better land."

Many a scene rose up before me, as I Rills from the Fountain. the Annual District Meeting, and the hours spent together are often among the happiest hours of a Methodist Preacher's life.

The writer was appointed, with another brother, to attend the Missionary Meetings in the Miramichi, Richibucto, and Bathurst Cirguits.

Deen family efficiency was converted, and definition was a sum of the stage was to evident and acts as a member of the great city, has a vast responsibility recalled the fair child one discoloured by time, and recognized the form childhood, a saddened feeling stole whose smile was vorticed the fair child one discoloured by time, and recognized the form childhood, a saddened feeling stole whose smile was prepared for the dangers of the said she was prepared for that dangers of the stage was to evident and one discoloured by time, and recognized the fair child whose smile was a population that ever brought there to my side, and it vividly recalled the fair child one discoloured by time, and recognized the fair child whose smile was prepared for the dangers of the said she was prepared for that dangers of the stage was to evident every mount of the discoloured by time, and recognized the form that ever brought then to the flames, but as I opened on discoloured by time, and recognized the fair child whose smile was a vast responsibility recalled the fair child whose smile was a vast responsibility. For the smile is preciators? Two one discoloured by time, and recognized the fair child whose smile was to every lead to one discoloured by time, and recognized the said she was prepared for the dangers of the said she was prepared for the dangers of the said she was prepared for the dangers of the said she was prepared for the dangers of the said sh weary nature sought repose in sleep, but could find none; the jumping and rattling of the stage was too violent—we got to Frederick of

them for the sake of those who sometimes PRAYER. Time employed in prayer is

son being intent upon his own business and pleasure, the studious stranger never entered their thoughts. At last the inconvenience of their thoughts. Observing that the thoroughfare lay between me and the lamp, I concluded to oc"No, not if I had been trying all the week cupy it, and draw so close to the source of to shove them in: I would let them he light, as to prevent any one from coming there." this, fied to the presence of his Maker, and would you celebrate that soul's departure?

God's judgments are abroad! The lane caverns of the deep have lately opened to receive the forms of those, who in the midst of life and hone were snatched away.

It has been long, very long since we parted, and yet life is for her one sunny dream. May she long be left to bless the hearts that love her!

And there was another, a farewell sound those I had contrived to avoid, and which those I had contrived to avoid, and which where giving up well prevent unhappeness; addressed in sportive mood to Irene, by one addressed in sportive mood to Irene, by one specification of the specific and involved and the specific and involved to avoid, and which that gold a specific appropriate and the specific and the speci

The Better Land,

beside that mother's bier, murmuring her midst of the ocean, on which they had been She often told me of her childhood, how them for food; a spring supplied them with she scarcely won the love of some knadly water, and a cavern in the rock with a dwej-

lands, and each was endeared by pleasing they had reached the island; they had reached the island; they have When I met her, she was the centre of a mething of the wast continent; boad, me the power of her loveliness, and as I marked great joy, and hoped now to be rescued from changing light of those expressive their troubles; but the boat was too small to

remembered still, and sadly I laid it aside, and trembling they drew near the land. yet hoping with her that we soon might But how rejoiced they were when their parents appeared upon the shore, offered And there was the name of one on whom sorrow never more shall light, one "who lulled my cradle sleep," but passed away ere I had learned to lisp her name. A bright spirit long since fled to realmy beyond the said the children; "we ought not to have

ed, and early lost, yet sweet are the hopes which she hath left us, bidding indeed, a noble one in our eyes, although only a faint shadow of heaven. The passage hither ever the stormy sea is-death;

Once more we met, and the intimacy of childhood was renewed; a bright, bris space ness in each heart, though she dwells above shall be rouged upon the head of every one

of the subject:

"Once I received a very important less Working on the Sabrah.—There are a son, from a very simple incident, which I great many people who profess to keep the trust will be a blessing to me so long as I Sablath, according to the Fourth Command-

"But would you not pull your cow or