

A few days before his death he composed the following lines:—at once indicative of his talent for sacred poetry and of the state of his mind in immediate view of dissolution.

“ In age and feebleness extreme,
Who shall a sinful worm redeem ?
Jesus, my only hope thou art,
Strength of my failing flesh and heart;
O could I catch a smile from thee,
And drop into eternity.”

Through a long life these Brothers had laboured together in the spread of the Gospel, and notwithstanding that they sometimes differed in opinion, their mutual affection suffered no abatement; and though the last end of the elder was approaching, he relaxed no exertion: for at this time he was visiting the Societies in the north of England, and Scotland; and while he was on his regular visit to Ireland, he entered on the 87th year of his age. He says “ I now find I grow old. 1. My sight is decayed so that I cannot read small print, unless in a strong light. 2. My strength is decayed, so that I walk much slower than I did some years since. 3. My memory of names, whether of persons or places, is decayed, till I stop a little to recollect them. What I should be afraid of is, if I took thought for the morrow, that my body should weigh down my mind, and create either stubbornness, by the decrease of my understanding, or peevishness by the increase of bodily infirmities: but thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God!” And although in comparison of this former rapidity of movement, he crept rather than ran; it was still in the same ceaseless course of service. After holding the Irish Conference in Dublin, and the English Conference at Leeds, in August, he returned to London, whence he set out for Bristol, taking thence his usual tour through Cornwall; and returning through Bristol and Bath, to London. And again in the early part of the next year we find him pursuing a similar course of travelling, of labour and of benevolence. On his birth day

deserves to be had in their everlasting remembrance; and they are not insensible of the value of the gift. Their taste has been formed by this high standard; and notwithstanding all the charges of illiteracy, and want of mental cultivation, which have been often brought against them, we may venture to say, there are few collections of Psalms and Hymns in use in any other congregations, that would as a whole, be tolerated amongst them:—so powerful has been the effect produced by his superior compositions.”

A supplement, selected for the most part from the voluminous unpublished poetry of the late Rev. Charles Wesley, has recently been added to the original collection, and may be had of the Missionaries in Nova-Scotia and New-Brunswick.

Although the profits arising from the sale of Hymn Books, Magazines and other works published by order of the British Conference are conscientiously appropriated to the extension of the Gospel by means of Itinerant Preaching, and go not into any private funds, certain marauding publishers, seeking their own individual emolument, have issued surreptitious editions of the Hymn Book, to the manifest abridgement of means consecrated to the interests of religion; and not a few, who are sorry to observe, have found their way into the Colonies. THEY ARE HOWEVER NOW IMPERFECT, and the authorized editions may be known by their being “ PRINTED FOR JOHN MASON, 14 CITY ROAD, AND 66 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.”