

preaching and conducting the meeting. By Friday and Saturday several other families, with their carriages, had come and pitched their tents for the remainder of the meeting, which lasted about eight days. The power of God fell on the congregations. The judgment-day was the theme of discourse,

"When the invitation was given to come to Christ, the wounded, the stricken, and the penitent rushed from all parts of the congregation to the altar of prayer. The slain of the Lord were many; and there were mingled with the voice of song and worship, the cry of distress and the cry of the penitent. Rejoicing parents knelt beside their weeping children; wrestling Jacobs and praying mothers pleaded with God on behalf of their families, and soon one after another emerged out of darkness into marvellous light, and from bondage into liberty."

Our dear friend and deeply-lamented brother Wallace, was most anxious to witness one of those camp-meetings in America. In this he was gratified, and took part in the services of one shortly after his arrival, but soon joined the innumerable host who have crossed the flood. He died of one day's illness at Cincinnati. How suitable the following lines—

"The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;
He fell but felt no fear.

"His sword was in his hand,
Still warm with recent fight,
Ready that moment, at command,
Through rock and steel to smite.