e provincial Reslevan.

Devoted to Religion, Literature, Science, Education, Temperance, Agriculture, and General Intelligence.

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Sunday

HALIFAX, N. S., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1853.

awful and grand, beyond any other this

ing Arabs, half clad and half starved ; who

Whole No. 219.

The Pleasure of Singing.

BY REV. DR. BETHUNE I love to sing when I am glad, Song is the echo of my gladness : I love to sing when I am sad, Till song makes sweet my very sadness Tis pleasant time, When soices chime 'I o some sweet rhyme in concert only And song to me Is company-Good company when I am lonely.

Whene'er I greet the morning light, My soul goes forth in thankful numbers And 'mid the shadows of the night, I sing me to my welcome slumbers. My heart is stiri'd . By each glad bird Whose notes are heard in summer bowers And song gives birth To triendly mirth

Around the hearth, in wintry hours Man first learn'd song in Paradise, From the bright angels o'er him singing .

And in our home, above the skies, Glad anthems are forever ringing. God lends his ear, Well pleased to hear The songs that cheer his people's sorrow

The day shall break, And we shall wake Where love will make unfading morrow

Then let me sing, while yet I may, Like him God loved, the sweet-tongued Pealmist. Who found in harp and holy lay,

The charm that keeps the spirit calmest; For sadly here I reed the cheer, While timid fear with sorrow blendeth ; O, how I long

To join the throng W ho sing the song that never endeth -----

Thoughts on Popery. NO. 11.

Popery is the Despotism of the Churcha despotism unlimited as the, sovereignty of ple lices and speaks forever. God, irresponsible to men, immaculate because knowing no laws but its own volitions, and these the volitions of Jehovah !

Where, then, is the " Church." so omni-

reverence; whose evil they must reckon

good ; whose errors they must hear as truth :

whose uncleanness they must see as purity

from the living and the dead toil in vain to fice their usefulness on the altar of party been. It has been the theatre of a scene ed over from the Saturday evening previous. heart, and the Ministers of Christ, ut all designed of the commands of Christ. The in roll up before Him the never-completed sum politics. of your iniquities! You infallible! The 8.1 have seen others barter away their world has witnessed; a scene an inspired and watchful, knowing that without prayer whole earth hisses contempt, and flashes peace for a profitable speculation in lands or pen only could describe. God in His terri- we shall go unblest. scorn at you ! Even hell may shrink from stocks. your side, and blush for your infamy ! But we are not "the Church," you cry. We-Dominicans and Jesuits, men of blood and III. INDIFFERENT SIGNS. 1. Croaking about good old Methodism. Methodism is called not a torm, but a spirit.

When a boy at school, I saw that remark- trating the blessedness of cultivating a libe-

men of lies—we are but the hand and tongue Methodism is called not a *form*, but a *spirit*, —we are not "the Church." Shall we try and in outward conventional matters *will*, the *Councils*, then? Are they infallible? stances of the times it will go either by exhibit their heads in evidence of their Christian character-their hair being cut in the form of a cross-that they may the more May we examine their history for the sure evidences of unfailing inspiration? Will steam, wheels, or hoof. We want to get Upon its summit lives one lone cypress-tree. Rome stand by the infallibility of the *Coun*, along; and it is of little consequence whe-ther we ride on *wooden* or *elliptic springs*, work of many ages, with a small garden in which a few trees and vegetables are kept alve in councils.

Where, then, is the Church? Where is the times will not wait for us. The times convent's supplies are brought from Egypt, the infallible authoritative thing which men are new, and you and the simpler and when we were young we were simpler and are new, and you and I are getting old; and its support is principally derived from worship? It is nowhere. It never had a *livelier* in *religion*, and things looked differ-European contributions

The traveller is warmly received, and asently. Perhaps we are leaving our first sured that his company more than compeninfallibility : the infallibility is with the unlove. The fault is not so much in the sates for the bread he cats; but it he atwritten word : the unwritten word is with times as in ourselves; we have not the tempts to leave without paying what is equal the traditions: the traditions are with the "good old" religion we once had. May the to two dollars per day, the old bishop utters surplus merits of the saints; the surplus good Lord have mercy on us, and help us words from beneath his grey and lengthy merits of the saints are with the key of purto croak less, and pray more. gatory, and all together are in the depraved beard, which speak plainer than a bill writ-2. Judging by the *manner* rather than beard, which speak planet than a bit white ten with ink. For a compensation, the monks imaginations of men who would go to heaven the man, and glorying more in the man will point out the path of Moses; the rock

3. Sweeping denunciations against edu-tables of the law; where stood the golden cation. Educated men and ministers are calf; the burning bush; and many other not always the most proud, neither are the foolish legends, to which one may listen at not always the most proud, neither are the uneducated invariably the most modest and Go in whatever direction we may from Go in whatever direction we may from

Upon the whole we have much to be that he is in a "great and terrible wilderthankful for; many things to regret, more ness "-amid the graves and dust of that to forgive, a few to pity, and a multitude

MESSES. EDITORS, -Although not a very patiently to endure. May the grace of God because of their disobedience consigned them to a desert grave.

'And millions in these solitudes, since first The flight of years began; have laid them down

In their last sleep; the dead reign there alone. -

The Memory of a Mother.

The memory of a mother. Scarborough chapel; that cosmopolite in feeling; that foreign minister of Methodism der—away, yonder in the distant mountain, the distant mountain, the lone heart, is the memory of a mother in the lone heart in the lon How inexpressibly sweet and soothing to and I hope never to forget him-with a shining like a thread of silver through the If in early life we miss ber kind and affeccountenance like a cherub, with a heart thick copse, and sparkling like a diamond in tionate counsels, if the light of her eye is

large enough to contain four continents, and its healthful activity. It is hurring on with quenched in darkness, if her sweet voice is a pair of shoulders broad enough to sustain tinkling feet to bear its tribute to the river. heard no more on earth, if her radiant smile is the atlantean weight of our missionary See, it passes a stagnant pool, and the pool seen no more beaming light and gladness enterprise; "and he died "—but his exam-hails it; "Whither away master streamlet?" around, and her gentle tread is heard no more " I am going to the river to bear this cup of around our firesides, how often does memory

Immediately upon his death I heard the water God has given me." " Ah, you are revert to those bygone days of uninterrupted master spirits of Methodism preach a mis- very foolish for that-you'll need it before happiness, when without a cloud of care to sionary crusade through the length and the summer's over. It has been a backward damp the ardor of our young hearts, we breadth of the land. I heard Robert New- spring, and we shall have a hot summer to sported around her in careless mirth, regard-

Horeb and Sinai.

while "the whole mount quaked greatly,"

where, then, is the "Chirch." so omni-potent over men, so independent of human-ity, so essentially true and holy, the oracle of God, before whose decisions upon matters of ninost moment men must bow in dumb Though no formal announcement be given of the death of the truly pious-though donia and help us," and Jabez Bunting, I had better do good with it while I have it." The hand of the releatless destroyer has torn the William Pitt of Methodism, sounding So on it went, blessing and rejoicing in its no record be made of the purity of their lives,

ble majesty, has been there talking with man "face to face." It is but a dreary wil- look for his coming. derness. Around its base live a few wander-

The Last Thoughts. BY MRS. ABDY

Farewell, a last farewell, for death is laving His icy hand upon my throbbing brow, And angels in their flight, are gently saying. " There is a land where streams of pleasure flow.

Where by the rivers in the shady bowers---Those that I know, in peace, sweetly recline. And pluck the glorious, everlasting thowers, Those which are nurtured, by a hand divin

And ask ye of this region, do ye wish to know, Of lands which mortals never yet have see a Where streams of mercy and compassion flow And bowers of heavenly peace, are ever green

Where death may never enter, and where joy quired to execute his commission, at the is dwelling,

Within each happy heart and breast secure And where the angels, hallelujah's swelling, Praise him, all knowing and serenely pure.

Not yet, not yet, can these celestial glories-Burst on the eves of mortals here below But place belief in these repeated stories-And in death's chariot, hither ye shall go.

come, I come_farewell ye earthly pleasures-Ye friends receive a long and last adieucome, I come to grasp the glorious treasure-Which, if found worthy, shall remain for you.

claimed-And lay me where the oak its boughs are flinging

O'er the brook that murmurs gently by And you and I ascend at last And where the birds their happy notes are sing-

And the pale floweret, silently doth lie.

And wander there, where stars are sadly beam-

And gild the rolling, agitated sea-And where the moon doth seem as she dreaming-

(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.)

blessed."

Go wander by my grave, and think of me. ***

Obituary Notice

pen air A person speaking afterwards on the bserved, that on that occasion, " the Chapel

onbe, and Dunbar, are the only survivors. Mr. Du

During the latter years of his life, Mr. Lord's own good time would come ? He Finally, to find mercy in the Lord and Dobson resided in Sussex Vale, and knowing replied he could not tell. His pastor told the uncertainty of life, and that he might be him there could be no mistake on that subunexpectedly called away, as it indeed ject. God now commandeth all men to reproved to be, he set his house in order, pent. " The Lord's own good time' is the proven to be the set his nouse in order present. - Christian Journal, making an equitable distribution of his pro-perty among his children. Reserving for A LITTLE INCIDENT. - A bachelor frichd of hiuself a comfortable competency, so that ours was riding a day or two ago through his mind might not be occupied with worldly Athol, in this State, when he overtook a

paster, " How long it would be before the

vares, he devoted the most of his time to little girl and boy apparently on their way the pleasing duty of visiting his relations to school. The little girl appeared to be and friends, making it apparent that as the five or six years old, and was as beautiful as shades of evening drew on apace, he was a fairy. Her eyes were ht up with a gleam increasingly interested in their spiritual wel- of intense happiness, and her checks glowed fare. In attending to the delightful daty of with the hues of health. Our bachelor look-reviewing the mercies of God to himself, to ed at her a moment admiringly. She met reviewing the mercies of Gorio ministric to ed at ner a moment administry, such that his aged partner, and family, his heart was filled with gratitude, and he could say with good eld Simeon, "Now lettest thou by set have baby?" He was struck aback by the quesvant depart in peace for mine eyes have tion, and something like a regret stole over seen thy salvation." Mr. D-bson's last illness was of short duration; such was the strength of his mental and beautiful little face before him. "No," he answered. "Weil," she replied, drawpowers, that even when the messenger was ing her tiny form prondly up, "ne hare, required to execute his commission, at the and passed on, still smiling, to tell the joy-advanced age of 82 years, it may be said out news to the next one she might meet, that his death was unexpected. He expired What a world of happiness to her was con-on the 8th of last March. Mr Robert Dabon the 5th of last March. Mr. Robert Dob-centrated in that one idea --the baby ! And son, in a letter to an aged relative, gives a in her joy she felt as if all must have the son, in a letter to an aged relative, gives a very satisfactory account of the state of his father's mind, during his struggle with the ast enemy. With emotions peculiar to the hast enemy. With emotions peculiar his const ng christian, to one, who feeling his con-envy for in the baby was her world, and what else had she to crave? Such was the what else had she to crave : Guen was the avoided with a view of the glory which is reflection of our friend, and he remembered it long enough to tell it to us yesterday in State street. -Post. look most expressive of the happiness he

possessed, and with his expiring breath, ex. The BLOSSON AND THE FOLIAGE .-- When the blossoms were perishing, all bleached, colourless, and withering, the leaves said to them, " Poor useless creatures ! they perish as soon as they are born; while we brave the summer's heat unshrinkingly and enduringly, still increasing in strength and beauty, till, after long months of usefulness, after we have borne and nurtured the choicest fruits of the earth, we sink to our final rest : and then the many coloured nutumn weaves our gorgeous pall, and the artillery of storm peals over our graves." But the blossoms answered :--- "We fade soon, but first we

Buie, there were in all but eleven Ministers present, with one or two local preachers. The inhabitants from Dorohester, Sackville, Amberst, and the surrounding country, assembled in great numbers, and such was the concrurse of people on the Conference Sabbith, that the Chapel could not contain more than half of the congregation; consequently it became necessary, (the weather a limiting of (i) to conduct the services in the even of A mericon subaltim ferewards on the subject. bear our fruit. Ye peaceful unknown or soon-forgotten mortals; ye inmates of the humble werkshop and the modest chamber; ye generous well-doers, without a name in history ; and ye unrecorded, tender wives and mothers observed, that on that occasion, "the Charger was in the contregation, and not the congregation in the Char-pel." Of the Ministers who then were employed in the mission field of these Provinces, Fathers Bennett, Cris-them not, ye are the blossom ! envy not those who stand on the lofty sume mits of power, wealth and honour-envy

Most BEAUTIFUL .- The Resu Delincourt, in his essay on death, has the following beautiful passage in illustration of his views of the world, and resurrection of the body :-- " Shall I say that what is im-Were it possible to draw aside the veil THE SAEBATH.-In the annual address possible with men is impossible with God ? He hath already created the world by His word, and He is able to destroy it again by low with the mortal eye those who leave us, enjoys it less than the Physician. When of it a body full of light and glory." tain a place in the recollection of those who sequence of calls that had better been and kneeled himself. The rest of the fam deeds of virtue, and to the source of all the face of Jesus Christ. In that year PREACHING TO THE POINT .- Passing Lood-to God himself. Preaching to the lace of Jesus christ in that year Point de Bute was, for the first time, ia-voured with an Annual District Meeting of Wesleyan Ministers; and the result of their Alabama, I stepped into the Presbyterian week in that city, who, nearly fifty years him to prefer a union with the people among whom he had found the Christ. But, though from principle a decided Wesleyan, he lacked nothing of that true and loving ca-bes your souls, bymeby 'vival's gone—den Bap Bargains.—A teacher in a Sunday tholicity of spirit which should ever charac-tholicity of spirit which should ever charac-should ever charac-sh tholicity of spirit which should ever charac-terize the followers of the loving, the meek, and lowly Jesus. Of those who, with Mr. Dobson, were added to the Church as the fruit of the revival at Point de Bute in 1816, few now remain; some preceded our brother Belubed bredren, God biess your souls, there in de current." few now remain; some preceded our brother many years in their removal to the world of spirits; among whom were the names of Wells, Trueman, Wood, and Trenholm; names which were closely identified with the interests of Methodism, and which will the interests of Methodism in the recollec-STEEPING SEED .- There was a good huscame to him and said. "I will tell you what probably is the case, it may be you do not steep your seed." May not this little anecdote be of use to those whose business is to sow the Divine word ? Too frequently it is sow, though of the best quality, is not steep-

old man, I have lived long enough to see be sufficient for us. some things I love, some things I hate, and some things I am very indifferent about. Beautiful Illustration. Rev. Mr. Willets, of Philadelphia, in illus-

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eekly mpl**e** aried 'aper terature; . &c. large , and eal is and menal heir lings ha s ence rip]ess sing ab!e 3 0 8

until

pable pply very bersl eads,

lown; what then is "the Church ?" Where may we find the God so long, so blindly, so passionately, so fatally worshipped ? Strange madness of the human mind! Incomprehensible folly of reasoning beings! how shall language express the wildness of disordered iancy, and the stupid beastiality of appetite which have combined to prostrate man, an abject, manless, doting thing at the feet of a phantom ! phantom. It never had a real existence .t is but a creature of the imagination, a mere dread in the hearts of men. Here is the great difficulty in striving with it; grappling as with an entity when it is not, we are contending with air,—are wrestling with the intangible. Ty heave this nightmore from the breasts of men we must awake them. we cannot vanquish it. Obey "the Church."

Where is that "Mystery" which must be worshipped as God, and obeyed as God, and feared as God, and hoped in as God, while For ages men have done slavish soul service. to "the Church." Its name has been a power in the world before which powers physical and mental and moral have gone of Adam Clarke.

Let us classify.

Yes, "the Church" is but a ionary treasury.

tain I was in the body.) in the city of Phila-idelphia, some things which I am very posi-tive it is *lawful* for a man to utter. I saw in that great city but *two* parsonages, *six*. We have face by *mistake*, but shruck chiled away. In that great city but *two* parsonages, *six*. tive it is lawful for a man to utter. I saw without drinking; the breeze stopped and looking down upon this lower world, to guard Methodist Episcopal churches, about four It caught the malaria in the contact, and car- hear her deep low tones mingling with the thousand members, and fice hundred Sab-inhabitants caught it and had to move away: demands the Papist, for it is infallible !-

bath-school children. I have lived to see in that beloved city and at last, the very frogs east their venom Whether there be this infallibility is the nearly all the old churches either renewed upon the pool and deserted it, and heaven, question to be determined upon examination or rebuilt, new ones erected, making a in mercy to man smote it with a hotter breath the conduct of the claimant to it. We throw open the books of history and sum- grand total of twelve churches, and eleven and dried it up !

The Signs of the Times.

FEW REMINISCENCES, BY GEO. G. COOKMAN.

[The 'following racy article was first published some pursues uso in the New York *Christian AdvocateryJournal*, and has been recently re-published in the same paper.-Ye commend it to the attention of our renders:--]

" Watchman, what of the night?"

I. GOOD SIGNS.

well furnished and commodious parsonages, "But did not the little stream exhaust much annoyed, at a public house, by a set mon "the Church" into court. But the Church does not appear. We serve the pro-nearly eight thousand members, and proba- itself? Oh no ! God saw to that : it emp-of gamblers in the room adjoining bly as many Sabbath-school teachers as, tied its full cup into the river and the river they slept. Their noisy clamor and horrid cess upon the Pope, and surely we find no fourteen years ago, there were scholars. bore it on to the sea, and the sea welcomed blaspheiny so excited Whitefield's abhorbility in him. We find him in all res-Ten years ago I attended the Baltimore it, and the sun smiled upon the sea, and the rence and pious sympathy, that he could not pects the greatest sinner among historic sin-Conference Missionary Society, and we sea sent up its inceuse to greet the sun, and rest. pers, violator of all laws, invader of all took up about eighty dollars. I have lived the clouds caught in their capacious bosom rights, deceiver of all people, abominable, The Apollyon to see the day when we could lift eight the incense from the sea, and the winds, like wickedness," he said. His companion reunclean, and full of blood ! or earth! butcher of his race! blasphemer hundred dollars in Light-street Church at waiting steeds, caught the chariots of the monstrated in vain. He went. His words of his God! Is he infallible? Unwise in one single meeting. Is he infallible? Unwise in one single meeting. Is he infallible? Unwise in In the same year I attended the anniver- mountain that gave the little fountain birth, counsel, inconsistent in conduct, variable in sary of the Parent Society in New York, and there they tipped the brimming cup, and His companion asked him rather abruptly, opinion : vain, boastful, cruel, and proud in prosperity, abject and mean in adversity, is when we rejoicingly reported the *enormous* poured the grateful baptism down; and so his thing—the historic Pope—is he *initialli*- sum of ten thousand dollars, as the *whole* God saw to it, that the little fountain, though prosperity, abject and mean in adversity. is

the most liberally, and those ministers who

ionary cause, the most prosperous, the best

I have lived to see the Methodist Episco-

pal Church, instead of dwindling down to a

ctarian point, expanding into a sphere,

er children well, vigorously and incessant-

II. BAD SIGNS.

that "the earth helped the woman."

aughters to attend dancing parties.

have engaged the most actively in the mis- Horeb :-

Pccipts for the Missionary Society of the it gave so fully and so freely, never ran dry. Methodist Episcopal Church for the year. I And if God so bless the fountain, will he He,-to characterize whose nature his

upported.

gations.

puzzled tather, seeking for a name, toiled in vain through the language of execution, un-til bitter irony suggested "*Holiness*"—is he Church at that time-and the Parent Soci- sure he will." ety report upwards of one hundred thousand. infallible? No, says me papist, not this man, but "the Church." The Church is the A noble progression, ten for one. As a natural consequence, I have lived to see those Churches which have contributed

whole body of believers ; are they infallible? God forbid, ejaculates the Jesuit, else there would be no need for priests! No! These are the subjects of infallible Church. Bring forward the clergy then ! Ho ! ye motley

fathers ! which of you is the Church ? In which of you dwells the infallible wisdom of God? Which of you speaks for Jehovah? What says history of you? What of your iguorance, your pride, your sensuality, your

worldliness, your falsehood, your thefts, and robberies, and murders? What says it of your doctrinal disputes, your childish contro-

versies, your savage quarrels about " infallible" truths? Shall we test the impeccabi-

lity of Rome by you? The whole world 1. I have lived to see men who were 1. I have lived to see men who were liberal when they were poor, have become and asked His protection while the mantle of night should cover us. laughs at the question ! History is a blaze ovetous and selfish now they are rich. of invective against you. Men's thoughts of you are gathered from the tombs of the 2. I have known members of the Church expend more hundreds of dollars in one sleep; its echo reverberated through the martyrs you have slain; from the corpses of nations whose blood you have sucked, and

whose pitiful remains, strewing the earth God in one year. hopeless of a resurrection, are always before our eyes, the awful monitors of the fate of those who take you to their bosom. From the secret places of your cruelty which God has laid bare; from the sacred records of

the human heart writhing in the sickness of your poison, which you have mingled with the bread of life : from the nauseous revelations of the confessional and the convent: from the criminal records of all nations;

from the simultaneous shuddering of all hearts-men have gathered their thoughts of

forth in tones as clear and musical as the course. The pool smiled complacently at cle; ber tones of love and affection are hush is own superior foresight, and husbanded all ed in eternal silence, and she is "sleeping" the memory of the in everlasting rememechoes of which reverberated from John its resources, letting not a drop steal away, beneath the cold clods of the valley." O'Groat's house to the Lands End, " Curse Soon the midsummer heats came down and the remembrance of our mother is sweet. the spirit of hell breathes and moves in it? ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord, curse fell upon the little stream. But the trees And in after years, when the world's ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof; because crowded to its brink, and threw out their heartless sympathy shall come with blight- which hides from our sight the glories of the of Dr. Benjamin Welch to the graduating they came not up to the help of the Lord, sheltering branches over it in the day of ad-ing influence to our hearts, when the finger upper world, "and greet the blood be-sprin-class in the medical institution of Yale Colto the help of the Lord against the mighty" versity, for it brought refreshments and life of scorn is pointed at us, and the sneers of -and I heard them sustained by the pro- to them, and the sun peeped through the ridicule are heaped upon us, then we can

found philosophy of Watson, and the branches and smiled complacently upon its turn and think of her who loved us and find colossal learning and full-hearted sincerity dimpled face, and seemed to say,- "It's not a melancholy joy. Wherever we may be, in my heart to harm you," and the birds in whatever station in life we may be placed, And, blessed be God, I have lived to see sipped its silver tide, and sung its praises; we shall always find that the memory of our this the hundredth year of Methodism, the flowers breathed their perfume upon its mother will shed a brightness around our he white spotless banner, "Scriptural holi- bosom ; the beasts of the field loved to linger pathway, stimulating us on in the path of ress," planted on every continent of the near its banks; the husbandman's eye always duty, regardless of present obstacles. I earth, and almost every inhabited island of sparkled with ioy, as he looked upon the line have not forgotten my mother yet. No, 1 the sea, sustained by the hands of hundreds of verdant beauty that marked its course have not forgotten her. The melting tones f devoted missionaries, aided by hundreds thro' his fields and meadows; and so on it of her voice are still ringing in my ears, and f thousands of dollars pouring into the mis- went, blessing and blessed of all : her gentle smile is still bent upon me. And her gentle smile is still bent upon me. And " And where was the prudent pool ?--- often when the world's cold-heartedness has

Fourteen years ago I saw, (for I am cer- Alas ! in its inglorious inactivity, it grew almost weaned me from it, have I looked ain I was in the body.) in the city of Phila- sickly and pestilential. The beasts of the upward to the blue expansive vault of heainhabitants caught it and had to move away ; Great Eternal.

A soft Pillow.

Whitefield and a pious companion were

"I will go in to them, and reprove their clouds and bore them away-away to the of reproof fell apparently powerless upon them. Returning, he laid down to sleep .--

have lived to see a single conference mis-sionary society raise more than the whole freely received, ye also treely give?" Be Be ence. It is a sufficient remuneration for

doing right in the absence of all other reward. And none know more truly the value of a soft pillow, than those parents, whose anxiety for wayward children is enhanced by a consciousness of neglect. Those who

A Correspondent of the Puritan Recorder writes thus from the vicinity of Mount by their Christian deportment and religious counsels, can sleep quietly, in the day of Solemn and grand towered the holy mount trial.

above us. In its shade we sat down and Parents ! do your duty now, in the fear gazed upon the place where Israel encamp-of God, in obedience to his law, at every ed, upon the mountain Moses ascended, and sacrifice ; and when old age comes on, you ed, upon the mountain Moses ascended, and upon the solitary region Elijah sought.— Evening came; all was still. There was no His favor who has said, "Train upa child in His favor who has said, "Train upa child in ving for the benefit of the world, educating Evening came; all was still. There was no storm-wind," " earthquake," or " fire ;" but the way he should go; and when he is old, bappiness. I have not wondered, therefore, heard even in dreary solitude; and where He ---gave the law divine, amid smoke and fire,

Things worth finding.

we read His record of that sublime scene 1. To find the pastor and people assembled for worship precisely at the time ap-pointed, and no moments be permitted to be they so much contributed. Some, 'tis to be dual who attended an inquiry meeting, was the whole world, loses his own soul." A At midnight a tolling bell started us from pointed, and no moments be permitted to be

ost in commencing worship. ight's party than they give to the cause of glens; its solemn sound quickened the blood in our veins. It was the Convent bell, call-3. I have known very plain religious ing the thirty eccentric monks, the sole ten-3. To find the house thoroughly ventilated arents suffer their *jashionable* sons and ants of the Greek Convent, to their nightly just previously to being occupied, both in cold and warm weather.

4. I have known pious, promising young amid solitude, surrounded by a few wander-4. To find the light and ventilation well reachers marry unconverted women, who ing Arabs, these men live; vainly imagining regulated during the services. seated as they enter the sanctuary.

uld not accompany their husbands to the that they serve God more acceptably by beardships or privations of their appointments. ing near the holy mountain. They observe 6. To find all hearts, and eyes, and ears 5 I have seen popular preachers leave punctiliously a round of daily prayers, and Methodist Episcopal Church, that nursed outward forms; they rise at dead of night, employed in attention and devotion. them, to serve other Churches and congre-and chant their hymns of praise; they crown 7. To find the Sabbath school well attend.

Horeb's highest peaks with golden crosses ; 6. I have seen people much fonder of but seldom, if ever, plant the cross of Christ well as children,

of their deeds of justice and mercy, yet are many among us who venerate his n the pen of eternal truth hath written "the fauthful and su brance,"--" the memory of the just is

Rills from the Fountain.

" Our conflicts here shall soon be past,

Triumphant with our head."

* The writer well recollects the revival to which re

ice is here made, though not personally present-iose early days of Methodism, there were but nin tual Missionaries scattered over Nova Scotia, Net

chi, and Prince Edward Island Mr. Black, Mr. John, Mr. John Mann, and Mr. Black, Mr. John, Mr. John Mann, and Mr. McColl, were menaries. At the District Meeting at Point de ere were in all but eleven Ministers present, or two lowed associations. The initial initial con-traction of associations. The initial initial con-traction of associations. The initial initial con-stant and associations. The initial initial con-stant and associations. The initial initial con-traction of the initial constant of the initial constant of the initial constant of the initial constant of the initial con-traction of the initial constant of the initial consta

Sackville, N. B., September 1853.

ALBERT DESBRISAY.

9. To find ourselves spiritual, prayerful nominations, he es comed very highly, in quiver above montioned was asked by his

love for their work's sake.

kied bands on the eternal shore," one glance, lege, we find the following well-timed remarks the same. Art has found out methods to at those who have passed from us to join in regard to a Physician's Sabbath : make beautiful vessels out of melted ashes; their ranks, would forever hush the half- "That is both a moral and a physical pre- and shall not Gød's hand, unto which all formed, perhaps unuttered desire, to bring cept that enjoins one day in seven as a day the strength of nature are as noght, be able them back again to life; but we cannot fol- of sacred rest. No man needs it more, nor to gather up the ashes of earth; and to make

beyond the entrance to the valley of the others turn aside from their weary labors A LITTLE GIRL'S EXAMPLE .-- A little girl, shadow of death ; as emulants, however, of on the recurring Sabbath, how often is it to about nine years of age, the daughter of a mi those who through faith and patience inhe- hun but the suitmons to augmented labor. ister, was visiting in a family where the farit the promises, we are called on to afresh Olten, how often, have I felt, that had I but ther did not pray, but was in the habit of gird up the loins of our minds, that when the Sabbath, after a week of toil and priva-reading a chapter in the Bible with his famithe warfare of life shall close, we may re- tion, to revive my spirits and recruit my ly. At night, when he had read the chapter, join, in that gity which hath foundations, frame, I could speed my way with a light the child, not knowing that all was done, oin, in that give which nath foundations, mane, i could spect by any may be the child, not knowing that an was done, those whom here we have lost. The name of JOHN DOBSON will long re- find that this will be denied you in con ing. The father saw the child on her knoes,

and resided at Point de Bute, in the West- science of medicine, that it tends to skepticism. family prayer.

what period he became the subject of real scenes he witnesses-all pointing to another Education begins with a mother's look, with penitential feeling, evincing deep concern state of existence ; but it is chargeable to his | a father's nod of approbation, or his sigh of for the attainment of God's pardoning mer- deprivation of the benefits of the Sabbath .- | reproof; with a sister's gentle pressure of cy, cannot now be ascertained-although it To promote, as far as practicable, the observ- the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearbelieved that in the morning of life he was ance of this sacred day, I would recommend ance; with a handful of flowers in green frequently the subject of serious impressions. that as there is seldom a Sabbath without a and daisy meadows; with bird's nest admir-The year 1816 was however marked, as house of worship, that you make it a fixed ed, but not touched; with humming-bees, oringing with it the most important event and settled purpose to be a regular attend- and glass bee-hives; with pleasant walks in in the history of our departed brother; as ant upon the ministrations of the sanctuary. shady lanes; and with thoughts directed, the one in which he emerged from the dark- A little decision and firmness will accomplish in sweet and kindly tones and words, to naness of spiritual night, first beholding the here, as elsewhere, more than you antici- ture, to beauty, to acts of benevolence, to ight of the knowledge of the glory of God, pate."

His companion asked him rather abruptly, "What did you gain by it?" "A soft pillow," he said, patiently, and soon fell asieen. "Atabama, I stepped into the Treespectator week in that city, who, hearly may year lecture room where a slave was preaching: ago, was left an orphan, with no kindred "My bredren," said he, "God bless your blood on which to lean for succour and sup-sonls, Tigion is like de Alabama riber". In port. A woman, with true kindness, the Soin fell asieg. Soin fell asieg. Yes, "a soft pillow," is the reward of Adduw the companion of a clear consci-side on e ;* the circumstance of his conversion and conversion Souls. Of that number Brother Dobson was one ;* the circumstance of his conversion add with the companion of a clear consciwas soon succeeded by his connexion with an carry dem down in de current. Byme of an age to go forth into the world and act the visible church. Called to be a partaker of God's holiness, through the instrumental-ity of the Wesleyan Ministry, he gave a de-cided preference to the doctrines and general lie, withrin, an' dryin' till come 'nother in his last will and testament he handsomely conomy of Methodism; it was natural for fresh. Jus' so dare come 'vival ob 'ligion- provided for her who was the stay of his inhim to prefer a union with the people among dis ole sinter brought in dat old backslider, fancy and the guide of his childhood.

feared, have fallen from their steadfastness; asked whether he felt any anxiety for the bad bargain indeed !

been well swept and dusted during the week. C ristian profession, are prosecuting their firmative, and remarked that he always journey to the celestial city. I thought he should be brought into the king-Mr. Dobson always regarded his connex- dom. His pastor asked him when? He never had good corn. At last a neighbour ion with those whom he believed to be the replied that he did not know, but he suppeople of God, as a very great privilege, one posed it would be " in the Lord's own good that was promotive of a closer union with time." Some ten years after his former 5. To find strangers well cared for, and God by a living faith in Christ, and of more pastor met him and inquired, " Has the delightful fellowship with His people. He Lord's own good time for your conversion was a man of strict integrity, and upright-ness of character, and it is admitted by all son, living without hope and without God in the limits of their exertions. What can who had the privilege of intercourse with the world, is one of a numerous class, who be the cause? Alas, the seed which they ed, and claiming the interest of parents as him, that he manifested the genuineness of are waiting for God to come in his sovereignhis faith by a blameless and consistent walk ty, and arrest them as he did Saul of Tar- ed in prayer.

8. To find that worldly thoughts and con- before a witnessing world ; the extension of sus- Under the delusion of honoring the He who can conceal his joys is greater you! O, what complaints of you have gone singing than praying. The who can bide beart. Sinal is interesting only for what it has than he who can bide bis griefs. The who can bide bis griefs.

2. To find that the house of worship had but there are yet those who, adorning their salvation of his soul. He replied in the af-