

may serve as a specimen of the kind of compositions which are sung by the Army, and we venture to affirm that it is vastly superior to the mean-dering trash which characterizes the majority of hymn-books :—

“ I’ve found a Friend ; oh, such a Friend ! He loved me ere I knew Him ;  
He drew me with the cords of love, and thus He bound me to Him,  
And round my heart still closely twine, those ties which naught can sever,  
For I am His, and He is mine, for ever and for ever.

I’ve found a Friend, oh, such a Friend ! He bled and died to save me ;  
And not alone the gift of life, but His own self He gave me.  
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giver :  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, are His, and His for ever.

I’ve found a Friend, oh, such a Friend ! all power to him is given ;  
To guard me on my onward course, and bring me safe to heaven.  
Th’-eternal glories gleam afar, to nerve my faint endeavor ;  
So now to watch, to work, to war, and then to rest for ever.

I’ve found a Friend, oh, such a Friend ! so kind, and true and tender,  
So wise a Counsellor and Guide, so mighty a Defender !  
From Him, who loves me now so well, what power my soul can sever ?  
Shall life or death, or earth or hell ? No ; I am His for ever.”

The courage which leads these *comrades* to protest against such out-rages in dress as result in “silly women” perching stuffed birds on their bonnets, is more than an average “hireling” can muster, and one of the rewards attending it, that the converts speedily *moult* after conversion ; to our mind, the quiet dress they assume is infinitely more becoming. One of the very few narratives to which we listened, related to “a local” who for six and forty years had, *on week-days*, metted out his goods *in double-bottomed measures* ; one of the felicitous results of the conversion of “the local” by a *soldier of the army* has been that the local’s false-bottom has been removed. Who would not desire the conversion of all similar locals, whether in this locality or elsewhere ? Few probably will deny to these Christian “soldiers” their right to the Biblical designation of “a peculiar people, zealous of good works,” and however extreme the course they pursue may be, they whose Christianity manifests itself by listening to weekly anthems and essays as artificial as are the flowers in their bonnets, will do well to attend the “knee drill” of these people at 7 a.m., or any of the three subsequent meetings which are held during the Lord’s day, and then ask themselves whether of the two modes of procedure be more in accordance with the spirit of the subjoined exhortation—“Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil ; for we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities against powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual (hosts) of wickedness in the heavenly (places). wherefore take to you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having overcome all to stand ; stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breast-plate of righteousness, and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace ; over all taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked one, and take the helmet of deliverance, *and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God* ; praying always with all prayer and sup-