

THE WESLEYAN.

"HOLD FAST THE FORM OF SOUND WORDS."

Scripture.

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POETRY.

THE DISCIPLE WHOM JESUS LOVED.

BY THE REV. CHARLES WESLEY, A. M.

"Peter seeth the disciple whom Jesus loved following." John xxi. 20

He follows Christ unbidden,
With silent steps pursues,
And sees his way to Eden,
Who Christ his Pattern views.
He makes no declaration
Of loyalty or zeal,
But feels a strength of passion
Which saints can only feel.

His love, by action spoken,
Attracts the Saviour's eye;
He follows Christ in token
Of readiness to die:
He gives no explanation
Of that he doth record,
And seeks no approbation
But from his dearest Lord.

O that with John's affection
I could my Master trace,
Unmoved by man's inspection,
By man's reproach or praise!
Or if my deed I mention
In true simplicity,
Rejoice that my intention
Is only known to Thee!

BIOGRAPHICAL.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF THE LATE MRS. SMITH, Of Liverpool, N. S.

BY THE REV. W. SMITH.

Mrs. SMITH, whose maiden name was Hart, was born at Guysboro', N. S., on February 12th., 1808. Her childhood and early youth present nothing remarkable for consideration, with this exception, that although her character for morality was unexceptionable, she was not without deep and painful convictions from time to time, that more than mere morality was requisite to constitute her meet for heaven. It was in the year 1828, that having been suddenly deprived of her last surviving parent, and the domestic care of a large family, devolving upon her and her eldest sister, she began to feel that weariness of life, and severe anguish of spirit, which, by the mercy of God, served to render the world, with all its imposing appearances, very insipid. Under the faithful ministry of the Rev. Wm. Webb, Wesleyan Minister, then stationed in Guysboro', she became truly awakened to a sense of her lost and ruined state as a sinner, her convictions were deep, and her sorrows enlarged, until at a prayer-meeting held in a private house, she received the inestimable blessing of free justification by faith in the blood of the cross—a blessing which I have reason to believe she never lost. From this time up to that of her marriage, which took

place in August, 1831, she adorned her profession as a member of the Wesleyan Methodist society in Guysboro', being very conscientious in the discharge of the important duties of her relative station, delighting greatly in the ordinances of God's house, and in the prudential means of grace; and as her then intimate friends well knew, was most earnest and constant in private prayer.

Subsequently to her marriage, (which she justly considered an important step, and which step she took in holy fear, giving herself up unreservedly to the Lord,) she endeavoured faithfully to discharge those duties, which, as a wife, and a mother, and a christian in a public station, devolved upon her; sincerely lamenting her comparative unfitness, but always "doing what she could."

She continued to be a woman of much prayer, (one of her little children said the other day, "my mother used to kneel and pray with us,") was very wary in conversation, a lover of the means of grace, never absenting herself when it was possible to attend.

She was always very desirous to see the cause of God prosper in the various circuits, where we were stationed; and I am certain that no intelligence could so powerfully affect her, as that which had respect to Zion; she truly and deeply mourned over the adverse circumstances of the church, and heartily rejoiced in the season of its spiritual prosperity. Upon my arrival home, from the District Conference on the 21st of June, I found her very unwell in body, but in a most heavenly frame of mind. She informed me that her heavenly Father, by the most glorious manifestations of his presence, was graciously preparing her for something, and that whatever might be the issue of her present indisposition, she had a firm persuasion that all would be well. The next and the last Sabbath of her life, she arose early, as was her constant practice, but was obliged to return to her bed, from which she never again arose without assistance. During the short remainder of her life, her sickness was so heavy upon her that she spoke but little, but blessed be God, that little was invaluable: expressive of deeply humiliating views of her unprofitableness—of a perfect acquiescence in the will of her heavenly Father—and of an unshaken confidence in the mercy and faithfulness of God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

To a faithful and affectionate friend, (who attended her with the greatest constancy, and in whose arms she at length expired,) she said, "how kind you are, were you my own sister you could not be more so;" and when that friend replied, "it is but meet that you who have given up all for Christ, should ex-