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FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.) Life.

Two boys stood by the sea-way, when the tide

As'did the ocean's, which sthey stood beside, Through sunken balls and inundated mart.

Swell'd upward _ " List! I am no more a child. No-I will win the mighty soldier's crest!

"My heart is fixed: I leave my father's home Than any ever given by olden Rome To her brave sons, long chronicled by Fame.

. I think, I dream of power; I feel forlorn -And maddening is the thought to pass life

Like yon poor persant overworked and worn. Whose heart is crushed by poverty and fear.

I will be free : - in this tumultuous world I, too, will make my passage broad and bright; And, like you bark round which the waves Leave far behind a track of living light."

The brother gazed upon his sea-side home: "Will thou go forth and crush thy father's

Will it repay thee, though the wreaths of Rome, Even Cæsar's Rome, rewarded thy base

That Jesus turn'd from earth's entrancing spell,

"And I will follow Jesus! I will seek . To cheer a parent in his closing years, And gladly toil, that from his furrowed cheek

My willing land may wipe the falling tears. "Co brother to the norm and strife of war-I turn to duty's stern and dreary way; I would see Jesus .- I have seen his star-

Bathing a field of blood: a nation's pride

And in the struggle many a warrior died. But will some lived upon the bloody plain, And gasped for breath: one, o'er his soul

A memory of the past -a pang, a pain,

That sweet his tortured spirit like a flame. It told him of young hopes -- an early home-The day dreams of his childhood fled forever His sun is sinking ere the night had come-

His soul is hovering o'er Death's rapid river. But prayer hath reached the battlements of

Unward at more and evenide ascending. For him, the wanderer, Gol his light hath

Borne to his soul, on angel wings descending.

And shall they meet again ?-the !grey-haired The soldier, slumbering 'neath an alien sky-

The manly brother, by the wintry fire -Who met in childhood, then went forth to

Answer ve winds! wild waves of ocean speak! Dust of the sleeping dead! reply-reply! What! silent all? No voice the dead to wake? Ah! they will waken at the "midnight cry!"

Christianity in Lapland.*

Lapland forms the extreme northern portion of the continent of Europe. The country is rude and cold, and most of the year is pense. risiling with snow and ice. For about more rude and destitute of refinement: all the scattered Laplanders; and he related personally acquainted with all the races of They are docile, and extremely susceptible. on his lips, and Christ in his life.

till the beginning of the eighteenth century; impulse was also given to the work among With the aid of his driver, Stockfleth now These notices, translated from the German, have their. The conversions here were attended them. The conversions here were attended akin cape under his head, and drew a wooll-sen received with much interest on both sides the At- with the stronges; manifestations of repent- en coverlet over him. The rest followed

The light of young Ambition, and his breast water of baptism was commonly washed off year 1725, there were 376 families in Fin-dialects.

who for a long period had no successor. "I will - I will! My brother, dost thou know Osen, a poor schoolmaster, laboured with Christ's sake, not to hinder the work, not to Amen." The glorious rapture, when the voice of fame apostolic faithfulness among the Laplanders is jure the Missionaries by slander among In process of time, several Clergymen dustry hath ceased to wield the implement to con the line of long hard words in the come again to-morrow and try. Shall make one's history like the ebb and flow in Waranger. Meantime, a man was raised the Laplanders, and not to impose upon the entered with all their hearts into these Mis- of labor. The wayward child of fashion worn spelling book, and that the silken "No," said Katie, with touching her Of Time itself till nations learn thy name?" up, who undertook the conversion of the Catechists. Besides the Bible, Hymn- sionary labours; and both in Finnark pro- awakes to thought and reflection, while fringes of the drooping lids were pillowed lessness, "I shall never come again. "Yes! I have dreamed of such—yet know full hitherto unknown. His name is venerated as that of the apostle of the nation. Thomas are that of the apostle of the nation. Thomas are settled, they united together for the large dreamed of such—yet know full hitherto unknown. His name is venerated are southed the world. Yes, in the heated air, southed so the hongry flies, and by the large dreamed of such—yet know full hitherto unknown. His name is venerated are southed together for the same object. Holst, who succeeded Stock-'Tis breath, 'tis nothing. I have learn'd Von Westen, born at Dronsheim, A.D. 1682, tianity' and "Garden of Paradise," Bax- fleth at Badsoe, devoted himself with great perhaps long since clothed in eternal silence, by the restless hum of young student voices, grieved expressions of the sweet chi. But tred for earth's redemption death's dark aid of friends, that he was able to pursue for their own religious profit, and also to The Christian instruction of the Laplan- pursuit of seeming pleasures, which rise ing of a little brother, darling Charley, who and Belle. Little shoes were little shoe would see desus.—I have seen his star—
I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I would not grieve Him for the wide world's

I have been knocking a tence by sentence, into the language of the tremblings follow the threatenings which the diocese of Drontheim, where Le labour-friends, as he had used both his own and let me in!" The lattic's rage was spent;—the sun went novator, but sustained, in his resistance of the Mission began to decline. Its external tributed among the Laplanders in their own had been thoughts to answer, the school was dismissed, may be, that ere the violets come again

> accompanied by two Chaplains, and pro- from eight to fourteen days, and then passed vided with Catechisms and volumes of the to others.

eight weeks in the year the sun does not as- in the year 1718. At Tana, in East Fin- The Bishop who consecrated him set before send above the horizon. Corn ripens in mark, the Laplanders had already erected a him the intense labours and perils of his only a few places. The forest is nothing chapel in testimony of their regard for him. office. Stockfleth replied, "I shall never be more than stunted bushes; but ponds, rivers In Porsanger, the principal station in West happy, if I do not come thither." The bishand massive rocks give to the country a Finmark, there were several sorcerers, who op applauded his decision, and commended pictures give aspect. Settlers from Norway, bad again sacrificed to idols. Others con-Sweden, and Finland have, in numerous in- fessed that they took no pleasure in idolastances, taken up their abode among the trous worship, but still deemed it better to mark, embrace a circuit of three hundred people of Lipland. Exclusive of these the sacrifice a reindeer occasionally than to have square miles. Stockfleth began his labours whole por ulation does not exceed ten thou- all the reindeer die off. Others, however, by visiting from house to house, and making sand. They are divided into the Mountain were steadfast in faith, and manifested ad-Laplanders, and the River and Sea Lap- vancement in the Christian life. A church into Russian Lapland. Believing it to be landers. The former are a wandering race: was here erected by free-will offerings A impossible that the baren, lifeless, and inthey are in tents, of coatse cloth, and find in hostile army prevented Westen's return to flexible tongue, as he had learned it from the reinflere both their food and clothing. Drontheim. He spent the winter, there-Owing to their mode of life, they are the fore, in the north, teaching and confirming a people, he formed the resolution to become

travellers, however, acknowledge them to be that, wherever one met him, he generally the people. For this purpose he exchanged a modest, friendly, and amiable people.—

They are docile, and extremely susceptible. on his lips, and Christ in his life.

the more able parish of Badsoe for the poorter one in the more able parish of Badsoe for the poorter one of Ledesbye, from which he could Their language is poetical, and particularly Oa a third tour in 1722, he had the joy more easily penetrate into the heart of the rich in diminutives, and in terms of endear- of witnessing in Bodoe, and the surrounding people. His wife put everything into the ment. Almost every family, however, has country, a great awakening among the hand of God, being of like spirit with her its particular dialect; which is an important barrier to intercourse with them.

youth. They begged, with tears, upon busband. They sold all their property, and began, in January, 1828, their life of wander-Great blacks of stone are employed to of them had been ground down by the ing, which continued without interruption tepresent their gods. They ascribe to their orcerers the power to raise storms and to for the first time, they sighed for a ray of wife, he travelled in the winter in the rocky allay them, so stop vessels in the midst of light and consolation. Von Westen esta- districts, and in the summer on the seatheir course, and the like. If the head of a blished for them winter schools, to which coasts. He endured the hardships of his family dies, the relations and friends abandon the house, and destroy it, from feat of part of them had brought nothing more than Often, with wearied reindeer, he reached at evil influences from the soul of the departed. three pounds of oatmeal a week for their dusk the spot where they first shovelled They place in the coffin of the deceased his food; and as this was insufficient, they salt- away the snow, and then pitched their tent most valuable possessions, such as his bow, ed their meat to excess, hoping thereby to for the night. Having shaken the snow arrows, and spear, in order that he may re- increase its nutritive power, that they might from their garments, they kindled a fire, fillsume his labours if he should return again not be forced by hunger to leave the school. ed the kettle with snow, thawed and dressed to life. They bury chiefly in woods and Others worked all day for their support, and a piece of reindeer-meat, and then lay down Street, sprinkling the spot with brandy, of studied in the evening and part of the hight. around the fire. After the meal, followed Three days after Some in a month's time learned to read and by silent prayer, and the blessing, some bethe death of the deceased, the reindeer which repeat the Catechism throughout. Others, gan to fall asleep; but Stockfleth soon ancarried the body to the place of burial is who had received books, but could not atslaughtered; and a feast given to the attendants concludes the ceremony.

who had received soda, to read.—

tend, begged to be taught only to read.—

immediately banished, the absent ones came in, caps were laid aside, and hands folded. The efforts of Norway, Denmark, and gians, concealed themselves behind the With the usual evening salutation, followed Sweden to introduce Christianity among the Laplanders were conducted with little spirit died with the greatest diligence. A strong God," the labours of the day were concluded. the Laplanders, in Stordale, near Dron- crept into his leather jack, disposed his bear-

And cross you sea, and win a prouder name, secret. If a Laplander went to the Lord's province had, in three districts, three churchs the wand Mark.

The "Reader" closes his head, and retiring from the room gave the joy, in the midst of tears, which I feel, dear Charley!" echoed sadily based the joy, in the midst of tears, which I feel, the wand Mark.

The "Reader" closes his head, and retiring from the room gave the joy, in the midst of tears, which I feel, the wand Mark. supper, he entreated pardon of his gods. es and two houses for meetings. Northland with the following prayer:-The consecrated host was used as a charm, numbered, in eight districts, eight MissionThe pious Bishop Eric Bredalh, having aries, sixteen Schoolmasters, two churches, all our works should be done. In His name

The took the valedictory, is now D. D., and Nay, there is even something that tells me
"No," replied Katie, "I though been driven into the north, A.D 1658, by the twenty-six houses for meetings, two chapels, this little book has been written and printed; president of a college. conquest of Drontheim by the Swedes, fixed his residence for three years at Tronas, Norwegians and partly Laplanders. In the For His sake, may God more fully add His for weal or woe the destiny of a one child less to love. He knoweth our "P to them the word of God. The cruel peo- Schoolmasters, and 428 Laplanders, to to read His blessed word! May God bless pause like that which nature makes when me, too, a place in thy bosom. Set me as a tiful garden. ple, it is believed, put to death several of whom the labours of the Missionaries had all the parents in Lapland, and give them a gathering her elements for the dread torna- seal on thy heart. the Bishop's assistants. He persuaded the proved a blessing. The neighbouring Clergy heart to bring up their children for Him do. Eve ate the torbidden fruit but once

> truth; and a few consented to offer their spiritual c'arge.
>
> zeal! May God show mercy to all the Lapchildren for a Christian education. The
>
> Von Westen did much also by his writlanders of the mountains, the seas, and the Christian knowledge which existed among ings; particularly by a complete "Directo- rivers, and protect their homes and their the people half a century later, was the ry for Northern Missions," in three volumes. possessions, their wandering and their rest! fruit of the pious labours of this Bishop, In this work he first describes the several May God defend, preserve, and bless all rises over a husbed and quiet world; pas-Missions, and defines the duties of the la- men, and have mercy upon all sinners, and sion's impulses are chained; thoughts and Katie's sunny ringlets fell the Early in the eighteenth century, Isaac bourers. He implores the Preachers, for grant union, and peace, and happiness! longings of business-racked minds have re- if you had lifted the golden veil. Laplanders in a manner and with a success Book, and Catechism, he desired to see per, and in the south, where Laplanders from the retrospect cones the memory of lovingly upon the sweetest little cheeks in us go. was the oldest of ten brothers and sisters. ter's "Poor Man's Portion," and other zeal to the spiritual illumination of the Lap- to be faithful guides in future years; but Katie had faiten asleep. It was with difficulty, and only through the books of similar character and spirit, both landers. his studies to a moderate point of advancement. His own inclination led him to theoWesten died at Drontheim, April 9th, 1727. logy; but, by the wish of his father, he en- His life had been a life of hardship and toil, Laplanders, when they came to pay tribute, glare hours of agony at times and will not after their long sleep had strayed away. At Katie's door stood her anxious mother gaged in the study of medicine. After the but his influence wide and salutary. His should hear a sermon, give an account of vanish. The peaceful home, the simple from earth, and passed through those gates peering through the shadow for her darling eath of his father, he followed out the last words were, Lord Jesus receive my their faith, and have their children baptized. song, the smiling children, the guiltless of glory always open for the entering of The child sprang to those loving arms, and wishes of his heart, in the midst of many spirit." There is no word of praise upon his This Monarch also sent Preachers among sport—joys which once formed a paradise hitle feet. And she dreamed that she with one cry/that whose all the agony hardships and privations, and was thereup- sepulchre; but the Laplanders, for many them. Charles IX. caused several churches | that paradise, like the first, deserted, clasped him to her lonely heart, and begged bitter doubt that had crept into her young on appointed librarian, without salary, with generations, cherished his memory as "the to be built for them, in which the sermons, swells out before them as a mockery of their him never to leave her again. And said confiding heart, exclaimed,

> Christianity. He was denounced as an in- After Von Westen's death, the vigour of and procured books to be printed and dis- burried on by a thousand novelties, occuthe wide-spread lukewarmness and obduracy, prosperity, however, under Caristian VI., tongue. In 1675 the number of churches stantly their grasp, dazzled by the prospect and she heard the teacher exclaim, "Horry "God's hand will beckon unawares," and the wide-spread inkewarmness and obduracy, prosperity, nowever, under the discontinuous and she heard the teacher exclaim, "Horry of God's hand will beckon unawares," and by six other clergymea of the same diocese, suffered no visible diminution. Under that happiness to her boms, children, or you will be caught in the with a better guide thou shalt find indeed who were intimately associated with him. King a law was made, in 1730, requiring long lived in the memory of the m They long lived in the memory of the seven before the nineteenth year of his age. This ed for the dissemination of Christianity people under the name of "the seven before the nineteenth year of his age. This ed for the dissemination of Christianity walked slowly out of the door, again little hallelujahs of all the heavenly choirs.— Four years after Westen's appointment at Wedge, the Missionary Board was instituted Wedge, the Missionary Board was instituted at least to read. He who did not bring his was appointed to take charge of the Mission to the heart, no balm you sick?
>
> Then Katie poured into the sympathising the feet of Him who loves hittle children. Wedoe, the Missionary Board was instituted at least to read. He who did not bring his at Copenhagen. From the 19th of April, 1715, the attention of this Board was directed to a Mission in Lapland. The plan adopted was to appoint competent Catechists, who should ultimately become Preachers struction sometimes yielded the best of fruit. scholars, supported by a royal exhibition at that pure sky, the sky of faith, which we among the Laplanders, report the condition Even if the Laplanders, by reason of dis- the University of Upsala, were also requir- must ever behold or despond. of the schools and churches, offer useful tance, or for other causes, could seldom at- ed to study the language, in order to qualify of the schools rand churches, one useful tance, of lot office and suggestions for their improvement, and tend public worship, their poor cottages themselves for spiritual offices in Lapland. is a beautiful, calm firmanent of stars, mother sys he cannot come back to us, but At a Methodist missionary meeting held watch over the professors of the name of abounded in Christian discipline and instruc-Christ, that they might lead a pious and tion. It was esteemed shameful for any blameless life among the Heathen. The house to be without its altar of devotion. eyes of the Board were at once directed to Parents were aided in the instruction of with sweet, seraphic inspirations, for it apNotary of the diocese of Drontheim; and, sought out the scattered buts in the deep
> Notary of the diocese of Drontheim; and, sought out the scattered buts in the deep
> Notary of the diocese of Drontheim; and, sought out the scattered buts in the deep
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> Notary of the diocese of Drontheim; and, sought out the scattered buts in the deep
> Notary of the diocese of Drontheim; and thought comes as a glad messenger, and thou Notary of the diocese of Dronthelm; and, sought out the scattered and suppressed on his arm as they promenaded the streets subsequently, Agent and Plenipotentiary of valleys and among the glaciers. There it of New York, one mild evening in October.

Gospels in Norwegian, a language with In later times, Niels Stockfleth, a Miniswhich most of the Sea Laplandere were ac- ter of the Gospel, went forth among the quainted. He landed in July, in East Fin- Laplanders,-in love and courage, a true mark. The ignorance and superstition successor of Von Western. To escape from which he found exceeded all belief .- want, and at the same time to gratify a long-Though there were Preachers among them, cherished inclination, he enlisted in the Dathey knew nothing of the true God, the nish army, and received a commission as atonement, or the resurrection. He arrived Lieutenant. Dismissed from the service again at Drontheim, November 5th, 1716. with the rank of Captain, he became private accompanied by Isaac Olsen and two Lap- tutor in the house of Christie, a Norwegian land children, who afterwards became im- Clergyman, and thenceforward devoted himportant supporters of the Mission, and self to the study of theology. He had an formed the nucleus of a seminary sustained irresistible desire to visit the polar regions. examination; and in April, 1825, he was The second journey of Von Westen was ordained Minister of Badsoe, East Finmark.

and the result of them was to encourage ance. The Laplanders spent whole days in his example. Each one lay with his head night in riot and debauch. Amid that crowd heart. Every sound from the grave is sayweeping; the voice of prayer was constantly in the lap of the next, so as to form a circle was one who had never recited a bad lesson ing. Gone, Previously to the seventeenth century, heard gushing forth, and they signed and cried around the reinder. Often, however, he since his matriculation. In his studies he the turf gentry o'er the dead child; plant a echo was all her reply, while the dead with churches were built amongst the Laplanders, to God for mercy. When Von Westen visit- did not fare so well. Sometimes he was obin a few places, by the Kings of Denmark; ed them, they could not bear to part with liged to pass the night upon the snow all That day he had failed. A shade of the sleep among the trees and flowers. Our hopeful lips, and the little brother, with Of life throbs strongly through the throbbing but Ministers of the right kind were rare. him at all: they would swim after his canoe, alone in his tent, while the Laplanders deepest gloom came over him and he was child is not there. His dust—precious dust folded eyes, and pale clasped bands, heard Though many Laplanders, at different and run after his horse, and they were in- guarded the reindeer, for fear of wolves.— melancholy. But the wine and jest passed indeed, is there, but our child is in heaven, not the sweet imploring cry. times, adopted the usages of Christians, consolable at his departure, if he did not Thus he wandered with the objects of his round while he felt like Lucifer in Eden, "He is not here; he is risen." their conversion was only apparent, or per- leave them a Teacher. Many came from care, teaching and learning, giving and re- where all was joy and gladness around him, I shall think of the form that is moldering your own sister Katie; won't you open the haps for the purpose of averting the dis- distant parts to see "the good man who ceiving, and gradually became familiar with said a classmate. Brother "sail one and in his eye shone wild pleasure of the God of the Christians. The never did the Finn an injury." In the their whole life, and their language in all its "Come, Bob, quaff this bumper, and it mouruful comfort to come at times, and

being given to it, which was carefully kept grewdaily in the knowledge of God. The ed, and 1,850 copies of the Gospels of Mat-

Laplanders, however, to visit the tairs in of Sweden also joyfully acknowledged how and His word! May God bless all the and her countiess posterity have tell the Norway, where he often found opportunity great a blessing the Norwegian Missionaries to scatter among them the seed of Divine had been to the Laplanders under their labours, and give them a pure and holy an act. Reader, remember ONCE. zeal! May God show mercy to all the Lap-

the prospect of a parish. In the year 1710, Minister who loved the Finns." His funeral presched in Swedish, were translated, sen- present woe and discontent, while tears and the greatness of her joy she soble t aloud, "On, mother, I have been knocking a ed zealously for the planting of a living his wife's property in promoting the Mission. ters. Gustavus Adolphus erected schools, law made it necessary for parents, if they among the Laplanders of Sweden at the ex- a Divine Creator has allotted him, find in Belle's sweet voice cried—" Poor Katie, are Back shall roll the blessed portals, and

"Once."

the Missionary Board. He sailed in a ship was that they collected the few children of The girl's cheek crimsoned as she answered captives from the hand of bondage, striking they went." belonging to Archangel, May 29.h, 1716, a neighbourhood, remained in one house the interrogatory in the negative, and added: off the chains in which the spirit is bound.

proper prejudices, from exaggerated accounts which thought sketches upon the canvas of given by others; for I have often heard her memory, are bright promises, which cause say she never attended one in her life." He spoke elequently of the drama, come-

dy and tragedy, and dwelt with pathos on human nature. for vourself."

maternal precept and example, as she hesitatingly replied: " I'll go but once." She went, and in that theatre a charm

came over her like that which the serpent sent forth from the dove-like eye. She went again and again, and from that house hear the glad voice, nor meet the merry py?" urged B-lie. of mirth and laughter she was led to one, laugh that burst so often from its glad heart. from the portals of which she never return-

resisted every effort made by his companions

never play again." an elequent battery, which sent forth its their toys. attack upon the fortress of good resolutions. in which he had long stood secure, until it to his dying words.

I might have been a different man from like them he withereth. adequate to describe."

again by a woman appointed for the purmark, consisting of 1725 souls, who professed

As a fruit of his studies in the language,
The tempter whispered in his ear, "Druk our house, and the idol—ah! that I must while;" and they waited. pose!—and the child was then re-baptized the name of Christ, and, under the care of pursued in this manner, 8,000 copies of the past." A powerful own the secret of this sorrow!—the idoloof Soon there was a built in the storm, and forget the past." into the Pagan deities, a Heathen name also three Missionaries and seven Schoolmasters, Lapland Reader and Catechism were print- struggle seemed to be going on in his mind my heart.

vent to a flood of tears.

The Sabbath.

Sweet day of rest! The morning sun

The votaries of ambition, who have been

ous ray of moonlight dancing over the ex- broke out afresh. p nse of waters, on which the bark of life "Did you ever attend the theatre?" said a gently rides. To them, the holy day of rest Bulle. "My mother has taught me from child. and finds their struggles nobler, purer and hood that it is wrong to attend such places." more advanced in the paths which lead to "But your mother formed, perhaps, im- eternal peace. With them, the images, the heart to throb with happiness. To them, the deeds of a well spent life come back, giving the hues of hope to the future, the important lessons there to be learned of and forming the outlines of holy promises which are given to them who obey the laws "Go with me once," he said, "and judge of God. Then is the pure life of contentmeat and hope, sure and safe amid worldly Persuasion and curiosity triumphed over temptations, for the riches of faith allure of the Age.

The Child is Dead.

It is hard to believe it,-we shall no more Child as it was, it was a pleasant child; and to the partial parent there are traits of "Come," said she, "we want one to make broken or lost; and you need not lend them far from home; what shall we do?"

It would pain me to see them in their hands, Let us hurry and go in there." Her eye, cheek and lip conspired to form much as I love to see children happy with

often look them over, and each of the colors fell like the walls of an ancient city when that he wore will remind me of him as he to the rising ground and iron door of the who, when God was pleased to open his jarred by the fearful battering-ram. He looked when he was here. I shall weep village vault.

learned the cards and played. A few weeks often when I think of him; but there is a "Oh," exclaimed Katie, with intense dissaviour, and to lead his heart in his darkjarred by the fearful battering-ram. He looked when he was here. I shall weep village vault. atterwards I was passing his door at a late luxury in thinking of the one that is gone, appointment, "is that heaven? Oh, Belle, ness to look after Jesus, "if haply I might hour, and a candle was shedding its dim which I would not part with for the world. it is like a great grave;" and her little lip and him, had not a single acq intance light through the window. Since that time I think of my child now, a child always, quivered sadly.

I have looked from my chamber nearly though an angel among angels.

"Why," said Belle, "that is where they the ties of nature, nor a friend among the stood use.

every eye, save His who seeth alike in darkness and noonday. Gaming brought with
face, is a treasure that I shall prize the more,

"Perhaps it is," said Katie more hopethrough the intereduct upon the many be an was that he was deranged, was that he was deranged, was that he was deranged, in the finding the intereduction of the prize the more,

"Perhaps it is," said Katie more hopethere was an elderly M thodist woman, a it disease, and death came just as he had numbered the half of his three-score years

Lay the little one in his coffin. He was

But now the large rain-drops began to of a distant connection of that young man,

uttered.

The junior class of a southern college had and take your rest:

Fill it up! Ashes to ashes—dust to hopeful lips were pressed close to the cold here this day to tell the tale.—Her. & Jour. door.

here among the dead; and it will be a door? will make you feel oright as a hermit's lamp." think of the child that was once the light of ders so," said Belle. "Let us wait a fittle

that my sin, in making an idol of the caild.

Knocking at the Door.

noon poured through the curtainless win- open the door to your own poor Kane.dows of the little village school, and small Don't love the little angels better than me. curty heads drooped like delicate flowers in Oh, Charley! Charley!" Sue throw her-

laxed their intensity, and the hand of in- have seen that the weary eyes had torgo ten this outburst, "let us go home now, and

which were forgotten and deserted in the She was dreaming, too! She was dream-

"What is the matter, darling?"

But, there are others, to whom memory "In heaven, I know," replied Katie; "and

said Belle eagerly.
"Oh, I know it!" said Katie.

put your little brother." The glad light in Karie's tearful eyes was beautiful to behold "Will vou, will you show me, Belle, now this very afternoon?" gloom, these little pilgrims set forth on their

them on towards a heaven of purity.—Spirit Belle. "Are you sure, Katie, that you can ciations, from the very youth of a y minisget in?"

"how Charley would run to open the door!" and her cheek flushed with anticipation. "Do you suppose Charley is very hap-Very," said Katie, emphatically. "And what does he do all the time?"

out our game. Play with us once if you to other children when they come to see us. "But we are almost to heaven, arn't we?

"Yes," said Beite, "I see the door." "Where? where?" cried Katie broat!

I have looked from my chamber nearly though an angel among angels.

Why," said Belle, "that is where they the ties of nature, nor a friend among the ties of nature, nor a fri day till early morn, and seen that light luster. The hand is still and cold. The you said he had gone to heaven; besides," who understood for a moment the fe lings aintly struggling through the curtains that little heart is not beating now. How pale continued she, brightening, "when we get of his heart. The answer they gave him screened the inmates of that room from it looks! Yet the very form is dear to me. through the little dark door, it may be all was that he was deranged, and a fitter sub-

and ten. During his last hours I was sitting by his bedside, when he fixed on me a look I shall never forget, and bade me listen to his design words.

Lay the little one in his collin. He was here a bed, but he will fall very fast, and a thunder-storm in all its for whom, as a reward for her services, here for whom, as a reward for her services, here in sublimity burst upon the little travellers.—

The burdened west gleamed like an ocean back building in the yard, where she might be a lock I shall never forget, and bade me listen to his design words. arms. Throw a flower or two by his side; of flame, and the floor of heaven resonned dwell in quietness, supported by his benevoto the solemn tread of the mighty tounder, lence, to the end of her life. When she I might have been a different man from like them he withereth.

what I am; but it is now too late. I am

Carry him out to the grave. Gently! Still the little children, with clasped hands heard that the young man had become 'deconvinced that there is a state of being be- It is a hard road, this, to the grave. Every and pale lips, pressed on, and their angels ranged,' she sent for him to visit her, and who "do always behold the face of our she was thevery first individual who underyond the grave; and when-I think of the jar seems to disturb the infant sleeper.— who "do always behold the face of our stood his case; and as she led him to Jesus, retribution which awaits me in another Here we are at the brink of the sepulcine. Father," watched over them lovingly, and and fine glory of the cross.

the dead do not feel it; there is no pain, no fear, no weeping there. "Sleep on now, and take your rest"!

These were among the last words he ever and take your rest"!

The war and take your rest of the rest of the cold to the cold the providence of God has brought him.

" Charley, dear Charley, it is your sister.

"Do you hear anything?" as d Belle,

"No," replied Katie, "I thought once I Savior called the darling from me, that heard his little feet, but it was only the

from which place he made frequent excur- diocese of Drontheim were two districts, blessing to it! May God bless all the young deathless spirit. Car ar paused but once on frame; he knoweth the way to win and bind imaginative eyes, "perhaps he playing sions among the Laplanders, and preached three Missionaries, one Catechist. three Laplanders, and preached three Missionaries, one Catechist. three Laplanders, and preached three Missionaries, one Catechist. three Laplanders, and preached three Missionaries, one Catechist. "Ou," sobbed Katie, "I hape he will not

love the little angels more than me . "Kiock once more-just once," wh. ed Belle. With wavering faith train he little soft hand pleaded for entraile, and a tremulous voice cried pitcousty, "Charley, The glowing sun of a mid-unmer after- darling, dear, sweet little brother, please

the ground, and sobbed in an

Dear grieved little Katie! refusing to be Before poor Katie could well collect her comforted in this thy first great sorrow. It the door of heaven. Then knock, little

"Where do you think he is?" asked The aged Methodist Nurse and Dr. Tvng.

twinkling hope and thought, like the glori- we can go to him some time;" and her sobs in Exeter Hall, London, in the month of May 1842, the Rev. Dr. Tyng, minister of "Why don't you go to him now?" cried the Protestant Episcopal Church in Philadelphia, said, " I feel it, Mr. Chairman, and address this meeting, even at this late moment; for although the suggestion was made to me the other day in the Secretary's room, I had hardly supposed I should be "Then," said impulsive little Belle, "then called up until the resolution which I now I can show you the way-I saw where they hold was put into my hand. I come, sir, from a land where we might as well forget the proud oaks that tower in our foreststhe glorious capitol that we have erected in the centre of our hills, or the principles of 'Yes, indeed," cried Belle; and with truth and liberty which we are endeavorclasped hands, unmindful of the gathering ing to disseminate throughout the world, as lorget the influence and power of Wesleyan Methodism, and the benefit we have re-Once on the way, a doubt oppressed ceived thereby. Such have been my assotry up to this day, with my belown brethren and friends in the Methodist Episcopal Church of that country, that I feel every where at home in their meetings, and every where connected with them, a spirit that seeks no apology for speaking. I recollect that it is written in the blessed book of inspiration that there were no fences in the " Plays with the angels with such lovely land of Canaan, that there was a curse on astral loveliness that no other eye may see. It wings," cried Katie with great animation, every man that removed his neighbor's land lamp was shedding its mild light, sat three was a wise ordering of Providence that we "And they pick up stars, that lie all over mark. I suppose what these fences would girls, one holding in her hands a pack of should love our own children as no one else the floor of heaven, and play with them. - have been in Canaan, the sectarian divisions cards. At the back of her chair stood a loves them, and as we love the children of young man who, for years had successfully none beside. And ours was a lovely child. all the summer; and how Charley used to church, under the outpouring of the S crit But the child is dead! You may put love rainbows! He cried chice because "- of God, comes back to Canaan again, the to induce him to learn the characters of away its playthings. Put them where they "D-ar me," said Belle, interrupting her landmarks will be enough to designate our will be safe. I would not like to have them in great dismay, thit rains, and we are so territory, and the fear of God enough to prevent intrusion beyond our proper bounds. · · · · You may ask, then, what I have to do with Wesleyan Metholism?— Perhaps little. I knew an abolded (said the doctor) brought up in

Its clothes you may lay aside; I shall lessly.

The clothes you may lay aside; I shall lessly.

"There," responded little Belle, pointing plances of station in society could give, and the colors of the colors of the colors. among those with whom he stood un

world, I feel a horror which language is inshe was made the minister of God for good