Provincial Heslevall.

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

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Bill-heads, short no HALIFAX, N. S., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1853.

Whole No. 198.

The White Rose.

Rose of the desert! thou art to me An emblem of stainless purity,-Of those, who, keeping their garments white, Walk on through life with steps aright.

Thy fragrance breathes of the fields above. Whose soil and air are faith and love; And where, by the murmur of silver springs, The Cherubim fold their snow-white wings ;-

And broods an everlasting calm; And flowers wither not, as in worlds like this; And hope is swallowed in perfect bliss ;-Where all is peaceful, for all is pure;

And all is lovely; and all endure; And day is endless, and ever bright; And no more sea is, and no more night ;-

Where round the throne, in hues like thine, The raiments of the ransom'd shine; And o'er each brow a halo glows Of glory, like the pure White Rose! -Delta, of Blackwood.

Valley of Jordan and the Dead magnificent works of nature. I had native the Tiber with ardour, and sought with the

striking description of the Valley of Jordan

afternoon, ascended the torrent of Cedron, its banks were the theatre of the miracles and at length, crossing the ravine, rejoined of our religion. Judea is the only country our route to the east. An opening in the which recalls at once the earliest recollecmountain gave us a passing view of Jerusa- tions of man, and our first impressions of lem. I hardly recognised the city; it seem- heaven; and thence arises a mixture of ed a mass of broken rocks; the sudden feeling in the mind, which no other part of appearance of that city of desolation in the the world can produce. midst of the wilderness had something in it almost terrifying. She was, in truth, the

As we advanced, the aspect of the mountains continued constantly the same, that is,

dows over the waters of the Dead Sea .- | completed and undoubted history!

of ennui frequently seizes the mind, from ness of the masses in which the artist has notes, the melody of which will last forever. the sterile and monotonous aspect of the embodied it.

it heard the voice of the Eternal. Where those who were severed re-meet in joy, steps towards the curve which was nearest ings of the prophets was wholly in harmony bear its tribute to the river. See, Is not more peaceful. Oh, its power Where those who were severed re-meet in joy, Which death can never more destroy;
Where scenes without, and where souls within, Are blanched from taint and touch of sin;

Are blanched from taint and touch of sin;

We were moving towards a little wood of willows and the prophets was whonly in harmony with the national mental culture and association. And a remark similar to that which has been made in respect to the Egyptain remains will apply here. Perhaps it will apply here. Perhaps it will apply here. There is a voice whose scraph breath remains will apply here. Perhaps it will apply here. Spread smiles non the face of death. and pointed to something at the bottom of a ravine, which had not yet attracted my attention. Without being able to say what it was, I perceived a sort of sand rolling on through the fixed banks which surround it. approached it, and saw a yellow stream which could hardly be distinguished from the sand of its two banks. It was deeply furrowed through the rocks, and with difficulty rolled on, a stream surcharged with sand: it was the Jordan.

I had seen the great rivers of America, with the pleasure which is inspired by the same interest the Eurotas and the Cephisus; but on none of these occasions did I expe-CHATEAUBRIAND gives the following rience the intense emotion which I felt on approaching the Jordan. Not only did that river recall the earliest antiquity, and a name We quitted the convent at three in the rendered immortal in the finest poetry, but

British Museum.

stitutions which on the whole gave me more no memory that had the power to darken his fields and meadows; and so on a powdery white—without shade, a tree, or even moss. At half past four, we descended from the lofty chain we had hitherto scended from the lofty chain we had hitherto traversed, and wound along another of inferior elevation. At length we arrived at the last of the chain of heights, which close in on the west the Valley of Jordan and the Dead Sea. The sun was nearly setting; we dismounted from our horses, and I lay down to contemplate at leisure the lake, the Valley, and the river.

When you speak in general of a valley, you conceive it either cultivated or uncultivated if the former, it is filled with villages, and they are thus collected to the wonderful remains.

Even as a mother long since guided thee, so wilt thou train the bright flowers given to thy keeping—so in coming years, a nation shall remember, but to bless, and breathe, with words of love, and praise, "Victoria's" the beasts of the field put their lips of them recently collected—Roman, Grecian, Egyptian, Assyrian—which throw light upon the history of nations; and some of them will be found to be important in illustrating the earlier parts of the Scriptural records.

As we look upon the wonderful remains one who was its loveliest flower.

Fair, and fragile in thy childish beauty, It went, blessing and blessed of all!

"And where was the prudent they keeping—so in coming years, a nation shall remember, but to bless, and breathe, with words of love, and praise, "Victoria's" to me it is a sweet, and thrilling melody! It echoes not from lordly halls, or princely lips. But it speaks to my heart of a happy home in a sunny land, of one who was its loveliest flower.

Fair, and fragile in thy childish beauty, the went, blessing and blessed of all!

vated; if the former, it is filled with villages, of antiquity, as they are thus collected togecorn fields, vineyards, and flocks; if the latter, it presents grass or forests; if it is care in the British Museum, we obtain imcorn fields, vineyards, and flocks; if the latter and arranged, and preserved with great shadowing forth, in thy meek, quiet spirit, latter, it presents grass or forests; if it is watered by a river, that river has windings, pressions of departed empires, distinct, vivid, watered by a river, that river has windings, and flocks; if the latter and arranged, and preserved with great shadowing forth, in thy meek, quiet spirit, such as the blessed Saviour loved, on whose such as the blessed Saviour loved, on whose with their venom upon the pool and descreted it, and heaven, in mercy to many smotolit with a heaven, and arranged, and preserved with great shadowing forth, in thy meek, quiet spirit, their venom upon the very logs cast.

In looking at the various agencies already sound heads his precious hands were once and the pool and described in the result with a heaven, in mercy to many smotolit with a heaven, and arranged, and preserved with great spirit, in thy meek, quiet spirit, in the result will all their venom upon the very logs cast.

In looking at the various agencies already spound heads his precious hands were once and the pool and described in the result with a heaven, in mercy to many smotolit with a heaven, in mercy to many smotolity with a heaven and the product of the product and the sinussities or projecting points afford agreeable and varied landscapes. But here there is nothing of the kind. Conceive two long chains of mountains running parallel chains of mountains running parallel chains of mountains running parallel conformance and the sinussities or projecting points afford agreeable and varied landscapes. But here there is nothing of the kind. Conceive two long chains of mountains running parallel conformance and which a hotter breath and dried it up!

The little birds which gladdened our hearts by their sweet songs for a while, and then the promotion of the best interests of man, I was but which listle stream the long chains of mountains running parallel conformance and which a hotter breath and dried it up!

The little birds which gladdened our hearts by their sweet songs for a while, and then could not the little stream the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw then the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw there the day never the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw there the day never the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw there the day never the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw there the day never the light is not discoveries. One of the exhaust itself? Oh, no! God saw the called into operation of the best into dead into operation of the best in the other than the conformance and these which is the other than the conformance and these which is the other than the conformance and these which is the other than the conformance and the conformance are conformed and all of the charts and which gladdened our hearts and which promotion of the best into deads in those which is the other than the conformance and the conformance are conformed and the called into operation in the Church, for the promotion of the best in the charts and the called into Arabia, is the most elevated; viewed at the distance of eight or ten leagues, it resembles a vast wall, extremely similar to the blase of Geneva, from its form and azure tint. You can perceive neither summits nor the smallest peaks; only here and there slight inequalibles; only here and there slight inequalibles; only here and there slight inequalibles are all the secretary of the same how that the sacred historian, in the carry of reluctance shown to enter upon the work. Indian was asked how he had experienced a change of heart. He gave no answer. He was asked if he saw that the sacred historian, in the carry of reluctance shown to enter upon the work. To what can this reluctance be attributed? To what can this reluctance be attributed? The fact that multitudes will not come to the house of God, assigning as a reason, the want of a seat, or the want of a seat The chain on the eastern side forms part of the mountains of Judea—less elevated and more uneven than the ridge on the And if the monuments themselves are a thy voice would answer it no more, I took it west: it differs also in its character; it memorial of a truth, there may be some- as a talisman, a sweet memorial of one who exhibits great masses of rock and sand, which occasionally present all the varieties of ruined fortifications, armed men, and disclosed from these sources. When the sources when the source and then sources when the source and the sou for trimed fortifications, armed men, and floating banners. On the side of Arabia, on the other hand, black rocks, with perpendicular flanks, spread from afar their shall dicular flanks, spread from af

The smallest bird could not find in those I never doubted the Scriptures. I recrevices of rock a morsal of food; every ceived my faith from the lips of my mother, thing announces a country which has fallen confirmed afterwards by thought and inquiunder the divine wrath; every thing inspires the horror at the incest from whence sprung the life of her bosom. To me, therefore, of man, the brevity of his personal sojourn, then to another, and the individual life! Granted, the littleness the horror at the incest from whence sprung the life of her bosom. To me, therefore, of man, the brevity of his personal sojourn, then to another, and the individual life! Ammon and Moab.

The valley which lies between these mountains resembles the bottom of a sea, from which the waves have long ago withdrawn: the Bible has been, and now is, a living the limitations of both his sphere and know-fiames completely surrounded it, show how justly entitled they are to the designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in this important work?" Mr. Wesley was a wise man, and coiled itself up, awating the period of the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in this important work?" Mr. Wesley was a wise man, and coiled itself up, awating the result. When he began to the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in this important work?" Mr. Wesley was a wise man, and coiled itself up, awating the result. When he began to the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in this important work?" Mr. Wesley was a wise man, and coiled itself up, awating the result. When he began to the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in the corn was now to be threshed and stored for crawled to the center, as if in designation of pioneers, by taking the lead in the corn was now to be threshed and stored banks of gravel, a dried bottom—rocks covered with salt, deserts of moving sand —here and there stunted arbutus shrubs hardly be exceeded in wealth and numbers, grow with difficulty on that arid soil; their leaves are covered with the salt which had leaves are covered with the salt which had nourished their roots, while their bark has leaves, with no memorials left behind. I will explain to the boundless future—a recipient of what leaves are covered with the salt which had cities and nations should have entirely passed away, with no memorials left behind. I will explain my meaning. "I was like the poor worm; the fires of hell were burn-resent themselves to us, in our cities and shall not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out shall not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out shall not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out shall not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the scent and taste of smoke. Instead of have nevertheless had full confidence, that the properties of a cause. Thus all humaning around me; they began to villages, nothing but the ruins of towers are Providence in its mysterious methods of ope- ity is linked to the past, and linked to the scorch me; I ran every way; to be seen. Through the midst of the ration would ultimately settle all such suggestions and difficulties. And now, on the banks self, and no one dies to himself. The past every thing, but I could not get seems to drag its lazy course unwillingly of the Nile, the Tigris, and the Euphrates, is ours as we are affected by it; the future, out. At last I threw myself down, towards the lake. Its course is not to be the evidences of their greatness and splen- ours as we shall shape it: and the pre- and tried to pray, and then God discerned by the water, but by the willows dour, long buried in the dust, have been sent, the great moral eddy where these two stretched forth his hand, and liftdiscerned by the water, but by the willows and shrubs which skirt its banks—the Arab conceals himself in these thickets to waylay and rob the pilgrim.

Stretched form in the dash, large states and all our conceptions as to furnish another great miracle, if other miracles were want-

Such are the places rendered famous by ing, in order to sustain man's faltering faith. and man, the philanthropist and the Chris- was done, but I feel a change, and the maledictions of Heaven: that river is I feel bound to say, that some of the rethe Jordan: that lake is the Dead Sea. It mains of Assyrian art remains, which are thought of being so bound to his species, that net. appears with a serene surface; but the unlike those of Egypt or any other people, in living one life he will live a thousand, and guilty cities which are embossomed in its exhibit a spirit of conception and a power of that his existence in its benign effect will es have poisoned its waters. Its solitary execution which is unsurpassed, and in some be deposited in the bosom of unborn generaabysses can sustain the life of no living respects, as it seems to me, unequalled by tions. Who would not be a man. especially thing; no vessel ever ploughed its bosom; those of any other nation. I have reference one rising to the enviable privilege of mak--its shores are without trees, without birds, in this remark particularly to their massive ing a good and great impression upon his without verdure; its water frightfully salt, grandeur, and that true spirit of the object, species; whatever the object is, which seems to instence of some men. When we think of craise it. In travelling in Judea, an extreme feeling tinctive nature, in conformity with the vast-

objects which are presented to the eye:

These works, as well as those of Egypt, our action, allied with the totality of the but when journeying on through these path- throw light upon the Scriptures. It will race, bearing the stamp of immortality, and less deserts, the expanse seems to spread be likely to occur to the reader of the Scrip- floating in the stream of eternal consequences out to infinity before you, the ennui disaptures, for instance, that the horn, as an -this indeed is a lofty eminence of being. pears, and a secret terror is experienced, emblem of power, is often mentioned in the Let not such a creature make himself less which, far from lowering the soul, elevates Old Testament, and one of the first things than he is. If he can write to the profit of and inflames the genius. These extraor- which attracts the notice of a stranger, on mankind, then let him wield the pen; if he dinary scenes reveal the land desolated by entering the Nineveh gallery, is the sight can preach, let him sound out the word of miracles;—that burning sun, the impetuous of horns, issuing upon a number of the Assythe barren fig-tree; all the poetry, all the poetry, all the poetry, all the poetry, all the poetry all the rian sculptures, from a human head, and the world's conversion; then let him be their that heavenly institution? the pictures of Scripture are there. Every twining around it so gracefully as to be an earnest patron; let him put himself in harname recalls a mystery; every grotto speaks ornament as well as an emblem. The symmony with God, and the best interest of of the life to come; every peak re-echoes the voice of a prophet. God himself has spoken on these shores; these dried up torrents, these cleft rocks, these tombs rent assunder, attest his resistless hand: the desert aspears mute with terror; and you teel that

it has never ventured to break silence since to me, that some of the very sculptures which ing on the shores of the Dead Sea, notwith-standing the remonstrances of the Bedours, hets themselves. It is true we do not here to be a search of the shores of the Bedours, hets themselves. It is true we do not here to be a search of the s standing the remonstrances of the Bedouins, hets themselves. It is true we do not as of cultivating a liberal spirit used More potent than the magi's charms, who pressed me to quit that dangerous yet understand to any great extent the preregion. I was desirous of seeing the Jor- cise import of these remarkable symbols; "See," he says, "that little And binds the wounds of sorrow's breast, dan, at the place where it discharges itself but still the impression is left distinct and into the lake; but the Arabs refused to lead deep upon the mind of one who beholds the distant mountain, shining like into the lake; but the Arabs refused to lead me thither, because the river, at a league from its mouth, makes a detour to the left, and approaches the mountains of Arabia.—

It the people of those early times, and that the practical manufacture and the impression is left distinct and deep upon the mind of one who beholds the distant mountain, shining like a thread of silver through the thick ever it was, which was well understood by the people of those early times, and that It was necessary, therefore, to direct our their presence in the minds and in the writ- is hurrying on with taking feet to

tamarinds; which, to my great surprise, I be found that the numerous inscriptions on perceived growing in the midst of the desert. these remains, which are very distinct, and toolish for that—you'll need it be-All of a sudden the Bethlemites stopped, some of which have been translated, will fore the summer's over. It has and pointed to something at the bottom of a throw more light upon the Scriptural narra- been a backward string, and we From it all source of comfort nows.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

"Victoria."

A simple name! How many associations cluster about it. Varied the tone in which to one heart, and another, it may speak, as pool smiled complacently at its own autumu-winds. Right dear it is unto the all its resources letting not a drop magnificent works of nature. I had hailed loyal, telling of one who though almost a steal away. Soon the mid-summer child was called-

> To erase it with a solemn vow,—a princely vow—to rule—A priestly vow—to rule by grace, of God the pitiful— A very godlike vow,—to rule, in right, and right eousness.' Early crowned, and wedded, queen of a it in the day of advesity, for it brought refreshment and life to mighty realm. Strong even in her girlish weakness, circled with love, and hope, that brightens still. Cherishing in womanhood, a mother's gentle counsels, and pure precepts, which blessing her childhood, gave a heart to harm you, —and the birds light to guide, when the loved lips taught no sipped its silver tide, and sung its longer, and the mother owned a sovereign in her child.

Right well methinks the priestly vow, of the field loved to linger near its bath since been kept. No bloody deed hath banks; the husbandwan's eye, aldimmed thy woman's purity, or cast a shadow on thy peaceful reign! The heart that I think there was no one of the public in- beats so lightly in a palace home, shrines

Grandeur of a Man.

the Bible has been, and now is, a living the limitations of both his sphere and know- flames completely surrounded it,

What a glory surrounds the ex-To be a man, gifted with a sphere for virtu-

The Little Fountain.

so soon, I had better work while the day lasts. If I am likely to lose this treasure from the heat, I had better do good with it while I

have it.' So on it went, blessing and rejoicing in its course. The heat come down, and it fell upon ---- "To erase the child-smile from her lips- | the little stream. But the trees crowded to its brink, and threw out their sheltering branches over cently upon its dimpled face, and praises: the flowers breathed their ways sparkled with joy, as he looked upon the line of verdant beau-

it went, blessing and blessed of all!

ough the region, and the inhabi- free tants caught it and had to move of your editorial of the 7th inst., "Don't for-not.—Mrs. Dennison.

" Did you hear it?"

" Did you feel it?"

"Well, then, cannot you des-

-If any doubt the necessity of a parish." it may be asked, what are they now? And what has been that of

The Still Small Voice

A voice that angels list to bear. It stills the throe and dries the tear.

So gentle, that the breeze of heaven : Which fans the summer fevered heat, Or hangs upon the shades of even,

And still the surge of black despair, Guilt's waken'd conscience truly knows,

Directs the wayward steps of sin, Can guide from hell's destructive train, And purify the thoughts within; And through the giddy maze of youth Leads to the holy fane of truth.

There is a voice whose sweetest lay Can melt the icy breast of age, Can chase the glooms of doubt away, And bind the unhallowed gusts of rage, Oh! tis a voice no ministrel's art,

Such heavenly numbers can impart There is a voice whose mellow tone Can touch the darkest, duilest soul, Dissolve the frigid heart of stone, And give desire its due controul es, 'tis a voice whose holy sound,

Can only fix affection's bound. There is a voice that bids the heart, No longer droop in cheerless mood, That blunts the pale king's with'ring dart, When nature owns its empire rude; Tells of the price Immanuel bore, Eternal life and death no more.

From whence this voice? from earth? Ah, no Earth has no voice so sweet, so kind; Earth yields no balm for real wo; It wounds, but ah! it cannot bind. Earth cannot one bright beam afford, No, tis the voice of God our Lord.

Richmond Vir., Chris. Adv., Feb 27, 1853.

(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.)

Out Door Preaching.

cessity of out-door preaching, great deference should be shown. With the New Testament sledge stuck full of sharp flints on the under force of the mandate of their "risen Lord," doors, is, I apprehend, as much the duty of grain is winnowed by the men and woman, the Macedonian cry, and the awful retribua christian Minister, as it is for him to enter who throw the corn and straw together into the sacred edifice, ascend a pulpit, and the air with a wooden shovel, leaving the preach a systematic discourse to regular pewholders. Surely the man whose conscience followed by the chaff, whilst the seed with the Gospel message," &c. holders. Surely the man whose conscience falls to the ground. The wheat is then rakis satisfied with the consideration that he ed into heaps, and left on the threshing-floor readers the facts in reference to the places so many times a week, and confines his ministry to those, whom he may call his flock, does not possess views similar to those of OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH. Mr. Wesley, when he said "the world is my

Sabbath, in order to the mainten- Can it be the case, that though we are so ance of our civil and religious in- deeply impressed with the infinite value of stitution, let them look to those na- souls, yet, that we are also so influenced by tions which have made the experi- the fear of man-the love of ease, or by any ment of living without one. What other unworthy motive, as to be prevented was ancient Rome, with her six or from using all possible means to rescue the inhumanity and crime, whose de- to think and speak of the views and feelings paration from the heart's fondest treasures,

To seek the wandering souls of men;
To seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave;
For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, I fear no shame."

Is Religion Beautiful?

Sanctuary of God's House.

April 13th, 1853.

benignant beauty of its own, which nothing pleasant evening, and still night, shall apseemed all loveliness before.

Religion is very beautiful: in health or power; and those to whom we have said sickness in wealth or poverty. We never farewell, may find a resting-place 'mid the enter the sick chamber of the good, but soft "treasures of the deep." music seems to float on the air, and the burden of their song is, "Lo! peace is here." bright being appears! a wreath of hawthorn to-day, where discontent sits fighting sullen-ly with life, we should find the chief cause our gaze is "Hope"! Her lips are parted,

And in telons' cells—in places of crime, ingly,-Hope! and a thousand echoes answer, misery destitution, ignorance—we should behold in all its most horrible deformity, the on is engraven, Hope! We look upon her fruit of irreligion in woman.

precious stones, white with a dewy light that voice whispers, "Those loved ones shall be ceedeth from the throne of God. Its towers | Their tall ship shall outride every storm, bathed in refulgent glory ten times the and be wasted onward by prosperous gales brightness of ten thousand suns, yet soft, to the desired haven. Health, peace, and

home." Art thou poor? "the very street before thy mansion shall be gold." Art thou friendless? "the angels shall be thy companions, and God thy friend and Father." Is religion beautiful? We answer all is joyful, bliss-inspiring sound of "welcome tly to recollect the title, or heading desolation and deformity where religion is home."

long chains of mountains running parallel from north to south, without projections, without recesses, without vegetation. The ridge on the east, called the Mountains of Arabia, is the most elevated; viewed at the distance of eight or ten leagues, it resemof reluctance shown to enter upon the work.

among that race there were customs almost flowers, will much more abundantly care for exactly similar to those referred to in the

> powerful agency that can be brought to bear against the interest of Satan's kingdom, held by Kurdish chiefs, who levied blackevery means which infernal ingenuity can invent, will be used to prevent mankind from dations into the plains. On reaching the top signature of A. B. C., says, in speaking of signature of A. B. C., says, in speaking signature of A. B. C., says, s coming under the sound of the Gospel, and yet shall it be thought, that we evince any the Subhan Dhan. From the village of Kathan Baptist Churches in St. John, that his "heart He then got a little worm, and placed it inside the ring, and with a spark from his pipe lighted the pile. The poor worm, when it began to feel the heat, crept first then to another, and to come in that My house may be filled?"
>
> River Euphrates winding through the pian, of the province near where ne resides, soon on the threshing-floor which added so much to the beauty and interest of the picture at Karagol, had been seen in all the villages we had no preaching—no religious books." to the beauty and interest of the picture at filled?"
>
> It may be asked, "what are the Wes
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> It may be asked, "what are the Wes
> It may be asked, "what are the Wesleyans about that they do not continue to abundant harvest had been carried in, and show how justly entitled they are to the de- the corn was now to be threshed and stored for wise man, and to his judgment, as to the nebefore us—the practice of our adorable Redemer and His Apostles, and also that of sheaves. Such were the threshing armed Wesley and his coadjutors, how can we rewith teeth' mentioned by Isaiah. In no inGospel and not be stirred up with a holy frain from embracing the opportunities that stance are the animals indicated impulse to proclaim to them the joyin mespresent themselves to us, in our cities and shall not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out sage?" And they close with,—"Ransomed towns especially, of, in this way, calling sin-the corn; but they linger to pick up a scanty ners to repentance? Going after perishing mouthful as they are urged on by the boys sinners—looking them up—putting ourselves and young girls, to whoom the duties of the in their way, and addressing them out of threshing-floor are chiefly assigned. The

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.] On Parting with Friends.

But then to part! to part when Time
Has wreathed his tireless wing with flowers,
And spread the richness of a clime
Of fary, o'er this land of ours.
Twas bitter then to rend the heart,
With the sad thought that we must part:
And like some low and mournful spell,
To whisper but one word—Farewell."

Yes-we have parted! The deep, deep seven millions, when she had no sinner from sin and its dreadful consequensorrow,—the unutterable anguish of heart, Sabbath, but the grand theatre of ces? Surely not. Often do we endeavour which marked that long-dreaded hour of seleterious influence has, ever since, been felt all over the world? What been felt all over the world? What who thought his great labours were the rewas France when she introduced sult of a heated imagination, he exclaimed.

The parting kiss of twice, affection has been experienced. The parting kiss of affection has been imprinted on the lips. Sabbath, making, in all, five or six Protestant religious services on the Sabbath in the tant religious services of decades and blotted out the week- "the love of Christ constraineth us;" and many long months. The eye has looked its small town of Chatham. In New Castle spoken,—and it is all over!—Yes, that which New Bandon services are held regularly by we once looked forward to, with a chilling, sickening dread, has been realized. We other clergymen resident at Bathurst. Yet have endured what we once imagined would we have seen what is said of the religious be insupportable, and now we turn away destitution of these places !

require it, and an audience can be obtained. They have gone, all gone. These eyes We are now reminded by the return of have gazed on the little boat as it glided Sprifig, that many favourable opportunities over the waves, bearing away farther, and for attention to this work will soon present still farther yet, those cherished forms .themselves in our cities, towns, and villages. These cars have heard the plashing of the And not less forcibly are we reminded, by oars till it died away in the distance, and the rapidity with which time flies, and the this heart has felt—oh! what words have uncertainty of our continuance in the vine- power to describe it? But see! they have yard of the Lord, of the necessity of our gained the vessel's side, and now she is unbeing "instant in season and out of season," der weigh. Her white canvass is spread to in the use of all means, if, by so doing, we the breeze. On—on she goes, ploughing may be the instruments of saving, at least her course through the dark waters, and some of those who are never seen in the though she holds so many aching hearts, and W. throbbing bosoms, still appears like some joyous bird, winging its way to a sunnier

clime and fairer skies. Oh, ye wanderers o'er the trackless deep! many times shall earth's glorious luminary ALWAYS! In the child, the maiden, the rise and set, ere you again behold the land. wife, the mother, religion shines with a holy, Bright morning, busy noon, sober twilight, of earth can mar. Never yet was the female pear and disappear many, many times; and character perfect without the steady faith you will still be borne along on the wetof piety. Beauty, intellect, wealth! they heaving bosom of ocean. Sorrow, suffering, are like pit-falls, dark in the brightest day, and even death, may visit you. Your now unless the divine light, unless religion throw gallant bark may be dashed into a thousand her soft beams around them, to purify and fragments; her masts that tower so majestiexalt, making twice glorious that which cally may be snapped in twain; her snowy train may be rent asunder by the wild wind's

Could we look into thousands of families entwines her brow. In her hand is a scroll, of unhappiness, want of religion in woman. and to our listening ear comes -- oh! so sooth, forehead, and there in characters unmistak-O, religion! benignant majesty, high on able, is imprinted, Hope! Our eyes meet thy throne thou sittest, glorious and exalt-ed. Not above the clouds, for earth-clouds tinctly trace the sweet word, Hope! which come never between thee and the truly-pious word is mirror'd back in our own. All soul: not beneath the clouds, for above thee things now wear a different aspect; what is heaven, opening through a broad vista of was before so gloomy and dismal in appearance, is bright and promising. Sunny hopes exceeding beauty.

Its gates in the splendor of jasper and take the place of dark fears; and a sweet either flashes, nor blazes, but steadily pro- preserved in thir travels across the ocean.prosperity, shall attend them; their brightest And there religion points. Art thou dreams of happiness and fondest anticipaweary? it whispers, " rest-up-there for- tions will all be realized, -they shall return Art thou sorrowing? " eternal joy." again. In after years the homeward track Art thou weighed down with unmerited ig- will be sought by the wanderers' feet,-their nominy? "kings and priests in that holy now vacant seats, by the board and hearth-

Sweet, sweet hope ! I hail thee as a friend, sent by our Father above, who has man, smote it with a hotter breath called into operation in the Church, for the Dr. Layard's new volume, recently pub. The little birds which gladdened our hearts that little band, who have placed in Him

ministration of the Word of God is the most summit of a high peak overhanging the road Christian Visitor of the 4th ult, a choice

correspondent, inserting as their leading and ask, " Can we know that tens of thoupleading in Heaven; the spirit of God is interceding in the hearts of his people below

Now, Sir, allow me to lay before your preaches regularly to a certain congregation, until the tithe-gatherer has taken his portion. concerning which we have these fearful statements and all this effervescence of evangelizing zeal. They are "Chatham, New Castle, Bathurst, New Bandon and other

places in that region,"

A. B. C. knew very well, or, if he did not, the Editors of the Visitor knew, that for nearly a quarter of a century a Methodist preacher has been stationed in Chatham aforesaid where we have a large Chapel. Mission house, &c. There are also two Presbyterian Churches and an Episcopal Chapel of Ease.

The Methodists have preaching twice, the