witnessed was the Sacramento celebration—truly pleasant and gratifying Over two hundred and fifty children and one hundred and fifty gentlemen and ladies accompanied the procession, while hundreds participated, by their interest, approbation, smiles, and pleasure. All seemed delighted, to see the pleasing sight and happy throng going through the city, the beautiful and commodious coaches drawn by splendid horses, gratutiously and cheerfully furnished to the school by the California stage company, friends and citizens.

We spent the day in one of our beautiful California groves and flower gardens, in recreation and interesting enjoyment. I would send you a programme of our exercises if it were not too long. We had music, singing, speeches, and recitations by the school. Addresses were made by his excellency Governor Bigler, Rev. E. Merchant, Rev. W. Oliver, and your unworthy agent. Quite a number of resolutions were passed, and cheers given on and for the occasion.

Your little readers can scarcely imagine what a fine time our little girls and boys enjoyed in gathering our beautiful flowers of a thousand tints, so abundant that they strewed the very grove, coaches, and way with them, and bearing them back to throw to their friends, as they passed through the city.

Brother E. L. Barber, long and well-known, is the efficient superintendent of this banner school of California to whose labors it is more indebted than to those of any other one.

Thus was celebrated our May day upon the Pacific Coast,—a scene long to be remembered, leaving a salutary influence.

Other Sunday schools in other towns celebrated the day in a similar manner. Others are deferring and preparing for the 4th of July for their celebrations.

Thus our public occasions are turned to good account. We are now

making efforts to circulate from one to two thousand copies of the Sunday School Advocate through our state, and will soon send the order. We feel that the Sunday school is blessing California The Lord is with us.—Sunday School Advocate, N. Y.

Last Composition of Jas. Montgomery

Among the hymns for the Sheffield Sunday-school Union, to be sung on Whit-Monday, June 5, 1854, is the following, recently composed for the occasion by James Montgomery, and, probably, his last poetical composition:—

"Welcome, welcome, glorious day, When the children, year by year, All'in Whitsuntide array, On their festival appear. Not with sound of trump and drum, Nor death weapons in their hands; Though with banners spread they come, Humble, peacoful, happy banda!

With the Gospel message shod.*
Fearless faith their sevenfold shield;
And their swotd, the Word of God,
Who shall foil them in the field?
White a hole war they wage,
Through strange perils and alarms,
Satau's malice, when and rage,
And the world in Satan's aims.

Prince Immanuel at their head, These, where'er they face a foe, By their teacher capitains led, Conquering and to conquer go: Still a salf-renewing race, As the elder rise in life, Young recruits supply their place, To maintain the endless strife.

For till time his roll hath; seal'd And the feat in Christ arise. (Heaven, and earth, and hell reveal'd Unio all created eves;) Solders, valuat for the trith, Shall this holy war proling; Men and angels, age and couth sing the Church-Triamph ne's song

Lean we now that wondone strain. In our schools, our homes, our hearts, a Worthy is the Lainb once share! In all laugnages all parts:
Then the countiess choins swell, Round His Tor. ne, with gl. d acc. rd, Never more to say: Farewe!
But 'For ever with the Lord!"

^{*} Ephesians vs. 10 to 18. † 1 Thessalon ans iv. 17.