

WESLEYAN ALMANAC JULY, 1876.

Full Moon, 6 day, 11h, 23m, Morning. Last Quarter, 14 day, 9h, 41m, Morning. New Moon, 21 day, 10h, 32m, Morning. First Quarter, 27 day, 11h, 4m, Afternoon.

Table with columns for Day of Week, SUN, MOON, Rises Sets, and other astronomical data for the month of July.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's Southern... High water at Picton and Cape Tormentine, 3 hrs and 11 minutes LATER than at Halifax.

PASTORAL ADDRESS.

Novo Scotia Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, to the members of the Churches under its care.

Dearly Beloved Brethren:— Grace, mercy and peace, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour.

We assure you of the very deep interest which we feel, in all which concerns your present and eternal welfare; and it is because of this solicitude that we now address you words of comfort and counsel.

We devoutly render our thanks to the great Head of the Church, that we are able to bring to you glad tidings of great joy, concerning the prosperity of the work of God among us during the past year.

But we desire to remind you, dear brethren, that, with increased blessing, comes enhanced responsibility, and especially do we urge upon you, to watch lovingly over those who are yet but babes in Christ, so that they feint not by the way.

It is coming to be a generally recognised principle that the religious press, is an indispensable adjunct of the christian church.

We rejoice exceedingly, brethren, in that more and more it is being evidenced that the great family of christians in heaven and earth is one.

We commend to your praying faith and zeal, the great work of the Temperance Reformation. As a church we protest earnestly against the crime of the liquor traffic.

After securing lodging at a quiet hotel near the depot, in Chester, I walked up the main thoroughfare toward the old city on the hill.

DR. PUNSHON AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN. After securing lodging at a quiet hotel near the depot, in Chester, I walked up the main thoroughfare toward the old city on the hill.

science, causes us to shudder. We have rejoiced ever since, as those who have found great bliss; and while we dare to feel that you are more needed in the church on earth, than in the church in heaven, yet we would rather rejoice to stand over your open graves, knowing that you had gone to Jesus, than to see you live to wander away from this fold.

THE sermon was from Colossians, III: 3, 4. "For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is your life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory."

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE. The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder storm to his purpose has been thus narrated. Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright, sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.