

factor of the "metropolitan" enterprize styled the quire, possesses an experienced advertiser, in the person of the pastor; the reverend gentleman informed us that a forthcoming musical performance would be "of the highest order of merit, while the tickets were at the lowest price;" money, we have heard, is the salt of Methodism, and we are not inclined to doubt its preserving power. The essay delivered by this gentleman may be described as a fine piece of bubble-blowing; of the prismatic hues of the bubbles, we caught a few reflections; when speaking of a river, we learned that "its full volume of rejoicing waters fell into the distant sea," and when by and bye, we reached "the sky," we heard that "the sky was happy (like the river) in the morning light;" "in describing the beauty of a face, we learned that the nose is a "leading article" thereof; we had previously heard of persons *following* their noses, we are not therefore inclined to dispute the assertion that the nose leads; fields were of course clothed, as it becomes fields to be, "in a rich livery of green;" considering the varied application of the word "closet," we should say, that its emphatic repetition in a sermon, was somewhat too suggestive to be regarded as a "prismatic hue." Persons were said to "fling their unworthy *pence*" into the treasury of the Lord, after having previously spent pounds on themselves. The sentiments of the women were repeatedly appealed to, in relation to children, living, dying, and dead. Possibly some of the ladies would return to their homes to dream of their hopeful "waiving the sceptre, and wielding the destinies o fempires." A catch-penny dash at "mummery and millinery," in connection with worship must not be omitted from this cursory glance at these many-colored bubbles—all of them based on the three Biblical words "Grow in grace," 2 Pet. iii, 18. A simple mode of testing the appreciation, or otherwise, of a sermon, is that of observing if watches are opened during its delivery; we will hope this "B. D." was to such faults "a little blind" on this occasion. It is too common a practice to deliver these essays over an open Bible, as if there were any connection between the exercise of memory involved by their delivery, and that book; the book was only closed on this occasion, when the afore-named bubbles burst into what was supposed to be a practical application. The climax of this performance may be said to have been reached when the final hymn was pronounced by this "M. A.," "B. D." to be "*one of the sweetest hymns ever wrote.*" We do not care to say more of this descendant of Wesley, than that the brand of her illegitimacy is sadly too patent.