

the emblems of the body and blood of Christ,—supplicating the throne of grace,—or listening to the announcements and appeals of divine truth, have we been crowned with the presence, and favoured with the blessing of the Great Head of the Church.

Added to the foregoing facts, are two or three circumstances eminently calculated to fill the heart with spiritual gladness. The first is, that several children, some of very tender years, have been blessed and are now opening flowers in the plantation of our Heavenly Father. By some it has been questioned, whether children can be susceptible of divine impressions; but we have had infallible proof, that God can affect the infant mind, and in our midst has the scripture been fulfilled; ‘Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hath God perfected praise.’ O what a sight for holy contemplation! Reader—Whether you be young or old, a parent or a child, consider the picture, and while your eyes gaze upon it, behold it animated by little children, presenting ALLELUIAS to their God. What more delightful, than to see Jehovah’s mount encompassed by adoring babes; what more encouraging, than to see the blessing of Heaven pluck’d down; by the fervency of infant prayer, what more enrapturing than to behold the little tendrils of human-kind, twining their affectionate energies around the decrepitude of age, breathing the odour of their budding upon the ripened homage of manhood; and blending their feeble accents of praise, with the matured adoration of Angels. Surely none can be angry with the Hosannas of children, who thus hail Immanuel, and in their infantine manner “Crown him Lord of all.” Nor should it be forgotten, that some, who at first attended these meetings, from motives of curiosity, became savingly converted to God, and are now witnesses of his heart renewing power. Several Soldiers are likewise included in the fruits of this

blessed work; and while we rejoice to know that they have by their allegiance to God, ratified their fealty to man: we should incur the guilt of ingratitude, did we not acknowledge our obligation to one of the Commanding Officers, for kindly granting leave of absence, at 10 o’clock at night, to such of the regiment as desired to attend a Methodist Chapel.

Most of all, is it gratifying to observe, that in this extensive work in which upwards of two hundred have professed to receive God, there has been so little of disorder and confusion. True, as different minds have been wrought on, we have different effects been produced. Some, after their acceptance with God, have shouted aloud for joy; others, overwhelmed by the magnitude of the favour, have silently adored the mercy that saved them: some have spoken by the tears; many have exhibited the portrait of a renewed heart, simply by the serenity of their countenance; and some, powerfully awakened but not yet blest, are waiting in hope around the pool of Bethesda.

Under the affectionate superintendence of the great shepherd of the sheep, have most of those received into his fold during the preceding winter, been mercifully kept and sustained. And while we adore the grace that has hitherto preserved them, we mingle with our ascriptions, the fervent prayer, that those lambs lately added to the flock may be cherished by the same fostering care. MAY THEY under every circumstance stand fast and sure!—MAY humility sanctify their temporal blessings!—When oppressed by sorrow, MAY He that agonized in their stead console them!—In poverty, MAY their tabernacle be spread by the hand that replenished the widow’s cruise!—Under the pressure of disease, MAY they have patience to endure it; and at the hour of death, MAY they be enabled to shout victory through the blood of the Lamb.

T. T.