

four out of the forty members of the District supported the movement--the only ones, as a brother informed me, among so many preachers who profess to enjoy the blessing of entire sanctification, or preach it as taught by Wesley. But great things are hoped as the result of this meeting, and still more glorious manifestations are anticipated for next year, when the association are expected to hold another camp meeting in the same place. There was no attempt at "numbering the people;" the results are left to God and the Church. God, who has so signally honoured other meetings of the same character with wide-spread after-results, will doubtless add this seal also to the precious manifestation of His presence and power in August, 1875, in Wesley Grove National Camp Meeting.

AN ABUNDANT ENTRANCE!

WHEN that devoted man of God, the Rev. Alfred Cookman, lay dying, he had a most beautiful and remarkable vision—"something between sleeping and waking," as he termed it. He thought he was within the gates of heaven, surrounded by the glorified. The first he met was his aged grandfather, whom he had last seen in the Old World. The aged sire came up to him and said,—"When you were in England, I took great pleasure in showing you the different places of interest; now I welcome you to heaven, my grandson, washed in the blood of the Lamb!" Then he saw his beloved father, who many years before left New York harbour on the ill-fated *President*, and was never heard from. He too greeted him, and said, "Welcome, my son, washed in the blood of the Lamb!" Next came his brother George, who had been suddenly called from earth a little while before: he, coming up to him, embraced him in his arms, and said, "Welcome, my brother, washed in the blood of the Lamb." Last of all came Bruner, his darling boy, who three years before had been taken from his embrace. He too greeted him, and with seraphic joy exclaimed, "Welcome, my father, washed in the blood of the Lamb!" Each then in turn took him by the hand, and presented him to the throne. Just then he awoke, and turning to his beloved wife, who was sitting near, he related to her the dream. When he had told