

was broken by Mr. B. saying, let us sing and then we'll pray, and they sang together Oliver's beautiful melody :—

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah ;
Pilgrim through this barren land,
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand ;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through ;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside ;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side,
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.*

Having sung the hymn, they knelt in prayer, and in words like these he poured out his soul to God :

"O, thou Friend of sinners, let pity move Thee to stand by us in this trying hour. Look, O Father, in mercy upon the helpless who belong to me, and who I am about to leave for a season. Leave thou them not, neither forsake them. For Thy sake, O Jesus, have these calamities come upon us ; for Thy sake is Thy servant dismissed by his earthly master and compelled to give up his humble home, and to leave his dependent family, and to go forth for a season a wanderer and a pilgrim. Preserve my child, and enable my wife to trust in Thee, and bring Thy servant back again in safety. Let not our past offences provoke Thee to forsake us now that we are in trouble. Guide the steps of Thy servant who now prays to Thee. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah. Amen."

Simple had been the words and brief the prayer, but great had been the strength and comfort received.

* It has been a matter of surprise to us that this beautiful hymn of Oliver's is not found in the Wesleyan collection. It is in that of the American Methodist Church, and it is to be hoped that when our Canadian Hymn-book is published it will find a place in it.