# Provincial Meslevan,

Devoted to Religion, Literature, Science, Education, Temperance, Agriculture, and General Intelligence.

Volume V. No. 31.

HALIFAX, N. S., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1853.

Whole No. 212.

TELLOW ON THE TOMBSTONE OF THE

Farith's use are twining closely, Yes to sets not longer stay. have linguared near thee, dear condition home and shared thy love precious was the presence,

her our his hen chaser round thee At the grade eventide, between accesely to thy side; beil the ar how she loved them fondly they she mourned to leave them her How, by trusting in her Saviour, by four were cast aside or gave them to Him freely for their dear sakes bath died Let my name be not forgot day of ever prove a ble sing, Lieur anknown fature lot

Though it's added grief, remember al linger loager near thee; on "Our Eather," whom thou trusteth Will support thee by His grace', when the work is ended In its home a glorious place,

All use trust is placed on God-Whichest me in His precious blood! And at path to me seems bright. - when live's short dream is ended, All its an grish and its pain, lese, in Jesu's ladlowed present

medic on to win the prize! arm from from their sintul error Post them upward to the skies them low to them be suffered here he bled and died m all the glorious blessings

ANNE T SHAPE Bulling . 13th July, 18.3.

### Thoughts on Praver.

delete man had intimate converse with and neaven - man and his gloriight dawned to cheer the gloom, and drear. The steps of we my as he journeyed to the t and his athwart the surround--this orphaned earth still claims divine, and shares its Creator's

Elen's sale; other means Hor A throne of grace

of whether we must, but wheth-

reiner the inherent tenneed the sustaining

formed them, and the loathings of our spi-His to the corruptions which enshroud us dia Rubber, for it always held just as much "death." can be removed only by Him who is our Re- as she had to put in it, more or less; and "If you continue in that sin, said be, At length the stirring vigour of holy love

Lef me go! for the Day Break- mortal natures demand something elevating; stand it better now; it was disease, not re- filthy, let him be filthy still. . And behold, of the battle beside his competers, to encou ngs are removed, these des res satisfied.

We are in a world of misery and death, under ms feet; ms ear neard nothing but sman be. For whilest, and and retreat from earthly glare, the heavenly wice and ruin stare us in the face on every "the thunder and lightning;" his eyes saw ers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and and retreat from earthly glare, the heavenly hand, and death only closes the fearful scene. only the "thick cloud upon the mount." Our friends die at our side, and the most

> ness clinging to omnipotence. It is infirmi-ty leaning on strength, and misery wooing of the Crucifixion!" And how I used to the week, and where she might find ther bliss. It is unholiness embracing purity, and think if I could always live with Mr. T. I each night. hatred desiring love. It is corruption pant- should never be a naughty, little girl again From that day, the woman gave up he ng for immortality, and earth-borns claiming in my life-never, never the soaring eagle, mounting upward in its on my head; said to my teacher, "This is flight, and, with steady gaze, pursuing the one of my lambs!" Wasn't that a proud day with my wife," he used often to say track till lost to all below. It is the roving and happy day for me?" wanderer, looking toward his abiding place eauty, such as earth has not, in prayer!

Infinite Source of Holiness, should encourage us to knock and plead with unwearying perthe blessing. "Ask and ye shall receive," is reiterated entreaty: they should be the loud awares. and lengthened cry of him who finds no meof God and the agonies of the lowest hell.-These holy wrestlings and importunate plead ings; these groans unutterable heard only by the ear of the Almighty; these sighs o enitence and tears of grief, which, in their gony, humbly motion Heaven for relief, are powerful at the court above. The highest emergencies must yield, for the word of the Eternal is pledged to answer prayer. It sublime to view the majesty of its power ht in settle in all its blackness every promise shall be fain ed in answer to prayer .- Ladies' Repository

### The Prophet's Chamber.

My grandfather's house was to all intents The seed of the woman shall the sign. But though "entertainment for time a crowd had gathered on the pavement. spent's head," floats on the man and beast" was not written upon the "Come awa', then," was her immediate and mistress, and in the very aspect of the a dirty hovel, full of smoke. mansion itself. At lea t so the travelling "This," said she, the moment they entered to think; for almost every steamboat, fire, "this is the man that gave me such a stage and railroad car brought them a visitor. redding-up last night." and receive" all have seen the "Prophet's Chamber,"-that ment. never, within my recollection, was unoccuat is our andy hope, it is well if pied more than time enough 'to clear it up,' been going about among the neighbors, you tion, and so it will prove in the end, when -with its old-fashioned bedstead and hang- never could have known what you said." us, is not that of ings, its capacious old arm-chair, its manifold on-handed duty merely, but of toilet accommodations, its well-furnished writing-desk, its large fire-place well filled upnot with a black, gloomy, funeral-looking nanverse, the Upholder of all pillar of a stove, with an isinglass window nortals audience ? about as big as a ninepence, smoking the thron the court of Heaven, and chilled traveler with its muffled blaze-but much as know you." ear of the Eternal our griefs great, stalwart logs of wood, laid over the and sorrows! Does He large, old fashioned andirous, that stood all the time you were speaking; so you just Heavens, and to whom guard, like two brazen sentinels, over the meant me. seemd to regard our prayer, or leaped forth exultingly, ligting up the faces complaints? O'yes! in strains of the saints and martyrs that hung upon the he arched world of light, we wall, from the time of John Rogers down to Come unto Me all ye that the last old missionary that was ate up by the savages in our own day. There was a very orthodox atmosphere in that room, you may be sure; and when my grandmother used to send me up-then a little girl-with some dainty morsel, prepared by her own skillful We hands for the "good minister," I used to I may say I've made my bread by telling miners; our na- stop at the door till I imagined my little round face was drawn down to the proper know." is against holiness and length, before I dared to show it on the other tracted" walking up and down, and across the floor, and his sighs and groans, and "O word you speak." eness; and it is by prayer dear me's !" and how grandmother used to shake her head at me, and pity him, with his fearful and unbelieving, and the abominable, Yield! No, conquest was his theme, as he used to stuff that old carpet bag of his " which I used to think must have been made of In-

We are in a world of misery and death; under his feet; his ear heard nothing but shall be. For without are dogs, and sorcer- all their tinsel is then seen; but in solitude

But what a sunshine brightend the Propha lie." touching affinities and tenderest ties are rudeet's Chamber when dear Mr. T. came to stay "Now it is the Lord Jesus," he added, wrecked and sundered by the hand of with us!" I used to think our Savior must death. The loved ones of our hearts and have had such a smile when He said, "Suf- "I see you are right," replied the woman, homes lie in silence in the tomb, and our fer the little children to come unto me."-- in a tone more and more subdued; "I'm no own limbs totter toward no brink. Soon its How low and musical was his voice. How less a sinner than you said I was. But what paleness will gather over us, the fever-fires gently he would lay his dear hand upon my is to become of me?" orch us, the consumptive pains waste us, head, when I stooped to put on his slippers, "There's nothing for you to do but to go and with one fearful stroke he'll weed us all and say, "Inasmuch as ye have done it un- to Jesus." away. Our natures start back and shrink to one of the least of these, ye have done it in fear at the thought of the dying chill and unto me,"—God bless you my daughter!"— O! I am a great sinner. And O, Jamie outhsome charnel-house-corruption's fear. And when the excitement of preaching she added, turning to her husband in evident ful power—the revels of the feasting worm, brought one of those cruel attacks of nervous concern, you're no better than me; I doubt and the stillness of the tomb. But there is headache, what a pleasure it was, when I we'll both be cast down into hell." power which will enable us to rejoice and stood on the little cricket behind his chair, to "It really doesn't look well," said the hi exclaim, "I would not live alway;" it is the pass my little hand across his broad, pale band, shaking his head significantly, as if he power of prayer. When friends sicken and forehead, till the long silken lashes drooped himselt was beginning to be alarmed also. ie, and we gather up our feet in death, we heavily upon his cheek, and he sank into a may triumph through grace, and know it is smooth slumber! How softly I would tipthe gate to endless joy-the entrance to the toe back to my little seat by the fire-place, ners? The blessed Saviour has been down to watch for his waking, to gaze upon his into the grave and sanctified the believer's sweet, quiet face, and wonder if he wouldn't esting-place with His presence, dispelled the look like that in Heaven! And, then, ever confesseth and forsaketh his sins, shall doom and caused the brightness of immor- proud and happy I was, when he awoke re- find mercy.' Have you a Bible in the tality to lighten their abode. If such glori-freshed, to be beckoned to my old place on house? ous results crown the pathway of the man of his knee, and to hear the pretty story of prayer, what can we ask more, in view of the "Little Syrian Maid," or "Abraham ir necessities, than the privlege of prayer? and Isaac," or the "Resurrection of Laza-While it is a privilege and necessity to rus," possessing some new charm for me

kindred to the skies. It is "the flight of the And years afterwards when I had grown soul to the bosom of God," and the spirit a tall girl, and he chanced to come to preach in the place where I was sent to a boarding-great change came over their whole life. the stars. It is the restless dove, on faint- school, he selected me from a hundred roming wing, turning to its loved repose. It is ping girls, and, laying his dear hand again

quiet haven of repose. It is the soul, op- was getting ready, weeks and weeks before with it."—He died in the faith of the Lord pressed by earthly soarings, escaping to a hand! What appetites they did have, and Jesus, proader, purer sphere, and bathing its plumes | bright grandmother's face shone, the more "The woman died on the 23rd of Sepn the ethereal and eternal. O, there is they are and drank, and the more they made tember, 1847," says Mr. Patterson, " a ma themselves at home? And how pleasant it | nifest trophy of sovereign grace."-The Mis-But there is also power in prayer. It de- was to sit in the corner with my bit of gin- sionary of Kilmany. rives its energy from the promises of God, gerbread, and hear them talk! And how and by faith in these promises it is omnipo. I used to wonder if they really were all "brothe heart, to know and commune with the gloomy Mr. Ney is walking the New Jerusalem, and a new song is put in his mouththe song of Canaan, "Anniversary week" and houses have contracted; and, growing our warrant for prayer, and we cannot fail. "forgetful to entertain strangers," they miss Our prayers should be the holy violence of the presence of the angel that cometh un-

### The Edinburgh Fortune-Teller.

"You are one o' the impudentest fellows ever I met with said an old woman to Mr Patterson, one Monday morning, abruptly seizing him by the arm as he was going

"In what respect?" "In what respect? Such a night as you had last night! You made me out to be the greatest sinner in the Canongate.' "My friend, I don't know you;

remember ever seeing you before. Never saw me before! Last night vo never kept your eye off me a moment. I

"Where is your house?" said the mission and purposes, a ministerial tavern ;-lacking ary, "and I'll go and see you;" for by this soon they would go up, and nothing on earth door posts, yet one might ad it, in very reply. And taking him up to the top-flat of to ascend so easily, and their folly left them legible characters in the faces of its master a neighboring "land," she ushered him into to either work hard or beg. But the nerves taken root.

world especially the clerical part of it, seem- ed, to her husband, who was sitting by the They dropped their carpet-bags in the hall "But is what I said true?" asked Mr. But a new storm has arisen, and continues

with the most perfect certainty of a welcome; Patterson mildly, after they had sat down to blow with great and still greater violence. and if the inmates were out the fire was not, upon two ricketty stools, which, with that It is the spiritual rapping delusion. That and the boot-jack and slippers of "Brother on which the husband was sitting, composed there is something mysterious in some of Clapp' were in the same place. You should the chief articles of furniture in the apart- the phenomena, is not to be denied. But

" Well, what was it I said that's given you

"Said? I'm sure all you said was meant "How do you think that? I named you; as I said before, I didn't so

"What! you never took your eyes off me

"But tell me what struck you most? "You said that I was a liar, and that ould be cast into hell. " Well, then, are you a liar

'Yes, I am." eling. "I've been living a bad, bad life;

fortunes; and that's just telling lies, you "Well, then, you needn't be saying that

The pleasures of earth are as vanity, and its joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the balance; for our im
"awful hard, and dreadful wicked," as he is joys as dust in the hard, and are in the hard, and

and it is only by prayer these ardent long- ligion, that made him so gloomy. His sky I come quickly, and my reward is with me, rage and revive their drooping faith. was always lead color; no flowers bloomed to give to every man according as his works | Earthly crowns fade away in retirement

> idolaters, and whosoever leveth and maketh crown sparkles, attracts, realizes its sub-" who says all this, and not I."

"But, sir, do you think," asked the woman, "that Jesus would take such sin

"Yes," said the missionary, opening hi Bible, " it is written in this book, 'Whoso-"Oh! no; we have none."

" Do you ever go to church?" While it is a privilege and necessity to rus," possessing some new charm for me church-door for sixteen years, till last night pray, there is beauty in prayer. It is help-every time he related them! And how soft that I heard you; but I'll come and hear ssness casting itself on power, and feeble- and liquid his large, dark eyes grew, and you again. Have you any other meetings? He told her he had four meetings during

> fortune-telling. Along with her husband she attended every meeting. They got a The husband lived for some years, giving marked evidence of his interest in Christ.

"O! had you not come to my house that to the missionary, "and had she no But to return to my grandfather's. You gone to the meeting, where she thought you where are all his treasures and his gold. It should have been there Anniversary week ! exposed her so much, I'm sure we both should is the prisoner mourning his fetters and im- "Such a many ministers!" as little Charley have gone down into hell, for O! we lived a he came in one Sabbath noon and seated patient to be freed, pleading for his release. used to say. How all of us children gave up | sad life of sin ; but since that, we have had It is the mariner of a dangerous sea upon the reeling topmast, descrying the broad and in one room. What nice things grandmother little to eat, for that little had God's blessing

Bring on any thing, no matter how absurd, has been a real saviour of his race, by furnishing safety valves to the community, through which the pent-up humbug gas that had been generating in the system could find an easy escape, before a general explosion took place. Men will "be taken in and done for," and it don't signify.

There is always a class in the community ready for anything. As there is in the earth nourishment for every bitter and poisonous weed, as well as agreeable and heathful would have thocht nothing o't' had you come and cry there was about "Millerism," as it was called. Hundreds and thousands acted like mad," and wasted their property as if it had been chaff, under the delusion that hospital became their home.

Now the storm of Millerism has blown it. self out, leaving its wrecks of human beings along the shore, as a natural consequence. that there is considerable humbug, and a oft-repeated hymn, some incident that had "True? it was all true; and if you had'nt great amount of delusion, is beyond the squall is over. But it will rage at present, for all the material that can be worked into this business, is not yet used up. In the mean time a great amount of mischief will be accomplished. New things take, but they often take one in and do him brown before he is aware of it. It is not all gold that glistens.

### Luther and Napoleon.

Napoleon at Fontainble au, and Luther a Wartburgh; what a contrast? the one retired from the strife of arms for a few short hours, to muster the forces of his mind to make a grand surrender of his crown and What kind of a life have you been kingdom, yielding all the fruit of his past years of toil and triumph. A point was at He resolved wisely to yield; the great man I've for many years been a fortune-teller, and was conquered, fallen from his giddy height.

Luther was snatched away; he knew it was the hand of God: was shut up in an is olated castle, and played the knight in the name of the Lord: there he had sweet and saw them at their sports, he did not pass by side. How glad I was when that dyspeptic

I said so. But let me tell you, it was not my

Mr. Ney's visit was at an end, with his "pro
words that I spoke to you, it was God's words,

no interdict forbade him the august presence

greeting, praised the new kite that was god's

greeting, praised the new kite that was gust and he knows your every thought and every of Majesty; his soul warbled forth in medoyou speak."

dious hymn of praise; the achieving power military skill as soldiers—thus they felt he read to her Rev. 12: 4—"But the of God's truth filled him with holy valour. was a friend as well as teacher. In addibig family, and large parish, and small sala- and murderers, and whoremongers, and sor- strode the old baronial halls; halting to send often met his people during the week, and And when he went home, how full she cerers, and idolaters, and all liars shall have up his supplications, his heart burned with in a more familiar way repeated the solemn

## The Stream of Time

BY JOHN SWAIN It is a silent stream; Calm as a quiet sleep To a strange repose The still stream flows Where the mourners cease to weep

It is a wide-spread stream And every valley fills It covers the plains. And the high domains Of the everlasting bills

It is a ceaseless stream. For ever flowing fast Like a solemn tide To the ocean wide, Of the fair unfathomed pas

It is a mighty stream; Resistless in its sway The loftiest kings, The strongest things It carries with ease away

It is a precious stream; Four pearls of price untold Reward the care Of the searcher there And its sands are sands of gold

Through silent realms of night Through every glorious clime By night and day, On its wide-spread way Fast flows the stream of time.

#### Sabbath School Teachers.

How I wish I was in Henry's class! aid a bright-eyed boy, named Charlie, as himself thoughtfully by his mother's side. "And why wish to be in Henry's class? said the mother. "Has my little son learned all that one teacher can tell him, and so is wishing for a new one, or does he think a changes the person that hears it?

"O, not that, mamma, but I am so tired ing the barbed hook, in one case as well as the other. Humbugs! why it would seem as if the people could not live without them. and there is a rush to be gulled. Barnum mother mentally, for it was a question Charlie would have been puzzled to answer And what did make the difference? These teachers were each active, consi

ent Christians, ready to labor in any part of the Lord's vineyard that should be appointed them. They were also familiar with the Scriptures, well versed in all those portions which are "profitable for doctrine, for re proof, or for instruction," and each earnestly desirous that his pupils should become plants, so it is in society. You have only to blance ceased. Henry's teacher loved his "wise unto salvation." But here the resemthrow out your seed, and there is always a work and the young charges committed to soil that will give a quick growth to humbug. his care. Charlie's taught from a sense of And every few years the truth of this is duty; he knew it was well for children to proved by some absurd thing that takes with be instructed in the Sabbath school, and the people, and seems to sweep the country that some one must take the responsibility like a tornado, and leaves its marks of deso- of teaching them. Contenting himself with lation in the same manuer. What a hue hearing the lessons recited properly, and preserving order in his class, he imagined his scholars were too young to gain much immediate benefit from his labours, but encouraged himself with the hope that the

his face beaming with interest, the light was reflected back from those young faces, as from a mirror. Children are quick to discern the feelings of those who care for them. And so during the whole exercise, the attention was fixed by attractive means upor the lesson, and there were few wandering glances or wandering thoughts. Familiar occurred during the week, and innumerable other things, were so interwoven with the passages committed to memory, they not only served to illustrate them, but also to Every eye was intently fixed upon the teacher, waiting for the words that should fall from his lips; there was no opportunity for him to "sit and read;" his only regret was, that the hour should be too short for him to finish his instructions. A glance at his weekly course may account for this unusual interest in a measure. He was ever looking for materials to carry into the class, anything that had a reference to the lesson or could be introduced with profit, was remembered and related. An incident trifling

them.

This teacher was also well acquainted with his class, familiar with their peuliarities, their childish joys and sorrows. greeting, praised the new kite that was just floating in the wind, or commended their was a friend as well as teacher. tion to the instructions on the Sabbath, he

pressing some solemn truth, or detecting

## Evil.

The camp meeting boasts over half a century of successful life. Its history is its deence. It is no exaggeration to say, that tens of thousands have been converted been savingly reached by the ordinary means seen savingly reached by the ordinary means of grace. Pharisaic formalists, light hearted stridges whether a postate and design in the string of the string triflers, wretched apostates, and daring infidels have yielded to the power, the tenderness, the sweetness of the spirit, which usuhave become so filled with spiritual life, with it in the tents. True, at the have become so filled with spiritual life, ill trained and extravagant minds develop quent experience has been enriched thereby. And not unfrequently, churches have been led into glorious revivals through the instrumentality of such of their members as have been quickened there. Indeed, it may be and conservative minds, who merely object and conservative minds, who merely object the same meeting attend it, where provide ly Gregory Lopez, "It has administered to the camp meeting attend it, where practicomfort and counsel to large numbers in so effectual a manner, that few have left it with-

out much joy and satisfaction." The reasons of this success are obvious 1. The leading idea which collects a camp meeting host together is a religious one—it rally a gang of "vile fellows" in the public s a meeting for strictly religious ends—and leus of a camp meeting; and so there are they who attend it are led by this fact, perhaps unconsciously to themselves, to bring their minds in closer contact than usual with the great ideas of eternity and God! 2. The circumstances of the meeting are eminently favourable to serious reflection. He who attends it, finds himself secluded from the

world. He is away from its spirit, it3 noise, its aims, its labours and associations There is an unseen power around him, which steals over his soul and predisposes him to right feeling. He views the beauty and gran-deur of God in nature with an awed and humbled spirit. The heavens above him, the trees, whose very leaves seem to whisper hard lesson will become an easy one, if he of their Maker as they rustle in the gentle wind, the awful stillness of night when human voices are hushed in sleep-all contriof sitting with nothing to do. Our teacher bute to deepen his susceptibility. Then, does not care anything about us; he hears every human agency reminds him of God. the lesson as if he was glad when it was From morn to eve, he meets with little else the gates of heaven, and our prayers should near the character of importunate knocking at the barrier which limits our approach to Almighty Goodness. The consciousness of the faintest secret wish, in the depth of the heart, to know and commune with the through, and I am sure we are, then he says besides the religious idea. Sermons, singing, his fears; the man of long experience and o nuch divine knowledge instructs his under-Barnabas, soothes and comforts him; the noise and turbulence of Naples, the corpse man of strong faith animates his hopes; and like stillness of its streets and roofless houses

supplications. 4. The meeting collects toanswer to whose prayers he puts forth the mountains upon the vacant streets. residue of His Spirit. 5. There is an active sympathy manifested for him in every spiri-small scale of everything at Pompeii. The who can wonder that camp meetings are productive of good? It would be a greater wonder if they were not!

soon they would go up, and nothing on earth would go up, and nothing on earth would be further needed. But when the time came, they found their bodies too gross to ascend so easily, and their folly left them of the air "do not pluck it up before it has of the air "do not pluck it up before it has of the great the great that the great the great that the great the great that the great that the great the great that the great the great that would be strange, therefore, if the camp ed the people were assembled at the meeting were wholly free from objections. deniably accomplishes. What are thev?

the scale, with money for a weight? Only grant that it is productive of religious good sion, who have stood, and probably would strengthen the impression upon the mind. ry ministry, are saved by it, and this pecuni-

expended on home effort, they would be more as the hot dust penetrated deeper and deeper productive of good.—Possibly so. But men and its recesses, were there blocked up and in itself, was often made the means of imare the creatures of circumstance, and must suffocated, may still be seen upon the ash be dealt with accordingly. We doubt the nerusted wall .- Bartlett. some sinful propensity, as nothing else could issue, upon a point hung all—his destiny.— have done. Appropriate illustrations are possibility of obtaining the same amount or easily found, if any one is earnestly seeking expenditure and home effort from the perso who attend camp meeting; or if obtained, we query whether, amid the pressure of every day duties, the same fruit would be Islands, giving an account of the Church

cessary exposure of health.-When camp meeting companies return physically enfeebl- ceased, about 5,350. Of the living, we can ed from the camp ground, this objection will deserve consideration. But so long as the contrary is the fact, it is hardly worth while to discuss it. 4. The religious effects of the camp meet-

ing are transient. The fire it kindles blazes their part in the lake which burnetb with fire and brimstone, which is the second death."

In a more familiar way repeated the solemn of the second the final overthrow of the Man of sin.

At least, the stimular vay repeated the solemn of the base of the Bible. Finally, his Sabbath school class was very near his heart at all times, and enforced the sacred truths of the solemn was very near his heart at all times, and enforced the sacred truths of the solemn was very near his heart at all times, and the solemn was very near his heart at all times, and was very near his heart at all times, and was very near his heart at all times, and was very near his heart at all times, and was very near his heart at all times, and was very near his heart at all times. how I used to wonder if my heart was as "a you shall never enter Heaven." and power broke him loss from his retreat; and believe me, you shall never enter Heaven." He next read Rev. 22:11—"He that is and the crown and the kingdom were his connot, pray fervently for an object, without be-

Is it strange that such labors should be nual awakening is the only thing that rerowned with success, that many from that ders them at all tolerable as church member little band should go out to the world clothed But against their disastrous example, we set with the armor of Christ, ready to labor for the fact, known and read of all men, that others, even as they had been favored, while there is scarcely a Methodist Society in the a few called in their early teachings for the country which has not some camp meeting heavenly, are, we trust, very near to the converts—so called—among its very bright Saviour, who, when he was upon earth, call- est ornaments. And not a few of our strong ed little children unto him, "put his hand est and best ministers were saved at camp upon them, and blessed them." twenty years of pretty extensive observation Camp Meetings-their Good and that, as a rule, persons converted at our camp meetings are as persevering as those who are

saved at our church attars. 5. But it encourages excesses. Encar gances are born in it; enthusiasm and fana ticism nestle in its tents,-If these thingwere so, we would cease to defend the camp through its influences; many of whom, in extravagances, and believe them to be alike offensive to God and injurious to man. But tionable. But the noise is not confus the excitement is not unhealthy. You hear ally reigns at a camp meeting. Believers have become so filled with spiritual life with it in the tents. True, at times a tew their objectionable peculiarities there; but they are the exception, not the rule. What ever of fanaticism may have found place in the past history of the camp meeting, find o approval in it now. Would those grave

more certainly in the right direction. 6. The camp meeting is the occasion wh wickeaness among the vile who love t oliect in its outskirts .- True, there is gene es in large towns and cities. Such uneasy minds are found every where, at all kinds of public assemblies. We never could see the force of this objection, because the camp meeting is in no sense responsible for then ns. Such persons are not made vile, nor

their wickedness increased by any of the rices or adjuncts of the meeting; while i unfrequently happens that divine truth thes some of them, and they "who com-

laugh remain to pray.' Such are the chief objections we remem ber to have heard urged against the camp meeting. They have no weight, whether taken singly or together, when placed beside its manifest benefits. No sensible man re fuses to accept a rose because of its thornneither does he despise the grain because o its covering of chaff. Let every man treat the camp meeting with similar-common sense.

### Pompeii as it is.

Much of the impressiveness of a place like Pompeii is often lost by the mode in which such; the son of consolation, like ancient it is visited. Coming so recently from the the Elijahs, who are mighty in prayer, aid undisturbed at that moment but by our own with strong echoing footsteps, or by the rustle of the lizard across the pavement, fell on us with a gether from various directions, souls of large strange haunting sense of dreariness deep spiritual power-God's vessels of gold and ened by the bland, soft air laden with ner silver-whom He delights to honour; and in fume, which blew in from the neighbouring

tual state—and sympathetic influences act streets are very narrow, but have a high powerfully on susceptible minds. Thus his raised foot-pavement, and two or three large mind-rid of all hindrances, and helped from stepping-stones at the crossings to enable so many sources, can hardly fail to grow in the passenger to pass over dry-shod during grace-indeed, he cannot fail, except through rains. The shops and ordinary dwellings his own determination not to be benefitted. are of the most minute dimensions; and one Viewing these manifold causes of success, is puzzled how the inhabitants could have stowed themselves away. Even the dwell ings of the wealthier inhabitants are on a very limited scale; but then it is surprising But the camp meeting, it is said, has its how elegantly that small space is disposed evils; good men are found with objections. The floors are everywhere inlaid with beau against it on their lips. This is not strange, tiful mosaic, at once cool and ornamental

moment of the eruption. It is an immer Let us see if these objections are such as, in oval, capable of accommodating many thou any degree to counterbalance the good it un- sand spectators, and is still in a very good 1. It is expensive. It costs more time and bench there is a wide view of the bay and money than it is worth to the church.-Ex- its shores, while Vesuvius looms up black pensive! Who is he that dares place the and threatening in the background. Hence vast spiritual results of the camp meeting in the catastrophe comes vividly home to the imagination : the mountain belching forth the torrents of lava that engulphed Hercuthat souls, whose value can have no expres- laneum,—the air black with the ashes that buried Pompeii,-the horror and consternastand proof against the efforts of the ordina- tion of the inhabitants, hurrying down amidst ary objection becomes of less consequence to seek for safety in flight, at the same time than a dead and shrivelled leaf in the ba-that Pliny, crossing over from the distant lance. For who can weigh souls with money? The conversion of one mind of power is worth crowd of fugitives. It is impossible to stand immeasurably more to the church and to here, and not to realize the terrible drama humanity than the cost of all the camp the scene of which is so clearly unrolled meetings she has ever held. The mere ex- around. But nowhere does it come home amination of this objection brings a blush to more painfully to the mind than in the dark our cheek-yet we have heard it unblush- underground vaults of the Villa of Diomede. where the very impress of the bodies of those 2. But if the same money and time were who, taking shelter from the burning shower

### What Class am I in.

A Missionary in one of the South Sea

'The whole number received to this church s now 10,500, nearly; and the number dety as of churches in other lands, they exhibit any things to pain, and many to encourage ad cheer us. Where I to institute a moral ysis, I would separate the church into

onstituent parts or classes :-Spiritual; active, consistent, steadfas

. Impulsive ; hot and cold : up and say, except to suggest that possibly their an- down; on a see-saw; orbits eccentric