

Jordan to deposite their limbs "when life's weary journey is done;" but remain among their brethren in the Lord, and encourage them forward in the way of life, enduring trial and continuing faithful. I remained in Jordan and at the Lake Shore only to speak on four different occasions, and so departed. My purpose was to have been there since; but I have not yet obtained the power to be in two places at the same time.

On the evening of the 2nd of March, it was my lot to be in Berlin. A fair collection of brethren and friends were present at the meeting which was then held. They all seemed to take some interest in what was said, and listened much more attentively than was expected. Happily, too, brother Lazarus Parkinson was present, and the meeting ended still more pleasantly by having brother P. to conclude. Although having determined to leave the next morning, I was under the necessity of consenting to prolong my stay till over Lord's day, the 6th. The attendance and the attention of the meeting on Lord's day afternoon, made us all feel cheerful in each other's company, and enabled us to part with a more full determination to make progress toward heaven.

A few other meetings have been summoned and held since the above, but I must postpone an account of them till "a more convenient season," if indeed such a season ever arrives.

CONDUCTOR.

Steamer "America," May 13th, 1848.

From the New York Observer.

THE ILL-DRESSED DISCIPLE.

The first time I saw him, and this was before he became a disciple, he was a ragged character to be sure. He had not an article of the christian drapery upon him. The "filthy rags" of his sinful life were a shame unto him. But they dropped off, I cannot stop to tell how, so that the next time I saw him, I perceived there had been a very great change in his apparel. A great King had taken him into his family, and there was "fine linen, clean and white," upon him, and divers beautiful garments; and such an alteration in the man that I could hardly believe he was the same I had seen in the old rags.

Time ran on, when, after long absence, I fell in again with the disciple I had often thought of the change that I had seen in him, and, as I knew it to be the case with the most in the King's family, that they went on improving in their appearance, I certainly expected to see this disciple one of the most handsomely dressed in the community. I knew