

ness to his rebukes. He was, nevertheless, a preacher of very respectable talents and undoubted piety. And if he was not a "polished shaft," in the quiver of the Almighty, yet the arrow was none the less sharp and keen. We have heard many anecdotes of his sayings and doings. The following, related to us about thirty years ago by the Rev. John Collins, we give the reader as a specimen.

In one of his discourses Mr. Axley was descanting upon conformity to the world among Christians, particularly in fashionable dress and manners. To meet the pleas and excuses usually set in behalf of these departures from the good old way, he held a sort of colloquy with an imaginary apologist, seated at the further end of the congregation, whose supposed pleas and excuses he would state on behalf of his man of straw, in an altered tone: then, resuming his natural voice, he would reply and demolish the arguments of his opponent. After thus discussing the subject for some time, the opponent was made to say,—

"But, Sir, some of your Methodist Preachers themselves dress in fashionable style, and in air and manner enact the dandy."

"O no, my friend, that cannot be. Methodist Preachers know their calling better. They are men of more sense than that, and would not stoop so low as to disgrace themselves, and the sacred office they hold, by such gross inconsistency of character."

"Well, Sir, if you won't take my word for it, just look at the young Preachers in the pulpit, behind you."

Mr. Axley, turning immediately around, with seeming surprise, and facing two or three rather fashionably dressed junior Preachers seated in the rear of the pulpit, he surveyed each of them from head to foot for two or three minutes, while they quailed under the withering glance of his keen and penetrating eye; then, turning again to the congregation, and leaning a little forward over the front of the desk, with his arm extended, and his eyes as fixed on the apologist at the farther end of the church, he said in a subdued tone, yet distinctly enough to be heard by all present

If you please, Sir, we'll drop the Subject !"

A BLESSED PROSPECT.

The ties which bind together a family, who all have an interest in Christ, shall never be dissolved. Death comes among them, but we take the Bible in our hands, and inscribe on their tomb