

good news to the brethren; which I can do through the columns of the "Christian Banner."

Some three weeks ago, brother Döyle immersed a worthy man into Jesus Christ, who, together with his wife, who had been a Baptist, joined themselves with us. Thus another family is numbered with us; and we calculate they will be an honor to the cause we love.

Last Lord's Day we were again enlivened by the reception of another "household," a brother and sister Luxmore, from England about twelve months ago, united with us. They are truly devoted and godly persons; and we calculate somewhat upon him as a public speaker. Our prospects are encouraging.

I am happy to hear of the interesting meeting in Erin, I regretted much I could not be there. I will try next year and attend the annual gathering

Yours in the best of bonds,

JOSEPH ASH.

Oshawa, June 28th, 1852.

NOTICE.

The Church in Wainfleet has concluded to have a big meeting, commencing on Friday, the 24th of September next. Elder Brown of New York, and brother Anderson have promised to attend; and brethren Black and Oliphant are also requested to be in attendance. We trust that brethren, sisters, and friends will, by their presence, give encouragement and success to the meeting.

A. CLENDENAN.

WORDS FROM JOHN WESLEY.

We may die without the knowledge of many truths, and be carried to Abraham's bosom; but if we die without the love of God, what will knowledge avail us? Just as much as it avails the devil and his angels. I will not quarrel with you about my opinion; only see that your heart is right with God—that you love your neighbour, walk as your master walked; and I desire no more. I am sick of opinions; I am weary to hear them—my soul loathes their frothy food. Give me solid, substantial religion; give me an humble love of God and man—a man full of mercy and good fruits—a man laying himself out in works of faith, the patience of hope, the labour of love. Let my soul be with such christians wheresoever they are, and whatsoever opinions they may hold. "He that doeth the will of my Father in heaven, the same is my brother, and my sister, and my mother."—*Am. Messenger.*

To an afflicted mother, at the grave of her dead child, it was said; "There was once a shepherd, whose tender care was over his flock day and night. One sheep would neither hear his voice nor follow him; so he took up her little lamb in his arms, and then the sheep came after him."—*Child's Paper.*