

reside in a community where Methodism is despised by proud, influential, sectarian men. False views of Methodism, the offsprings of a prejudice which is willingly ignorant of its true character and spirit, are whispered in your ears. So much is said to you, by persons you have ever esteemed, that your mind is perplexed and unsettled. You hesitate and wait. You do not feel entirely free to relinquish Methodism. You are too deeply indebted to it to turn from it readily ; yet in consequence of what has been said to you by others, your mind is not satisfied with respect to your duty to enter into church relation with it. Like a weaver's shuttle, you are tossed to and fro, and amid these perplexities, you are tempted to join no church at all.

Permit me, my dear young friend, to be plain with you at this point. The suggestion to join *no* church is from the great adversary of your soul. The friends who harass you that they may alienate you from Methodism, are responsible for so disturbing your wonted serenity as to fit you for the