

n that the obscure people called Metho- ave already more missionaries spread in the Earth, than the United Church of d and Ireland, with the National Church land in addition.—Watchman of the 1st

th of a Wesleyan Missionary's Wife.

on the 17th May, at Mysore, in the East Marsha, the beloved wife of the Rev. Da- anderson, Wesleyan Missionary. Her- ness was short and severe; but she was su- supported by the Saviour whom she had i; and her end was eminently peaceful appy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

al Matter is particularly requested for this Pa- ge, Local Intelligence—Biographies—Notices of the de- vision, rise, and progress of Methodism in Cir- y, Reviews, and remarkable Conversations—Articles Education, temperance, literature, science, and sion—Illustrations of Providence—Sketches of Holy characters—interesting anecdotes—descriptions of ral scenery—Papers on any prominent feature of edion, &c. &c. as a general rule, should be short and pithy; no- tions variety in each number is the secret of beau- ty and usefulness.

To the Editor of the Wesleyan.

AND DEAR SIR,—

Saturday last, August 4th, will be long re- bered by many persons in this town. O the recollection of the events of the day be salutary in the highest degree. The ing was one of the loveliest, its beauty and hness invited to cheerful activity and pro- d bountifulness to all. At a very early hour port, which, alas! was too well founded, circulated through the town that a young , well known to many here, Mr. Hudson, of on, had been drowned on the preceding ing, at no great distance from his father's se. Mr. Hudson was in the prime of life, had been some time in business, and both by abilities, and application, inspired fondest es in the bosom of his friends, that his history ld be prosperous, and that he would have d success. But in one hour the fair pro- t was fatally beclouded.

The sadness produced by these tidings was ted a little in some persons, by the interest ed by the launching of two fine vessels, which was expected to take place before noon. e of these had been long in building at the t of the central street. A multitude had col- led to witness this innocently gratifying scene, as the usual preparations of the ships commen- ed their expected majestic slide to the element. Their future career, when the by-standers sent a shout which made the welkin ring. The t was also a time, when accidents occurred, which hindered the vessels from reaching the ter so as to float in it. Scarcely had this dis- cussion been ascertained in town when it s announced that a beloved youth, much es- ed by those of the Methodist Society who dy him, had just been drowned also, while ing at a short distance from the smaller of -haunches.

This young man's name was George Gill, son parents who have long been ornaments and lars of the Methodist Society at Little York, this Circuit. George had resided in Charlot- wn about three years. The promise of piety ich he gave in his earliest boyhood, was great- strengthened about a year ago, when he ned the Church of which his parents were mbers. From that time he evinced no wa- ing, but soared strong in the Lord. His ole deportment proved him decidedly and cely pious. He was not twice absent from Class, from the time he became a member of e. He frequented the early prayer-meeting on blath morning. He had become a teacher in a Sunday School. He had been one of the st punctual and persevering of the Bible ass, and often gratefully referred to his ad- vancement in scriptural knowledge thereby. ich evidently produced a good effect on his ty. Had he continued among us, he would obly have become as useful as he was serious, sistent, and fervent. But God's ways are t as our ways, neither doth He give to any ac- count of his doings.

The funeral of Mr. Gill took place from the sidge of his father yesterday. It seemed dually improper to collect the concourse of par- us who were in attendance either in the house, the Chapel adjoining. Arrangements were efore made to conduct the funeral service in out of Mr. Gill's house, under the grateful ade of a beech and maple which beautifully de- mstead. So here was brought the corpse, ich was stretched out beneath those lovely es in the shadow of which George Gill had ent so many hours of his playful infancy, and appy early days. His coffin was surrounded by ng men who had been his school fellows— d play-mates—but who were now his bearers to the grave. They were justly and deeply lected. At the head of the bier sat the be- aved parents, who grieved indeed, but their row was greatly mitigated, its character may

be said, to have been changed, by the conviction that to their departed son, "sudden death was sudden glory." Around them stood in sepulchral silence a great number of sorrowful friends, both old and young. The funeral service embraced the common Liturgical forms—two appropriate hymns—extemporaneous prayer—and an address by the Minister. He very properly endeavoured to show how God by his providence called the people to repentance and to holiness. He recommended to them the religion of Christ as described in the New Testament, by the preparation for death which it conferred, and the consolation which surviving relations derived from the assurance that, of every deceased christian, it may be truly said, "He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness."—Is. LVII. 2. May the living, both young and old, lay these things to heart, that those whose peace with God is made, may on no account decline from faith and godliness, and that all others may be in- duced at once so "to number their days, as to apply their hearts unto wisdom."

Let sickness blast, and death devour, If heaven must recompense our pains: Perish the grass, and fade the flower, —If from the word of God remains."

I remain, Yours truly, E. B.

Charlotte Town, P.E.I., August 7, 1849.

THE BRITISH CONFERENCE.

Transmission of Mr. Wesley's Bible and the Conference Seal to the newly Elected President.

The Ex-PRESIDENT, (DR. NEWTON,) addressed the newly elected President nearly as follows.— Brother Thomas Jackson, —I have already announced from the chair, that you are duly elected as the President of this Conference. (Here Dr. Newton and Mr. Jackson very cordially, and with evident emotion, shook hands with each other, amidst the greeting of the assembled multitude.) In resigning the situation which, by the providence of God and the suffrages of my brethren, I was called to occupy, I now, with the most sincere and hearty good will, congratulate you on the high honour and dignity to which you have attained. I have known you from your youth. When I was not out of my teens, you and your excellent Brother formed a part of my congregation, in a village honoured by your residence *whence, from time to time, I preached the gospel.* I have known your manner of life from your youth up. In two Circuits, we have been colleagues; and never was there an unkind thought or feeling towards one another, during our travelling together in those circuits. I believe you are fully aware of the onerous and arduous duties which await you; but you will be encouraged, because you have the confidence and call of your brethren, which, if you rightly interpret it, is the voice of providence. Cherish by their prayers for the blessing of God, I earnestly hope that your official year may be a very happy and prosperous one. It is with feelings of no ordinary kind that I present to you this volume, —(here the Ex-President handed to his Successor Mr. Wesley's Bible,)—the identical volume which the venerable Wesley carried in his pocket, and from which, at many a street-door, under many a tree, and on many a hill-side, he read out his text. That volume is the standard of truth, the rule of faith, of privilege and of practice. It is also with unfeigned pleasure—not indeed equal pleasure,—not indeed equal pleasure, for,—(pointing to the volume,)—that volume is above all,—(much emotion in the congregation,) yet with sincere pleasure, that I present you with the Conference Seal. May the Great Head of the Church pour upon you his blessing! (Loud responses of "Amen.") May that blessing attend all your official acts! And may this be a year, not only of great blessing to yourself, but of peace and prosperity to the Connexion.

The President Elect's Address to Conference.

The President addressed the Conference on the subject of his election, from the chair. He began by observing, that he had considerable difficulty in expressing the feelings which he entertained. The place he occupied was the last that he should ever have sought. He had never uttered a word, or cherished a wish, to be placed there; but, called to occupy it by their suffrages, and by divine providence, he accepted it, with a deep sense of the honour conferred upon him. He felt it to be a duty, in the fear of God, to pledge himself, that if it pleased God to spare his life, he would apply all the powers he possessed during the ensuing twelve-months, to fulfil the trust entrusted to him. (Loud cheers.) He hoped that he should have an inte-

rest in their prayers, that he might be enabled to fulfil his duty. He felt painful anxiety on account of the great responsibilities of the office; but this was connected with a feeling of gratitude to God. He was thankful that having been, for 45 years, a Minister in Connexion with the Conference, he was still an object of their kind feeling. To God be all the glory! At the same time he was bound to offer his thanks to them: they would not have placed him in that position if he had not had their confidence. He thanked them for that confidence, and he also thanked God. Ever since he became a Minister of the Gospel it had been the object of his desire that, next to enjoying the favour of God, he might enjoy the favour of his brethren. There was another subject on which he would say a few words. His sentiments, in reference to Methodism, were no secret. He had not, indeed, taken a prominent part in the debates of the Conference, chiefly from a constitutional timidity, which had deterred him: he had, therefore, been often silent when he might have spoken. He had, however, expressed his thoughts through the press; and, perhaps, few men in the Connexion had done more in that way than himself. He vowed himself, as he had often done, a Methodist of the John Wesley school. (Loud applause.) He had studied John Wesley's writings and character, day and night, for a long series of years; and his deep conviction was, that a faithful adherence to the principles of that venerable man was essential to their unity, and to the prosperity of the work of God in the Connexion. The more they did so, the more united would they be themselves, and the more useful to other bodies. Thus far, he believed, Mr. Wesley's principles had been acted upon. (Hear, hear.) There had, indeed, been modifications made, in working out his system, but none in his principles. He (the President) adhered to these principles, with all his heart. He intended to be a Wesleyan Methodist, and to adhere to Methodism, to the end of his days. (Loud applause.) He must advert to one painful particular. He had mourned over the attempts which had been made to innovate upon their system. A secret, irresponsible power had risen up, which interfered with the just rights of the Methodist Conference —(great sensation)—which reflected on the acts and appointments of the Conference; and which endeavoured in various instances, to render these acts and appointments void. Strenuous attempts had been made to render their services as Ministers of the Gospel null and void, and to bring their characters into disrespect and contempt. He mourned over this state of things, because it interfered with the blessed work of God, and particularly with the great and sacred Missionary cause. This evil had been borne with, for some years. The Conference had had this subject before it two years ago, and recorded its solemn judgment by vote; nevertheless, the evil had rather increased since. The Conference, the highest authority in this community, was beguiled, by a secret and irresponsible power. He had a full conviction, that the time was come, when this evil should be dealt with: —when this evil should be effectually corrected.—(Great cheering.) and by the grace of God, done away with, he trusted for ever. (Cheers.) He believed they were all inclined to unite in the prayers suggested by a line in one of their Hymns—

"Jesus—end this war within."

This war amongst themselves must be brought to an end. It was a stumbling block to other people; it was the occasion of scandal to other christian communities; it retarded them in their great work; and they must not tolerate this evil any longer,— "neither be partakers of other men's sins." In making these observations, he was not prejudging the case. He knew not the offender; nor did he take upon himself to dictate what should be the manner of dealing with this evil. But they ought to put an end to it:—not indeed in vindictive-ness,—not in the spirit of revenge, but of jealousy for the Honour of God, and pity for the offender.—to whom God would, he trusted, "give repentance to the acknowledgement of the truth." (Cheers.) He congratulated the Conference on the circumstances under which they met. The tide of emigration, in some past years, had been great, and had seriously affected some of their Societies, and prevented that numerical increase to which they had previously been accustomed. There were persons, who wished not well to their Zion, and avoided themselves of such circumstances to cover their work with discredit. But they had now had a year of glorious prosperity; and the words of their venerable Founder had been verified; "The best of all is, God is with us." He trusted their number would not only be increased, but multiplied, by the blessing of God on the ministrations of his servants. He hoped they would have a good

Conference. "Nay," said he, "not only shall we have, but we have a good Conference. It has already begun. (Cheers.) I never witnessed so kind a feeling in the Committees. It must have been cheering to the heart of every loyal Methodist. The Lord is present with us. O, that this Conference may be marked by the blessing of God! It was agreed by our fathers to seek the blessing of God on their deliberations: I remind you and myself of this fact." . . . He hoped his brethren would be present at the commencement of the sittings, that their proceedings might be "sanctified by the word of God and prayer;" that they might return to their work "baptized with the Holy Ghost and with fire." He had no sympathy with the views of those who asserted that Methodism was on the decline. It was but entering on its great evangelical commission. It was designed to bless this country and the world, and it was never more needed than at the present day. The population of the country was vastly greater than when Mr. Wesley commenced his career; and the evil agencies which were in operation were of fearful power. Infidelity, in the worst forms of Atheism, were fearfully prevalent; superstition had reared its head; and as a son of John Wesley, he mourned over the revival of essential Popery in different quarters. He considered what was called the Puseyite system as no better than essential Popery. It cherished a passion for ceremony; its theology was that of the Trentine Council; and its operation was most perilous. These were evils which they had to resist, not so much by controversy, or by controversial preaching, as by a plain and fearless enforcement of the truth as it is in Jesus." . . . The President concluded an able and impressive address,—which produced a thrilling effect upon the Conference, almost beyond anything that we have ever witnessed,—with the following emphatic petition—"May the Lord gird us afresh, each with his hands to war and his fingers to fight"—and may the Lord make us a thousand times more anxious and useful than we are!"

Vote of Thanks to the Ex-President.

The President—addressing Dr. Newton, said.— Mr. Ex-President, it is with ardent affection that I express to you the sense of this Conference, respecting the eminent services which you have rendered to the Body. I have a distinct recollection of the commencement of your ministerial career, now 50 years ago,—a career which has been marked by signal tokens of the divine approbation. No man among us has rendered such pulpit services to the Connexion since the decease of our Venerable Founder. I mourn to think that attempts have been made to cast discredit upon you. A more pure and business character I never knew. With respect to your public services, I need say nothing; but I will observe, that those reflections which have been cast upon you were never endorsed.—(Loud cheers.)—they were never endorsed.—(renewed cheers)—and therefore they pass for nothing. (Cheers.) All attempts to injure the character or usefulness of public men are sins against Jesus Christ. You have the best thanks of this Conference for your faithful services. May it please God long to spare you to the Connexion; and, late in life, may you be called to your eternal reward in heaven, where, I trust, we shall all meet.

Dr. Newton,—deeply affected,—said,—I feel almost overwhelmed by these expressions of your brotherly kindness and regard, which I have just received. I am not a person easily moved or unmannered; but your kindness has all but put silence on my tongue. I cannot do justice to the feelings of this heart. I value the approbation and affection of my brethren in the ministry, next to the favour and peace of God. I have always desired to live in the affections of my brethren, for half a century; and now I have received the hearty approbation, and kindest expressions of esteem from this, the largest Conference I ever saw! This is what I value above everything in the world. (Cheers.) "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." I am heartily and personally obliged to you. This heart can never forget,—for gratitude is the memory of the heart,—the kindness of my two friends, who moved and seconded this resolution, and that of the Conference. It is very true, that I have had many anxious hours, and many trials, and some of them very painful. I have received an abundance of letters,—some with names without names;—I would willingly meet any man face to face;—but when such letters are coming,—one, for instance, from the York post-mark, signed "Impartial," affirming that I received 500*l.* per annum for my services as Secretary of the Conference, besides all that I received in the best Circuits in which I was stationed; I could not but feel deeply that there should be men who could thus abuse the confidence of others who knew not the case. Some have ingeniously attempted to draw me into controversy. I do not want to fight in that way; but I am grieved to observe that publications, containing the worst insinuations, have been circulated widely among our people. The person has been widely diffused, and, unless there be an antidote at hand, the effects will be still more mischievous, perhaps, in some cases, fatal. I have, however, never asked, like the servant of the prophet, "What shall we do?" I have always had a good hope, as to the issue of these things; and we are true to ourselves, and to Methodism. I am a Methodist of the old school,—the John Wesley school;—that is the Methodism to which I subscribe;—and I am persuaded its principles will

rise above all attempts to trample upon them. Wesleyan Methodism will triumph; it will live and flourish more than ever. Amidst all my anxieties, I have had great relief, when I have received letters from different places, telling me of the progress of the work of God, of numerous conversions to the truth, and of an increase to our Societies; and to think that the Lord has thus answered the men who affirmed that we were pursuing a downward course, and should be laid aside,—surely we have reason to "thank God," again and again, "and to take courage." Another circumstance which cheered me is, that this increase has been generally diffused: there have been few circuits where there has not been an increase. This cannot but be highly gratifying to us all, and an occasion of unspeakable gratitude to God. I expect great things from this Conference. The time has come when we must take a firm stand, for the honour of Christ, and the credit of Methodism—for its order, its harmony, its perpetuity, and its prosperity. We have, for a considerable time, exercised great forbearance; but, if we go on after the same manner, forbearance will seem to become constance. I expect from this Conference some acts, by which this spirit will be quashed, and be put down, I hope, for ever; and that we shall henceforth know one another, as a band of brothers, and be, like the first disciples, "of one heart and one soul." I now retire with the greater satisfaction, because I have the fullest confidence in the ability and integrity of the two highest officers of this Conference, as well as of those who are associated with them; and I am sure that, if we do our duty, we shall have a blessed Conference. The eyes of other denominations are fixed on this Conference; and I hope it will pursue a course, which will commend itself to the judgment and conscience of every Christian. (Loud cheers.)

RELIGIOUS SUMMARY.

REVIVAL AMONG THE JEWS IN HUNGARY. A very remarkable revival of religion commenced among the Jews at Pesth, the capital of Hungary, just before the commencement of the present war with Austria. The Rev. Mr. Smith, of the Scotch Free Church, who was labouring at the time among the Jews at Pesth, gave the following account of it, at a missionary meeting in London, on 7th of May last:

"The work commenced in a little boy, son of a Jew. Shortly after, his elder sister was brought to the knowledge of the truth; and through the instrumentality of these two, God was pleased to bring to himself other members of the same family. These two disciples were in the habit of going to their secret chambers, and there, in earnest prayer, they poured out their requests to God, and they gave him no rest until their petitions were heard, in the conversion of the father, the mother, the elder sons, and two of the daughters, and also their servant; and to this hour they continue faithful. The work has proceeded, so that within a short period we have conversions from every class of society—among merchants, in the middle class, in the diversity class, and among the labouring classes, all brought to the knowledge of Christ. And their conversions were accompanied with a large outpouring of the spirit of prayer. The young converts were accustomed to spend whole nights in prayer. They would divide the nights into watches—one party rising to pray, while the other was at rest, and thus they persevered until God poured out his blessing. Such were the effects produced, that people think now very differently of what pure Christianity is, to what they did. We were everywhere well received by the Jews, and heard with attention and respect, so that the sound of the glorious Gospel was heard in all parts of Hungary."

THE IRISH WESLEYAN CONFERENCE, which met this year in the city of Cork, has just terminated its session. The report of the numbers in society is less unfavourable than we had anticipated; although 1,163 have emigrated during the year, the decrease is but 231. There are on the circuits and missions 60 day-schools, containing about 4,000 scholars. The number of missionary societies, 19, of missionaries 24, who have the charge of 19 chapels, and 200 other preaching places. The number of Circuits in the regular work is 74; of preachers 139, including supernumeraries. Two preachers have died during the year—James Rutledge and Alexander Murdock, both of whom had reached the ripe age of eighty-two.

SAVING GRACE IN ENGLAND.—Mr. Colman, in his European Life and Manners, says, that in England, children even quite young are often called upon to say grace at the table; and that three days before, he died in a large and elegant party, where the lady of the house asked a blessing and returned thanks. He was a week at one house where the eldest daughter of the family, about twenty one, led in the family worship every morning, and constantly said grace at the table, and on several other instances.