

Correspondence.

AN EPISODE.

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE LAMENTED REV. JAS. MANN, WES. MIN., WHO DIED AT CAPE NEGRO, N. S., ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1820, AGED 70; IN THE 38TH YEAR OF HIS MINISTRY.

Not sinks more gloriously in western worlds the kingly orb of day, whose splendour dazzles with its beams the wrapt beholder—whilst above, appears a canopy of clouds, adorned with all the hues of creative grandeur,—than descends into the lonely mansions of the dead the loved and venerated man of God! Like that proud orb, mayhap he urged his way, amid clouds and storms,—but those now fled, the storm has passed away, and evening, mild with all its softened radiance, ushers in the quiet scene and all is calm and tranquil! And so it was with thee, thou servant of the Lord, thou messenger of peace to thousands—the honored steward of a Saviour's love. The youthful ear hath oft, in breathless awe, heard that inspiring voice, which, like its Lord's, spoke but in love; and whilst it listened, felt the chords of sympathy were touched, and in responsive tones, though hushed and still, could even then have witnessed the power of Sovereign Truth! And thou, even then, in the hour of Ocean's peril,* when the wild storm was howling in its terrors round the feeble sea-driven bark,—and then thy soul was peaceful, clinging still closer, as the danger pressed, to the loved Cross of Jesus—the cross of Him of whom it was thy wont to preach, to love, to honor and obey. Then came the accents forth of promise—the unmixed language of confidence, unshaken as the mountain's base,—the child of hope! Thy shield, thy shelter, thy defence, thy rock was Faith—a faith victorious in that hour of dread and danger: and which had, amid the storms, the hardships, and the ills of life, proved thy anchor. Even then, whilst quailing 'neath the child-like fear of death, and dreading all its awful, sad realities, how did thy calm, unruffled temper, then arrest every wonder, and surprise, and even mayhap called forth some latent spark of envy at a state so quiet—so serene! But all is over, and death has claimed his prey: nor piety, nor worth, nor zeal, nor even grace, with all its triumphs over the mind and man, can ought avail, or ever remove the doom! The dread foe, though of his sting deprived—the tyrant fell, though shorn of of victory, asserts his claims; and to its quiet resting place, away now bears the mortal remnant, where the food of worms—the subject of corruption—it may mingle with its native earth. And though the call "was sudden, yet 'twas safe." On earth thy work was done, thy woes were past, thy toils were ended. And though degraded thus, the earthly house, and all in ruins laid, the soul undying lives; breathes the soft balmy zephyrs of a clime which sorrow never reaches, in the sunshine of eternal day rests undisturbed; and with the holy ones of ancient days, awaits that voice which wakes the sleeping dead, and clothed in immortality, comes forth to hear the kind approval of its Lord,—"Servant of God, well done!—now come and share with me, with my elect, my ransomed, my beloved, the joys and bliss of glory and of life eternal! Wherever thy lonely steps Acadia's wilds have marked, there, in the sweet remembrance of the heart's affections, as on a rock, of adamant engraved, still lives a tribute to thy toils, thy labour and thy zeal, for souls. For oft, as round the social hearth, the scene of sweet domestic peace, the days of other years, with all their doings, are subjects of detail: there, in all the freshness of awakened love and grateful ardour, is heard in kin-

* On a passage from Nova Scotia to New York, in 1804.

dred accents thy loved name, in tones that tell of loyalty unshaken, virtue unsullied by the breath of scandal, and of a fame increasing with the increase of years. Nor is it seldom that the trace of friendship sheds its pearly drops an offering to thy memory!

29th Oct., 1839.

C.

CENTENARY DAY IN PARRSBOROUGH, CIRCUIT, MACCAN.

Owing to the scattered situation of the people we did not commence our prayer-meeting until ten o'clock. It was, however, a good time. At three o'clock a congregation assembled from different parts of the Circuit, when a Centenary Sermon was preached by the Rev. W. Wilson, from Num. xxiii. 23: "What hath God wrought!" when, after some remarks on the context, the Preacher applied the words to the great benefit which God has wrought in the earth, thro' the instrumentality of Wesleyan Methodism: 1. By the clear views it has given of evangelical doctrines; 2. By the establishment of Christian discipline; and 3. By the dissemination of religious knowledge through the British Empire, and through various other parts of the world.

Under the first head he took a view of the low state of religious knowledge when the Wesleys and Whitfield commenced their labours. He showed that the doctrines of Methodism were not new doctrines, but those very doctrines which were preached by the Apostles, and found in the New Testament; and which were afterwards preached by the Reformers, and are embodied in the Articles, Homilies, and Liturgy of the Church of England. He showed that while Methodism holds the fundamental doctrines of Christianity in common with all other orthodox churches; yet it gives a prominence to the doctrines of *justification by faith, the witness of the Spirit, and entire sanctification*. He glanced at the Calvinistic controversy; he showed the character and tendency of *Arianism*; and cautioned his hearers against that error, particularly as attempts are now making in some parts of this Province, to spread Arianism under a different name. He showed the part that Methodism has taken against Popery; and that it is the wisdom and duty of all Protestant Churches to unite against the superstitions, absurdities, and iniquities of the Church of Rome.

He observed that by the doctrines of Methodism multitudes have been enlightened and turned to the Lord.

Under the second head, he gave a view of the discipline of Methodism, from the admission of members into society, to the admission of ministers into full connexion.

Under the third head he gave an abstract of Methodist history, from its first rise in Oxford to the present time. In doing which, he gave an account of the different parties who had branched from us; and also of the part the Wesleys have taken in religious and charitable institutions,—as Missionary Societies, Tract Societies, Bible Societies, Sunday