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#### Is it so?

Is it so is it so? My soul, thou may'st not linger here; The day is passing, night is near; Arise if thou has aught to do, And keep life's solemn end in view. What hast thou done for God to day If naught, begin without delay.

Is it so - is it so? Though earth looks bright, earth cannot last Its joys, its hopes are fading fast.

Though friends smile round thee in their blo Hast thou no treasures in the tomb? Though health expands thine every breath, Hast thou obtained a lease from death

is there a coming judgment-day, When all the saints, in bright array, To meet their Saviour in the skies, and hear, from God's eternal Son. Those beaven inspiring words, Well done

Is it so is it so? That those who've lived for self while here, In that great day of wrath, appear Ah, lest thou share the doom of those, The God forgetting, share their woe,

\_American Messenger

#### Jerusalem.

Jerusalem! How the word startles the mind with a thousand associations of the past! Yet here have I spent a week, investigating, examining, trying to be satisfied Every variety of scene and event is cluster ed here. Prophets and kings have connect ed themselves here with imperishable memo ries. Here the Lord of Glory appeared to struggle beneath the burden of human flesh and human condemnation. His miracles and teaching, his sufferings and his triumph. have crowned the spot with everlasting importance. Centuries have gone, but the feet of innumerable pilgrims still stand withlocations of the Lord's relations here may be doubted, but the great and general facts can never be. The Mosque stands where he walked in and out among the courts of Temple, but it stands as a guard over the very holy place, and perpetuates the identity of it in all its aspects and relations.-The Mount of Olives still towers up in beauty opposite the side of Moriah. There is but one road which climbs its ascent, and Jesus must have walked that road in his repeated journeys. Gethsemane lies beneath, a lowly, lovely plain, bordering the Cedron, and extending to the rise of Olivet. t must always have been a garden, for it is the very spot in which man would, of necessity, have planted one. No one can sit on the Mount of Olives, over against the Jesus was when he beheld the city and wept over it. No one can look upon those immense stones which remain in the walls of Solomon's Temple without exclaiming, like the disciples, "What manner of stones are here!" Their size excites wonder to this day, and their pure whiteness show ed the height of Olivet in the early dawn, to watch the rising of the sun upon Jerusalem. I have sat upon its summit for hours, contemplating the city as it lies like a carved model before the eye from that point.-I have reclined on the bosom of Gethsemane, beneath the shade of its ancient not enter into the modern controversy of the accuracy of the place. It is enough for me that all objections to it are modern : that there has never been a rival location proposed; and that there are no greater diffihills, even to Mizpeh, where Samuel testified, and into the long, deep limestone quarries beneath Jerusalem itself, whence Solomon obtained those splendid slabs, the origin of which has been so long unknown. It is but four years since the existence of this immense subterranea cavern was known to travellers. I have penetrated it for near half a mile, and seen there many large stones already cut, which were prepared for work, but were never re-This new discovery is one of the to extend under the Temple itself, and the and then raised up at the very spot for their appointed place. I have stood by the Jews of the Temple, where Solomon's stones are still remaining, and marked the energy of the 59th Psalm as thus fulfilled. These, and many other new and wonderful scenes have now become familiar to my eyes; but their mysterious wonder has not abated .-If one should go a hundred times to Gethsemane or Olivet, the impression would only be deeper and more solemn still. To sit there and read the Scriptures appertaining thereto, is an occupation of ever increasing interest and solemnity.

The past of Jerusalem is overflowing

with thought. But the future is equally im-These ruins are not always to remain. The future temple, and the restor ed Israel, when "Jerusalem shall be the throne of the Lord to all nations," calm the most earnest thought. The day when "the feet" of the Lord "shall stand on the Mount of Olives, which is over against Jerusalem towards the east," is full of portance; and whether we look back or forward, we have to speak of Zion as "the joy of the whole earth," for "salvation is of the Jews." The present missionary work in Jerusalem is deeply interesting. In Bishop Gobat, the Church has a man here eminently worthy of the place and the work. He is the earnest advocate and friend of all that is evangelical and true; and is, therefore, loved and reverenced by all those who love the truth. The laborers around him are earnestly and successfully at work .-I have attended the private meeting of in-truction for converted Israelites, and freely

seen the efforts and the results of the faithful men who are at work. The Sabbath was a day of work for them. An early service in Spanish, with an addresss in Hebrew, a service in Arabic, with quite a large congregation of natives in attendance; a morning service in English at 11, with a respectable congregation, and the schools estab-lished by the London Society; an afternoon service in German, for all who understand that language; and separate evening meetings in various quarters, at missionaries' louses, for private teaching, make the day a very busy one for all. Though but one of these services was intelligible in language to me, the spirit of them all was manifest. God is blessing the work with his Divine power and presence, and everything in it looks in the highest degree hopeful and encouraging. Now, what an accumulation of thought do all these facts and scenes prepare! I shall not attempt to enter into every particular scene; you must imagine for yourself. But surely there is no spot on earth like Jerusalem. And having been allowed to make my pilgrimage here, and to worship on Mount Zion, and listen to the promises in the very land in which they ere given, I may consider my wanderings well repaid, and my privileges abounding again to the West .- Rev. Dr. Tyng.

#### The Church Bell.

Mr. Beecher, in a letter from the country, pens this exquisite paragraph: The bell om yonder steeple sounds out suddenly brough the storm-washed air. What does that sound mean? To the bell, rattling .-To the mechanical philosopher it means the ribration produced upon the air. To the watchmaker it means twelve o'clock-noon. To the laborer it means rest and food. To the school-boy it means release from a living tomb. To the nurse it is the hour for appointed medicine. To the impatient bride groom it is the hour of wedding. It is the uneral hour also, and the sexton cracks pangs to those aboard the cars. That bellchildhood. It opens the door of tears or of dying." smiles, of joyful remembrances or of sad Lying upon the warm and fragrant grass, tlecked all over with the golden-spotted shadow of an elm, that deep, solitary, single stroke of the bell, lifted high above the ground, that does not sound out one note and cease, as a trumpet does, but moves and warbles; that pulses again and again, going and coming, as if it were beckoning and so

Shortly before the departure of the la mented Heber for India, he preached sermon which contained this beautiful illuswhat an aspect of beauty marked the edifice tration: "Life bears us on like the stream when it stood in the first glory of such a of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel—through the these scenes from day to day. I have climb- playful murmuring of the little brook and and instantly expired. the winding of its grassy borders. The trees shed their biossoms over our young heads, the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our youthful brows; we are happy in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us-but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our olives. I have roamed over the height of Zion, "ploughed as a field," and down to wider and deeper flood, amid objects more the calm Siloam, sleeping in its cradle in striking and magnificent. We are animated the valley. I have passed hours in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, now meditating alone in the tomb, and now standing in thought by the rent in the rocks. I do alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth the river bastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves beneath culties here urged than might be urged to our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, any other spot. I roamed abroad over the and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our further voyage there is no witness save the infinite and eternal!

# Faggots for Heretics.

The Aldgate church in London has a fund bequeathed to it in the dark days of persecution. Its specific purpose, was to purchas faggots, not to warm the cold or prepare food for the hungry poor; but to burn heretics. Some centuries have passed and the greatest wonders of Jerusulem. It seems supply has so far exceeded the demand, that there is no more room for storing away stones were all finished and dressed there, the abundant faggots. The Trustees of the fund it is said, now give away the proceeds, to keep alive the poor, and comfort and save in their weekly mourning beneath the walls the very class that a different age had consigned to the stake. Such a change of sentiment and practice is certainly time has been when Protestantism has persecuted, let us thank God that better days have come. It is not true that the Romish Church has ceased to persecute, and judging from present appearances she never will-In all places where she has power, she is armed to annoy those she cannot convert, and every year brings us the facts in proof old-giant with worn-out teeth gnashing his gums as spitefully as ever.— But we trust the day of faggots for heretics is gone forever.—N. Y. Observer.

# A Good Reply.

A lady had written on a card, and placed on the top of an hour-glass in her garden house, the following simple verse from the vere in their highest glory.

"To think of summer yet to come, That I am not to see! To think a weed is yet to bloom From dust that I shall be!

The next morning she found the follow ing lines in pencil, on the back of the sam card. Well would it be if all would ponder upon the question—act in view of, and make reparation for, an unknown state of exist-

> "To think when beaven and earth are fled, And times and seasons o'er,
> When all that can die shall be dead,
> That I must die no more:
> O, where will then my portion be?
> Where shall I spend sternity?"

## Affiliated Methodist Bodies.

The affiliated Methodist bodies, throughout the world, present at this moment a sublime spectacle of evangelical catholicity and moral power. Methodism, thus related, has become a sort of universal Church. It is present in, at least, all the great outlines of the world; it has, in all its range, the same theology, and substantially the same regi-men. The late Wesleyan Conference, at Liverpool, presented a striking illustration of its unity, in the assemblage of represen-tatives from its great points. On the same platform sat Drs. Simpson and M'Clintock, from the United States; the venerable Waugh, from the Irish Conference: Dr. Cook, from France; Dr. Stinson, from Canada: Rev. Mesers, Churchill and Pick ard, from the "Eastern Provinces of Ame rica; Rev. J. L. Waugh, from Australia. And never in their whole history were these widely spread bodies more intimately and affectionately bound together in the unity of the spirit, than when, after the final doxology of the late Conference their representatives clasped each other's hands and parted with mutual benedictions. What has God wrought through this marvelous evangelical movement called Methodism! Who can estimate its moral capacity and responsibility! How should its responsible minds guard its purity and its destiny! Looking at both its domestic and missionary territories and results, we do soberly consider i the most responsible form of Protestantism now on the earth-no national Protestant Churches, even, backed by the power of fate of the Gospel in all the earth. Let her, then, put on " the whole armor of God." and lead on her hosts to the spiritual con quests to which the outstretched hand o God beckons her.—Advocate & Journal.

### A Story of the Battle-Field.

A soldier was wounded in one of the battles of the Crimea, and was carried out his whip. It means separation and heart- of the field; he felt that his wound was mortal-that life was quickly ebbing away troke means that it can make a man feel -and he said to his comrades who were and think. It bears back the thought on its carrying him, "Put me down; do not waves, and sfrands us upon the shores of trouble to carry me any further; I am They put him down and returned to the

ones. It reaches toward the feelings. Those field. A few minutes after, an officer saw pulsations beat upon the gate of eternity .- the man weltering in his blood, and asked him if he could do any thing for him. " Nothing, thank you."

" Shall I get you a little water?" asked the kind-hearted officer.

" No, thank you; I am dying." write to your friends?"

" I have no friends you can there is one thing for which I would be will you read it?"

The officer did so, and read the Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid."

"Thank you sir," said the dying man; "I have that peace; I am going to that Savior; God is with me; I want no more,"

# Providence.

One man sucks an orange, and is choked by a seed; another swallows a penknife, and lives; one runs a thorn into his hand and no skill can save him; another has the shaft of a gig driven completely through his body, and recovers; one is overturned on a smooth common, and breaks his neck; another it ossed out of a gig over Brighton Cliff, and survives; one walks out on a windy day, and meets death by a brickbat, another is blown up in the air, like Lord Hatton in Guernsey Castle, and comes down uninjured. The escape of this nobleman was indeed miracle. An explosion of gunpowder, which killed his mother and some of his children and many other persons, and blew up the whole fabric of the castle, lodged his bed on a wall overhanging a tremendous precipice.
Perceiving a mighty disorder (as well he might), he was going to step out of his bed to know what the matter was, which if he had done, he had been irrecoverably lost, but, in the instant of his moving, a flash of lightning came and shewed him the precipice, whereupon he lay still till people came

An Anecdote of Whitfield. - Upon Let Prejudice Yield to Reason. the death of his wife he preached her fune-ral sermon. The text was, "And we know that all things work together for the good of in those fields, by the old stump of the tree? The multitude was great and many the finding out of TRUTH requires. were disposed to be riotous. At first I ad dressed them firmly, but when a desperate gang of banditti drew near, with the most imprecations and menaces, my courage began to fail. My wife was then standing behind me, as I stood on the table. I think I hear her now. She pulled my gown (he then put his hand behind him and ouched his gown,) and, looking up, said, George, play the man for your God." My confidence returned. I then spoke to the multitude with boldness and affection; they became still and many were deeply affected."—Autobiography of Rev. Wm. Jay.

THE morning of life is the season in which we may hope to struggle with, and overcome adversity. Despair seldom visits the smooth forehead, or sits upon the yet unwrinkled skin; but that misfortune chiefly to be dreaded, which lurking unobserved in the flowery path of youth, or perhaps feeling far from them, forbears its maice until the voice of spring is heard no more—until the sinewy summer of life is passed away—until pale and shivering autumn has come, and then, when the bright prospect is already dimmed, and the best hopes of existence destroyed, strikes with a serpent's fang and rejoices not in its indivi-dual strength, but over our own unstruggling and miserable submission.

## The Christian's Hope.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of If materialism should prove true, if man-

We are of all men most miserable." " If all our hopes and all our fears, "If all our hopes and all our fears, Were prisoned in life's narrow bound, If travellers through this vale of tears, Could see no better world beyond,—Oh what would check the rising sigh, What earth ly thing could pleasure give, Oh who would venture then to die,

Oh who would venture then to live

This earth would be a dreary desert .-Woes, pangs, and bitter regrets would bur-

But God, (blessed be his name!) has revealed better things. "Behold I show unto you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall be changed." "Which hope we have as an anchor to the soul, and which entereth into that within the veil." Oh, glorious hope! how it animates the soul of he believer when life is embittered with disappointment. When trials and afflictions oow the spirit down; when the lowering clouds of sorrow gather above, and seem ready to burst in torrents upon his head; when his last earthly comfort has flown and he is about to sink beneath his load, Jesus speaks: "Be of good comfort, I have overome the world." The primitive Christians hough persecuted, tempted, and slain with the sword; though they wandered about in sheep-skins and goat-skins, being destitute, afflicted, and tormented, were comforted in accepting death as their deliverer. The apostle, in speaking of them says, "Others were tortured, not accepting that they might obtain a better resurrection ceived the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth. They saw beyond the grave a glorious inberitance, the land which the Lord had promised to them .- Telescope.

crimson; the productions of his kitchengarden, strangely metamorphosed to serve to nature; and occult law of change and development inherent to these organisms meet in him with the developing instinct and ability, and they are regenerated under

# Bearing Crosses.

The Crusaders of old, we are told, used bear a painted cross upon their shoulders; fornament, passports to respectability, a cheap exchange for a struggle we never made, and a crown we never strove for. But let us not deceive ourselves. None ever yet entered into the kingdom of heaven vithout tribulation; not, perhaps the tribulation of fire cross, of rebuke or blasphemy but the tribulation of a bowed spirit and numble heart of the flesh crucified to the spirit and of hard conflicts with the power of darkness; and, therefore, if our religion be of such a pliable and elastic form, as to have cost us neither pains to acquire, nor self de nial to preserve, nor effort to advance, nor truggle, to maintain holy and undefiled. we may be assured our place among the ranks of the risen dead will be with that prodigious pultitude who were pure in their own eves and yet were not washed from their filthiness .- Rev. Dr. Moore.

When we require you to let prejudice that all things work together for the good of them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." Romans viii: 28. In noticing her character, he evident; yet perhaps it may not be impromentioned her fortitude, and suddenly expert to show the necessity of obeying it, in claimed, " Do you remember my preaching order to engage our conduct more closely to it. Men are enemies to that labor which men love knowledge. From the combination of these two dispositions ariseth their propensity to prejudice. A man who yields oreindice, frees himself from that labo which a search after TRUTH would require; and thus gratify his indolence. He flatters himself he bath obtained TRUTH, and so he satisfies his desire of knowledge. We must guard against this temptation. first sense of the precept. Let prejudice yield to reason. - Saurin.

> fore the judgment-seat of Christ," a far more searching thought. If we were to employ a homely expression and say, "turned inside out," it would, I believe, exactly express the holy ministry. She will never accept ing,—the located offices of our ministry are the intention of St. Paul; all that is inward the most magnificent talents in the place of now, and thus hidden, becoming outward these. These are the grand credentials then; every mask stripped off; every disguise torn away; what every and any man's of Christ. Such credentials as these were

# The Liverpool Conference.

The Pulpit services of the Conference kind should finally become annihilated, and Sunday is that immediately succeeding the all the future present only one scene of dark, opening of the session, on the morning of dreary oblivion; if nothing better than a which day the pulpit of the Conference bleak, eternal darkness should enshroud and chapel is invariably occupied by the new there may be more polish, more care for the mercy. In dealing, however, with any case entomb all the hopes of future life; if, in- President. It is a point of etiquette for the deed, "the dead rise pot "-if there be no ministers who have no appointment to attend resurrection, then well might Paul exclaim, this service, and rally round their Ecclesiastical Head. This year, however, the ministerial attendance was not so large as usual those who had the privilege to hear the President will have reason to remember his admirable discourse for years to come-of course no President ever makes his official sermon before the Conference commences. It is taken for granted that he is totally unhas generally to fall back on some older able of the Sunday services were those held in the afternoon at Pitt St., and at Wesley. The venerable John Hickling occupied the pulpit in the former place, and a densely crowded congregation was charmed to hear that it was a charge of solemn warning to pounds, and anticipate a much reduced scale from a minister of John Wesley's days, in the ministry at large. This ceremony finthe ninety-second year of his age, a fine, man ished the public services of the Conference. ly, evangelical discourse, delivered with all the vigor and enthusiasm of the prime of life, and all the mellowed pathos of golden maturity. William Morley Punshon, the orator of Methodism, preached to an overwhelming

liciting us to follow upon that sound we look in my knapsack you will find ing cadences hear a hundred voices, speaking things to the feelings unutterable in hunging the feeling unutterable in hunging sports under his hand; the rose and hily that Mr Punshon has not been quite him- days are thoroughly matter-of-fact. There to pay our seven pounds and be thankful proaden their disks and multiply their self this Conference. We heard him at the was a time when "set" speeches, adorned asking no questions;—better far to pay a petals; the harsh crab swells out into a opening of Cranmer Chapel, and were disdelicious, golden-rinded apple, streaked with appointed. His sermon, notwithstanding crimson; the productions of his kitchenat the doors, was a failure. For clearness ence sermons could compete with one Wesley chapel on Tuesday evening. It was like the limpid and sparkling play of a crys.

The Conference chapel was well filled or

the first Monday in August to hear the offi-

tiful liturgy of the Church of England was read most impressively by the Rev. Thomas Jackson, and never, perhaps, were its sentiit is to be feared that many among us take ments more fervently responded to than by up crosses which sit just so lightly; things the five hundred ministers and the large company of people assembled within those walls-no solemn cathedral chants and intonations can rival the hearty " Amens" of a Wesleyan Conference. Their music is deeptoned like the voice of distant thunder. The idea of the preaching of an official sermon by the retiring President is doubtless that the ministers may receive a sort of charge. Many ex-Presidents shrink from the duty, and do not preach directly ad clerum. This year, however, the Rev. Rober: Young fairly discharged the full function of his office, preaching from "He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saieth unto the Churches." From this text he delivered a most elaborate discourse, grasping with great tact and originality the leading features of our Lord's address to each of the seven churches, and bringing home to the circumstances of the present day the counsels of the past. How imposing and serious a thing it must be to preach an official sermon before the Conference may be gathered from the fact that the ex-President, who has braved perils by land and perils by water, and whose name has been almost synonymous with fearless and daring enterprise, had not courage to extemporize, but was compelled by pure nervousness to read his discourse. If ever a sermon may be read with propriety, surely it must be on such an occasion as this. The ex-President in alluding to the fact a day or two after, very naïvely remarked that if any were disposed to find fault with him, it would be better to wait until they should be placed in similar circumstances. If note of us read our sermons until we stand before the Conference as ex-Presidents, many of us The Conference of this year has been distinguished by the large proportion of the juvenile element,—and in looking upon the mass of Ministers one could not but feel painfully that the fathers of Methodism are will be innocent of the fault forevermore! The evening of the Monday on which the official sermon was preached, a dense crowd assembled in the Conference Chapel to hear the candidates for ordination relate their religious experience,-the story of their conversion to God, and their call to the minisappear," or, as now it is generally admitted try. This is always one of the most poputhe words with slight variation should be lar of the Conference services, and often the words with slight variation should be rendered, "we must all be manifested beone of the most profitable. Methodism deone of the most profitable. Methodism deconference. Only once during the late Conference, all of whom stood up during

work has been, that day declaring it; and not according to its outward varnish, but its inward substance.— Treneh. with hope as they narrated, in some cases with touching simplicity, the story of their conversion to God, and of their heartfelt attachment to the doctrinal and economical

eruptions of the 18th century seemed to live sembly. again. Thank God that the race of Methohave been unusually attractive. The great dist Preachers is not extinct. There may its purity of character. Solemn inquisition not be the external fashion of the olden is made year by year into the moral life and time, the collarless coat, the primitive tie, doctrinal orthodoxy of each of its members, exterior, more ease and gentlemanliness of of offence the Conference exercises most manner, but there is the same heart still, - Christian kindness and charity; every aland the love of souls under the cassock to God, and the purity of the Church,-and waistcoat of 1857, as under the primitive when a minister is found guilty on any seri--the attraction presented by Dr. M'Clin- and lappetted vest of 1757. The vows our charge, the discipline of the Conference tock at Wesley Chapel, and Mr. Milburn, at which fell from the lips of the Candidates is carried out with a holy but affectionate Birkenhead, with a number of other stars for ordination were solemn and soul-stirring. severity. Sometimes an erring brother has in neighbouring places, being almost too Magreat future lay before them, and as we to be admonished from the chair—some much for the loyalty of the Brethren. But looked upon them, we could not but pray censured, and sometimes expelled. looked upon them, we could not but pray censured, and sometimes expelled. In that they might obtain this grace from God, either case the sorrow-stricken, and tearful

to be found faithful. sence of a vast congregation assembled in prayers offered for the offender are respond-Pitt St. Chapel, they were solemnly set ed to with saddened emotion. By the blesapart to the ministry of the Lord Jesus by sing of God such cases of discipline are few conscious of his future honors. Hence he the imposition of hands. After the usual at any time; and this year the Conference questions had been asked, each candidate tribunal was almost like a "Maiden Assize." preparations, and the Brethren who are intimate with the materiel of his ministry dent, ex-President, Secretary, and two of dent, ex President, Secretary, and two of can generally hazard a very fair guess as to the senior ministers, were laid upon his ters of the fox-hunting type; and the very the probable text. Before the Sunday ar- head, while the blessing of God was solemnrived whispers were afloat concerning a ly invoked. The President then presented each with a Bible, recording the fact of each with a Bible, recording the fact of rine of the Trinity, and when he opened ordination, and bearing the autograph of the his bible on the Sabbath morning, and gave President and Secretary. The newly orout his text Matt. xxviii. 19, a quiet smile dained ministers having received the Sacraof recognition rested upon many a face. It ment, the ex-President ascended the pulpit, was a masterly sermon, though an old one, and proceeded to deliver the charge. It and evidently a concentration of long and has been usual for the young ministers to matured thought upon the most mysterious stand during the delivery of the charge, and magnificent doctrine of our Faith.—
this year, however, the ex-President won Leaving out of our calculations the sermon of Bishop Simpson in the Conference chapel his kindness but also their fuller attention to in the evening of that day, the most remark- his utterances by requesting them to sit great faith, seem to have been utterly oblidown. A more powerful and pointed charge vious of financial sequences. As the result has seldom been delivered, and few of us of this, while they paid an annual amount of

that it was a charge of solemn warning to pounds, and anticipate a much reduced scale Conference routine, we proceeded to busi- but how tearful the slice from an income of ness with all despatch, and yet not quite £80 per annum, with wife and family to with all despatch, for our excellent President being anxious to give every man a been fermenting for years in the breasts of Divine and Human Co-Operation

Man, says Hugh Miller, "is a fellow-worker" with the Creator. He is a mighty improver of creation. We recognize that as improvement which adapts nature more thoroughly to man's own necessities and material senses also. He adds to the heanty of the more flowers which he fakes under his charge, to the delicacy and fertility of the fruits; the seed of the wild grasses becomes

Methodism, preached to an overwhelming dent being auxious to give every man a hearing, allowed some of the debates to proceed to an undue length. Whether it is that the little preaching which ministers would never dream of the gorgeous wealth to give play and exercise to their vocal organs, we cannot say, but certain it is that many of the brethren, and it was determined to make a kind of field-day demonstration that the little preaching which ministers would never dream of the gorgeous wealth to give play and exercise to their vocal organs, we cannot say, but certain it is that many of the brethren, and it was determined to make a kind of field-day demonstration that the little preaching which ministers that the little preaching which ministers to give play and exercise to their vocal organs, we cannot say, but certain it is that many of the brethren are marvelously fond of talking, and this tendency was not very firmly restrained by the Chair. Indeed to the criticism of the Greek Testament than the criticism of the Creator. He is a most remark-that the little preaching which ministers that the little preaching which many of the brethren are mary of the bre

> Conference debates in these utilitarian rum" of the problem made u with all the glitter of fancy and besprinkled guinea or two extra than to raise such with poetry would have called forth ap. spectre as a debate on annuities. plause, but now, as in the House of Commons, such orations are disallowed. Loud and beauty and power few of the Confercries of "motion" greet any adventurous brother who dares to commit himself to preached by the Rev. Samuel Coley, at strains like these,—while a minister who has a bundle of statistics in his hand, and sections of it which are encamped at Alderproduces plain facts in support of his theories, is sure to obtain a hearing. Among the most prominent speakers were John tion. No man has better studied the masses Scott, Geo. Osborn, S. D. Waddy, J. Bow-

cial sermon of the ex-President. The beauers, Charles Prest, and others of smaller brethren have for listening to a most unmusical voice, and looking upon a most deleful face. Mr. Prest is a manly but rash speakadvisedly, Mr. Bowers is ever eloquent, and throws around the driest detail an interest which makes it palatable. But unquestionably the best though perhaps not the most udicious debator in Conference is Geo. Osborn, who has a singularly clear and keen manner of expressing his views, and who is accustomed to exercise an unbiassed judgment wishal. Farrar never speaks, but occasionally interjects a sentence full of meaning. This was seen most forcibly on one

occasion during the Conference. A young man for whom we suspect Mr. Farrar has no great liking, and who, though very clever not perhaps over modest, had been delivering a most protracted harangue upon a question of great interest, and after promis-ng us that he had a plan which he felt con-gleaming with satisfaction and surprise, and fident would meet the case, proceeded to develope his scheme as though it were perfectly original, and had never entered into course only rational,—some wish to put the mind of man before. His speech had evidently made an impression, for even Con- anxious to find a place that will suit the erence may be carried away by temporary emotion,-when Mr. Farrar rose, and said : Mr. President, I beg to say that all these shown by the Stationing Committee to meet projects, with a score of others, were thoroughly examined by the Committee six of a few of the Brethren is often such that months ago. The glory of the vaunted one cannot but be reminded of a saying of scheme departed, and "like the baseless the good Sammy Bardsley's:—"When fabric of a vision, left not a wreck behind." The Conference of this year has been dis- they feel convinced that they will not be in

fast falling away. It is a fact worthy of of Saturday, August 15th. There was great note that as all the attendants at Conference have a vote in all questions, and on the their homes in time to occupy their pulpits election of President and Secretary, the on Sunday. The finishing up was thereyoung men of Methodism may always carry the day if they will. But this power they exercise very seldom. It is charming to see the deference which is paid to the opining,-the located offices of our ministry are passing into younger hands. The appointment of Theophilus Woolmer to the Governorship of Kingswood School, of Giltopened under cheering circumstances, and as the Brethren greeted one another at the commencement, after a year of prosperity, it seemed as though the winter were men of the Conference have not shone this year. Indeed one or two of the speeches

the past. Those holy men who stood forth errors with thrilling elequence, but it is anoto proclaim the pure gospel amid the cor- ther to make suggestions to a legislative as-

The Wesleyan Ministry is proverbial for

beating as warmly with the love of Christ lowance is made that is consistent with duty countenances of the Brethren indicate how On the following Wednesday, in the pre- deep is the feeling of their heart; and the One of the most delightful features of our system is that it offers no sphere for minisshadow of immorality is sure to lay a man

open to severe scrutiny and censure.

Among the most interesting cases of the Conference business was a long debate on the presnt state of the Annuitant Society. as it is private and extra Conferential, the Secretary moves "That the President do leave the chair." The house then resolves itself into Committee, and, by courtesy, the President is requested to act as Chairman. could help feeling that its scope was wider half a guinea, and afterwards of but four, than the sphere of the newly ordained, and we of the present day have to pay seven siderable gulf in the stipend of a minister After all these pleasing breaks in the travelling in a large and wealthy Circuit;

Two very salutary measures have been adopted by the Conference in relation to the vast claims of our home population - the establishment of a Home Mission, and a Chaplain to the British army, or to those shot. Mr. Prest enters upon office as Home of our country; and it is to be hoped that such means will be placed at his disposal as note. Mr. Scott is fearfully prosy, but to enable him to set on foot something woralways sound and sagacious. Indeed the thy of Methodism, and of the liberality of conviction that they will hear something of the 19th century. Dr. Rule is appointed to weight, is the only compensation which the Aldershott, and it would have been difficult to find a better man for the place,-though of small stature, he has the heart of a lion and if he should ever accompany an army er, Mr. Waddy speaks well but not always to the field of war it would be impossible to restrain him from charging at the head of a pists. He is a gentleman and a scholar : indeed his linguistic attainments are most remarkable; and he will be able to maintain his part well, either in the pulpit of the beautiful Aldershott Church, or by the bed side of the sick-at the officers' mess, or in

the privates' tent. The business of Stationing was got through with greater ease this year than on many former occasions. This of course is usual to read the whole of the stations over without note or comment, and it is half amus-ing and half saddening to watch the anxious their boys to grammar schools, some are health of their wives; and it is pleasing to witness the extreme and tender care that is Brethren are put down for a poor Circuit,

many respects one of the most interesting and important in the history of Methodism. Wm. M. Punshon to the office of Conference letter writer, are all indications of a changing policy. It must be confessed, nevertheless, that as debaters the young men of the Conference have not shone this traded one or two of the speeches united States, from the Affiliated Conference Name of the Conference have not shone this traded one or two of the speeches united States, from the Affiliated Conference have not shone this traded one or two of the speeches united States, from the Affiliated Conference have not shone the commencement, after a year or prosperite the commencement, after a year or prosperite commencement commen ject-matter of preaching; and all preaching without Christ is building castles in the words came upon us as the echo of voices of puerile. It is one thing to charm vast audi-