

**SABBATH SCHOOL**—in connection with the Halifax Church, Cornwallis Street.—Superintendent, Charles Biddle; Assistant Superintendent, Peter E. Mackerrow; Treasurer, Alexander Bailey; Secretary, John R. Thomas.

**CIRCULAR LETTER.**

*DEARLY BELOVED BRETHERN,—*

Another year has passed and carried with it its thousands, some of whom we expect to meet on the fair plains of unclouded Glory, where the Lamb that is in the midst of the Throne shall feed them and lead them to fountains of living water, and God shall wipe all tears from their faces.

Dear Brethren,—Knowing that this world is not our home—for we are strangers and sojourners, as were our fathers—therefore we seek a Country which the world by nature know nothing about. For this end let us strive to let our light shine while in the world, that men may see our good works, and glorify our Father which is in Heaven. Then will the unthinking world take cognizance of us, and say—“Their Rock is not as our Rock”—“Their God is not as our God,” and with Baalam of old say—“Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.”

I beseech you therefore Brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto God; which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then, and then only, will we feel the rays of God's glory, shining forth from between the cherubims of His presence in our midst. Then a song of exultation will be sung, Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! it is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard—even Aaron's beard—that went down to the skirts