

me on the glorious morning of the 5th of June, 1823!"

The reality, power and purpose of this great work of God are all brought to view in the above extract. No sooner does Mr. Jones experience the expanding love of God in his soul, than he begins to long for the salvation of his friends. His missionary character dates from that sacred day in June, 1823, when God revealed his Son in the heart of that penitent believer. It is true, that it is not until April, 1825, that he himself says "the history of my life may now be considered that of an Indian missionary," but it was when the holy fire from the divine altar fell on that stricken heart in the prayer-meeting, that we observe the real elements of an Apostolic commission. All that follows is but the development of Christian and missionary life; a development necessary to enable the Church to recognize and acknowledge the hand of God, who had chosen his servant an Apostle to the aboriginal people of Canada. In the life and labors of Peter Jones, what a refutation of the absurd dogma of prelatical succession, and what a noble evidence of the true call and character of the Christian ministry.

Of the Journals kept by Mr. Jones and from which this volume is extracted, we can only say that we have perused what is thus produced with the liveliest satisfaction. There is throughout unaffected modesty combined with godly simplicity. The writer makes no parade of his intercourse with the great and good of other lands. The facts are given without embellishment. He is a king in the presence of Royalty, and does honor to the King of Kings by his unassuming piety and steadiness of religious purpose.

One prominent excellency of the volume before us is the satisfactory history furnished of the rise and progress of the work of God among the

Indians of Canada. The Journals bring before us several of the pioneers in our Missionary field. The attachment of Peter Jones to Father Case is well known, but the reasons of that ardent love are seen only in some of the entries of his diary, and thus seen are approved and admired. And then our dear old friend John Sunday, how delightful to see him led to the Saviour, and join the Apostolic band of Christian heroes, of whom we catch a bright glimpse here and there throughout this book.

But we must arrest our own flow of thought and feeling, and beg our readers to procure the book at the earliest opportunity. We are persuaded it will be perused even to the end. And such an end,—how glorious to read of holy patience in suffering, of calm resignation to the will of God, of triumphant joy and heavenly peace. We have seldom read death-bed scenes more affecting than those which are here given from the pen of the bereaved one who loved her husband most tenderly, but who has only portrayed with commendable simplicity the last fond though painful interviews of earthly friendship.

We cannot close our brief notice of this valuable volume without expressing our gratitude to the Rev. Dr. Wood for the admirable manner in which the work has been edited. Under his wise and careful oversight the volume is made most creditable to the Book Room. The mechanical execution is deserving of all praise, and will go far to redeem the reputation of our printing establishment.

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Every contribution toward the production of an authentic history of Methodism in Canada should be hailed with satisfaction, and the effort should meet with a generous support. Our Conference has considered the importance of this work, and a Wesleyan Historical Society was talked of some