The Family Circle.

THE BREEZE IN THE CHURCH. This beautiful little poem is from a volume recently published in England by Mrs. Hinkman, entitled Poems:

'T was a sunny day, and the morning psalm We sang in the church together; We felt in our hearts the joy and calm Of the calm and joyous weather.

The slow, and sweet, and sacred strain, Through every bosom stealing,
Checked every thought that was light and vain,
And waked each holy feeling.

We knew by its sunny gleam how clear
Was the blue sky smiling o'er us,
And in every pause of the hymn could hear
The wild birds' happy chorus.

And lo! from its haunts by cave or rill, With a sudden start awaking, A breeze came fluttering down the hill, Its fragrant pinions shaking.

Through the open windows it bent its way, And down the chancel's centre,
Like a privileged this that at will might stray,
And in holy places enter.

From niche to niche, from nook to nook, With a lightsome rustle flying, It lifted the leaves of the Holy Book, On the altar cushion lying.

It fanned the old clerk's hoary hair, And the children's bright young faces; Then vanished, none knew how or where, Leaving its pleasant traces.

It left sweet thoughts of summer hours Spent in the quiet mountains; And the church seemed full of the scent of flow

And the trickling fall of fountains. The image of scenes so still and fair, With our music sweetly blended, While it seemed their whispered hymn took

In the praise that to heaven ascended.

We thought of Him who had poured the rills. And through the green mountains led them, Whose hand, when He piled the enduring hills, With a mantle of beauty spread them.

all rolling up l everything is spoiling -spoiling." His tone was most despondent.

little beyond is injured. What a dark rich color! Doesn't it look well?"

yield not her fruit."—Congregationalist.

"Tolerably; but I tell you, Mary, if we don't have rain before three days,

good to withhold rain."

"Why, Myron, don't say so! Does not 'the goodness of God endure continually? Are we not repeatedly as sort—"If that were a scrubbing brush sured that 'his mercy endureth for in her hands instead of dumb bells,

ever?" Mr. Gleason leaned heavily on his lice, and seemed recalling the assurances to which his wife had referred; being kneaded, and what bread it animation over his features, he profer he was a constant reader of the would be with all that vigorous work-ceeded very nearly in these words: Bible, and in prosperity his faith was ing!—now she is sweeping the house, lively and constant, but adversity flourishing a duster, making beds; waves of doubt swept over him. Sud- -those measured steps with the acdenly he raised his head and looked companiment of a cheerful will, would he asked, "Mary, do you really feel what a train of heavy buckets that systhat it is kind and merciful for God to tematic energy would convey into a withhold rain?"

"I certainly do." "And you love him just as ardently

and feel to praise him all the same?" a step forward, and laid her hand found to be so; and surely it is stupid lightly on his. "Most certainly I do. to be puzzling over the problem of Why, Myron, are we not as clay in domestic service, at the same time that the hands of the potter,' and is it not | we patronize its counterfeit presentjust for God to give or withhold, as ment. The old-fashioned rule of alter-seemeth him good? What have we nate work and play, is as good now as done to deserve blessings from his it was then-earnest work and earnest bounteous hand? Do we not sin play, not the barren mockery of either. against him continually? Do we not This scientific going through the mogrieve the Holy Spirit, and forget to tions satisfies neither soul nor body, follow the example of the Lamb? and is only good as a foreshadowing standing and stretching out his arms, near husband, I know that God is and prelude of such a harmonious and saying to all the human family, ust and merciful and holy. I can arrangement of domestic matters as Come unto me, all ye that labor and trust him forever and ever.

earth, Mary?"

"Then welcome famine."

"And are you willing to die by starvation?"

| Father's way to take me from this | tors stretch and exercise their inactive

to have fanned to light his own faint body worked for them, because they fell sadly, and his voice sank to an powers of life do not go on. Would do; my faith is weak, all too weak; pensive a process, if young girls from but—I want to trust God—I want a early life developed the muscles in

spirit of reconciliation." own will, your own desires, in His. knew of? A woman who did all out what a dreadful thing it is to sin our own wisdom, giving ourselves with spinning on the great and little whom he gave to die for us. But wholly to Him, and if the union is wheel, never came to need the gym-she attended some solemn meetentire, we shall feel no spirit of rebel nastics of Dio Lewis or the Swedish ings where the Holy Spirit led many lion. Faith repels any suggestion of motorpathist, which are really a neces little children, yes, and some older God's injustice. Faith lifts us to an sity now. Does it not seem poor ones, to see that they were lost sinners, appreciation of His truth and wisdom, economy to pay servants for letting that their hearts were very wicked. and, relying upon that, we need have our muscles grow feeble, and then to I wonder if you, my little reader, and, relying upon that, we need have no fear but to disobey. I cannot question his goodness, Myron; my poor finite mind may not comprehend the necessity for adversity; but it movement that any gymnast had invented and went over them to some the was persecuting Christian and the finite man, he thought he was persecuting Christian and bushes is a town of some five thousand. It is dear Jesus. This morning I am afraid have seen how much reason you have to weep over your sins.

CORRY, PENNSYLVANIA.—Introduction of the almost magical growths of internal rail to weep over your sins.

Paul, though he was a very good man, he thought he was serving God, else and tempt them—that I did not want kim to tempt me and that he should not. I and bushes is a town of some five thousand.

"I wish I could feel as you do. Mary."

"You do sometimes, you know.",
"Hardly. Sometimes I think I love my Maker, and am willing to submit to his will; but my faith is weak and fluctuating. However, it is stronger now than it was a half-hour since; so come, let me help you gather the beans!"

She gave him a quick, demurring glance; but he smiled, and led her back to the basket. As they quickly snapped the pretty stripped pods from

the vines, Mary said,
"Myron, have you thought, since
the drought, of any of God's warnings

"Myron, have you thought, since the drought, of any of God's warnings to the Israelites about rain?"

"No; do you remember any?"

"In a louder anthem swelling,
As we bowed to the visible spirit of love On those calm summits dwelling.

"No; do you remember any?"

"In have read them several times within a week; but I cannot repeat the beass now. Let them hang and ripen if they will; for if we don't have rain soon, there'll certainly be a famine."

"And Farmer Gleason took off his hat and wiped his brow, which was not only damp but dark. Mrs. cleason sat down her basket beside the fall cedar poles, and walked slowly towards her husband, talking as she went.—

"You are so fond of shelled beans, Myron, I thought I would cook some for dinner; but no matter, we can do very well without them. We do need rain," she added, looking around.

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"You are almost perishing."

"In a wreat them several times developed the first and when you remember any?"

"I have read them several times developed the cannot repeat them saked the man. "We had now are diverged to sleep," said the boy. The little girl then waked up and began to ory.

"Hush, siss, y'' he said; "don't around."

"How care you here, children?"

"How care you here, children?"

"Mother's dead," anawyered the boy. "Him was the war, when the other was the man. "We at them said there was dead any and the patients. The other in the other in him now. The first Sababah was did there would and the boy. "Him was det them said there was dead to sleep," said th for dinner; but no matter, we can do with all your heart, and with all your very well without them. We do need soul, then I will give you the rain of your land in his due season, that thou "Need it! we are almost perishing mayest gather in thy corn, and thy for need of it! Just look at that corn wine, and thine oil. Take heed to yourselves, that your heart be not deceived and ye turn aside and serve ondent.
"There are two or three rows on then the Lord's wrath be kindled that little ridge that look ratherwilted, against you, and he shut up the heaven to be sure; but I do not see as that a that there be no rain, and that the land

HOME USEFULNESS.

I shall give up all hope of raising anything. There must be a famine!"

Calisthenics for young girls are good, but the active services they stimulate, are better. There has been a necessity Calisthenics for young girls are good, wet places there will be good crops. for an artificial substitute, as medicine We are promised seed-time and harvest is necessary in sickness; but when the -I'm not afraid to trust God, Myron." fresh question arises with the rising She looked so hopeful, and her tone was generation, How shall our daughters so cheery, it was evident she did not be brought up? it brings us back to share her husband's anxiety. In truth, the true and natural means of physical he was irritated by her very calmness. development—home usefulness. Not "You don't seem to realize, Mary, to the extent practised by our grandhow things are suffering. Look there, mothers, whose overdoing of duty we the ground is like ashes." As he have been explating; they drew so spoke, he struck his hoe into the largely upon the capital of their conparched soil, and scattered it around, stitutions as to have but little stamina ike ashes, surely.

"Yes, dear, I do fully realize the pendulum has now swung far enough to transmit to their daughters—but the great need of rain; but, Myron, don't in the opposite direction; as proved we know that a good God reigns over by the existing necessity for exercises, and our part is the golden mean, a "I don't know about God's being moderate share of household labor. We have watched an accomplished and graceful teacher of light gymnastics with a running commentary of this sult from such expenditure of force! | new strength in his weakness, and with now we may fancy the family bread is an interest which spread an unwonted into the calm, peaceful face before him, do all the errands; here come the watching every shade of expression as hewers of wood and drawers of waterwestern cabin in drought time! and what

sunshine would come with them." Now we cannot help inferring that work is wholesome, nay, indispensa-

institutions to which women are sent Saviour has provided for those who "I certainly am, if that is my at great expense to have hired opera- trust in him."

muscles. They lie for hours to have He gazed at her a moment with admiration. Her glowing faith seemed and all the different muscles of the taper, but it flickered still. His eyes are so flaccid and torpid that the humble cadence. "I don't feel as you it not be quite as cheerful and less exsweeping, dusting, ironing, rubbing "Then, Myron dear, let your will furniture, and all the multiplied domes-conform to 'our Father's.' Lose your tic processes which our grandmothers Let us renounce our own strength, these, and diversified the intervals against God and reject his dear Son the necessity for adversity; but it movement that any gymnast had inaccepts it meekly, confident that all vented, and went over them to some chastening 'yieldeth the peaceable productive purposes too."—Lady's fruit of righteousness."

A HARD BED.

Early one sharp, frosty morning, the other day, a man going early to his work, saw something lying beside a pile of boards which made him suddenly stop. He thought he saw two heads. Sure enough, they were two little heads on some leaves and straw. He kicked away the leaves with his foot, and found two small children, with their arms round each other. asleep; an old shawl covered them, The little boy opened his eyes.

"How came you here, children?"

The man took the poor little girl in his arms, for she was stiff with cold, and carried them both to his own warm kitchen, where his wife gave themsa plenty of good breakfast.

He then went to hunt up their miserness-delirium tremens. Once he was says:an industrious, healthy man. Now what a sight was he! The neighbors degraded monster.

That is what rum, whiskey, and strong drink do for a man, boys.-Child's Paper.

A VERSE OPENED.

There are delightful moments in almost every Christian's life, when pass-Dr. Hackett, in his beantiful tribute to prayer-meeting is very interesting. Prof. Chase, alludes to a touching experience of this kind:

A few weeks before his death I was asking him whether there was any particular passage of Scripture which had interested his mind lately more than sort—"If that were a scrubbing brush any other. After a brief, thoughtful in her hands instead of dumb bells, pause, he replied, "Yes, there is one." what delightful cleanliness would re-

"A few weeks ago I had been hindered by my health for several Sabweakened his love, and troublous now the march to the sound of music baths from going to the house of God. I was anxious to enjoy that privilege we confess our sins, He is faithful and once more, which I always loved, and just to forgive us our sins and cleanse which which might prove to be my last. With difficulty I dragged myselfalong, what a train of heavy buckets that systematic energy would convey into a reached the church. As I entered the sanctuary, the choir was chanting the words: Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will "Most certainly I do!" and she took ble, if the motions that mimic it are me as they never did before. I saw a meaning in them I never saw before. I sat down in the pew, and was over-come by my feelings. You know, my brother, I am not given to weeping, but it was all deception. It was just because that is not my nature. But I could God to take my wicked heart away and give not restrain my feelings there. I did weep and sob, and it was a relief to me. I hope that you will pray for me, that I may be strengthened. I think that it seems very love me does not love. I seemed to hear a voice in this invitation which sounded out to all the world. I seemed to have a view of the Sayiour shall make the trained servants vainly are heavy laden, and I will give you "What if he send famine upon the long to be those of our own household. rest.' I felt that those words were for The following passage in Mrs. Stowe's me, and for all the children of men: House and Home Papers is to the point. I longed that all might come and par"Our land is now full of motopathic take of that blessed rest which the

For the Little Folks.

FAMILIAR TALKS WITH THE CHIL-DREN. VII.

BY REV. EDWARD PAYSON HAMMOND.

CHILDREN'S TEARS.

"I DID NOT SEE ANYTHING TO CRY ABOUT," These are the words of a young Sab-

bath-school scholar, who had not found

man, he thought he was serving God, even while he was persecuting Christians; but when "suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven, he fell upon the earth, and heard a voice saying to him, Saul, heard a voice saying to him, Saul, there with the melting story of the lamb.

Saul, when "suddenly there were to inquiry-meeting this morning, and we had a very nice prayer-meeting in the library-room. Mr. Hammond, will you please pray for two very dear friends who are yet without Jesus? May they shed tears when they hear the melting story of the lamb.

Saul, which with the exception of a Popish massing to him, Saul, they hear the melting story of the lamb.

Rush is bappily under way.

I hope that, like Paul and the writer of this little letter, you will see that you have great reason to weep over for you some of her thoughts in verse. by capitalists in the East. These companies take the gold." Mr. Barrelle further complaints that the Baptists are a year behind all is forever too late:—

APRIL, 1864. I have found the dear Saviour and trust and believe in him now. The first Sabbath asked the man. "We had nowhere you preached here, I went to hear you out of

him, and trusted him all the time; able father. He was on the floor in and I think she did, for I have just his own house, raving with that sick! had a letter from her, which is dated ness which is the drunkard's own sick- eight months after the first, and she

"I STILL CLING CLOSER TO JESUS."

little ones. He was far, far far below are more apt to live devoted and use-the beast. He had made himself a ful lives than if they wait till Satan has more power over them.

Some of the best Christians I have

NOVEMBER 5th, 1864. I still keep my hope in Jesus, I sometimes have doubts and fears, but I banish them all away and cling still closer to Jesus.

I have joined the church, and feel it a great most every Christian's life, when passages of Scripture unfold themselves suddenly with singular beauty and power. New depths are discerned in them never seen before, and the heart finds in them an unspeakable comfort.

Dr. Hackett, in his beautiful tribute to

> "IT WAS JUST BECAUSE I SAW A TEAR IN MY MOTHER'S EYE."

If that was all that made this little child weep I don't wonder she found out she was deceived when she became a Christian.

A tear or two will never cleause our

souls from sin. In 1st John i. 7, it is written, "The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." If this little child really confessed her sins and asked God for a new heart, then I know he gave her one, for in the ninth verse of this same chapter in John it says, "If us from all unrighteousness."

But you now want to read this nice

ittle letter:-The first day that I went to the childrens meeting, I was late and did not hear anything that you said. The next day I went with that you said. The next day I went with two of my companions, and played all the time. The next day I went to prayer-meeting in the morning. When you asked those that had found the Saviour to sing "I love Jesus," I saw that my mother had a tear in her eye because I could not get up and sing it. I then resolved to give myself to Jesus, that dear Jesus, and I thought that I did, but it was all decention. Before the transfer. strange to me that every one does not love the dear Jesus who died to save us on the cross. I have some trouble, but I ask God to forgive me, and I trust that he has.

"I CRIED; BUT NOW I FEEL LIKE SING-ING ALL THE TIME."

What do you think made this change in this girl of thirteen sum-

lant; because your adversary devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about seeking whom he may devour whom resist steadfast in the faith." Those who are not Christians never think who are not chris much about this wicked creature. This is another reason why I think this young friend has given herself to Christ; and if she has, I am glad she

"feels like singing."

I think that I have found the dear Jesus. I find him so precious to my soul, I do not see how I could have rejected him so long. I think that I can sing with the rest of those who have found Jesus, "Jesus is mine." The first time that I came to these meetings I cried. But now I feel like singing all the time. The devil did not like it when I found the dear Jesus. This morning I am afraid he was a trying to tempt me, but I went into Saul, why persecutest thou me." Yes, when a light from heaven came into his black heart then, "he trembling and astonished, said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" You can read all about it in the 9th chapter of Acts.

Without Jesus? May they shed tears when they hear the melting story of the lamb. Will you please pray for me, that I may continue on in his good work? and please pray for my father and mother, sister, brother, and those two dear friends who are without Jesus? Pray for your friend, just thirteen years old.

That you may the better remember

I feel like singing all the time; My tears are wiped away;
For Jesus is a friend of mine,
I'll serve him every day.

When on the cross my Lord I saw Nailed there by si s of mine, Fast fell the burning tears, but now I am singing all the time.

When flerce temptations try my heart I'll sing "Jesus is mine." And so, though tears at times may start, I'm singing all the time.

An! happy little singing one, What music is like thine? With Jesus as thy life and sun. Go singing all the time.

The melting story of the Lamb,"
Tell with that voice of thine.
Tell others with the glad "new song"
Go singing all the time.

Religious Entelligence.

REFORMED DUTCH. THE WORK ABROAD.—Rev. Mr. Brown, of the mission of the Reformed Dutch Church You see this little writer says,
"Satan often tempts me, but I pray to
Jesus to help me to resist him."

Do you think Jesus answered her?
I know he did if she gave herself to him, and trusted him all the time; and I think she did, for I have just we received to our communion a seamen. we received to our communion a seaman, (carpenter,) belonging to the English flagship Euryalus. This man has been some five months a converted person, and is intelligent and zealous for Christ. Since then, a dailymeeting has been commenced on that ship, in the lower hold, on the water-tanks. There what a sight was hell The neighbors called him a beast. That is not fair, for the poor beasts are kind to their little ones. He was far, far, far below are more apt to live devoted and use. The lower hold, on the water-tanks. There are the was far are usually crowded with seekers, and we have held a morning prayer meeting daily for the last two weeks with good success; little ones. He was far, far, far below are more apt to live devoted and use. with the two men first spoken of, have commenced the prayer-meeting. One of the two men came in this evening to tell me what they were doing, and had been out buying ever known gave their hearts to Christ
when under nine years of age.

November 5th, 1864.

GERMAN REFORMED. Accessions.—Among the Pennsylvania re-ports, we notice the forming recent recep-tions to the communion, most of them con-firmations of persons baptized in childhood. Cherry Charge, Sullivan and Bradford Counties, 17; Keely's Church, Montgomery County, 18; Limerick, Montgomery County, 31; Codorus Charge, York County, 21.

pray and read God's Word, and sing his

praises, they are apt to be in earnest.

WANT OF MINISTERS.—This, we learn by the Messenger, is now very great in the German Reformed Church—so great as to threaten serious embarassment. The Messenger invokes the earnest attention to the subject, of the Classes about to hold their annual meetings, and urges that every congregation in the communion should be appealed to for young men who will consecrate

themselves to the service.

HOME Mission of the G. R. Church.-The contributions to this cause have considerably increased, the help of the Board has increased within two years from twenty-six to

EPISCOPAL. THE NEW DIOCESEN OF WESTERN NEW

YORK.—Bishop A. C. Coxe, (left by the decease of Bishop DeLancey, sole administrator of the Diocese,) is, in his present eminent po-sition, retaining and even making advance upon the popularity which he enjoyed as a Presbyter.
The Commercial Advertiser, of Oswego, in a
notice of his late official visit to that city,
says:—"The bishop preached without notes, in a most fervent, earnest manner, securing the rapt attention of all. His address to the candidates was most affectionate and imprescandidates was most anectionate and impres-sive. Apart from his eminent gifts as a faithful scriptural preacher, he attracts many to his services, from his high reputation as a poet, and more from his devoted loyalty and devotion to his country while in Baltimore. It was in testimony to this latter fact, that one of the vestry introduced the American flag into the Sunday-school room, and the children sang 'America' and 'Victory at

THE VIRGINIA CLERGY TO PRAY FOR THE PRESIDENT.—Bishop Johns, of the Diocese of Virginia, has finally relieved his clergy of of Virginia, has finally relieved his clergy of their embarrasment with the Union authori-ties, by giving them his Episcopal recommen-dation to use the prayer for the President of the United States. In his letter to the clergy and laity, he says:—"The issue of the pain-ful conflict through which we have passed, and which leaves the Commonwealth under the jursdiction of the United States, renders very clear the course to be pursued, obedi-ence to the powers that be, for conscience sake, is the duty of all who profess and call themselves Christians. And as such are also enigned to make proven and applications. I do not certainly know, but from her letter I think the reason is, that she has come to Jesus and he has in authority over them. For this purpose, Christ before the world."

Theves, vagaponds, drunkards, plasphemers, confers, and infidels have become converted and are preaching the gospel. Jews, too, in plore the blessing of Almighly God on those and men of other nations have confessed in authority over them. For this purpose, Christ before the world."

washed her tears away and has stomed is, for obvious reasons, most advisable, given her a new, singing heart. You therefore, I do not her a new, shout that wicked given her a new, singing hour sees she speaks about that wicked being, the devil, who, the Bible says, in 1st Peter v. 8, "Be sober, be vigilant: because your adversary the lant: because your advers

ting the case very well.

IMPORTANT ENTERPRISE ACCOMPLISHED. Some seven years since three brethren of

COLORADO.—Rev. Almond Barrelle writes to the National Baptist from Central City:— At present I am the only Baptist minister in a territory of over one hundred thousand square miles, alive with a thrifty mining population. The territory is immensely rich in That you may the better remember gold, but all the miners with few exceptions, this little girl's letter, I have written are poor. The mines of Colorado are worked plains that the Baptists are a year behind all other denominations in the occupation of Colorado, and makes an earnest appeal for books and tracts, particularly denominational literature, such as "presents the gospel in its nurity." its nurity.

PHILADELPHIA. - The Spring Garden Baptist Church is about to receive a pastor, in the person of Mr. Lewis P. Hornberger, now a member of the senior class of Hamilton Theological Seminary. We notice with regret the resignation of an esteemed city pastor, Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, of the Eleventh Baptist Church. His pastorate there has been one of considerable success.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.—To the church in this place there have been, during the last four months, thirty-two additions, eighteen of which were from the Sabbath-school.

METHODIST.

WILBRAHAM, MASSACHUSETTS, ACADEMY.—This is an institution of the M. E. Church, and has recently enjoyed a spiritual refreshing, as the result of which twenty-two were received into the church on the 7th inst.

PROOFS OF DISLOYALTY.—It is reported that the Black River Conference, at its recent session, tried one of its members for dis-loyalty, and the committee charged with the duty reported that the suspicion against him arose from the fact that he was not naturalized, and that he took the paper called the World. The Conference evidently held that a good Christian shall renounce the World, as well as the flesh and the devil.—Advocate and Journal.

CHARLESTON, S. C.—Rev. T. W. Lewis, under date of Charleston, April 28th, writes to the Mission Rooms of the M. E. Church:

"In the four Methodist Churches I supply nine preaching appointments, filling three myself on the Sabbath. We have now four Sabbath schools in active creating the second Sabbath schools in active operation; two of them have been organized since I came here, and all are prospering. On Sabbath nights the quarterly conference for Old Bethel, Zion, and Spring Street, on the first Friday in the month. I have regularly organized these three into Methodist Episcopal Churches."

CANADA—SYMPATHY OF THE METHO-DISTS.—The Conference of the M. E. Church of Canada was in session at Strathray, when the news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received. A solemn public service was ordered, which, by invitation of the authorities, took place at the Town Hall, the Conference walking there from the church in procession with raised hats. There they were joined by a large concourse of citizens. Addresses were delived by Bishop Smith, who presided, and several other of the clergy. While prayer was being offered to God in behalf of the people of the United States, the safety of President Johnson, the recovery of Hon. W. H. Seward and son, for the widows and fatherless of the neighboring country, as also for the arrest of the desperate assassing also for the arrest of the desperate assassins, many a hearty amen was uttered by the peo-ple. The Conference further appointed a special Committee "to prepare an address of condolence to the people of the United States in this day of their national affliction."

ENOUGH OF THE "CHURCH SOUTH."-We see it stated that, on a recent Sabbath, in the State Street M. E. Church, Mobile, where a vast audience had gathered to hear Rev. Mr. Conway, the question was preposed
—"Do you desire to continue your relationship with the M. E. Church South, or to
seek a union with the M. E. Church?" The call was made to express the answer by rising. Not one rose for continuing the Southern relation, but as nearly as could be seen, the entire membership called for the restoration of the old national relation.

FOREIGN.

REVIVAL EFFORTS IN LONDON.—We find the following paragraph at the conclusion of a report of the proceedings of the N. W. Branch of the London Y. M. C. A., April 29:- Every Sabbath afternoon we are called to rejoice over fresh trophies of the Lord's grace, and frequently at the Wednesday evegrace, and frequently at the wednesday evening meeting it is our joy to raise. "Glory, honor" over young men "passed from death unto life." The open-air work has commenced in right earnest; with most encouraging results. Lisson grove was visited on Lord's day last, and twelve open-air meet-ings were held. In the evening over fifty young men started on this mission, and the need for such services was soon demonstrated by large groups of laboring men at the corners of the streets and apparently whole families at the windows of the houses. We have reason to believe these services were useful to

We also clip from The Revival the following testimony respecting the work wrought in East London, where there has lately been great increase of tract distributions, mission halls, open-air services, and other religious meetings: ⁴⁴ An elderly Christian who had known 'Spitalfields in its glory,' said that if the story of the reformation in the East of London were told, it would be found to be miraculous. How great is the change! Thieves, vagabonds, drunkards, blasphemers,