

The soule (finding no comfort in the eyes) speaks to the Eares: O Eares, who were wont to recreate your selues with hearing new pleasant discourses, and musickes Sweete harmonie; can you heare any new tidings of the least comfort for me? The Eares are either so deafe, that they cannot heare at all; or the sense of hearing is grown so weake, that I cannot endure to heare his dearest friends to speake. And why should these eares heare any tidings of joy in Death who could neuer abide to be the glad tidings of the Gospell in his life? Tb. Eare can minister no comfort.

Then shee intimates her grief vnto the Tongue—Oh Tongue who wast wont to bragge it out with ye bravest, where are now thy big and daring words? now (in my greatest need) canst thou speake nothing in my defence? Canst thou neither daunt these enemies with threatening words, nor ontreate them with faire speeches? Alas the Tongue two days ago, by speechlesse; it cannot in his greatest extremities, either cal for a little drinke, or desire a friend to take away with his little finger the flegme that is ready to choke him.

Finding here no hope of helpe, shee speaks vnto the feet, Where are yee Oh feete which sometime were so nimble in running? can you carrie me no where out of this dangerous place? The feet are stone dead already; if they bee not stirred they cannot stirre.

Then shee directs her speech vnto the hands, O hands, who have been so often approved for manhood, in peace and war, and wherewith I have so often defended myself, and offered my foes: neuer had I more need than now—Death looks me grim in the face, and kills me. Hellish Fiends wait about me, to deuore me: helpe me now or I perish for ever. Alas the hands are so weake, and do so tremble, that they cannot reach to the mouth a spoonful of supping to relieue languishing nature.

The wretched soule seeing her selfe thus desolate, and altogether destitute of friends help, and comfort, and knowing that within an houre she must bee in everlasting paines, retires herself, to the heart (which of all members is primum vixens, and ultimum moriens) from whence she makes this dolefull lamentation with her selfe.

O miserable cattif that I am! how doe the sorrowes of Death compass me! How doe the fouds of Belshazzar make me afraid! How haue indeed the snares both of the first and second Death overtaken me at once! Oh how suddenly hath Death stolne vpon mee with insensible degrees! Like the Sinne which the Eyes perceiues not to moue, tho it bee most swift of motion. How doth Death make on me his spite, without pittie! The God of mercy hath vtterly forsaken mee; and the Devil who knows no mercy, waits for to take me. How often haue I been warned of this dolefull day by the faithful Preachers of God's Word, and I made but a iest therent? What profit haue I now of all my pride, fine house, and braue apparel? What's become of the sweet relish of all my delicious fare. All the worldly goods which I so carefull gathered, would I now giue for a good conscience, which I so carelessly neglected! And what ioy remains now, of all my former fleshly pleasures, wherein I placed my chiefe delight? These foolish pleasures were but deceitfull dreames, and now they are past like vanishing shadows: but to think of those eternal paines, which I must endure for these short pleasures, paines mee as Hel, before I enter into Hell. Yet iustly I confesse, as I haue deserved, I am serued that being made after God's image, a reasonable soul, able to iudge my own estate, and hauing mercy so often offered and I entreated to receiue it; I neglected God's grace and preferred the pleasures of sinne before the religious care of pleasing God; I cowardly spending my short time without considering what account I should make at my last end. And now all the pleasures of my life being put, together, counterfeit not the least part of my present paines. My eyes were but momentary and gone, before I could scarce enjoy them, my miseries are eternall and shall neuer know an end. Oh that I spent the houres that I consumed in carding, dicing, playing and other idle exercises, in reading the Scriptures, in hearing sermons, in receiving the communion, in weeping for my sinnes, in fasting, watching, praying, and in pre-

paring my soule, that I might now haue departed in the assured hope of euersalting salvation! Oh that I were now to begin my life againe, how would I condemn the world and the vanities thereof! how religiously and purely would I leade my life! how would I frequent the church and sanctify the Lord's day! and promotions of this world, he should neuer entice me to forget these terrours of this last dreadful hour. But, O corrupt carkasse, and stinking carrion! how hath the Deuil deluded vs? and how haue we serued, and deluded each other? and pulled swift damnation on us both? Now is my case more miserable than the beast that perisheth in a ditch: for I must goe to answer before the Iudgment seat of the righteous Iudge of Heaven and Earth; where I shall haue none to speake for me; and these wicked fiends, who are priuie to all my evil deeds, will accuse me, and I cannot excuse myselfe. My owne hearte already condemnes me, I must needs therefore be damned before the Iudgement seat: and from thence be carried by these infernal fiends into that horrible prison of endlesse torments and vtter darknesse; where I shall neuer more see light, that first most excellent thing that God made. I who gloried heretofore in being a libertine, am now enclosed in the very claws of Satan as the trembling partridges within the gripeing talons of some ravenous falcon. Where shall I lodge to night? and who shall bee my companions? Oh horror to think! Oh griefe to consider! Oh curse, be the day wherein I was borne, and let not the day wherein my mother bare me, be blessed. Cursed be the men that shewed my father, saying—A man child is borne vnto thee, and comforted him. Cursed be that man because he slew me not. Oh that my mother might haue been my grave, or her wombe a perpetual conception! How is it that I came forth out of the wombe, to endure these hellish sorrowes! and that my dayes should end with eternall shame! Cursed bee the day that I was first vnto so lewd a body, O that I had but so much fauour, as that I might neuer see thee more; our parting is bitter and dolefull, but our meeting againe, to receive at that dreadfull daye the fullness of our deserved vengeance will be far more terrible and intolerable. But what mean I thus (by too late lamentation) to seeke to prolong time. My last home is come! I heare the heartstrings breake! this filthy House of clay falls on my head; heere is neither hope, helpe, nor place of any longer abiding. And must I needs be gone? Thou filthy carkasses! Oh filthy Carkasse with fare-thee-well! I leave thee. And so all trembling she cometh forth, and forthwith is seized vpon by Infernal fiends, who carry her with a violence *torrens* to the Bottomlesse Lake that burneth with fire and brimstone; where shee is kept as a prisoner in torments, till the generall Iudgment of the great day.

The loathsome carkasse is afterwards laide in the graue, in which action for the most part the Dead burie the dead! that is they who are dead in sinne, burie theme who are dead for sin. And thus the Godlesse and vnregenerated worldlings who made Earth his Paradise, his Belly his God, his Lust his Law as in his life he loued vanity so he is now dead, and reapeth misery. In his prosperity he neglected to serue God, in his aduersity God refuseth to saue him. And the Deuill whom he long serued now at length payes him his wages. Detestable was his life, damnable his death. The Deuill hath his soule, the grave hath his carkasse in which pit of corruption den of death and dungeon of sorrow, let vs leaue the miserable cattiffe rotting with his mouth full of earth his belly full of wormes, and his carkasse full of stench; expecting a feareful Resurrection, when it shall bee reunited with the soule: that as they sinned together, so they may eternally bee tormented together.

In 1836, Michigan had only five clergymen who supplied as many feeble parishes, and no bishop: now, shee has a bishop, twenty clergymen, and about thirty parishes. Such are the results obtained by sending forth the Church complete in her organization. Our colonial history—if all experience did not testify to the same point—sufficiently proves the slowness of her progress without direct and efficient Episcopal supervision.—*Banner of the Cross.*

INTELLIGENCE.

ENGLISH ITEMS.

A Church has lately been erected at Hamburg by the voluntary contributions of the British residents, aided by a grant from this Government, and by another from the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. The site was allotted by the senate at Hamburg, and is situate near the harbour. The church, being completed, the consecration took place on Sunday, the 11th of November, in the presence of a numerous congregation, including Her Majesty's consul and vice-consul, and other public authorities. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Richard Baker, the resident chaplain, under the authority of a special commission from the Lord Bishop of London.

It appears from the last census made in Prussia, that the entire population amounted to 14,098,125 persons. Out of this number there were 2,278,601 children frequenting the public schools. It results from this calculation that almost all the children in Prussia receive the benefit of a regular education.

The Archbishop of Cologne.—The *Journal des Flandres* gives the following as the text of the letter lately addressed by the Archbishop of Cologne to the King of Prussia:—"Sire, for nearly twelve months I have been confined here, in the fortress of Minden, whereby I am legally prevented from administering my diocese, as in duty bound. My conscience would be overburdened if I remained any longer silent. I ask no favour; I demand only justice. Your Majesty is called the 'Just'; I hope, therefore, my appeal will be taken into consideration, and the more readily, as I have been a prisoner for ten months, without knowing why I am guarded as a criminal, and without being allowed to appear before my judges. Should your Majesty refuse to do me justice I shall be obliged to lay my complaint before the Germanic Diet, which I am convinced holds the sacred right of preventing all oppression and violation of the laws within the territories of the Germanic Confederation. As far as regards my own person, I am resigned, for the love of Christ, to sustain a much longer captivity; but as I know that during my absence from the diocese of Cologne events are taking place to the great prejudice of our holy religion, I have felt it my sacred duty to lay this my demand before your Majesty, in order that I may be brought before my judges.—*Ecclesiastical Gazette.*

A vessel which sailed from Liverpool lately takes out a Roman Catholic titular bishop and seven of his clergy, who are appointed to disseminate the doctrines of their church in Demerara. From such a visitation the colony has hitherto escaped. It is at length selected, it would seem, as an arena in which the emissaries of Romanism have determined to extend and perpetuate the struggle for proselytism, which, "by compassing sea and land," they have of late vigorously pursued. The reverend gentlemen commissioned to achieve this object in Demerara are not chosen from among the extensively read and classically polished priesthood educated on the Continent; they are rough, unheaven, unsophisticated, and true specimens of the respectable licentiates of Maynooth.—*Salisbury Herald.*

The consecration of the Protestant Church at Gibraltar took place on the 17th of October, during the late visit of Her Majesty, the Queen Dowager, to the Garrison, in her way to Naples and Malta. Her Majesty having graciously consented to be present at the ceremony, every preparation was made by His Excellency Sir Alexander Woodford for the proper accommodation of the Queen and the party of distinguished visitors forming her Majesty's suite. The Church had been closed for some months to receive both substantial repairs and internal decoration; and the whole was completed but a few hours before the time fixed for the solemnity. At 11 o'clock the building was filled by the civil and military congregation, and a considerable number of strangers of all ranks and religious denominations.

As soon as Her Majesty was seated, the service commenced according to the appointed forms, and the Church was dedicated in the name of the Holy