

Missionary Intelligence.

TASMANIA.—(From the *Tasmanian Church Chronicle* of March 1.—*New Cathedral.*)—We were most agreeably surprised by the announcement of a proposal to erect a new Cathedral in Hobart Town, in order to meet the increasing demand for Church accommodation, caused by the influx of population attracted to this quarter of the world by the gold discovery. We rejoiced to find that the proposal emanated from those who, having experienced God's blessings, determined in a spirit of humble thankfulness to dedicate some portion of their gains in promoting God's glory and the eternal welfare of their fellow-citizens; and knowing, as they well did, the very great deficiency of spiritual instruction in our crowded city, and the impossibility of supplying the numerous applicants for sittings in our present Cathedral, suggested that now was the time to put forth an appeal to our brethren in the Lord, inasmuch as there could scarcely be found a person who had not, more or less, profited by the gold diggings. Most heartily was the proposal entertained by those to whom it was mentioned, and in that genuine spirit of Christian liberality which has ever characterised our community, they determined to put their shoulders to the wheel, and set to work in good earnest to promote, both by their subscriptions and personal exertions, this glorious work.

We understand that the plans are to be obtained in the Colony: but in case they should not be satisfactory, Archdeacon Marriot, who proceeds to England by the *Derwentwater*, will be instructed to send plans, which he has kindly offered to obtain at his own cost. It is also proposed to lay the foundation, if possible, on the 9th of August—being the 50th anniversary of the formation of the colony—Lieutenant Bowen having landed at Risdon on that day, in the year 1803. By a Cathedral, we are not to understand one of those gorgeous edifices which have so often excited our admiration in the mother country, but a plain, substantial Church, adapted to Cathedral purposes.

MELBOURNE.—(From the *Hobart Town Advertiser* of Jan. 13.)—By the Legislative Council of the province of Victoria, on the 7th of January, the following sums were passed for the purposes of education:—

EDUCATION.

	£	s.	d.
Salary and contingencies of the Educational Board	450	0	0
For the establishment of Denominational Schools	5,800	0	0
For the establishment of National Schools	6,250	0	0
For the erection of School Houses	37,500	0	0
Towards the erection of an University at Melbourne	20,000	0	0

Total Educational Department £70,000 0 0

We find, too, from the debates, that while our legislators have determined to abolish the Normal School, the Victoria Legislature advocates the foundation of such an institution. But of this anon.

Nor is this all. We find, among the other items connected with science and literature the following:—

	£	s.	d.
Salary of the Government Botanist	300	0	0
Contingencies	600	0	0
Salary of the Superintendent of the Botanical Gardens	300	0	0
Salary and Contingencies of the Government Meteorologist	500	0	0
For Astronomical purposes	300	0	0

The sum originally set down upon the Estimates for the library was £3,000, but upon the Report of the Committee on the subject, it was proposed to appropriate the sum of 10,000*l.* to the erection of a suitable building for this purpose.

	£	s.	d.
Towards the erection of a Public and General Library	10,000	0	0
For the purchase of books	3,000	0	0
The following item was then passed:—			
For the purchase of Maps	100	0	0

CANTERBURY.—*St. Augustine's College.*—The Midsummer Examination:—

Theology.—Class 1. Carter (Prize), Fussell. Class 2. Ansell, Betts, Chambers, Emery, Gamble, Loosemore, Gelling, Levin. Class 3. Bristowe, Godfrey.

Classics.—Class 1. Fussell (Prize), Carter, Gamble, McKenzie. Class 2. Ansell, Betts, Emery, Pearson, Chambers, Loosemore. Class 3. None. Class 4. Bristowe, Godfrey, Gelling, Levin.

Mathematics.—Class 1. Bristowe (Prize), Betts, Gamble. Class 2. Carter, Loosemore, Ansell, Gelling, McKenzie. Class 3. Fussell, Pearson. Class 4. Emery, Levin.

Hebrew.—Class 1. None. Class 2. Ansell, Carter, Chambers, Emery, Fussell, McKenzie. Class 3. Gamble, Pearson. Class 4. Bristowe.

Medicine.—Class 1. Pearson, Carter. Class 2. Gamble. Class 3. Emery, Levin.

*The Prize for the English Essay, given by a friend to the College, was adjudged to Carter.

The commemoration Sermon was preached in the College Chapel, by the Lord Bishop of Guiana, after which the Holy Communion was administered to the entire congregation.—*Colonial Church Chronicle.*

SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL. A resolution having recently been adopted by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel to send a deputation of its members to the triennial meeting of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the American Church, and a grant having been at the same time voted towards the expenses of that deputation, we are requested to state that the persons deputed have declined to draw upon the said grant, and that consequently no portion of the funds of the Society will be applied to the purposes of the deputation.—*Times.*

CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—It is the intention of the Committee of the Church Missionary Society to take leave of six missionaries about to proceed to India and Palestine, on Friday, the 26th instant, at the Missionaries' Childrens Home, Highbury-grove, Islington.

Selections.

IT'S WHAT YOU SPEND.—"It's what thou'll spend my son," said a sage old quaker, "not what thou'll make, which will decide whether thee's to be rich or not." The advice was right, for it was but Franklin's in another. "Take care of 'o pennies, and the pounds will take care of themselves." But it can not be too often repeated. Men are continually indulging in small expenses, saying to themselves that it is only a trifle, yet forgetting that the aggregate is serious, that even the sea shore is made of petty grains of sand. Ten cents a day even is thirty-six dollars and a half a year, and that is the interest of a capital of six hundred dollars. The man who saves ten cents a day only, is much richer than him who does not, as if he owned a life estate in a house worth six hundred dollars. Every sixteen years ten cents a day becomes six hundred dollars, and if invested quarterly does not take half that time. But ten cents a day is child's play, some will exclaim. Well then, John Jacob Astor used to say, that when a man, who wishes to be rich, has saved ten thousand dollars, he has won the battle. Not that Astor thought ten thousand dollars much, but he knew that, in making such a sum, a man acquired habits of prudent economy which would constantly keep him advancing in wealth.—How many, however, spend ten thousand in a few years in extra expenses, and when looking back, cannot tell, as they say, "where the money went to." To save is the golden rule to get rich. To squander, even in small sums, is the first step towards the poor house.—*Phil. Ledger.*

THE LUXURY OF THE TIMES.—"Among the mercantile class, Luxury is a devouring evil. It swallows down the virtues wholesale. For their means they are far more addicted to it than the higher classes; their houses are enlarged and decorated with the most pretentious rivalry one of the other, their tables testify against all moderation, (eschewing of course drunkenness) they make haste to march to the music of carriage wheels, to feast their eyes on plush and livery buttons. The rage to make vast fortunes arises as much from the rage for display as from the desire to accumulate, and style is pushed up to such a height that soon a man must have an immense revenue to keep pace even with the lower circles of respectable life. This is all bad, comes of badness, and leads to badness. Yet, alas, the men we call by emphasis "good," do little as a class to cure it; the religious merchant or manufacturer of wealth is generally a very splendid gentleman. Even men whose personal carriage, whose heart, life, and likings are meek and lowly, allow their establishments to slide up into the splendors.

This habit is enervating our youth, rendering family happiness dependent on superfluities, straining

health and principles in a race for dashing style, sitting up splendour on the legitimate throne of moderation, and icing over domestic polity with caudied incrustations. Unless it is put down, where are we to look for a race of men who can do without a dinner now and then for a work of charity, or spend years in frugal habits and benevolent hardship. The homes of the comfortable classes are morally unfavourable to the formation of self-denyng, heroic men. Among the poor, early hardship fits for subsequent privation. Among the older families, ancestral traditions, military or naval associates, early familiarity with historic enterprise, tend to make a youth spurn dependence on the indulgences which surround him. The one class, gives us hardly soldiers, the other heroic officers; but the comfortable class have neither hardship nor family tradition to kindle heroism in their youth, and the whole course of their modern progress is towards a generation of creatures dependent upon every sort of luxury, and energetic only to win the gold which will buy it. The continuance of peace, removing from our eyes the examples of self-devotion which war, detestable as it is, constantly presents, renders it all the more incumbent on us to protest against habits which would turn this hardy northern island into a nursery of soft gentlemen who will whine and mope if they have only a warm house with a fire, a loaf, a joint and a cup of tea.

The outcryng extravagance and luxury of the day needs a most masterful hand laid upon it; statesmen should smite it, authors and journalists should set the pen upon it, parents should make it a fireside laughing stock, religious men should walk over it, and preachers should burn it with living coals of eloquence.

It does one's heart good to see the "Edinburgh Review," in an article replete with sense and vigour, pointing to a reduction of the prevalent extravagance as the wise, safe, short path to universal plenty. "If," says the judicious writer, "the English people could all at once be induced to lay aside their luxurious wasteful and showy mode of life, and adopt the frugality and temperance of the Spaniards, the simple habits of the Tyrolese, and the unostentatious hospitality of the Syrians, how few among us would not find a superfluity at their disposal? We rejoice to believe that this more rational and homely spirit is spreading among us, especially in detached localities, and we do not think that a good citizen could render any more valuable service to his country than in promoting it by argument and example wherever his influence extends.—Selected for the *Church Times* from "The Successful Merchant," By W. Arthur.

ENGLAND, ITS LEADERS, AND ITS ADVANCEMENT IN ART AND SCIENCE.—England is a young country, not an old country, as some mistakingly assert. The energy in it at this moment is enormous; we are but commencing to move, and have a mighty future in store. Statesmen, as it seems to us, are beginning to have glimpses of their real duty, the welfare and advancement of the people committed to their charge. The time is coming when leaders will have to be leaders, and the world will not be governed or trammelled by shams. The recognition of the importance of the fine arts and practical science in the late speech from the Throne is a promising sign of the times, and the proposed Industrial and Artistic University will be looked forward to hopefully. The application of art to the manufactures of the country, and the general advancement and elevation of the industrial, is no longer a matter of preference or otherwise, but one vital necessity. If we stand still, other countries will not, and we shall be passed in the race. The mind must be set to work to aid the hand. As the Duke of Newcastle truly said at the late meeting of the Sheffield School of Design—"These are the days in which education is no longer one of the luxuries of life; it has become one of its greatest necessities, for all classes and for all grades of society. It has become the daily bread of us all."—*The Builder.*

GOOD THOUGHT.—Afflictions, desertions, and temptations, are as needful as consolations. Jonah's whale will teach a good lesson as well as Pisgah's top; and a man may sometimes learn as much from being a night or a day in the deep, as from being forty days in the mount. I see Jonah come out of a whale and cured of rebellion. I see Moses go up into the mount with meekness, and come down in a huff and break the tables. Further, I see three picked disciples attending their Master into the Mount and falling asleep there. It is well for you to be clothed in sackcloth while you tarry in the wilderness.

Look upwards and press forwards. Heaven's eter-