

Original Poetry.

Carmina Liturgica;

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH.

N.B.—These Hymns are fitted to the Tunes used in Churches, being of the same Metres with the respective Verses of the Psalms of David.

LVI.—THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O Lord we beseech Thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, whom Thou hast given a body, desire the pray, may by Thy mighty aid be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thou dost, O God of Grace, The heart of man prepare: Dost open the mouth to speak, And then dost grant the prayer.

Grace bids the humble heart On God to cast its care: Here helps the weakling soul Affliction's Cross to bear.

When Pride is full'n And Meekness raised, Then—God of Grace, Thy Name is praised!

Lord, Grant that "birds of grace," Rejecting self and pride, By mutual Love control'd, In mutual love may bide.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

Ye tried, ye tempted souls, That "suffer" here "awhile," Still humbly watch, and strive Against the TEMPTER'S wile.

opponent. The muzzle of the gun was within a few inches of his head, the lock at full cock, and the finger at the trigger: yet he flinched not, nor even drew back his head from the dreadful weapon that seemed to place him with only "a step between him and death."

The click of the lock was heard distinctly, as the gun was brought to the half-cock; the muzzle was raised, and then, after one or two more words of command, lowered with the butt to the ground, with soldier-like precision.

"For the love of God, gentlemen," said he, "what is this? What are your commands? What have I done? Will ye kill the mother and the babe unborn?"

"Darby Ryan," said the leader, "you know well that no blood is ever spilled without just cause. The people's greatest enemy is the informer and the traitor; and he who will turn either must prepare himself for the informer's fate."

"Gentlemen, I am neither an informer nor a traitor. I have taken the oath; and I have kept it."

"I believe you, Darby Ryan. No man could look as you did just now, and yet be guilty. You are true to our cause, and innocent of any crime—at least as yet. We must swear your wife. Attend to her. We will wait until she recovers."

Ryan went to his wife, and raised her in his arms; he then took hold of her hand, and shook her gently, as if to wake her from sleep. The leader took some water in a vessel, and sprinkled it upon her face, and with his handkerchief wiped off the drops as gently and tenderly as if she were his own child.

"God Almighty bless you, sir," said Ryan, "whoever you may be. You are a husband and a father, anyhow; I see by the turn of your hand you wouldn't hurt a fly, let alone a fawn."

"Certainly not, if I could help it; but duty above all things must be first obeyed."

"Peggy, dear; Peggy, alanna, the gentlemen won't hurt you; they're not come for that, at all at all. They're only come to swear you, dear; and sure an oath is easily taken, when neither of us want to be informers."

By degrees the poor woman recovered; and, when perfect consciousness was entirely restored, she was placed upon her knees, and the usual oath of secrecy was administered. Having performed this with much greater solemnity than is sometimes exhibited in courts of justice, the leader of the party gave again the word of command: "Shoulder arms. Slope arms. Quick march."

When the husband and his wife were left alone, they remained for some time silent; they scarcely dared to look at each other; their eyes were fixed on the fire with vacant gaze, thousands of thoughts occupying their minds.

Among various qualities of good and evil which are possessed by the Irish peasantry, that noble one of gratitude is most prominent. The follower of an ancient family has, or at least had—for those times are passing fast away—a kind of hereditary reverence for each member of it; but, when to the reverence there was added grateful feeling for benefits conferred with kindness and consideration, the attachment became extremely great.

A connexion, too, was often established between them, creating a greater bond between the humbler and the greater than that almost of consanguinity itself. The foster-mother, or nurse, was often looked on as part of the family herself; while she ever regarded the child she reared as even dearer to her than her own children.

The nurse and the foster-sister, or foster-brother, were always received with invariable kindness; and long after the period of servitude had ceased, this second mother, if she may be so called, would often be found a welcome guest at the house of her richer friends for weeks and months together.

She took a pride in looking at the child she nursed, in hearing its good qualities spoken of or its beauty praised: the child was her own peculiar child; its playthings, its dress, its strength, its growth, all were matters to her of the deepest interest.

Not many days after the incidents just recorded, Mr. Symington preached a sermon on consistency, and a very excellent and practical one it was. He spoke at large of the beauty of a consistent life of the professing Christian; how necessary it was for Christian men to order their walk and conversation in accordance with the precepts of that holy religion which they professed.

"Well, if father James will consent, it would not be right, I suppose, to go agin the church."

"Hurrar, Peggy! Give me your hand. I have gained you, dear; I have spoken to the priest already; and not only has he given his consent, but he says I cannot do better; that you are a clean, likely girl, and come of a good stock; and that, if only we could get a bit of a house, and an acre or two of land, we should be as happy as the day is long."

The too early and improvident marriages of the Irish peasantry are undoubtedly causes of much of the misery and distress which exist among them. There can be no doubt, also, but that these marriages are much encouraged by the Roman catholic priesthood.

Supported as the Romish clergy are by fees for the performance of certain duties, it is natural that they should wish these fees increased, or at least not diminished. It is a strange misnomer to call the mode by which they are paid the voluntary system.

"No; I do not mean to say that, exactly. I do not believe that he aims to give any of his sermons what you call a personal character. But I do mean what I said."

"Well," remarked Mrs. Jaques, "I am confident that Mr. Symington did intend his sermon for some particular persons in the congregation. I am sure, however, that I took no part of it to myself."

"Just the way of the world," said Simple Jack. "Nor did I," chimed in Mrs. Dixon, in harmony with Mrs. Jaques. "And for my part, I think Mr. Symington had better look at home, before he rates other people so roundly about fashionable furniture and fine dress."

"Yes, that's the point," said another lady, who now joined the company. "That's the point; let him look at home. That parlor of his is what I call magnificent."

"There you go, Mrs. Proust," said Simple Jack; "talking about the rector behind his back. I should not say that that is consistent with your profession, though it may be with your practice. And, besides, if Mr. Symington's parlor is magnificent, what to call yours I know not."

"What efforts we all make to condemn others of our own faults," said Simple Jack, "and how we attempt to fly from our own consciences! Now, madam, let me say to you, that that friend of Mr. Symington's is behind-hand in no good deed. His door is never shut against the poor and needy, (as some people's are,) nor his purse-strings so tightly drawn upon even warm-hearted charity cannot get them open."

"No, no, there are no hard knots in his purse-strings, which defy art and philosophy to untie them, when the destitute fall in his way. And if you desire to know who that friend is, I'll tell you—good Mr. Ingle."

"Mr. Ingle! bless me! Ladies, did you hear that? Mr. Ingle made Mr. Symington a present of his parlor carpet and centre-table! Why, Mr. Jackson always told me that he was one of the closest old creatures he ever met with."

"Oh, yes," said Simple Jack, "that was because he would not subscribe twenty dollars to give a ball; and because he does not follow out the whims and notions of the day, in using extravagant furniture, and in giving fashionable entertainments. You may say what you please about Mr. Ingle, but I tell you plainly that he has few betters; and as for his wife, there is not such a woman in the town."

"Well, ladies," said Mrs. Jackson, "I think we may as well change the subject of conversation, for it is of no use to argue with Mr. Simple Jack; he will have his way in substance of all that we say we do; and, really, I think he is in the worst humor to-night, that I have ever seen him in. Time was, when he would argue with a body, in some things; but to-night he seems to be positively determined to agree to nothing."

Simple Jack understood this harangue very well; for it was customary for the ladies to sound a retreat somewhat in the above style. And to acknowledge defeat, that was a thing he had never known them to be guilty of.

Advertisements. Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3s. 9d. first insertion, and 1s. each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4s. per line first insertion, and 1d. per line each subsequent insertion. The usual discount is made where parties advertise by the year, or for a considerable time.

Advertisements. Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3s. 9d. first insertion, and 1s. each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4s. per line first insertion, and 1d. per line each subsequent insertion.

JOHN HART, PAINTER, GLAZIER, GRAINER AND PAPER-HANGER. (LATE OF THE FIRM OF HART & MARSH.)

RESPECTFULLY returns thanks for the kind support he has received in his copartnership, and desires to acquire his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. POWELL, No. 233, King Street, two doors east of Mr. Russell's, where he intends carrying on the above business, and trusts, by his attention and liberality, still to merit a continuance of public patronage.

NOTICE. I hereby give that D'ARCY E. BOULTON, Esq. of Cobourg, Canada West, is sole Agent for the general management, superintendence and sale of all Lands in this Province registered in the name of JACQUES ADRIAN PIERRE BARBIER, Trustee of EUPHRASE BARBIER; and that no sales will be recognized, or payments on mortgages acknowledged, that are not effected personally by Madame Barbiere, or her Agent, Mr. Boulton. And all mortgages, or persons indebted for payments on sales already made, will please communicate the particulars of their debts forthwith to Mr. Boulton, who is authorized to collect and receive the same.

D. E. BOULTON, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND BANKRUPTCY, AND MASTER EXTRAORDINARY IN CHANCERY, COBURG, CANADA WEST.

DONALD BETHUNE, JR. BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery and Bankruptcy, CONVEYANCER, &c. DIVISION STREET, COBURG, CANADA WEST.

WILLIAM A. GARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c. &c. &c. (Over the Store of J. V. Bussell & Co.) COBURG, CANADA. Cobourg, Dec. 18, 1844.

MESSRS. BETHUNE & BLACKSTONE, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, &c. OFFICE OVER THE WATERLOO HOUSE, No. 134, King Street, Toronto, ONE DOOR EAST OF RIDOUT, BROTHERS & Co. December 1, 1842.

DR. J. A. COWLES, SURGEON DENTIST, NEAR FRONT STREET, AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION FROM 10 A.M. till 12 DAILY. Toronto, April, 1844.

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, KING STREET, KINGSTON. PHYSICIAN'S AND FAMILY PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. July 14, 1842.

MR. W. SCOTT BURN, ACCOUNTANT, NO. 8, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING STREET, TORONTO. Toronto, June, 1844.

BANK STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD BY A. B. TOWNLEY, Land and House Agent, 130, KING STREET, TORONTO.

LAND SCRIP FOR SALE BY A. B. TOWNLEY, Land and House Agent, 130, KING STREET, TORONTO.

RIDOUT & PHILLIPS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS, DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS, Wellington Buildings, CORNER OF KING AND CHURCH STREETS. Toronto, February 2, 1845.

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS, COACH BUILDERS, KING STREET, TORONTO.

A. McMORPH, UPHOLSTERER AND PAPER HANGER, AT MR. ELLIOT'S, KING STREET, COBURG.

G. & T. BILTON, MERCHANT TAILORS, No. 2, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING STREET, TORONTO. [LATE T. J. PIERSON.]

MONTREAL TYPE FOUNDRY. To the Printers and Proprietors of Newspapers in Canada, Nova Scotia, &c.

THE Underigned, having purchased the above Establishment, is confident of its being a continuation of the patronage which has been heretofore so liberally bestowed upon him as Agent to the Foundry.

Having revised and greatly added to the material, he can confidently recommend the Type now manufactured by him as equal to any manufactured in this Continent.

JUST PUBLISHED, By the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto, AND FOR SALE AT THE DEPOSITORY, KING STREET, TORONTO.

A FAMILY LITURGY: Designed for the use of members of the Church of England in the Diocese of Toronto.

REGISTER BOOKS FOR BAPTISMS, MARRIAGES, BURIALS.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

FOR SALE, At the Depository of the Church Society, of the Diocese of Toronto, 144, King Street.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.

THE Clergy of the Church of England in this Province, are invited to send in their names to the Secretary of the Society, at the Depository, King Street, Toronto.