

PORT DOVER.

We learn by a letter from Port Dover that our Congregation in that place have been deprived of their place of worship. The Church was built by the ejected Congregation, with the exception of very small contributions from three individuals. Availing himself of the unfortunate words—"in connection with the Established Church of Scotland," in the deed, the minister of Simcoe "in connection, &c.," without any intimation to the minister who supplied our congregation, made an appointment to preach at the same hour.

Our people having quietly withdrawn, a meeting was held on Monday, when the Congregation unanimously resolved to erect another church—such a building as will be an ornament to the place and an honor to the cause.

The sympathies of Christian friends will be enlisted in behalf of an injured people. Let substantial evidence of that sympathy be manifested.

The Methodist Church has been kindly offered for the present accommodation of the Congregation. This is not the first time the Methodists have exhibited good feeling toward our plundered Congregations. May the day be distant when we shall be called to tender our churches in the same way to them, but let us on all occasions reciprocate their Christian sympathy, and emulate their example.

Not discouraged but stimulated by the loss of their church, the Ladies of the Congregation have formed themselves into an Association for Missionary purposes. The first fruits will be handed over to the Building Committee. We hope that friends will aid them by contributions in money, and also by materials and articles suitable for a Ladies' Bazaar.

The first sale will take place in June next.

The following ladies compose the Committee of Management, to any of whom contributions may be sent, viz.: Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. R. Riddell, Mrs. Lece, Mrs. Thompson, and Mrs. Naughton.

ORDINATION OF THE REV. ALEXANDER CAMERON.

—The Presbytery of Montreal, in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Canada, met at Vankleekhill, West Hawkesbury, on Wednesday the 30th inst., and ordained Mr. Alex. Cameron, late of Knox's College, and licentiate of the Presbytery of Toronto, to the office of the holy ministry. The Rev. William Rintoul of Montreal, preached and presided on the occasion, and the Rev. Daniel Clark of Indian Lands, addressed the people after the ordination, in Gaelic. Mr. Cameron is, for the time, labouring as missionary in the townships of Hawkesbury, East and West, Lochiel, and neighboring parts, and it is expected that he will soon be connected as Pastor with one or other of the large congregations within the bounds of his present wide missionary field.

FREE CHURCH COLLEGE, ABERDEEN.—This structure was opened by Professor MacLagan, on the 5th Nov. It is a Gothic building, containing suitable class-rooms, library, and a beautiful hall. The friends of the Free Church in Aberdeen

erected this building at their own expense. From its position and elegance, it is an ornament to the city. When the funds of the Church are in a state to afford the expense, a complete staff of Theological Professors will be appointed.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Free St. Andrew's Church was formally opened on Sunday last. It is a nice and neatly decorated building, situated in Duckworth-street, opposite the Commercial Building in this town. The Rev. Adam Stuart Muir, is the accepted and highly acceptable pastor of this Church. The morning and evening discourses, appropriate to the occasion, were delivered with suitable effect. Collections were taken in aid of the Church, to the handsome amount of £76 15s. The erection of this Church was not begun until the early part of last June, and now, in a little more than four months, we find it ready for the reception of the members of its own congregation, who by their own unassisted means, built it in vindication of the principle of the Free Congregations of the Presbyterians of Scotland—which is, that the State should have no control nor influence over the worship which they conscientiously and religiously offer to the Creator.

STRAY THOUGHTS ON THE OPENING OF FREE ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

And now, accept our offering, Lord,
The House we dedicate to Thee;
Still may the watchmen on our towers
Blow Zion's trumpet faithfully;
Freely in Jesus' name proclaim
Salvation's ever wondrous theme.

Join, Sons of Scotia, in one prayer,
That aye our holy day of rest
May rouse us from the world's rude care,
To the communion of the blest,
That Scotia's Sabbath—even here—
By Scotia's children be revered.

Lord, take our children and our youth,
Under thine own peculiar care,
Fix in their hearts thy Gospel's truth,
Sure guardians 'gainst the world's snare;
Dear be to them where'er they roam,
Their God, their Bible, and their Home.

One more, O God of peace, look down,
And o'er our Zion spread thy wing;
Remove from us thy chastening frown—
And Christian love and union bring.
Let discord, strife, and anger cease,
And give us truce and lasting peace.

—St. John's (Newfoundland) Courier.

PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

You are placed in solemn circumstances. Eternity rolls its boundless waves just before you. Every year, every month, every week, every day, every hour, lessens the distance between you and the unchangeable state to which you are hastening. The precise moment of your entrance into this untold, unknown world, is hidden from you. Death often comes and knocks at the door at a time when least expected. At a time when men think not, they receive the awful summons. And often they are hurried away, little time being allowed for preparation. Many, while they know they must die at some time, never in their lives think seriously of the matter. When the summons reaches them, they are taken by surprise. It is practically a new subject; they are alarmed and filled with consternation. They cling to hope as long as there is a ray of hope, that they may be spared a little longer. But when it is announced to the unhappy sufferer that there is no hope of recovery—that the physician has given him up, O what a poignant anguish pierces the soul! Who can describe the horror by which the guilty sinner is overwhelmed?

Are you prepared for death? Some one is

perhaps ready to say, "I am no worse than my neighbours. I have never done anything very bad, I have tried to live a good life, I hope that I shall find favour of the Lord when I come to die." And is this all the ground of hope you have? Are you willing to appear before the judgment-seat, with no better righteousness than this? Though you may have lived a decent moral life, yet you have failed to love God with all your heart. His service you have habitually neglected. The offers of mercy made in the gospel, you have rejected. Unless you obtain a better preparation your soul will be lost, and your misery will be great. And though you may be in no worse condition than many of your neighbours, yet it will be small alleviation, when enduring the torments of the damned, that many others are in the same condemnation. No doubt they that perish will have company enough, but this will be no alleviation, but perhaps an aggravation of their misery. "Wide is the gate and broad is the way which leadeth to destruction, and many there be that go in thereat." The Judge is at the door. Be ye therefore ready.—*Am. Mes.*

WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED?—Is this the inquiry of any anxious sinner? Is it put by one who is beginning to feel his guilt as an enemy of God, and a violator of the law of God? We say then to him, that the present is a most interesting crisis in his existence. The Holy Spirit, my anxious friend, is moving by his gracious influences upon your heart, and there is such a thing as *grieving him away*. O the wretched state of that soul who is forsaken, eternally forsaken by this blessed Agent—that soul against whom the decree has gone forth, "He is joined to his idols; let him alone." Such is not yet your condition, for you are yet anxious, and for you there is hope. But say to this Holy One, "Go thy way for this time," and he may never visit you more. All your past sins have been forging a chain to bind you in the prison of hell. How many more sins are necessary to complete that chain, your Maker alone can tell. Perhaps there is but one link wanting, and by the rejection of the present offer of mercy, you may forge that last link! Yield then prompt compliance with the monitions of this heavenly monitor, and confide your guilty, lost soul to the arms of Christ.—*Am. Messenger.*

WORKING CHRISTIANS.—Learn to be working Christians. "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own souls." It is very striking to see the usefulness of some Christians. Are there none of you who know what it is to be *at work* in your Christianity? You have seen a selfish child go into a secret place to enjoy some delicious morsel undisturbed by his companions. So it is with some Christians. They feed upon Christ and forgiveness; but it is alone, and all for themselves. Are there not some of you who can enjoy being a Christian, while your dearest friend is not; and yet you will not speak of Him? See, here you have got work to do. When Christ found you, he said, "Go, work in my vineyard." What were you hired for, if it was not to spread salvation? What blessed for? O my Christian friends! how late you live as if you were the servants of Christ! How much idle time and idle talk you have! This is not like a good servant. How many things you have to do for yourself!—how few for Christ and his people! This is not like a servant.—*Alchryne.*

Hypocrites are like strange eggs put into the same nest where honest men have lived—they have been hatched, and when they are young, keep their nest, and live by crying and opening their mouths wide after the Lord, and the food of his word; but when their wings are grown, and they have got some affections, some knowledge, some hope of mercy, are hardened thereby to fly from God. Can that be good which God's grace makes worse.—*Shepard.*