

"Nor do we confine ourselves to our own brethren in particular. No. In every town where Odd Fellowship has raised its head, you will find its donations to some benevolent institutions: and at the general procession of the deaf and dumb in Manchester, in 1837, for the benefit of that institution, the Odd Fellows came forward with the sum of £406 18s. 4d., which caused one of the committee to exclaim: "If contributing to the charity the handsome sum of near £500 was a symptom of Odd Fellows, I can say I wish there may be more Odd Fellows in the world."—(Cheers.) And what will weigh more in the opinion of the public generally is, that out of 20,000 applications for relief to the poor-law guardians of Leeds, not one was from an Odd Fellow." (Tremendous cheering.)

THE CHRISTIAN MIRROR.

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, AUG. 1, 1844.

"EXERCISE THYSELF RATHER UNTO GODLINESS."

In order that the physical powers may be fully developed, it is indispensably necessary that they be frequently exercised.

The same may be said of the powers of the mind: unless the faculties by which we *perceive* and *compare*, and imagine, analyze and synthesize,—the faculties by which we *infer* and judge, be either occasionally or frequently exercised, mental imbecility will be the consequence in a greater or lesser degree.

If this be true with respect to our physical and mental constitution, with how much greater truth may it be predicated of the spiritual; especially as there is in us by nature principles hostile to the growth of every Christian virtue. Hence the language of the Apostle above cited. He who in any degree "grows in grace" must habitually "exercise himself unto Godliness."

Why is it that aged servants of God generally withstand temptations, bear up under afflictions, vacillate less in their experience than the young in Christ? It is because by long continued exercises in Godliness they have become "established, settled." Religious feelings and habits and principles, have become so interwoven with their being, that wilful, deliberate transgression is to them unnatural; sin in their case is the exception, not the rule. He, therefore, who would "stand fast"—who would "grow"—who would be "perfect,"—must exercise himself in prayer, in faith, in love, in patience in self denial, in hope, in acts of benevolence; as well as in all other external and relative Christian duties. Thus shall he grow up into Him who is his "living head in all things," and have less occasion to complain of *weakness* and *leanness*.

A late number of the New York Christian Advocate has the following letter from the Rev. J. Trippet, dated London, April 3, 1844, addressed to one of the editors of that journal. We insert it in our columns, as it affords interesting intelligence of the Methodist boys' school at Kingswood, of the Rev. Mr. Jay, and of the Great Britain steamer:—

MY DEAR BROTHER COLES,—I remember you requested me, just before leaving New-York last summer, that if I visited the city of Bristol to give you some account of it. Well, sir, having met in London John Irving, Esq., of that city, a wealthy, generous Wesleyan Methodist, of the old

school, a local preacher, steward, &c., a gentleman with whom the late excellent Dr. Fisk and lady stopped when on a visit to that city; and by whom the pious doctor was kindly presented with a pair of globes, for the use of the Wesleyan University; this benevolent gentleman, joined by this very excellent lady, gave me a polite invitation to visit their somewhat celebrated city, and while there to take up my abode with them, which invitation I accepted, and left London for that place the 6th ultimo, by the Great Western Railroad train, and travelled over the distance of 117 miles in four and a half hours.

The last Sabbath I spent in Bristol I preached in Portland street chapel, where the remains of Col. Webb and his pious wife both lie; there is a picture of the colonel in the vestry, and a tablet to his memory in the chapel. The old house, which Mr. Wesley built, and in which that great and good man used to preach, was sold some years ago, (strange to say!) to the Welsh Calvinistic Methodists. I walked in one Sabbath evening, accompanied by a friend, when they were administering the Lord's Supper; and could not but feel grieved at the thought that the house had gone out of the hands of those to whom it originally belonged.

While at Bristol I paid a visit to Kingswood School, so famous in the history of Methodism; it is only about four miles distant from the city. The late celebrated Wesley had certainly something in his head when he built the school at Kingswood, which does not dwell in every one's head that builds schools in these days; for, as formerly, it is still surrounded with a rule set of colliers, who sometimes greatly abuse the boys of the school. Rev. Mr. Cusworth, the governor, told me that but a short time before my visit, one of the boys who had been sent out from the school into the village on an errand, returned with two of his front teeth knocked out by some of the colliers' boys. There are ninety-three boys in the school, and four on the sick list; an excellent garden of three and a half acres is attached to the school; in addition to which are 25 acres of land; and eight cows, kept for the benefit of all concerned.

Rev. Mr. Smith, who retired from his labours last year, had been governor of the school twenty-three years; a number of friends in Bristol, together with some of the boys in the school, had ordered a service of plate or silver pitcher, which they were about to present to him, as a token of high regard for his long and valuable services, and fatherly conduct to the scholars. The gardener and cow-keeper, too, is an old, valuable, and long-tried servant, of 35 years' standing.

I saw a number of old books in the library, which Mr. Wesley had abridged; down the middle of the page was a single line or stroke drawn with his pencil, which told him and others that the pith had been extracted.

The expenses of the school last year were £2,560 18s. 2d., and those of Woodhouse-grove £2,333 16s. 11d.

While sojourning at Bristol, I also paid a visit to Bath, the residence of the celebrated Mr. Jay, with whom I had an interview of some forty minutes. Mr. Jay is a very sociable as well as an able minister of Jesus Christ, now in his 75th year. He told me he had some time ago received a very handsome uniform edition of his works, from Messrs. Plasket, Armstrong and Co., of Baltimore; with which he seemed much pleased.—He asked me if Mr. Plasket was not a member of the M. E. Church. I informed him he was, and that I had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Bath is one of the most elegant cities or towns in England, but I have not space now time to describe it; it is only about twelve miles from Bristol, and 20 minutes' ride by the rail-road.

Through the politeness of Cap. Hoskins, I was favoured with a sight of the great colossal steamship "Great Britain;" and of all the huge productions of mechanism I ever saw, "not excepting the mighty iron shield of 200 tons weight, by which Sir Isambert Brunell excavated the Thames Tunnel," this monstrous vessel surpasses all.—The sight of her vast dimensions is confounding. She is stated to be about 322 feet in length, from figure-head to taffrail, or upward of 80 feet longer than England's largest line-of-battle-ship.—Her extreme breadth is 50 feet 6 inches, and the depth of her hold 32 feet 6 inches. She is registered 3,500 tons, builders' measurement, so that her bulk nearly equals that of any two steamers in the world. There are three boilers, capable

of containing 200 tons of water, which will be heated by 24 fires; and she has four engines, each of 250 horse-power, making in all 1,000 horse-power. And 252 passengers can be accommodated, each with a separate bed, without requiring a single sofa to be made up in any of the saloons. In addition to which, she can stow away 1000 tons of coals, and 1200 tons measurement of goods. Fifteen hundred tons of iron have been used in the construction of her and her engines.

It strikes me this great ship will not be ready for sea-voyage until the summer will have considerably advanced: and I think so for the following reasons: first, there is still much work to be done upon her; but the greatest difficulty is that which arises between the Steamship's Company and the Bristol Dock Directors. This mammoth vessel is so large that she cannot be got through the dock gates, and the alteration requisite to be made is estimated by some to cost \$35,000. This has created great difficulties between the two bodies; and the matter is now referred to the Board of Trade for adjustment. When I was in Bristol they were building large iron tanks to raise and lift her over the dock gates into the water; but this plan is now thought so dangerous that it is abandoned; and the dock gates will either have to be enlarged, or the great steamer confined a prisoner in the dock.

Most respectfully yours. JOHN TRIPPET.

PORTFOLIO PICTURES FROM THE PULPIT.

NO. V.

A strong, nervous,—or, what Dr. Caldwell would call an "encephalo thoracic" temperament,—moderate reflective abilities,—a retentive memory,—ordinary powers of language,—and ardent piety,—constitute some of the leading features of the present picture.

The temperament we have mentioned, puts, in all cases, the powers of the body and the mind of its possessor in active exercise, and, when united with other impelling powers, as it is in the present instance, gives to the character an aspect which we cannot better describe than by calling it *restless* and *fidelity*.

The second peculiarity we have mentioned, when found in connection with a strong imagination, is apt to lead into the regions of conjecture, and is the cause of many things being taken for granted which are totally unsusceptible of proof. With a speculative and incautious disposition, it is apt occasionally to plunge its possessor into the depths of abstruse divinity and metaphysics, whence he finds it difficult to extricate himself.

An excellent memory places some of the best ideas of our most excellent authors always at the disposal of this Minister, and the use of them renders some portions of his sermons invaluable compilations,—far preferable to more original productions.

In stating what he believes to be the truth, he is dogmatical and positive, as we conceive an ambassador of Christ should be. He never minces his commission, but declares boldly and fearlessly what he conceives to be the whole counsel of God.

A rapid succession of ideas is accompanied, as a natural consequence, by a rapid enunciation. It occasionally happens in this case that the latter cannot keep pace with the former.

In the pulpit this Minister appears to have but one object in view, that is, the performance of his master's work—the winning of souls to Christ. To this end, he stands, as it were, on the brink of the grave,—he places himself in the last moments of his existence, and from this solemn position points every sinner within hearing to a crucified Saviour, with all the emphasis and energy peculiar to himself.

His preaching is of a mixed character, but calculated to be eminently useful.

"Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross."