

Youth's Corner.

TRUSTING FAITH.

A beloved minister of the Gospel was one day speaking of that active, living faith, which should at all times cheer the heart of the sincere follower of Jesus, and related to me a beautiful illustration, that had just occurred in his own family.

He had gone into a cellar which in winter was quite dark, and entered by a trap-door. A little daughter only three years old, was trying to find him, and came to the trap-door, but on looking down, all was dark, dark—and she called, "are you down cellar, papa?"

"Yes, would you like to come, Mary?" "It is dark. I can't come, papa." "Well, my daughter, I am right below you, and I can see you, though you cannot see me, and if you will drop yourself, I will catch you."

"Oh! I should fall, I can't see you, papa." "I know it," he answered, "but I am really here, and you shall not fall, or hurt yourself. If you will jump, I will catch you safely."

Little Mary strained her eyes to the utmost, but she could catch no glimpse of her father. She hesitated, then advanced a little farther, then, summoning all her resolution, she threw herself forward, and was received safely in her father's arms.

A few days after, she again discovered the cellar door open, and supposing her father there, she called, "Shall I come again, papa?"

"Yes, my dear, in a minute," he replied, and had just time to reach his arms towards her, when in her childish glee, she fell shouting into his arms, and clasping his neck, said, "I knew, dear papa, I should not fall."

And now, my dear readers, the Lord Jesus is calling you to come to himself. Many of you, I trust, have already obeyed his call, and chosen him as your portion, but he is still saying, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not," and "they that seek me early shall find me."

Though like little Mary, you cannot see him visibly present, yet he assures you he is willing and waiting to receive you, and you have only to drop yourselves into the arms of his sovereign mercy, and he will as surely receive you now, as when, while on earth, he "took little children in his arms, laid his hands on them, and blessed them."—Exchange paper.

THE GOODWIN SANDS.

An address by a sea-faring man; quoted in "Twelve hours on the Wreck, or The Stranding of the Sheffield."

We were once bound up the North Sea, and encountered a heavy gale, from the north-west, in the chops of the English Channel. By the time we reached the Straits of Dover, we were under a close reefed topsail, lying to, waiting for a pilot. It blew fearfully; the sun was just setting, and we dreaded the consequences of night overtaking us, without a pilot, and anxiously looked in the direction of the shore, hoping that one would come to our relief.

At length a boat, out of the harbour of Deal, was seen standing out towards us. They came as near as they dared, and made several attempts to reach us, but failed; for the sea ran high, and there was danger of the boat staving alongside. We began to fear we should get no pilot, when, to our surprise, they made signal for a rope. Taking some top-gallant steering-sail-gear, and making fast a buoy to it, we paid overboard several fathoms, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing them seize hold of it in the boat. Our astonishment and admiration were complete when, in a brief moment afterwards, the noble pilot, with the rope fast to his person, made signal for us to haul in, and then jumped into the raging sea—yes, jumped in, with the rope round his waist, into the raging sea. It was a sublime spectacle, and fearful as sublime. With careful haste, and almost breathless anxiety, we hauled in upon that rope. Who shall describe our feelings as we did so? Darkness, danger, perhaps death, was nigh us. We knew not where we were. We could not exactly tell our bearings. We had now a pilot coming to us. Noble fellow! he had plunged into the foaming deep to reach and save us! But enough—we got him alongside. A half dozen of us jumped into the chains, to be the first to lay hold upon him, and, by God's blessing, he was saved. With one bound he reached the quarter-deck, and stood at the captain's side; and now, with a desperate effort, clearing his throat of the salt water that was choking him, he uttered with fearful distinctness—what? the Goodwin Sands—the Goodwin Sands—and pointed, with a convulsive trembling of his whole frame, to the dashing, foaming breakers, close under our lee. "Crowd on sail," said he, "and escape from here, or you will soon go to destruction!" At the hazard of carrying away our masts, we made sail on the ship; we spread every rag of canvass she would bear; we got away from the shoal water and deceitful sands, and, in a few hours, were safe at anchor in a secure harbour.

There are seamen, dear brethren, yes, hundreds of them; and many, I trust, who now hear me, who would gladly throw a rope to such a pilot; (to their souls,) and who would rush into the chains, to be the first to seize his hand, and take him on deck, and then quickly turn the wheel of the helm at

his direction, and press sail, ay, to the carrying away of the tall masts, upon which all their rigging and spars in this world are braced, that they may escape from their danger. When, then, a minister of Jesus Christ comes to any one of you, to talk about religion and the danger of your soul, and to guide you from the fearful, treacherous, invisible snares of the devil, and the jeopardy into which, in blind spiritual ignorance, you may have unconsciously drifted, remember, I pray you, the Goodwin Sands—the Goodwin Sands. You hold in your hand that rope of influence, by which you may bring your pilot alongside. Will you throw it to him, when he comes out to save you, or will you tell him you need not his advice? He has well studied the chart; he well knows the soundings. You may descend into the chains, to take him upon deck, or you may cut him loose to go back and seek for other mariners, more wise and teachable, who, if actually in danger, will not be unwilling to hear the cry of the Goodwin Sands—the Goodwin Sands. May God, in his infinite mercy, grant that every one of you, my friends, may listen eagerly to the instructions of his servants, (those spiritual pilots whom he has commissioned to guide you into the port of heaven,) as did the crew, in question, to the noble fellow who ventured his life to save them.

It is true, in coming to you, they are not always placed in circumstances of such imminent peril, and therefore your gratitude may not be called forth toward them individually, but your own spiritual danger is far more dreadful than any other with which you can possibly be threatened, how terrible soever it may be. May you then be disposed to follow their directions, till far away from the shoal water and deceitful sands of this world, you are moored safely in the secure and delightful harbour above.

A LAND TRANSACTION IN NEW ZEALAND.

Colonel Wakefield's statement, in a letter of May 25, 1840.

Since my last letter, Mr. Williams, the Senior Missionary, has been here, deputed, as he implied, by Capt. Hobson, to purchase the sovereignty of these parts of the island from the chiefs, and to lay claim for himself to the land I mentioned, in Lambton Harbour. In the former object he was at first unsuccessful, the natives referring him to me; but at length, when the chiefs learned that Mr. Williams and myself had come to an arrangement respecting his claim to the land, and had received from him a quantity of blankets as the price of their submission, they executed, I am told, some paper, of the purport of which they assure me they were totally ignorant. The whole transaction took place in an underhand way, and without the countenance or assistance of any of the colonists.

With respect to the land claimed by him, amounting to 40 acres or more in the best site of the town, to which, in the opinion of every body here, he had not a shadow of right, the bargain with the natives who assigned it to him two months after my first visit here, having been concocted in the fraud, I thought it better to compromise the matter with him, and to ensure the support of the Church Missionaries by giving him an interest in the place, and therefore, after a candid avowal on his part that he wished to have a slice for himself, and other confessions equally disinterested and compatible with his pretended anxiety on account of the native reserves, I agreed to give him an acre of the land he claimed for himself, and one acre for the sole use of Richard Davis, the native, they, in consideration of the land being surveyed, yielding all their rights to the Company. I cannot express to you the feelings of repugnance entertained by the respectable colonists who came in contact with Mr. Williams towards him on account of his selfish views, his hypocrisy, and unblushing rapaciousness.

Statement of the same transaction by the Rev. Henry Williams, in a letter to a friend.

In November 1839, I paid a visit to Kapiti, at the express request of Ruararaha, the principal chief in Cook's Straits, who had sent up a deputation to me of his son and nephew. We put into Port Nicholson, the wind not allowing us to proceed direct. Here I found some of our old natives, amongst whom was Richard Davis, who informed me of the whole of the proceedings of Colonel Wakefield in the purchase of Port Nicholson and the surrounding country, together with the opposition which he himself had given, and that his own piece of land he had not sold to the Company. Davis and his wife accompanied me to the northward, and after some weeks he mentioned to me that his wife had been wishing that they should proceed to Taranaki, her own country, and that he thought he should sell his land in Port Nicholson. I remonstrated with him; but told him that, should he dispose of it, I would give him what he should require, and that he and his people might remain on it as long as they wished, and that the land should remain for them. It was for this purpose I made the purchase, being at that time wholly ignorant of any reservation of land for the natives in the way in which I have since understood it. On my return to the Bay of Islands, I mentioned the circumstance to the local Committee of the Church Missionary Society, and recommended that it should be taken as the public property of the Society, until we should see how the Com-

pany might act. This was declined on the part of the Committee, as it would bring us into immediate collision with the Company, which it was thought better to avoid; accordingly, the whole expense was thrown upon my hands. In the following May I returned to Port Nicholson, with the treaty between Her Majesty and the chiefs of that part of the island, to obtain their signatures. I waited on Dr. Evans on my arrival, from whom I learnt the general proceedings of the Company, and the reserve of 110 acres in this the first township, besides an equal number of country sections, with which I was perfectly satisfied, and expressed the same to Dr. Evans. I mentioned therefore to Dr. Evans the purchase I had made of a piece of land within the township, and that I was willing to see what arrangement could be made respecting it. I did not see Colonel Wakefield till Saturday following at the house of Mr. Hunter, when he used highly improper language. In the presence of several Gentlemen I informed Colonel Wakefield that I should not enter upon the subject while he indulged in such language—that I had already shewn my desire to Dr. Evans to meet the wishes of the Company if it could be done. I observed that I would meet Dr. Evans on the Monday following; and accordingly on the Monday Mr. St. Hill and I met Dr. Evans at the house of Davis. Dr. Evans mentioned, to my surprise, that he had been retained on the part of the Company to dispute the claims of Davis to the land in question; that he was only a slave and had no right to it. I observed to Dr. Evans that I was sorry he had assumed such a position, as I was in hopes we might have adjusted the affair quietly; but if he thought otherwise, we must come to an immediate conclusion—that I had shewn a willingness on my part to enter into an arrangement, which was now declined by him: therefore the consequences he and they must take upon themselves. I observed, that I was well acquainted with the custom of New Zealand, and that I maintained the right of Davis prior to the arrival of Colonel Wakefield. Our conference here closed.

After some hours, Mr. St. Hill returned to me and renewed the conversation. He asked me if I would give up the claim for a sum of money. I replied, certainly not.

On the Wednesday following, while preparing to take my departure—not being able to obtain the signatures required, owing to the opposition of Colonel Wakefield and others, to the treaty between the chiefs and Her Majesty—Colonel Wakefield came to me, making a most ample apology, and expressed his deep regret that he should have given way to his hasty feelings on the previous Saturday, and hoped that I should not leave the Port with unfavourable feelings, and that he was ready, if I wished, to make a public apology. The fact was, that Colonel Wakefield wanted the land, and was willing to make any sacrifice confined to words. I replied to Colonel Wakefield, that I also much regretted that he had allowed himself to be carried away by his feelings, that his apology was sufficient, I desired no more; that I had, on my arrival, waited on Dr. Evans, and had shewn a desire to enter upon an arrangement about the land, learning as I had that reserves had been made on behalf of the natives; that I saw their town would be materially injured without the land in question, as it was a most important and valuable spot. I therefore told Colonel Wakefield that, in consequence of the reserves having been made, I would present the land for the benefit of the Company, reserving one acre for Davis, and to have any portion myself I could not retain less than one acre.

The reservation of these two acres was more particularly to shew that the land was my own by right of purchase; that I had full right and power over it; and by virtue of that right I presented the land to the Company, and in order to put that right beyond dispute, I reserved these two acres, and also my right of a first selection of the same upon the said land, which will be seen by the Deed.

Colonel Wakefield evidently did not expect this donation, from his great surprise expressed. Dr. Evans and Captain Smith, Surveyor-General to the Company, observed to me, in the presence of others, that the Company would not allow this act of magnanimity to pass unnoticed: that they should recommend that country sections should be attached to these two acres; and moreover, they recommended that I should take these said two acres to myself; that the Company would look out and provide for Davis. This I declined. I observed to these Gentlemen, that the Company could, if they thought proper, make acknowledgement of this transaction.

I need scarcely say, that the only acknowledgment received by me, is the extract of the letter of Colonel Wakefield, which appears in the Times Newspaper for September 5, 1840.

The following is a copy of my letter to Dr. Evans, on the presentation of my Deeds to him—

Port-Nicholson, April 29, 1840.

MY DEAR SIR, In presenting the Deeds of land lying between the two streams of water Pipitea and Raurima, I beg to observe that I do so for the benefit of the Colony, from a representation that the available land for a town is confined. I reserve to myself one section: less I could not. For the young man Richard Davis I also reserve one section: these two sections of

course I select prior to any others upon the same land.

Wishing you and the colonists every prosperity: I remain, Your most obedient Servant, (Signed) HENRY WILLIAMS.

To Dr. Evans, Thorndon, Port Nicholson.

[Here follows, in the pamphlet, a copy of the Deed, which expressly states "that the Rev. H. W. is now lawfully possessed" of the tract of land to which it refers, and which is signed, together with the donor, by the Surveyor General, the Assistant Surveyor, Dr. Evans, and two other persons with English names, all thus recognising the claim therein advanced.]

Of the correctness of the statements of Colonel Wakefield you may now be able to form some idea. I challenge Colonel Wakefield, or any other person, to call in question, in any one particular, my explanation.

The land presented by me to the Company was not less than 60 acres, in the first situation in the town, at that time worth not less than ten thousand pounds, and now probably worth forty thousand pounds. The presentation of this piece of land to the Company, freely on my part and without one shilling of expense to them, is strikingly at variance with the Colonel's most charitable expression when speaking of the Missionaries of the Church Missionary Society—"but as regards their grasping and selfish acquirement of territory, &c. &c., I can confirm most fully, &c. &c."

The section which I reserved on account of Richard Davis, he is now living upon, and I am happy to say, from all accounts, conducts himself well, and acts as a Missionary amongst his countrymen.

The section reserved for myself I intend disposing of, the proceeds of which will be appropriated to the erection of a Church in that part of the country where the various members of my family may be located. I need hardly mention that this purpose was formed from the first, and not consequent upon any observations which have since been made.—[Extracted from the Rev. H. Williams' letters quoted in the last number of the Berean.]

The Church is in trouble here below; First, that we may keep in mind, that we are servants banished and exiled out of Paradise through Adam's fall. Secondly, that we may always bear in mind the mercy of the Son of God, who for our sake was made man, walked in this vale of misery, suffered for us, died, and rose again from the dead, and so brought us again to our paternal home, whence we were driven. Thirdly, that we may remember, that our seat is not in this world, but that we are here only as strangers and pilgrims, and that there is another life, everlastingly prepared for us.

If thou wilt be a part of the Christian Church, or Bride of the Lord, thou must be holy as He is holy; but not of thyself: put on Christ, in whom all his chosen are sanctified.—Luther.

COALS. NEWCASTLE, Wallsend, Grate & Smith's Coals, for Sale by H. H. Porter & Co. Porter & Co's Wharf, Late Irvines. Quebec, 29th May, 1845.

RECEIVING AND FOR SALE. BEST Black Lead, Nos. 1 and 2, Spanish Brown, Venetian Red, Yellow, Green and Blue Paints, Genuine White Lead, Nos. 1, 2 and 3, Dry, White and Red Leads, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe and Patent Shot, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil. —ALSO— Best Refined Borax. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. Quebec, 5th June, 1845.

RECEIVING AND FOR SALE EX "NICARAGUA," "AUCKLAND," and "AURORA."

ENGLISH, Best Bar and Scrap Iron, Sheet Iron, Hoop Iron and Nail Rods, Coil, Logging and Trace Chains, Boiler Plate, Sheathing and Brazier's Copper, Bar Tin and Block Tin, Canada Rose and Horse Nails, Deck Spikes, Iron Wire, Blister, Coach Spring and Cast Steel, Sad Irons, Smiths' Bellows, Anvils and Vices, Spades, Shovels and Frying Pans. —ALSO— 400 Boxes Canada Plates, 600 do. Tin do. Patent Canada Scythes and Sickles. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. Quebec 5th June, 1845.

RECEIVING EX "AURORA," AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, BEST COAL TAR and PATENT CORRUGATED. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul's Street. Quebec, 5th June, 1845.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS. CANADA Rose Nails from 8 to 28 lbs. Die deck spikes " 3 1/2 to 9 Inches. Anchors, Chain Cables, Chain Hooks, Hawse pipes, Ship Scrapers, Iron, Cordage, &c. THOMAS FROSTE, & Co. Quebec, 12th April, 1845.

FOR SALE, Imported French Burr Stones, this season, London Bottled Porter, &c. WELCH & DAVIES, No. 2, Arthur St. Quebec, 26th May, 1845.

THE LATE FIRE. NOTICE is hereby given to those whose Bibles have been burnt in the late fire, that the Quebec Bible Society will supply all such persons with Copies of the Scriptures, either at reduced rates, or gratuitously according as their circumstances may require. Application to be made at the Depository in Ann Street (Mr. Haddon's late store,) where attendance will be given by Members of the Committee between 7 and 8 o'clock every Evening. By order, JEFFERY HALL, Sec. Quebec, 18th June, 1845.

TO LET. THREE OFFICES on Arthur Street opposite the Exchange. Apply to CHRISTIAN WURTELE, St. Paul's Street. 11th Feby. 1845.

NOTICE. THE undersigned has been duly appointed Assignee to the Estate of the late Mr. W. B. JEFFERYS, Plumber and Painter. All persons having claims against the late Mr. Jefferys, are requested to send them in duly attested, without delay. CHRISTIAN WURTELE, St. Paul's Street, Quebec, 26th June, 1845.

NOTICE. THE undersigned having entered into partnership, will from and after the first of May next, carry on business in this City under the firm of WELCH & DAVIES. HENRY W. WELCH, W. H. A. DAVIES. Arthur Street, Quebec, 25th April, 1845.

MISS EVANS begs to inform her friends and the public, that she purposes opening a FRENCH and ENGLISH SEMINARY at No. 1 Des Grisons Street, Cape, on MONDAY, 5th MAY NEXT. Reference can be given to most respectable families in this city, where she has instructed as visiting Governess for some years past. For terms (which are moderate) apply at the School. An early application is requested, as the number of pupils will be limited.—Particular attention will be paid to Biblical instruction. Quebec, 15th April, 1845.

QUEBEC HIGH SCHOOL. REV. E. J. SENKLER, A. M. Of the University of Cambridge, Rector. CLASSICS, MATHEMATICS, AND NATURAL PHILOSOPHY } REV. E. J. SENKLER. CLASSICS..... W. S. SMITH. ENGLISH..... LEWIS SLEEPER. ARITHMETIC..... DANIEL WILKIE. FRENCH AND DRAWING..... H. D. THIELCKE. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT..... REVEREND J. MEMORINE. DIRECTORS. REV. DR. COOK, REV. G. MACKIE, REV. J. CLUGSTON, ANDREW PATTERSON, Esq. JAMES DEAN, Esq. JOHN BONNER, Esq. JAS. GIBB, Esq. W. S. SEWELL, Esq. REV. D. WILKIE, LL. D. JOHN THOMSON, Esq. NOAH FREER, Esq. ROBERT SHAW, Esq. H. GOWEN, Esq. HOS. F. W. PRIMROSE, JOHN McLEOD, Esq. Secretary, JAMES DEAN, Esq. Treasurer, JOHN THOMSON, Esq. Charges for boys under 10 years of age, £10 above 10 years of age, £12 10 per annum,—payable quarterly, in advance. French and Drawing, a separate charge. Hours from 9 to 12, and from 1 to 3. PREPARATORY DEPT.—Terms, £7 10s. per an. The branches taught in this department will be English Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, and the elements of the French Language. The moral, as well as intellectual, training of the pupils, and their religious instruction will be special objects of the Teacher. High School, 22d January, 1845.

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