

lie in state in one of the large chambers on the first floor of Kensington-palace. In most of the Dissenting chapels on Sunday reference was made to the death of his Royal Highness, and it is understood that in many of them some tribute of respect to his memory will be paid on Sunday next.

STATISTICS OF NONCONFORMITY.—George Hadfield, Esq., of Manchester, stated, at a meeting held in that place on Friday, the 20th ultimo, the following striking facts, from the last Report of the Manchester Statistical Society:—That there were in Manchester 38 churches and 100 Nonconformist places of worship; 13,025 children in Church Sunday schools, and 29,925 in those of Dissenters. That in 1835 there were in Wales 998 churches and 1,091 Dissenting chapels; in Cornwall, 221 churches and 322 chapels; in London, 246 churches and 306 chapels; in Lancashire, 292 churches and 581 chapels; in Yorkshire, 250 churches and 1,047 chapels; and, finally, that in 1841-2, the Church and Churchmen contributed £90,821 to the Missionary Societies, whilst the contributions of Nonconformists to missions, for that year, were £215,940.

PUSEYITE PENANCES.—"We said that we would mention a recent fact, well authenticated to us. It is this:—A clergyman, the Rev.—, a fellow of a college in Oxford, and having souls committed to his charge—[not one of your 'land undergraduates,' Mr. Paget, 'vain blockheads,' and 'geese,' but a graduate, a fellow of a college, and a clergyman,]—one of the choicest full-pledged produce of the ninety eggs—has inflicted upon himself severe macerations, so as to shock the feelings of all who know him; and especially, has mutilated two or three of his fingers by burning, and also one of his feet; because he was conscious that he had lost his baptismal purity; and, having read Dr. Pusey's tracts on Baptism, he was convinced that there is no other means of being restored to grace but by such acts of bodily penance. Is such a fact incredible? From the information given to us, we believe it to be truth."—*Christian Observer*, March, p. 182.

SELECT SENTENCES.

Advice is like snow, the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

The body is the shell of the soul, and dress the husk of that shell; but the husk often tells what the kernel is.

The smallest hair casts a shadow; the most

trifling act has its consequences, if not here, at least hereafter.

Family worship serves as an edge or border to preserve the web of life from unravelling.

Truth is not only a man's ornament, but his instrument; it is the great man's glory and the poor man's stock; a man's truth is his livelihood, his recommendation, his letters of credit.

THE MUTILATED ISLANDER.

(From Williams' *South Seas*.)

In passing one evening from Mr. Buzacott's to Mr. Pitman's station, my attention was arrested by seeing a person get off one of these seats, and walk upon his knees into the centre of the pathway, when he shouted—"Welcome, servant of God, who brought light into this dark island: to you are we indebted for the word of salvation."

The appearance of his person first attracted my attention; his hands and feet being eaten off by disease, which the natives call kokovi, and which obliged him to walk upon his knees; but, notwithstanding this, I found that he was exceedingly industrious, and not only kept his kainga in beautiful order, but raised food enough to support a wife and three children. The substitute he used for a spade in tilling the ground, was an instrument called the ko, which is a piece of iron wood pointed at one end. This he pressed firmly to his side, and leaning the weight of his body upon it, pierced the ground, and then scraping out the earth with the stumps of his hands, he would clasp the banana or tara plant, place it in the hole, and then fill in the earth. The weeds he pulled up in the same way. In reply to his salutation, I asked him what he knew of the word of salvation. He answered, "I know about Jesus Christ, who came into the world to save sinners." On inquiring what he knew about Jesus Christ, he replied, "I know that he is the Son of God, and that he died painfully upon the cross, to pay for the sins of men, in order that their souls might be saved, and go to happiness in the skies." I inquired of him if all the people went to heaven, after death. "Certainly not," he replied, "only those who believe in the Lord Jesus, who cast away sin, and who pray to God."

"You pray, of course," I continued. "O yes," he said, "I very frequently pray as I weed my ground and plant my food, but always three times a day, beside praying with my family every morning and evening." I asked him what he said when he prayed. He answered: "I say, 'O Lord, I am a great sinner, may Jesus take my sins away by his good