

high proportion, considering how many children were among those baptized. It is a pleasing fact, that a little subscription was begun here on Sunday, in this small station of fifty or sixty persons; and the subscription paper shows already between 500 and 600 company's rupees."

THE COLONIAL CHURCHMAN.

LUNenburg, Thursday, May 14, 1840.

ANOTHER CHURCH IN ST. MARGARET'S BAY.—We have been favoured with the following notice of a second Church at St. Margaret's Bay, and insert it with great pleasure. In that quarter some of our earliest efforts in the Missionary work were put forth, and several of those who are now among the "young men and maidens," that will in those churches praise the excellent name of the Lord, were by us admitted into the fold of Christ.—We have a pleasing and welcome recollection of those services, and of the kind welcome which always met us among the honest and hardy sons of the Church who line the shores of that noble Bay. May the blessing of the Lord be with them and their worthy Pastor, and crown their present holy undertaking with success. We "wish them good luck in the name of the Lord."

"Much to the honour of the inhabitants of the eastern side of St. Margaret's Bay, the frame of a church 26 ft. by 37, was raised, to the glory of Almighty God, and for the use of the Protestant Episcopal Church, on Boutillier's Point, on Wednesday the 8th day of April;—a day which made many a heart glad, and filled many an anxious parent with sweet hopes for the future spiritual comfort of themselves and their children! Nor was it less pleasing to their anxious minister to see the very general joy among his flock, who, almost to a man, brought cheerful faces and active hands to the holy work! Between sixty and seventy willing friends of the church of God, after prayer had been offered on the foundations by the Rev. J. Stannage, the resident clergyman in the Bay, and a portion of the 108th Psalm sung, soon put up the building which, it is hoped, will be for the spiritual good of the neighbourhood for generations to come, and the brightest ornament which can enliven these rough shores and woods, among which live about 500 immortal souls!

About sixteen years ago, a good and neat place of worship was erected by the zeal and united efforts of the whole Bay, in the French Village, the most central part, to which all the people from distances of 3, 6, and 12 rough miles, have to come, whenever they feel desirous of publicly worshipping the God of their fathers, in the place expressly set apart for that purpose. But it has been found that, with the exception of about 40 families in the French Village, the remaining 190 in the Bay, are at too great a distance to derive much benefit from this church. The minister is, therefore, obliged to go about from place to place, performing Divine Service in private houses, which are inconvenient, improper, and too small for the people, especially in the place where this new church is now building, and where a congregation of 150 at least could be assembled, who now have six or twelve miles to walk, or are entirely deprived of the outward ordinances of Religion on the Lord's day.

The situation of this church is also most appropriate, both on account of its being the centre of the most thickly settled part of the Bay, and because it is quite close to the burial-ground,—a spot which has all the appearance of "rest and quietness" joined to romantic scenery about it, and where many a dear one's remains are waiting for "the sound of the Archangel's trumpet!" May this be an incentive to the devotion of the living who will hereafter worship on this hallowed ground! and may this our frail building be so blessed from above, that the souls of both those who have the honour of building it, and of those that will follow them, may be here "prepared for their latter end," that when it comes they may cheerfully lie down beside their departed ancestors and friends, and near the temple which their own hands erected, and in which they "worshipped in spirit and in truth." Yes! may they learn in the courts of the Lord's house, how to love the Saviour in whose name they were baptized—how to live to his glory upon

earth—and how to die "in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life."

The site was given by Mr. Jacob Boutillier; and considering their means, a very handsome subscription has been opened by these humble, but many of them zealous churchmen and worthy farmers and fishermen (particulars of which may be sent to the Colonial Churchman on another occasion) and with the promised assistance of the Diocesan Church Society, the expected usual grant of the good Society at home "for the Propagation of the Gospel," the generous donations of the Minister's friends in Halifax and in Europe, together with the laudable exertions and well known activity of Messrs. W. Covey and Jacob Boutillier, who, with the clergyman, form the committee of management,—we hope to have this church opened for Divine Service in the course of the summer.

A church in Hubbard's would also be a great benefit to the western shore of the Bay, where about 70 or 80 families reside, as well as a handsome ornament to that settlement. We are sure that if a certain individual would only make a beginning, with his wealth and influence, he would soon have many a willing heart and hand among the people of that shore to help him in the good and religious undertaking, as well as the cooperation of the benevolent Societies above mentioned. It would also be a great encouragement to the Bishop to appoint a clergyman for that side of the Bay. May all our hearts be stirred up in the good cause, and our zeal so warm that we may even use the words of scripture when it says, alluding to the Saviour's holy feelings towards His Father's house—"the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up."

INDIA.—We are persuaded that no apology is necessary for occupying so much of our paper with the Bishop of Calcutta's account of the remarkable work of grace which has for some time been happily proceeding among a portion of the heathen in his diocese. The tidings contained in his letter are such as must gladden the hearts of all that love the Lord, and desire the advancement of his kingdom; and it would not be easy to present them in more beautiful and affecting language than that used by the truly pious and excellent Bishop—language evidently of the heart and soul. How encouraging must this success be to those devoted servants of the Lord who have been so long labouring for the conversion of the idolaters of India, without much apparent fruit. They will be cheered amid their self-denying toils by this comfortable evidence that the Lord is blessing their efforts in his cause, and no doubt they will "thank God and take courage" to proclaim salvation through the cross of Jesus, with fresh energy, to the benighted multitudes around them. Who will withhold the fervent prayer, that God may prosper them abundantly, and glorify His name among the Gentiles, by the adding of other thousands to his Church, and hastening the accomplishment of the promise that Christ shall have "the heathen for his inheritance and the utmost part of the earth for his possession?"

DUELLING.—In a previous column will be found an article on this absurd, cowardly, and anti-christian practice—the disgrace of an enlightened age. We doubt not if the workings of the bosoms of all who, like the individual there mentioned, have thus sent a fellow creature uncalled into the presence of his Maker, were laid open to the world, that they would present the same picture of ceaseless and miserable remorse. How indeed can peace ever become the inmate of the soul, under such circumstances? The recollection of the horrible deed will poison every enjoyment, and gnaw within, as the worm that never dies; banishing, notwithstanding every effort to secure it, all that can be called happiness. We call this bloody practice *absurd*, for is it not so in the extreme, for a man who conceives himself injured to expose himself, and perhaps numbers more dependant on him, to a worse injury, by standing up as a mark for his adversary's bullets?—Stranger satisfaction truly! We call it *cowardly*, for what is it that drives most men into this practice? Is

it not the fear of disgrace, the dread of being shunned by corrupt companions as a coward—the fear in short of the opinions of the world. And what is this but sheer cowardice? How infinitely superior is the moral courage of the christian who braves the taunts of unprincipled and ill-judging men, and dares to regard the laws of his God. And we call it *anti-christian*, for what can be more diametrically opposed, both to the letter and the spirit of christianity, than the code of honour to which the duellist bows. No man that has a due regard to the Bible with all its holy precepts—no man that has a due regard to that day when by that Bible he will be judged before God—no man that looks up to Christ as his lawgiver, able to save and to destroy—will either give or accept a challenge. "How can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?" will in his mind be paramount to all the corrupt maxims of an ungodly world.

REV. W. COGSWELL.—In the Halifax Journal we find the following favourable remarks on a Sermon by this gentleman, preached before the Nova Scotia Philanthropic Society:—

The Rev. Mr. Cogswell preached a sermon, which, for appropriate language, and real eloquence, equalled any address we have ever heard. The Rev. Gentleman first extolled the virtue of patriotism, and shewing what peculiar claims Nova Scotia possesses for the exercise of that feeling in the breast of her sons. He pointed out the reasons why Nova Scotians ought to be proud of the land of their birth, and called their attention more particularly to the natural, the political, and the religious advantages she enjoyed. He contrasted the healthful vigour of our climate with the fever heat of tropical regions; and exhorted his audience to be thankful that winter's icy hand, hurled back the advances of the pestilential fever, and crushed the noxious buds of epidemic disease. He portrayed the political freedom we have the happiness to enjoy, with an eloquence which rivetted the attention and touched the hearts of all present, and declared Nova Scotia to be a land where religious liberty had obtained a proximity to perfection unknown to the inhabitants of many other lands. The Rev. Gentleman then concluded by calling upon his audience to cultivate the spirit of heartfelt loyalty which had been the cause of their assembling that day; to discourage religious dissension, and continue united in the bonds of brotherly charity and christian love.—We are happy to hear that this excellent discourse is to be published at length.

WILD FLOWERS OF NOVA SCOTIA.—We have just seen the two first No's. of Miss Morris's work, embracing specimens of *Epigaea repens* (Mayflower), *Cornus Canadensis* (Pigeon Berry), *Nymphaea odorata* (White water lily), *Sarracenia purpurea* (Indian cup), *Viburnum opulus* (Tree cranberry), *Asclepias Syriaca* (Indian hemp, milk-weed.) The engravings are beautifully executed, and are accompanied by a short description of each flower, furnished by Mr. Titus Smith. The work is published by C. H. Belcher, Halifax, and John Snow, London. We hope for the sake of the fair artist, who has made this first attempt to display to the world some of the lovely flowers that "waste their fragrance on the desert air" of our Nova Scotia wilds, that she will be liberally encouraged.

COMMUNICATIONS.—We do not consider ourselves at any time answerable for the opinions of our Correspondents, except so far as we openly adopt them in our Editorial.

DIED.

In this town, on Tuesday last, CHARLES M. BOLMAN, Esquire, aged 34 years.

At Columbus, Ohio, on the 31st March last, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Mary Laurilla Clarke, daughter of the late Elisha Dewolf, Esq. of Horton N. S. aged 37 years.

At St. Thomas' about the 24th March last, of the fever, Mr. John Thomas Clarke, mate of the brigantine Cwera (and son of Mr. Joseph Clarke, master of the St. George's School) in the 27th year of his age, deeply regretted by a numerous family, who mourn his untimely fate.