

with them, who, as they passed, beheld several of their gentlemen massacred before their eyes. The king waited for them, and received them with a countenance and eyes in which fury was visibly painted; he ordered them, with oaths and blasphemies, which were familiar with him, to quit a religion that had been only taken up, he said, to serve them for a cloak to their rebellion. The condition to which these princes were reduced, could not hinder them from discovering that they should obey him with grief. The king, transported with anger, told them, in a fierce and haughty tone, 'That he would no longer be contradicted in his opinions by his subjects; that they, by their example, should teach others to revere him as the image of God, and cease to be enemies to the images of his mother.' He ended by declaring, that if they did not go to mass, he would treat them as criminals guilty of treason against human and Divine majesty. The manner in which these words were pronounced, not suffering the princes to doubt if they were sincere, they yielded to necessity, and performed what was required of them. Henry was obliged even to send an edict, into his dominions, by which the exercise of any other religion but the Romish was forbid. Though this submission preserved his life, yet in other things he was not better treated; and he suffered a thousand capricious insults from the court—free by intervals, but more often closely confined, and treated as a criminal, his domestics sometimes permitted to attend him, then all on a sudden not suffered to appear.

To be concluded in our next.

Selected for the Colonial Churchman.

BEAUTIES OF COLERIDGE.

Miscellaneous.—Christianity proves itself, as the sun is seen by its own light. Its evidence is involved in its existence.

Could you ever discover any thing sublime, in our sense of the term, in the classic Greek literature?—I never could. Sublimity is Hebrew by birth.

I should conjecture that the Proverbs and Ecclesiastes were written, or, perhaps, rather collected, about the time of Nehemiah. The language is Hebrew with Chaldaic endings. It is totally unlike the language of Moses on the one hand, and of Isaiah on the other.

Patriotism.—That is the most excellent state of society in which the patriotism of the citizen ennobles, but does not merge, the individual energy of the man.

Church of Rome.—The present adherents of the church of Rome are not, in my judgment, Catholics. We are the Catholics. We can prove that we hold the doctrines of the primitive church for the first three hundred years. The council of Trent made the Papists where they are. A foreign Romish bishop has declared, that the Protestants of his acquaintance were more like what he conceived the enlightened Catholics to have been before the Council of Trent, than the best of the latter in his days. Perhaps you

* James De Segur, baron of Pardaillan, of Gascon; Armand de Clermont, baron of Piles, a Perigordin, &c. Gaston de Levis, lord of Leyran, took refuge under the queen of Navarre's bed, who saved his life. Some persons were sent to Chatillon to seize Francis de Chatillon, the admiral's son, and Guy d'Angélot's son; but they both escaped, and fled to Geneva. Armand de Gontault de Biron was saved by fortifying himself in the arsenal.

† As Henry went to the king, Catherine gave orders that they should lead him under the vaults, and make him pass through the guards drawn up in files on each side in menacing postures. He trembled and recoiled two or three steps back, when immediately Nancaï-la-Châtre, captain of the guards, endeavoured to remove his apprehensions by swearing they should do him no hurt. Henry, though he gave but little credit to his words, was obliged to go on amidst the carbines and halberds.—PERRIN's History of Henry the Great.

will say, this bishop was not a good Catholic. I cannot answer for that. The course of Christianity and the Christian church may not unaptly be likened to a mighty river, which filled a wide channel, and bore along with its waters mud, and gravel, and weeds, till it met a great rock in the middle of its stream. By some means or other, the water flows purely, and separated from the filth, in a deeper and narrower course on one side of the rock, and the refuse of the dirt and troubled water goes off on the other in a broader current, and then cries out, "We are the river!"

The adherents of the church of Rome, I repeat, are not Catholic Christians. If they are, then it follows that we Protestants are heretics and schismatics, as indeed, the Papists very logically, from their own premises, call us. And "Roman Catholics" makes no difference. Catholicism is not capable of degrees or local apportionments. There can be but one body of Catholics, *ex vi termini*. To talk strictly of Irish or Scotch Roman Catholics is a mere absurdity.

It is common to hear it said, that, if the legal disabilities are removed, the Romish church will lose ground in this country. I think the reverse: the Romish religion is, or, in certain hands, is capable of being made, so flattering to the passions and self-delusions of men, that is impossible to say how far it would spread, among the higher orders of society especially, if the secular disadvantages now attending its profession were removed.

Luther and Baxter.—Luther is, in parts, the most evangelical writer I know, after the apostles and apostolic men.

Pray read with great attention Baxter's Life of himself. It is an inestimable work. I may not unfrequently doubt Baxter's memory, or even his competence, in consequence of his particular modes of thinking; but I could almost as soon doubt the Gospel verity as his veracity.

Ancient writers.—I conceive Origen, Jerome, and Augustine, to be the three great fathers in respect of theology, and Basil, Gregory Nazianzen, and Chrysostom, in respect of rhetoric.

Baptismal Service.—I think the baptismal service almost perfect. None of the services of the church affect me so much as this. I never could attend a christening without tears bursting forth at the sight of the helpless innocent in a pious clergyman's arms.

Character of Dobrizhoffer, the German Missionary to the Indians.—

He was a man of rarest qualities,
Who to this barbarous region had confined
A spirit with the learned and the wise
Worthy to take its place, and from mankind
Receive their homage, to the immortal mind
Paid in its just inheritance of fame.
But he to humbler thoughts his heart inclined;
From Grätz amid the Styrian hills he came,
And Dobrizhoffer was the good man's honour'd name.
Southey's Tale of Paraguay, Cant. iii., st. 16.

A HINT TO KNEEL.

It was not long after the Revolutionary war, when Dr. Smith, then a clergyman of the Scottish Episcopal church, arrived at Newport, Rhode Island, on the morning of Sunday. The captain of the ship knowing there was no clergyman attached to the church here, proposed to the Doctor that he should officiate, and notice was quickly communicated. The church folks eagerly embraced the chance, and there was a good congregation. On commencing the general confession, the good parson observed all the congregation standing. He rose from his own humbler and more appropriate position, and exclaimed in

his native dialect—"Hoot, what do I see? standing on ye feet while confessing your sins to Almighty God! Down on your knees, every mon of ye!" The effect was complete and the obedience perfect.

THE COLONIAL CHURCHMAN.

LUNENBURG, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1840.

THE BISHOP AND THE CHURCH.—His Lordship held an ordination at St. Paul's Church, Halifax, on Sunday the 9th instant, when Mr. W. Scovil, A. M. of King's College, Fredericton; Mr. T. N. Dawolf, late of the Theological Seminary, New York, and Mr. Jamieson, of the Theological Institution, Belfast, were admitted to the holy order of Deacons. The sermon was preached by the Bishop, from Matt. 28 ch. 20 v. We understand that Mr. Jamieson was immediately dispatched to labour on the Eastern shore, where the Rev. J. Stevenson has so long and so laboriously ministered to the scattered and destitute members of the church. Who will not rejoice that these Brethren have at last the prospect of more frequently enjoying the ordinances of Religion? Mr. Dawolf is appointed to assist the Rev. Mr. Parker at Dartmouth, where, we believe, there are five churches. Mr. Scovil's destination is not fixed;—he was to preach at Digby on Sunday last. The Bishop consecrated the new churches at Three-fathom Harbour and Porter's lake on Sunday last; and intended to leave town, so as to be at Cornwallis and Horton on Sunday the 23d—Digby, Sunday 30th—and Fredericton, N.B. Sunday 6th September. Mr. W. K. Porter, from Sydney, C. B. was ordained Deacon at Three-fathom harbour, having arrived too late for the ordination at St. Paul's. With his Lordship's further appointments for New Brunswick we are not acquainted. A Visitation of the Clergy of that Province will shortly be held at Fredericton, and after his return the Clergy of Nova Scotia will be called together at Halifax, it having been found inexpedient to do so at an earlier period.

Besides the ordinations above mentioned, we hear that others may shortly be expected. May yet more be continually added to our little band—"workmen that need not to be ashamed"—labourers indeed—men "full of faith and the Holy Ghost"—to build up the waste places of our Zion, and gather in the harvest that is whitening our spiritual fields. Some fine parishes are vacant—among the number, Cornwallis and Horton—the very garden of our country as regards natural advantages, and otherwise inviting to the zealous minister of Christ. We had the pleasure of meeting full congregations in both churches, on Sunday the 9th. During their long privation they have been occasionally supplied by Rev. Messrs. Grantham, Stevenson, and Owan.

We have also to announce the arrival, at Lunenburg of Mr. Augustus William Benjamin Weinbeer, a native of Berlin in Prussia, and educated at the Missionary Institution there, who has been appointed by the Bishop as catechist at Lunenburg, during his preparation for holy orders. He has brought with him from the Society, a supply of the Common Prayer Book in German.

It is confidently expected that a Bishop will soon be appointed for New Brunswick.

THE SEASON.—Never have we witnessed a more delightful season than this, nor a more abundant harvest than is now gathering in. The beautiful and wide spread fields of Cornwallis, Horton, and Windsor, which we have lately seen, were richly covered with abundant crops of every kind, and we presume the greater part of the wheat in those quarters is already housed.—The hay alone is said to be somewhat short.—Here, too, the farmers have not a word of complaint to make, and that is saying