

MEMORABLE DAYS.

NOVEMBER.

1.—1755. Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, nearly destroyed by an earthquake. Upwards of 70,000 persons perished on the occasion.

5.—1605 Gunpowder Plot was discovered. It was an attempt, projected by the Papists, to blow up James I. and the Parliament.

7.—1665. The first Gazette in England was published at Oxford, the court being there at that time on account of the plague.

9.—On this day the Lord Mayor of London enters upon his office.

13.—Solway Moss, a very extensive morass, situated between Dumfriesshire and Cumberland, burst its confines and overspread a large extent of country, destroying in its awful passage, houses, cattle, and ruining whole families of industrious persons.

25.—St. Catherine. She was cruelly put to death by rolling a wheel, stuck round with iron spikes or the points of swords, over her body.

26.—1703. Began what is usually called "The Great Storm," being the most terrible tempest that ever happened in England.

30.—St. Andrew. He suffered martyrdom by crucifixion. He was however only tied to the cross, which was made in the shape of an X that his death might be the more lingering.

SUNDAY SCHOOL INTELLIGENCE.

For the Young Churchman.

SUNDAY SCHOOL FESTIVAL AT KEMPTVILLE.

The 18th of this month will long be remembered by the children of the Sunday School at Kemptville, as the day on which they held their first Sunday School Festival; an account of which, my dear Mr. Editor, I am going to furnish for the edification of the youthful readers of the "*Young Churchman*." For many days previous to the one fixed upon for the festival, signs of preparation were seen going forward,—one with sundry coloured fabrics, cutting them into various forms for flags and banners,—another with letters for printing mottoes,—mothers and sisters busily employed in baking cakes, pies, tarts, and other good things,—others were heard enquiring for the choicest apples,—and others again might have been seen tying up little parcels of sweetmeats in papers of various hues. At length the long looked for day arrived,—and a more auspicious morn was never hailed by crow of chanticleer. The place selected for the Festival was the Grammar School-house, which was kindly lent for the occasion by the worthy Teacher. From early in the morning till three in the afternoon (the hour appointed for the proceedings to commence) the sound of the hammer and the din of cups and saucers, &c., &c., were heard in that school house; and when the hour

of three arrived, the scene which presented itself was truly interesting. At the head of the school-room was the teacher's stand—(now converted into a platform)—over which were suspended in graceful folds the Union Jack and the Red Cross of St. George: the walls were tastefully decorated with evergreens. To the right of the platform seats were arranged for the Kemptville Band, who kindly lent their assistance on the occasion. The whole of the remaining space was devoted to the use of the children, and those in attendance upon them. Three long tables, capable of accommodating upwards of 100 persons, were loaded with the greatest profusion of good things,—while from the provision of tea, coffee, and sugar, a looker on would have thought that all the village stores had been called into requisition. At three o'clock precisely the children of the Sunday School, to the number of 100 or upwards, assembled in front of the Church, where they were marshalled in the following order of procession:

The Kemptville Band; The Sunday School Standard, with motto, "*Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth*"—supported by the Union Jack and Banner; The Girls of the Sunday School, attended by their Teachers, arranged according to seniority—the seniors bringing up the rear; the Boys in the same order, the classes preceded by Banners, on which were inscribed the scriptural mottoes,—"*Faith*," "*Hope*," "*Charity*," "*Love*," "*Temperance*," &c. &c.

Thus arranged, the whole proceeded through the village (the band playing the while), and thence to the place of feasting, where the whole village seemed to be taking a holiday. After a short address, and grace being said by the Rev. H. E. PLEES, the feasting commenced,—and right amply did the children do justice to the entertainment prepared for them,—the band meanwhile discoursing sweet music,—the choir at intervals adding their part to the general entertainment, by singing select pieces adapted to the occasion.

The children having finished their repast, were again addressed by Mr. Leslie, the Superintendent of the Sunday School, to whose untiring exertions, with the assistance of the other Teachers, the School owes its present prosperous condition. But now occurred the most amusing scene of the whole.

Our active townsman, Joseph Bowers, Esquire, who seemed as much delighted as the most youthful of the company, had provided himself with a bag of apples, which, as the children were departing—as soon as they begun to issue from the School-house—he began throwing about in every direction—thus inviting them to a general scramble—an invitation they were not slow in accepting, but with one accord fell pell-mell into the most indescribable confusion of merriment and delight. Great had been the anticipation for a long time previous to the 18th—but we have not heard of one who did not feel his expectation more than realized, and will for many a day remember with grateful pride the "Kemptville Sunday School Festival."

Kemptville, October 28th, 1851.

Printed and Published monthly, by A. F. PLEES, at the Office of *The Church* paper, No. 7, King Street West. Price, 2s. 6d. per annum. No orders filled unless accompanied with remittance.