

Family worship occupied a portion of the sermon, and the blessings which accompany it were pleasingly descanted on. The neglect of domestic prayer was solemnly pointed out, inasmuch as where it did not exist that family might be said to have adopted for its motto, "No God worshipped here." The idon was thrilling and alarming, and we sincerely hope that it will be the means of stirring up many to practice a duty which, all who partake of the Divine benevolence of God are bound religiously to observe as the surest way to secure family blessings. Closet prayer was next considered and enforced, by the pious examples of David, Daniel, and the express command of our blessed Lord. "When thou prayest enter into thy closet" &c., and as three times a day was the Scriptural rule for prayer, yet no one, said his Lordship, could be excused who allowed morning and evening to pass away without asking for spiritual blessings, and seeking pardon for past transgression. The good Bishop particularly reminded the congregation, that one reason why they did not receive answers to their petitions was, that they did not wait for and expect the blessing. Earnest, persevering, successful prayer, was illustrated in the case of Jacob in the Old Testament, and of the unfortunate woman in the New. Long may the spiritual instruction imparted on this occasion be treasured up in the hearts of those who were privileged to listen to the pious and earnest counsels of their Diocesan; and we indulge the hope that they will become "household words" with every Church family in the Parish. Although the services occupied more than three hours, none appeared wearied or showed signs of impatience, whilst many felt it good to be there.

The next day was occupied in transacting Parish business, and early on the following morning the Bishop left the Island in the Shediac Packet, en route for Amherst, N. S., where Episcopal duties awaited his Lordship's visit.

#### FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

[The following poetical effusion of an Alumnus of King's College, Windsor, was quoted by the President in his address at the late Encomia, and we are persuaded will be pleasing to our readers. If we mistake not, the writer has been for more than 30 years in the Ministry, and is now not 50 miles from the scenes which he so smoothly describes. And we believe the friend to whom the lines were addressed, is the present head of the College at Windsor.—Ed. C.T.]

"And as I write, those days return to view,  
When first acquaintance into friendship grew;  
When first our hearts together were entwined,  
By those soft cords which kindred spirits bind.

Those days are gone, but still my thoughts delight  
To trace the fond remembrance of their flight.  
To linger round the scenes of former joy,  
And on the past the present to employ.  
Escaped the world, its follies and its strife,  
Together we enjoyed that peaceful life  
Which Alma Mater's fostering care bestows,  
On such as love the blessings of repose.

Sweet was the hour when with the instructing sage  
We sought the beauties of the classic page,  
When Virgil's soft and winning numbers stole  
Their gentle way to the enraptured soul:  
When Homer's martial lay our bosom fired,  
And all the energy of arms inspired,  
When Tully's voice our fixed attention stayed,  
And all the power of eloquence displayed:  
Sweet was the hour Euripides explored  
To paint those scenes our minds so much enjoyed.  
Sweet was the hour devoted to peruse  
Those nobler efforts of the tragic muse,  
Which all the griefs of Oedipus disclose,  
And touch our breasts with Philonides' woes.  
But sweeter still the time we set apart  
For knowledge meant to purify the heart.  
To cultivate our thoughts to things above,  
And fill our souls with that celestial love  
Which warms and animates the Christian's breast,  
And smooths the way to his eternal rest.  
Compared with this all human wisdom falls,  
Seems but illusive dreams and idle tales.  
In God's most holy word we rest secure,  
Worlds pass away, but this is ever sure.  
And in his sacred page we loved to trace  
God's gracious dealings with the human race:  
We saw how sins and follies were forgiven,  
And how our entrance opened into Heaven,  
Saw a Redeemer bleeding on the Cross,  
And learned to count the wealth of worlds but loss.  
If thy joy, O gracious mercy of our God  
Our souls were washed through His atoning blood.

And when the day was drawing near its close,  
And weary nature sinking to repose,  
Wrest thou couldst to mind our wonted stroll,  
Our free, our grateful intercourse of soul,  
When to the spring or to the town we strayed,

And as we lingered nature's charms surveyed.  
Perhaps the Sun, declining in the west,  
Had all the scene in richest splendour drest,  
And while around his setting glories stream  
Our fancies kindled at the setting beam.  
Perhaps the moon, sweet ornament of night,  
Tinged every object with her silvery light,  
And gave to our discourse a pensive air,  
And then perhaps some wound of secret care  
Was to the sympathetic heart revealed,  
And by the soothing balm of friendship healed.

Delightful scenes I my memory traces still  
The verdant meads, the grove, the distant hill,  
The Church, the College, and that friendly dome  
Where hospitality had made her home.  
O'er Windsor, too, my busy fancy glides,  
The sweet St. Croix, and Avon's turbid tides,  
And still it heightens all these charms for me,  
That these dear scenes were shared my friend with thee.  
But we have wandered from that peaceful seat,  
Which learning chose for her serene retreat,  
In life's short tale we read another page,  
And other scenes and cares our minds engage.  
'Tis thine, my friend, "to rear the tender thought,  
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,"  
And fit it for those scenes now left behind.  
'Tis mine the wandering sinner to reclaim,  
And offer pardon in a Saviour's name;  
To raise the faint, the weary to befriend,  
And at the couch of sickness to attend.  
To help the lingering pilgrim on his way  
And point his views to an eternal day.  
Delightful task I if God vouchsafe to bless,  
And on the heart my feeble words impress.  
And soon my friend shalt thou partake this care,  
And to the labour of the vineyard share;  
O' may thy toils an ample harvest gain,  
Through Him who all our efforts must sustain.

#### Collegiate.

##### KING'S COLLEGE, WINDSOR.

At the General Meeting of the Alumni of King's College, held at Windsor on the 29th June, the Committee for the ensuing year was elected. The following Gentlemen are the office-bearers for that period:

President.—A. M. UNIACKE, Esq. A. B.

Vice President.—W. J. ALMON, M. D. & A. B.

Committee.

S. LEONARD SHANNON, Esq. A. B.

HENRY PRYOR, Esq. A. M.

WILLIAM HARR, Esq.

Rev. GEORGE W. HILL, A. M.

Rev. JAMES C. COCHRAN, A. M.

Rev. JAMES SHURVEY, D. D.

JAMES G. A. CRIGHTON, Esq.

Treasurer.—The Hon. M. B. ALMON.

Secretary.—P. CARTWRIGHT HILL, Esq. A. B.

The usual Prizes were granted for the next Encomia, viz:

For the best Classical Scholar	£5 0 0
For the best Mathematical do.	5 0 0
For the best Modern Linguist	5 0 0
For the best general conduct	5 0 0

A sum of £50 sterling per annum was also granted for the term of 3 years, towards assisting the Governors in procuring a Professor of Modern Languages.

And the following Resolution was also passed in reference to the opening of the Academy:

Resolved,—That the Governors be requested to adopt measures towards the opening of the Academy, by the engagement of a competent Master; and the Association pledges itself to appropriate the sum of £50 currency, at its next general meeting, to aid in the payment of his salary for the year ending 30th June, 1855.

##### KING'S COLLEGE, WINDSOR, N. S.

July 1st, 1854.

The usual observances have marked the close of the Academical year. After the B. A. examination holden in the Hall on the 19th, 20th and 21st June, Certificates were granted.

Robt. Uniacke, Sec.

Norman F. Uniacke, laud. prog.

The Terminal examination on the 23d, 26th and 27th June, furnished data for deciding the Prizes offered by the Alumni.

Prizes for Classics and good conduct—John Randall.

Prize for Mathematics—Norman F. Uniacke.

Prize for Modern Language—Robert S. Braine.

The Bishop's Prize is continued for the ensuing year. The Mayor's Prize has been adjudged to Thomas Crisp.

THE ENCOMIA was celebrated on the 29th June, by the annual meeting of Governors and Alumni. After Commemoration of Benefactors by the President, and an address from the Right Rev. the Visitor, the following exercises were read.

Latin Verse—"Vix per Noram Scotiam ferru struenda."

Latin Essay—"Simplicium clares" Savary.

English Essay—"The use of History" Randall.

English Essay (Mayor's Prize) on the use of History. Norman F. Uniacke. The following candidates were admitted B. A. Alfred W. Savary, Joseph N. Ritchie, John T. Moody.

On 30th June, Lewis Hill M.A. from the Halifax Grammar School, was examined and matriculated. Nineteen Students are on the books in Trinity Term now closed.

JOHN MANUEL HENSLY, B. A. (opt. 1853) has been appointed Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

The Governors have also resolved on taking immediate steps for appointing Professors in Theology, Natural History, Chemistry, &c., and in Modern Languages, and for selecting a Head Master for the College Grammar School. GEORGE McCRAWLEY, President.

Halifax, July 6, 1854.

To THE EDITOR OF THE CHURCH TIMES.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following donations to the Permanent Endowment Fund for King's College.

The Rev. Wm. Stower, Barrington	£5 0 0
A Friend (being a 2nd donation.)	15 0 0
Yours very truly,	A. M. UNIACKE, G. W. HILL.

#### The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1854.

##### THE LATE SIR PEREGRINE MAITLAND.

We are surprised that the entire Press of the Province should have barely recorded the death of this excellent man, without more remark than if he had never ruled over the land in which we live. With any intention of writing the obituary notice which such a man deserves, we cannot content ourselves without expressing our high esteem for his character as a conscientious Governor, and an eminently upright and truly christian man. He was Governor of Upper Canada, and subsequently of this Province, from the year 1828 to 1833. He was called to administer colonial government, before the exciting and popular questions which have for some years agitated the mind of our people, had been stirred up—but yet he discharged his high and important duties with a strict regard to the liberties of the subject, and with a single eye to the welfare of the country. His pious and consistent example, and the marked respect which he ever evinced for Religion and its Ministers, exercised a powerful influence for good over Society at large. As no greater calamity can befall a people than to have an "ungodly man to be ruler over them," no greater public blessing can be sent to a country, than a wise, pious, and conscientious Governor. Such an one was the late Sir Peregrine Maitland. His house was a house of Prayer, each morning and evening witnessing family worship of the great Ruler of all, exercises which he always invited any Clergyman who might be sharing his hospitalities at the time, to conduct.

Many among us will recollect the good pattern he set to the higher classes of this city by letting his servants and his horses rest as well as himself, and walking to Church with his noble and excellent Lady, thus rebuking the parade which prevailed at that time, interfering with the sanctity of that day, and disturbing the quiet of public worship. Indeed the admirable and christian propriety and enlightened benevolence which distinguished both of these personages, rendered their residence in Nova Scotia a public blessing.

The cause of his retirement from public life was one which placed his character in a yet more admirable light. It will be in the recollection of our readers, that while holding the chief command at one of our East India Presidencies, he unhesitatingly resigned his high honours, and rich emoluments, rather than compromise his Christian principles, by countenancing certain idolatrous ceremonies which had been winked at by those who preceded him, and were sanctioned by the Government of the day. After that honorable close of his public career, his name was seldom before the public, except in connexion with some of the great Protestant Societies at home, or as the patron of some benevolent Institution, promoting the present and eternal welfare of his fellow-men. We trust that this excellent man will soon find some worthy biographer, who will hold up his godly example to those who occupy the high places in our land; and in the mean time we would bear this humble but sincere testimony to such worth as is too rarely to be met with in exalted stations.