## ch chursb.

"her foundatious are upou the holy hills."
stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. -Jeremiah vi. 16.
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 Perliaps he has approached this venerable fane when
the sweet sounds of its chiming bells were calling the
thoughtul to prayers- when the solemn harmony from
within came stealing gently upon his ear-when the within came stealing gently upon his ear-when the
tuneful and melodious chant-the voice of praise and
prayer-told him here religion held her courts-here prayer-told him here reigion held her courts-here
piety hath raised her alar--here high and low worship
together in the bonds of Christian fellowship. Or he together in the bonds of Christian fellowship. Or he
may have viewed it perhance for the first time under a
different, a more gorgeous aspect, as forming a part and
portion of a scene of princely splendor and magnificence. portion of a scene of princely splendor and magnificence.
He may have seen its wide western portal thrown open,
and a youthful queen entering this solemn temple on her and a youthful queen entering this solemn temple on her
coronation day, amid the blaze and array of earthly rank
and nobility, to receive from pious hands the crown of and nobility, to receive from pious hands the crown of
an ancient realn. He hath heard the shout of the mul-
titude from without and within the walls, titude from without and within the walls, and his eye
hath followed the regal procession amid the clash of
kettle drums and the bray of rumpets, and seen it enter
. kettle drums and the bray of trumpets, and seen it enter
this time-honored sanctuary. His ear hath been saluted
with the billowy swell of the coronation anthem-his eye hath dwelt upon the array of high-born female love-
liness-of noble dames and warlike knights, prelates,
peers, senators, and men of state"Midst furs and silks and jewels sheen",
Or perchance he has shailed its antique towers, when
sailing upon the quiet waters of "Father Thames" at
the twilight hour; then busy fancy hath recalled, and memory hath lingered, upon the historic events connected
with its early history. But let him have viewed it when
or how he may, by daylight or moonlight, there are thoughts and dreamy annals associated with this old
fabric too numerous and interesting to be forgotten. It
is a monument of ititesf. It hitstory has filled tomes.
Historians, annalists, and poets, have dwelt upon its Historians, annalists, and poets, have dwelt upon its
dubious records, tits varied legends, ,its poetical traditions.
Where he stands, the ancient Briton, the Druid, the
Anglo-Saxon, the Pict, Dane, and Roman has stod the Where he stands, the ancient Briton, the Druid, the
Anglo-Saxon, the Pict, Dane, and Roman has stood, has
atced, has built or mutilated. Here Scebert, ,ing of the
East Saxons, first began a noble structure, soon to be East Saxons, first began a noble structure, soon to be
disfigured by the Dane, again to be restored by Edgar,
and at length rebuilt entire by Edward the Confessor.
What What a crowd of stirring events are compressed within
the compass, the reign of thoses three kings alone! "Be-
neath the lofty windows of the southern transept of the
Abbey", (says one well acquainted with the Abbey, (says one well acquainted with the antiquities
of his country, ") "you may see the deep and blackened
arches, fragments of the edifice raised by Edward, spu-
porting the chaste and florid tracery of a more recent age. Within stands the shrine, once rich in gems and
gold, raised to the memory of the Confessor by the fond
devotion of his suceessors, despoiled indeed of all its devotion of his successors, cespoild inceed of all its
orraments, neglected and erumbing to vuin, but still
surmounted by the massy iron-bound oaken coftin which
contains the esthes of the last legitimate Anglo-Saxon contains the ashes of the last legitimate Anglo-Saxon
King." And this memorial alone would furnish mate-
rials for pages of comment. He seems to peer into the




| the english language. <br> The English language consists of about thirty-eight thousand words. This includes, of course, not only radical words, but all derivatives, except the preterits and participles of verbs; to which must be added some few terms which, though set down in the dictionaries, are either obsolete, or have never ceased to be considered foreign. Of these, about twenty -three thousand, or nearly five-eighths, are of Anglo-Saxon origin. The majority of the rest, in what proportion we cannot say, are Latin and Greek; Latin, however, has the larger |
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