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MARRIALS, BOYA SCOTTA, SATTEDAY, DUC. 25, 1982.

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Calendar.

CALURDAR WITH LESSONS.

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* To per Leman for St. Haybuth Beyon Rose, Prox. 28.—Bres. 2010 A. B. Britishan Torran Ch. A. Buglin ver. 20 to vor. 63. a To

Postry.

MONASTERY CELLS.

Night after night—day after day,
Sick and somewful—atone—
Passeth thus my youth away;
Never once a looking tone,
Never once a happy lay
Mingleth with my midnight grean.

From all the world apart, Weeping, I see no dear familiar face, Pouring its sanshine on this dreary place, Healing this broken heart.

Nevern volce, the enearmy cradic broke the ellence brooding o'er tay infant sleep; Never the dimple sone, then, when I woke, Rase, calling back the spirit-slumber deep, Never an old heart-treasure cometh near. Winnie by love for wording over a car. Save sometimes in the yacant night, When the wind howleth, and the rain Beatethby fits against the loosened pane, And the storm without, with its rage, and din, Seem fuller of God than the heart within, Till I shudder and start in offright.

Sometimes then the ghosts of years, Past and dead not present, moving 'Ail the spirit into tears, For the bygone hours of loving.

Can this be life that leads to hearen?

Can the loveless wholly pray—

They, from whom the precious leaven

Of sympathies hath passed away?

Oh, dreary walls! in which I'm doom'd to die;
Ye soon—how soon i—shall echo my last sigh;
And I, passing along, all joy, to death,
Will leave you, for a love-gift, my last breath;
Others shall fill my place, terchance that smile,
Entering bither with a quiet mind,
Whose blest remembrance only counteit vilo
The world, and all its pleasures left behind;
With but one only hope, and that of lieaven,
The world forgotten, hope to be forgiven.

Oh! for one thought of pride,

To waste in solitude a life away,
Shut out for ever from the cheering ray
Orhuman love, by suffering cancilled;
And over growing deeper day by day;
Stronger and deeper by its self denying.
Sorrow and strength alternately renlying.

Madness must end it all I
My mind grows week and weaker; hour by hour
The towers of reason totter, and must fall
Beneath this agony's avenging power.
Thought, once so clear, is stain'd with passion's flood.
Like Egypt's crystal waters turn'd to blood,
Oh, Peath (I call in vain),
Taka me, for over, from this world of pain.

Ideligious Falscellang. OLD CHURCH USAGES.

Ir is characteristic of the true Churchman to leve the renerable institutions, so complete with hallowed associations, which have descended from primitive times to common day; and to cling to those ancient and religious customs whose observance is commanded as reasonable and prediable by the very constitution of our nature, and by the assent of all discerning and unpreguided minds. Thus saith the Lord, stand yo in the ways, and see, and ask, for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and yo shall find rest for your souls.

We have lately been gratified with a judicious artiele en this subject by the Lutheron Sandard, in which reading. This was properly divine service.

the editor trankly adminstrat 'nothing has been gained, but much has been lost, by those ministers and churches who have substituted now measures, of doubtful expediency, for those that have long been tried, and found effectual.' We love, he says, 'thu good old usages of the Church, which our fathers observed, and enjoyed, and by the aid of which they were fitted for usefulness on earth, and for hopemes in heaven.' He translates, for the benefit of his English readers, a first of those semerable harch usages,' as contained in the German Lutheran. Almonae for the present year; and our readers will be pleased with the following extravts:—

1. SCHOOL HOUSES NEAR THE CHURCHES.

When our Grefathers built a church, they placed by the side of each church as hool house, which was a little church for children. There they learned to read the word of God, and were taught to sing and pray and there also they recived from memory the Lutheran Catechism—this ' tittle Bibly for the resple.'

2. INSTRUCTION OF CHILDREN.

Jesus says: 'Lovest thou ma?—feed my lambs'—John xxi. 15. The children of the congregation are the lambs of the flock. Our fathers loved their Lord and therefore on the Sabbath they not only fed the 'sheep' by means of the sermon, but they also pravided that the 'lambs' should be fed, by means of catechetical instruction.

3. SINGING IN CHURCHES.

Our fathers delighted in singing spiritual songs unto the Lord (Cor., iii. 16.) and therefore each one was provided with a hymn book and took in regularly to church. The duty of singing was not left to be done exclusively by the cheristers, but all, both old and young, joined praising God.

4. PRAYING ON ENTERING THE CHURCH.

When our fathers entered the pows on the Sabhath, and usually before taking their seats, they offered a short silent prayer, for the Divine blassing to attend them in the sanctuary.

5. BAPTISMAL FONT.

As our fathers brought their children for baptism, there was in old churches, not only an altar, but also a baptismal font neatly cut out of stone, which contained the water with which they were baptised.

6. PRAYER FOR THE SICE.

Prayer in the church for the sick members of the congregation is a very ancient usage. When Peter was in prison, in distress and danger, 'prayer was made without reasing of the church unto God for him.'—Acts xii. 15.

7. THE OFFICE OF DEACON.

In the Acts vi. 1-7 we read how, and for what purpose, the first church officers were elected, and by what name they were called. The business of the deacons of the congregation was originally to eare for the Christian poor.

8. ALM8.

The collections which were taken regularly every Sabbath during divine service, were called alms, and were always appropriated to the support of the poor-

9. THE TEXT AND THE HYMN.
When our good foreign there came home from church, they opened their Eibles to search for the text, and their hymn books to find the hymn that had been used at church, and pointed them out to those who were not present. Usually the hymns were sung over again, and the text committed to memory.

10. MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

Our Lutheran forefathers were praying people. In

addition to the Bible, Hymn book, Catechism, &c., they

addition to the Bible, Hymn book, Catechism, &c., they had also their Prayer books, and each head of a household read a morning and evening prayer with his family.

11. DIVINE SERVICE EVERY SUNDAY.

The Sablath—overy Sabbath is according to the third (fourth) commandment, appointed for divine service. The Apostles and the first Christians held divine service every Lord's day, (see John x. 19. 56; Acts xx.6: Acts xiii. 43.) Our Lutheran uncestors assembled regularly every Sabbath for the divine service, and if no minister was present, the school master, or one of the Elders or Deacons of the church, read a sermon from a proper collection of sermons—Prayer and singing were naturally connected with the reading. This was properly divine service.

12. LAYING ON QU HANOS, AND PRAYER.

Continuation, as practiced in the Lutheran church, consists in living on of hands and prayer. See Acts xix. 5, 6. Acts vili 18, 10. This rite is as old as the church itself, and is a postolio and biblical.

13. BLESSING CHILDIEN.

In the ancient church it was customary for a points when visiting their friends with their children, to posent them toold pieus men, to have them lay their ham upon them and bless them. Children were acce to med to request the blessing of old people.

14. THE BLESSING OF PARENTS DEFORE MARRIAGE.

Anciently the marriage coremony took place in church—in the house of God. Before the betrethed want to the church, they approached their parents, and asked for their blessing. If the parents were no longer living, the oldest relative present gave the blessing. At the present day, however, young personaler their parents and get married, not only without their blessing, but without their knowledge.

15. THE CALL TO PRAYER

In the villages and towns of Germany, the church bells ring at a certain hour in the morning and evening of every day. Each family assembles for prayer in the evening, at the ringing of the bell. The children hasten home to be present at the family devotions. Even the traveller stops in the street, uncovers his head, and folds his hands in prayer. Nearly all business ceases, so long as the bells ring, to allow the laborers an opportunity to join in the common devotions. Even in uprograious taverns a momentary silence occurs.

MATTHEW WILKES.

WILKES was a contemporary of Rowland Hill, but unlike him, was of obscure origin, and had the disadvantage of a most common education. The latter, amid his eccentricity, was all grace; the former was equally eccentric, but awkward and coarse. 'Hill's mind was more cultivated, but Wilkes' intellect was probably stronger; certainly, he was more sagacious and far-seeing. They labored side by side, the one in Surrey Chapel, the other alternately in Tottenham Court Chapel, and in the Tabernacle, for about half a centu. ry. Both were eminently blessed in their labors : both were highly gifted and eccentric men: both enjoyed, through a long life, an unsullied reputation; and the memories of both are still deeply embalmed in the affections and gratitude of thousands. The following illustrative anecdotes of Wilkes will be found full of interest:

There was nothing for which he had a more coidial abborrence than any exhibition of dandyism in young ministers; and nothing of the kind ever came in contact with him without meeting a rebuke. On one occasion, a young minister of a good deal of flourish and pretension, went from the country to London, and carried Mr. Wilkes a letter, which was designed to procure for him an invitation to preach.

'Wull, young men,' said Matthew, with a nasal twang that is perfectly indescribable, but which nobody who has heard it can ever forget; 'well young man, you want to preach—you want to preach in London don't you?'

'I am going to pass a few days here, sir, and if it should suit Mr. Wilke's convenience, I should be very happy to give his people a sermon while I am here.'

Well, replied Matthew, you can preach—you can preach. Come along, next Wednesday morning, to the Tabernacle, and I'll meet you there, and you can take my lecture for that morning.

The young man agreed to do so, and was on the spot at the appointed hour. Matthew met him at the door, disgusted, as he had been before, with his dandy airsy and addressed him thus: "Go along into the pulpit, young man, and I shall sit below and look at you, and hear every word you say."

The young preacher darted through the aisle into the pulpit in a manner that seemed better to befit a ball-room than a place of worship. He performed the introductory service with an air of insufferable self-complacency, and, in due time, opened the Bible and read his text, which was the last verse of the first chapter of the Gospel by St. John: 'Hereafter yo