

thousands beside for whose souls "no man careth."—
 regret to perceive the number of labourers diminished
 the death of the Rev. Mr. Archbold, Rector of Corn-
 wall, whose name has long been familiar to us as a beloved
 devoted servant of his Lord, from whom we doubt
 he now receives the faithful steward's reward.—We
 are subjoined from the "Church," some account of this
 departed, although personally unknown, fellow-labourer.
 We also give, from the same paper, some pleasing evi-
 dences of liberality in a good cause.

It is with heartfelt regret that we announce to our
 brethren of the clergy, and to our readers in general
 the death of another devoted servant of the sanctu-
 ary, the REV. GEORGE ARCHBOLD, Rector of Corn-
 wall, in the Diocese of Upper Canada. This la-
 mentable event, which has deprived the Colonial
 Church of one of its shining lights, took place on the
 10th of this present month.

This excellent man and faithful minister entered
 the army at an early age, and at the period of his
 retirement in 1821 he was a lieutenant of high stand-
 ing in Her Majesty's 68th Regiment of foot. For
 many years previously, Mr. Archbold had evinced
 a strong predilection for the ministry of the Church;
 and upon retiring from the army at the period we
 have mentioned, he prosecuted his theological studies
 under the direction of the late Rev. B. B. Stevens,
 Chaplain to the Forces at Montreal, and was ordi-
 nated Deacon in the month of May 1824. His first
 ministerial labours were employed at Quebec, as a
 adjutant in the important duties of that extensive
 charge to the present Lord Bishop of Montreal. It
 is almost needless to say that there, and in every
 other place which enjoyed the benefit of his ministrations,
 he was respected and beloved,—fulfilling his
 duties with punctuality and zeal, and evincing what
 the minister of the Gospel, is the highest recom-
 mendation, an ardent concern for the salvation of
 souls. In the spring of 1824, he held for a short
 period the temporary charge of the parish of York
 (now Toronto) during the absence in England of
 the Venerable the Archdeacon, now Lord Bishop of
 Toronto; and subsequently he was appointed to the
 office of Visiting Missionary of the Diocese;—a du-
 ty which he fulfilled with great assiduity and benefit
 to the Church. In the autumn of 1830, after the
 death of the Rev. S. Mountain, he was appointed to the
 rectory of Cornwall, which he held until his death.

Mr. Archbold was a person of great simplicity of
 character and singleness of heart,—devoted to his pro-
 fession, and in an eminent degree, regarding the glory
 of his Divine Master and the salvation of souls as the
 "one thing needful" of ministerial exertion. Of great
 personal piety, of amiable and gentle deportment, of
 persuasive earnestness in declaring the counsel of God,
 and indefatigable zeal in all the branches of parochial
 duty, he was a most successful Minister; and while
 he won the affectionate regard of those with whom
 Christian intercourse he was more immediately con-
 nected, he obtained the unfeigned admiration of praise,
 for his sanctity of manners and entire devotedness to
 the calling, of "them that are without."

It was our high privilege to be well acquainted
 with this excellent Christian, and, in the best sense
 of the expression, distinguished minister of the Gos-
 pel of Christ, and therefore we can testify the more
 sincerely, yes and the more painfully, to the great
 loss which the Church has sustained in his death.—
 For we ought not to omit to add that, while for
 personal holiness of character and extraordinary zeal
 in the performance of his public duties, he shone
 amongst "the excellent of the earth," he was a sound
 and faithful champion of that church in whose cause
 it was his best happiness to be engaged.

Our departed brother had been for some time in a
 declining state of health,—caused partly by the hard-
 ships he endured as a zealous soldier of his earthly
 sovereign during the peninsular campaigns, and not
 less by the watchfulness and painfulness he under-
 went in the service of his higher and heavenly Mas-
 ter. For more than twelve months past the earthly

tabernacle appeared to be rapidly breaking up, and
 after a weak and lingering state of health which,
 during that period, almost incapacitated him from the
 performance of his duties, he sank under a total pro-
 stration of strength, in the fifty seventh year of his
 age.

We feel and believe that the Divine Providence
 has ordered all things well in this trying dispensation,
 and most fervently do we pray that God may be
 pleased to raise up amongst us many such ministers
 as he, to be a blessing to this church and people.

It gives us very great satisfaction to publish the
 following list of BENEFACTIONS TO THE CHURCH IN
 LOWER CANADA, and we trust it will prove an incite-
 ment to others in like manner to honor the Lord with
 their substance :

The late venerated Bishop of Quebec bequeathed the
 bulk of his private library, in addition to the Episcopal
 Library, belonging to the see of Quebec, which was formed
 out of a bequest from Archbishop Tension, in favor of
 the colonial Sees, (when they should be created.) His
 Lordship also bequeathed to the church a small house
 with the land attached to it, which he owned in Lennox-
 ville, near Sherbrooke, on the river St. Francis.

The widow of the late Rev. S. Mountain, of Cornwall,
 formerly Rector of Quebec, has given two hundred acres
 of choice land, to be selected by the Bishop of Montreal,
 in the township of Halifax, county Megantic, towards
 the endowment of the church of Upper Ireland, in that
 vicinity. The same quantity, with the same liberty of
 choice, has been given by Miss Purcell, the aunt, and also
 by Miss Scot, the sister of Mr. Mountain, making in all
 six hundred acres.

In the township of Kingsey, on the river St. Francis,
 Mr. Longmore has given the site for a church now in pro-
 cess of erection, together with an endowment of fifty
 acres of land.

The congregation of New Carlisle and Paspébiac, in the
 Bay of Chaleurs, District of Gaspé, served by the same
 minister, have recently engaged to provide a parsonage-
 house, with a small farm and wood-lot attached, to be con-
 veyed to the church.

Mr. R. Symes, of Quebec, J. P. who has property in
 the township of Leeds, county Megantic, has made a pre-
 sent to the church, in that place, of a marble font, with a
 small stand or moveable desk for the book, and kneeling
 stools for the minister and friends of the infant at christen-
 ing.

There are at this moment between 'twenty and thirty'
 Churches, belonging the English Church Establishment,
 in process of erection, in different stages of advancement,
 within the Province of Lower Canada, and the sites have,
 it is believed, in every instance been given by individuals
 resident in the neighbourhood.—*Ibid.*

The short but very sensible article below is from
 the Christian Watchman, a highly respectable Bap-
 tist paper of this city.—*Chris. Wil.*

DECORUM IN THE HOUSE OF WORSHIP.

Attending an Episcopalian place of worship a few even-
 ings since, I could not but notice the concluding manner
 of their exercises, which appeared to me peculiarly appro-
 priate, and I wish it might be adopted in all our places of
 religious worship. After the preacher had pronounced
 the benediction, there was perfect stillness for a few mo-
 ments, as though the audience were silently sending up
 their petition that the blessing which had been invoked
 might descend and rest upon them. The pew doors were
 then opened, and the assembly quietly retired. What a
 contrast between this mode and that which has been seen
 in some of our churches! The apparent haste which is
 sometimes exhibited, by adjusting the apparel, putting on
 gloves, overcoats, and opening the pew doors before and
 while the benediction is pronounced, indicates thoughts at
 variance with that solemnity of feeling which we have a
 right to expect would be cherished and evinced in the
 house of God. I would have charity to believe that this

conduct rather proceeds from thoughtlessness on the sub-
 ject, and hope that the suggestion of its impropriety will
 influence those who are not aware of it, to pursue a course
 more consistent with reverential feeling.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The Rev. Horatio Nelson Ar-
 nold, Rector of Sussex Vale, N. B. has requested us to
 make known through our columns, the kindness of the fe-
 male part of his congregation in the new parish of Stead-
 holm in King's County, N. B. in presenting him lately
 with a handsome silk Gown. We have always pleasure
 in recording such evidences of good understanding between
 the clergy and people.

MARRIED.

In this town, last evening, by the Rev. J. C. Cochran,
 Mr. John C. Rudolf, to Eliza, second daughter of Mr.
 John Zwicker, merchant.

DIED.

In Switzerland, in May last, William Wright, Esquire,
 eldest son of the late Rev. George Wright, formerly min-
 ister of St. George's, Halifax.

Selected for the Colonial Churchman.

THE MILLENNIUM.

Oh! days of bliss! the lambs behold,
 Play with the wolf and sleep devoid of fear;
 With kids the leopards fill the fold,
 And heifers gambol though the lion's near.

By babes the lion's led in bands,
 Disportive lick their little hands;
 Or standing still in flow'ry meads,
 By the patient oxen feeds.

The suckling sees without dismay
 The wreathing asp around him play;
 And by the basilisk caressed,
 Smiles at his fire-fed eyes and strokes his crest.

In all my holy mountain they
 Shall hurt no more—no more shall they destroy;
 For injury's heat shall die away,
 And grief's cold creeping venom yield to joy.

Mrs. Sherwood's Child's Magazine.

'BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN.'

O, deem not they are blest alone
 Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
 The power who pities man has shown
 A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again
 The lids that overflow with tears;
 And weary hours of wo and pain
 Are promises of happier years.

There is a day of sunny rest
 For every dark and troubled night;
 And grief may bide an evening guest,
 But joy shall come with early light.

And thou who o'er thy friend's low bier,
 Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,
 Hope that a brighter, happier sphere
 Will give him to thy arms again.

Nor let the good man's trust depart,
 Though life its common gifts deny,
 Though with a pierced and broken heart,
 And spurned of men, he goes to die.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,
 And numbered every secret tear,
 And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
 For all his children suffer here.