

Poetry

THE SEA! THE SEA!

THE SEA! THE SEA! (From the Maple Leaf) Welcome thy long-lost minstrel...

Θάλασσα, Θάλασσα

Θάλασσα, Θάλασσα— For the light of thy waves we bless thee, For the foam on thine ancient brow...

Θάλασσα, Θάλασσα

Θάλασσα, Θάλασσα— We bless thee, we bless thee, Ocean! Bright goal of our stormy track...

CHARGE

Of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, to the Clergy of the Diocese of Quebec, delivered at Christ Church, Montreal, at the Tricennial Visitation, in 1848.

My REVEREND BRETHREN,—The last occasion upon which we were permitted to meet in Visitation...

and the heart-broken widows, who multiplied from day to day upon the Island, the soothing ministrations and the seasonable care and counsel of her faithful pastors...

I have been prompted to make these observations, because, among the laity of the Diocese who lament the loss of their Clergy, and who have not personally witnessed the exigencies which called them into scenes of danger...

The Clergy who served at the Island had a sufficiently hard service to perform; and in the confusion of last summer, from the overwhelming flood poured in, of misery and disease, and the imperfect provisions which were made for meeting the emergency...

It may be proper for the Clergy to know that, a public fast having been observed at home, in consequence of the calamities of Ireland, and communication of the Form adopted, having been made to the Bishops of these Colonies...

jections were found to exist which I did not succeed in my endeavours to overrule. In parting with this subject, I cannot forbear to express the thankfulness which we all ought to feel...

We carry, indeed, all that we can possibly make available, to want on in this Diocese, the holy warfare committed to us; for the demands which have been made year to year, and besides the sweep which has been made among us, by the cause to which I have been thus far directing your attention...

A strange idea having at one time got abroad, although probably to a very confined extent,—that as President of the late Board of the Royal Institution, I had concurred in the recommendation submitted to the deceased Lord Metcalfe, of a scheme for what is called liberalizing McGill College...

While we are upon the subject of our Institutions within the Diocese, I will just glance, without going over ground which will be sufficiently explored in the meeting to be held this day, at the claims of the Diocesan Church Society to the energetic and enlarged support of our Clergy...

It would also be unbecoming, upon the present occasion, to pass without notice the loss which that Society has sustained in the death of its venerated head, who for twenty years, had watchfully presided over its councils, and who, filling the highest ecclesiastical dignity in the established Church of the greatest empire upon earth...

It is not necessary to render a tribute, in the same manner, to the living; but all men of all parties are agreed that his successor is a prelate of eminent ability, piety and zeal. Having noticed the College which owes so much to the Society just mentioned, I am desirous of saying a very few words with reference to some circumstances which have tended to call it into existence...

the Professorship of Divinity in McGill College, will be settled once for all, in the hands of the Church of England, and also that no such pernicious anomaly will be there seen as that of different systems of divinity publicly taught, at the same time within the same walls...

There will not be,—at least there need not and ought not to be, any interference or rivalry between the two Institutions. McGill College, whatever may have been its disasters and difficulties and causes of depression, commencing with a litigation carried on for twenty years, by the heirs at law of its founder...

Although probably to a very confined extent,—that as President of the late Board of the Royal Institution, I had concurred in the recommendation submitted to the deceased Lord Metcalfe, of a scheme for what is called liberalizing McGill College, with rather a dash of hand, I here take the opportunity of stating that, upon the occasion in question, I addressed an official letter to that nobleman, which, of course is upon record, expressly to convey my dissent from such a project...

The Clergy therefore, who receive stipends from the Home Society, will perceive the necessity under which they are placed, in the consistent maintenance of their relations with that Society, for exciting wherever it may not have been effectually done, an active interest on behalf of the Diocesan Institution in the minds of our people...

It is, indeed, quite time that the Church, her ministers and her people should stand prepared, by bringing into activity and profitably applying the resources which lie within her own bosom, for the necessity which may not be remote, of carrying on the work of religion, independently of any countenance and recognition of human government...

It is well known that this is the insignificant See, of which (among the multiplied testimonies which prove the early Church to have been opposed, no less than the Scriptures, to such pretensions as those of the Pope's Supremacy) St. Jerome takes the example, placing it upon a par with Rome herself, with reference to the original authority of the Episcopate, for which he asserts a complete independence of Romish dictation...

creeds, or no creed at all, have we not seen an interference, or a disposition to interfere, in points at once the most sacred and tender with the Church, and to commence a system, which, if more fully carried out, must put in jeopardy the subsisting incorporation of the Church with the State?

There will not be,—at least there need not and ought not to be, any interference or rivalry between the two Institutions. McGill College, whatever may have been its disasters and difficulties and causes of depression, commencing with a litigation carried on for twenty years, by the heirs at law of its founder...

The grievous detriment done in very many ways to the Church, by the denial to her of her inherent privilege to meet by her accredited representatives, in stated and solemn deliberation, whether in General Convocation or Diocesan Synods, upon her own affairs, and some peculiar consequences of this anomaly, affecting the Colonial branches of the Church, where cases and circumstances present themselves for disposal, not foreseen when our rulers were originally framed...

In the general administration of the Church in this Diocese, it has been my anxious study, and my faithful, although feeble endeavour, adhering invariably to what, according to my convictions, are the essential principles and the rightly understood interests of the Anglican Church, in the charge committed to me by the hand of God...

any particular school in the Church, but the Church herself, and if any man should say, you ought to follow Christ, to follow the Bible, to follow the teaching of the Spirit; we answer, if he means to convey an impression that we are not doing this, or substituting another guide for our way, that he is either utterly misapprehended, or, if he is not, that he is either utterly misapprehended, or, if he is not, that he is either utterly misapprehended...

I would here observe to my younger brethren in particular, that there are two capacities in which we act, which we must never attempt to separate, for they are blended harmoniously in one, but both of which, in their combined effect upon our responsibilities, we must assiduously and constantly keep in view...

FALL OF THE ROSSBERG.

From Simons's Switzerland.

I shall here give some of the most authentic and interesting circumstances of the fall of the Rossberg, taken from the narrative published at the time by Dr. Zay, of Art, an eye witness. The summer of 1806 had been very rainy; and on the first and second of September it rained incessantly...

Another inhabitant took two of his children and ran away from them, calling to his wife to follow with the third; but she went in for another who still remained (Marianne, aged five); just then Francisca Ulrich, their servant was crossing the room with this Marianne, whom she held by the hand, and saw her mistress at the instant, as Francisca afterwards said, "the house appeared to be torn from its foundation, (it was of wood), and spun round and round like a top; I was sometimes on my head, and sometimes on my feet, in total darkness, and violently separated from the child."