" Tu Marcellus eris."

Which of all sweetest things, that long delayed Are by their lingering yet more precious made, Has power to clothe the moment of its birth With that rich joy that welcomes Thee to earth? Ne'er, when we watched for spring, was half so sweet
The early violet bending at our feet— No watchman e'er so welcomed from afar The silver bursting of his beacon star-No restless mourner, counting on their way The stealing hours that usher in the day, While night's bright cressets, paling one by one, Proclaimed the weary time was almost done, Started with such ecstatic joy to see The darkness melted to transparency, When morning on the distant hill-tops shed Its first dim fringe of variable red.

Strange is our gladness, when another sun Arises on another life begun,-For signs most delicate of love are there, The word scarce whispered, and the silent prayer, The fixed eye, the gaze that will not part, The o'ercharged fulness of the yearning heart, Au eloquence of welcome all unspoken, As tho' by utterance the spell were broken. But brighter moods of sparkling feeling prove A nation in its majesty of love, Glad eyes, and happy voices, and the sound Of winged words that bear the tidings round, And greetings soft in melody let fall From lips by gladness made most musical, The prayer of eager hope that every hour May spread new petals from the opening flower, That western winds, which flutter round the bloom, May add new virtues to its young perfume, That tender hands, when tempests sweep along, May guard right well its tender stem from wrong, Till, when life's summer follows on its spring, The perfect man may form a perfect king.

O! for the pencil of that dreamy fay (1) Who haunts the footsteps of the dying day, Whene'er is tropic climes the sunbeams leave Her placid waters on a summer's eve! There, when the sleeping sails look ghostly white With argent broidery of the dew of night, The tranced seaman sees beneath her hand The heaving ocean stiffen into land, And shapely lines of cupola and dome Come mingling with the exile's cottage home.
O! that the power who stains the twilight sea Would weave some gorgeous phantasy for thee, That, gently swimming o'er the mystic glass, Thy native land might in its beauty pass.
Then pillar'd halls should glide beneath thy ken, And cities twinkling with the feet of men. And peasants' nestling cot, and faintest sheen Of low white walls upon the village green Spotted with groups at even, and at morn With slow wains bending 'neath the rustling corn.

And then, with clustering vessels darken'd o'er, The crisped wave should kiss its yellow shore; And islands should'st thou see, that in the west The broad Atlantic pillows on his breast; And cedarn depths of far lands, where the sun Sleeps when with us his glorious reign is done. These are thine heritage; and yet of all That e'er was present to enchanter's call, What care bast thou?—About thy cradled form The starry Dreams on silent pinions swarm Softly, methinks, from crystal urns they drip Narcotic essence on thy parted lip-Smilingly parted-sure around thee glows Some mystic scene of infantine repose,-Some holy place, where never pain or care Come in the dreary guise on earth they wear; Where some kind spirit of the Elysian isle Wins with bright visions thy unconscious smile, And charms to joy that universal woe
Which thou wilt wake too soon again to know.
Smile on—perchance that peaceful smile may be
An earnest of thy future destiny.
Sleep on—if Poesy hath word or spell To charm thy slumbers, thou shalt slumber well.

Deep 'mid the Abbey's lines of chequer'd shade The mailed corses of thy sires are laid There, sweeping daily o'er the chisell'd stone, The pealing anthems swell in solemn tone; There, swinging in the nightwind's wierdlike breath, Sigh the broad banners o'er the dead beneath. Troop the pale children of the storied eld; The fathers to their son—for dear to them Art thou—so young a bud of such a stem: And two of all, their helmets nearer bow, One dark as night (2), and one with joyous brow, (3), E'en as the careless stripling laughed to view The quaint old Bacchanal that led his crew; Yet both were warriors, and for England's right Plied their keen falchions stoutly in the fight: And now they press with steeled finger cold, The silken coverlid's embroidered fold, Thy veined cyclid and its downy fringe.

O! though we dream of phantoms; though the dead Are not the watchers of thy peaceful bed—
Thou hast no need of them, for o'er thy sleep Far gentler guardians silent vigil keep— Yet one (4), methinks, a prince of holier fame, The latest scion of thy noble name, Might leave his heav'n thy sentinel to be, And shed his influence o'er thy couch and thee. He fought and conquered,-but his battle-field Knew not the contest of the spear and shield. Toil-worn was he, -but not with feats of blood, And weary—but with deeds of ceaseless good, Till, as a labourer at the close of day, Calmly and quietly he passed away; But, in the little life he scarce began, The very child was more than bearded man-

And has not fancy words of power to bring Some gentle being from enchanted ring, One of those lovely sprites, who ne er forgot In olden time to bless a prince's cot? Methought she knew those denizens of air Who hold by Avon's stream their mossy lair, Where fairy feet along the pleasant meadow, Trip 'mid the interchanging light and shadow, Where fairy spoils by tiny knights are won Beneath the arbitry of Oberon, And mantling acorn-cups are nightly filled with all the vintered. With all the vintage that the rose distilled— Come, airy visitants, and though ye trace No wond'rous symbol on this childlike face, No mark of mystery, which every hour Yet worthier gifts obey your magic skill Than those, whose only law is changeful will. Give him, unlike the dreams which falsehood weaves About your western (5) flower's empurpled leaves, From all the vagrant thoughts that float round youth, First to discern, and then to choose the truth; Give him to gain the steep, and deep below Wake every faculty, as early dew
Makes unborn germs to struggle into view—
Then shall ye bless, when all your task is done His royal mother with a royal son; Then, gentle architects, your work shall stand The strong supporting pillar of the land.

Granta,-a nymph who holds her solemn sway 'Mid towering pinnacle and cloister grey, Where, as a Sibyl o'er her leaves of yore, She cons her silent page of varied lore; And oft the rapt enchantress reads afar The tangled orbit of each separate star, And knows the rainbow's spell, and how the tide Endymion-like doth haunt its silvery bride. And now, when time has quench'd the power which gave Etherial music to Castalia's wave, Has torn the magic from Hymettus' brow, And left Soracte nothing but her snow, She guards in many a speaking tome enrolled
The glorious spirit of the days of old— This quiet vot'ress of monastic cell With humblest verse, young stranger, greets thee well;
And twines, emerging from her letter'd gloom,
Her sedgy chaplet in thy triple plume.

Then, fare thee well! and yet as o'er a lute The strong notes swell before the chords are mute, So to our ceasing lips unbidden stream
The welcome accents of a holier theme.
Since to one Teuton sire (6) of thine 'twas giv'n
To aid of old the influences of Heav'n, Since once his good right hand preserv'd from scathe Since once ms good right hand preserved from scattle. The stern Apostle of our dawning faith, Methinks, the vivid fire in him began Works in th' immortal gift (7) that greets his son: For who can say that in the insensate mould

The appearances of the Calenture in the tropic seas.
 Edward the Black Prince.
 Henry, Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V.
 Edward VI.

(3) Henry, Frince of wates, alterwards Henry
(4) Edward VI.
(5) Shakespeare, Midsummer Night's Dream, (Act II. scene 2.)
(6) The preservation of Luther from the emissaries of the Emperor Charles V., and the Members of the Diet of Worms Albert, A.D. 1821.
(7) In this and the following lines the foundation of the Bishopric of Jerusalem, by the King of Prussia, is alluded to.

Slept the bright spirit, when the limbs were cold, If from his father-land the winds have sped Such blessed offerings for thy cradle's head !-Daughter of Zion, who from Horeb's brow Lookest in sadness on the plains below, Mothers their children have remember'd not, But Zion by her God was ne'er forgot (1): Look up, look up! thro' swathes of rosy light The glorious sun is walking in his might.

The day has broke o'er Judah! never more Shall desolation gloom her sacred shore!

Ne'er shall the wind among the willows (2) dank Shed mournful harpings o'er Euphrates' bank, For once again from many a land there come Those fainting exiles to their long-loved home! No more shall darkness hover o'er the hill Where that deep death-cry seems to linger still, But songs shall breathe o'er Jordan's lovely flow, Till Salem knows the God she would not know, The silent city hears her Saviour's call, And sees him reign in Israel, all in all !

THE VILLAGE OF BROOKSIDE. By the Rev. W. C. Cotton, M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxford.)

GOOD PEOPLE ALL.

You who are happy enough to live in a country village, pray listen to what I say. What I am going to write, more directly touches you, but I would not have this thought to be at all a private letter; it is open for all

Hardly any one lives all his life pent up in a city; he not only his private sins and vices will be laid to his ac- to look for it. not only his private sins and vices will be laid to his account; but every one has a share in many a man's faults, besides what he calls his own; and the praise of well doing may be his from God for the acts of others, which he has Church. Ah! there I see the light of the fire, for my helped to bring about. A country has no soul of its own, which can answer at the last dreadful day for the sins of

amusement will not be out of place. I intend to make the best of books—the BIBLE—the guide of all I write, and apply it to common life. All who look for amusement from cleverly drawn pictures of vice, all who have not their minds attuned to a better, because purer, sort of reading, or do not wish to mend in this respect, are not reading, or do not wish to mend in this respect, at the those to whom I am writing. I am sorry to say that vice is dressed out in false and glowing colours, not only in books which the rich alone can afford to buy, but also the rich alone can afford to buy, but also the rich alone can afford to buy the rich alone can afford to b in cheap tales which are sold with no sparing hand to the very poorest. Thus the power of reading, which has been given us by God as one of his best gifts, is made a where there were some very fine trees, with seats round Turn then away your eyes, I beg you, from every book or paper the moment any thing meets your eye, which shocks the better feelings of your mind; believe the words of the best book in the world—"He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled therewith," (Ecclus xiii, 1.) and what is more, let me advise you to act after the spirit of these words. Let not any pleasure you may have had in what you read, tempt you to turn over a single page more; throw the book behind the fire at once as you would a venomous serpent; thus alone can you be sure that it will not fix on others, more helpless than yourself, the fang from which, by God's grace, you have escaped.

self, the fang from which, by God's grace, you have escaped.

My good mother used, I well remember, to burn children's books, which had anything bad in them, at a great rate. I used to stand by, clapping my hands, and enjoying the bonfire, but still not a little wondering at the strange and costly fuel with which she kept up the blaze.

We now passed the public house, the sign of "the King's Head:" good old King George was looking down the sign of the strange and costly fuel with which she kept up the blaze. I used often to ask her when we were to have another nice book-fire. She read every one herself which she heard might do for her children, as she would always judge for herself; the good ones she packed away, like a careful farmer gathering in his harvest, and who well knows that he has many mouths to feed, and then brought them from her store, one at a time, when we wanted fresh food, and had sufficiently digested what we had already had. Without this lock and key system we shoud have devoured all the contents of her granary nearly as fast as she had winnowed it, and so have bred a famine in the land. This was the fate of the good books. The bad ones she threw behind the fire, that they should never be able to do harm to her own children: that was her first care; but she looked farther; she would not, with her good will, suffer any one to be hurt by them. As for herself, the stain, which I should have taken from these pitchy books, stain, which I should have taken from these pitchy books, four in the village, and they were springing up like the saw he was going to take it home to his wife, to good Parson Way has done here. Before he came here, the place was overrun with beer-shops: there were four in the village, and they were springing up like threw behind the fire, that they should never be able to passed from her mind as a foul breath does from a polished mirror. I cannot help, with all reverence, applying to her one text of the Bible:—"And when Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks, and laid them on the fire, there came a viper out of the heat, and fastened on his hand. And when the barbarians saw the venomous beast hang on his hand, they said among themselves, No doubt this man is a murderer, whom, though he hath escaped the sea, yet vengeance suffereth not to live. And he shock off the beast into the fire, and felt no harm. Howbeit they looked when he should have swollen, or fallen down dead suddenly: but after they had looked a great while, and saw no harm come to him, they changed their minds, and said that he was a god." (Acts xxviii. 3-6.)

What are the first things which meet the eye on enter-

what are the first things which meet the eye on entering a country village, such as that in which many live to whom I am writing? Why do I ask what meets the eye? You may say, "Only common things." Only common things say you? Let me tell you, you should think yourself and the country in which you live, much blessed of God, in that these things are common. You should thank Him every day of your life that you were how in a land where these are common things. Did you born in a land where these are common things. Did you know more of foreign parts, you would do this with all your heart and soul; for people are forced to live there as they best may, without your common things even for their rarities. We have all enough to be thankful for, from the little win I. I. also when when saked in school from the little girl in London, who, when asked in school "what she thanked God for" answered, "because she had never been run over at a crossing," to the queen on her throne, when her faithful people's best prayer is answered, that she may live in wealth, peace, and prosperity. The word 'wealth', in the prayer-book, does not mean plenty of money, but all things which make a man well to do in body, and, above all, in soul. This is the great meaning; this is what we should think when we hear the word at church, and not about our pounds, shillings, and pence. This is what we ourselves should pray for and then our prayer will be answered. We are certain to obtain our petitions from God when we ask such things as please him. But more of this hereafter. At present I will tell you what was said to me by an honest labourer, with whom I had some talk one fine summer evening, as I was riding into the pretty village of Brookside. I was going to spend a month or so with the Parson, who had been kind to me ever since I was a boy, and was now going to help me to fit myself, God helping me, for the holy office of a Pastor, which he had filled for many a year, with the love of all good men, with the blessing of God on his labours, and even the respect of the bad. The stout-limbed, and as I afterwards found out, the stout-hearted man to whom I spoke, was called John Thompson. He was hastening home to his wife and children, as quickly as a man could do after a long day's toil. I know that a pleasant chat cheers a weary spirit, and shortens a long walk. I thought from his look that he would not be sorry to have some talk with me; and I soon found that I was right. "Good evening to you," said I; "will you have the kindness to show me the Parsonage, (for this I believe, is the village where I am to stop;) is not the Parson who lives here called the Rev. Charles Way?" "Yes Sir," said he with a smile, "and a right good one he is; he has been a true friend to me and mine, and if I may be so bold as to use an old proverb to you, Sir, 'A friend in need is a friend indeed.'" "I am glad," said I, "to hear you speak so well of him, for he has been a friend to me ever since I was a child; indeed, a true friend of my father before me.

Now as long as I go on telling what we said one to another, I shall put J. T. before his answers, and N. S. M. before my questions, as 1 do not like always to be writing, or have to read, the "said he," and "said I," which fill up so many lines of some books.

J. T. If I may make so bold, I should say, by your asking where Parson Way lives, that you have never

been here before.

N. S. M. No, this is my first visit.

J. T. Well, my little cottage lies quite handy to the Parsonage, and so I can show you the road, which you are else like enough to miss, for there are a rare many turns in the deep lanes near the village; and one who does not know the place may go round and round in a

circle, as night comes on, without ever getting nearer the house, for it lies mighty snug.

At this I smiled, for I could not help thinking of a story I have read in a book, of a horseman who was travelling in the lanes of Devonshire, some of which are so deep, that, when in them, you cannot get a good look at the country, to see how the land lies. He had lost his at the country, to see how the land lies. He had lost his path, and for some time could see no mark of horses' hoofs in the mud to guide him; but he trotted briskly on, for he was too proud to ask his way at any of the cottages by the road side. At last he hit on the prints of a horse-shoe, looking quite fresh, and he mended his pace in order to catch up the person before him, who, as he was on horseback, must, he guessed, be a gentleman (for he saw that it was not the print of a cart-horse

(1) "But Zion said, The Lord hath forsaken me, and my Lord hath forgotten me. Can a woman forget her sucking child? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget the."—Isaiah XLIX. 14, 15.

(2) Psalm CXXXVII. 2.

in the mud); and this proud rider would speak only to his equals or to his betters. He always looked as though hoofs now became more in number, and Mr. Proudheart, for that was his name, made sure that he must be coming up to a large party; but although he seemed at last to be followed the track of his own horse seven times over, going round and round as blindly as a horse in a mill, who perhaps thinks himself one of the greatest travellers in the world; or like a silly puppy who runs after his own tail.

Now there is meaning in all this. There are some men too proud to ask any thing of those who are wiser than themselves: they will not even ask from the Bible the way from earth to heaven, though this is the only true road-book. Hear holy David, "Thy word is a lantern to my feet, and a light unto my path" (Psalm cxix. 105) They try to strike out new paths for themselves; and so they follow over and over again the same track, never getting one bit nearer a happy end; and unless they get a tumble from this their hobby-horse, whose name is PRIDE, or find that it is no safe beast for them to ride on, (as by it angels fell,) they go like the horse in the mill, or the puppy after his tail, to the end of time. John

Hardly any one lives all his life pent up in a city; he goes ont some few days in the year, at least, to breathe the free fresh air, and taste of all the pleasant things which God, in every flowery meadow and shady lane, in every open down, or tangled copse, has with a free hand drawn around the path of all who love Him and His works.

Alternative does. There, on, the top of a sharp hill, there lies the Parsonage, hid in those fine old trees; they look always to me just like the fathers of the village; you may see the white smoke rising in the clear moonshine from the chimney, and I can see a twinkle or two through the trees from the light in Parson Way's study, though you may not know where course, in Church he could not put the matter so plainly

wife has opened the door to look out for me, and I always give her a whistle, which on a still night she can hear the whole, apart from the souls of those the whole, apart from the souls of those the whole, apart from the souls of those the whole, apart from the souls of the heavy shoes. The young ones will be in bed, or only waiting for a kiss; but my two eldest will come to meet me at the end of the village; poor things, they love to walk with their old father, and I am sure he likes to walk with them."

I might fill this letter with what he said of his wife them, a stream running before the cottages, with a plank laid over it before every door, or large stepping stones, when it was more broad and shallow. His two children here met us. They ran up to their father with shouts of joy, but were silent as soon as they saw a stranger. I asked them their names, but they hung their head gave no answer. I was more pleased with this than with rude and noisy reply, as I always find that good children are shy at first, and always modest. "Speak to the gentleman," said their father. They did as they were bid. The boy took courage first, and told me his name was Edward, and the little girl, Agnes. The boy then stoutly

from the sign-post, with as happy a smile as he ever cast upon his loving subjects in his best days. All was quiet inside—no noise, no squabbling of drunken men, no riet-ing of gamblers, or shouts of idle mirth. Master Thompson begged me to wait for a minute, and I own I rather started at seeing him go in; the children stopped quietly with me, and seemed used to the call their father was making. I was surprised, to be sure, for I did not think him a man likely to take a glass of that liquid fire, gin; and I knew he wanted to be home soon, so he would have no time to sit sotting over the kitchen fire. He soon came out, however, with a full pot in his hand; and I then saw he was going to take it home to his wife, to share it with her. "Ah, Sir," said he, "a mighty deal ns in every green lane: Mr. Way, Sir, when he first came here, set to work to cure the evil. He hindered first came here, set to work to cure the evil. He hindered new beer-houses being opened, and, though the law gives but little power to magistrates over beer-houses, he got some closed. Many people thought this very hard, and made a great outcry about it. I thought so myself; but I did not join in the noise, for I was pretty sure Parson Way must have had some good reason for what he did. He was kind enough to tell me all about it; and I now see pretty clearly that no man has a right to make a living by feeding the vices of other people; and I have since found out, that wherever he took a poor man from this trade, he made it up to him in some other way, and helped him to an honester way of like, if not one so helped him to an honester way of like, if not one so

N. S. M. Capital! I am glad to hear this end to your tale. You know that the Bible says there are some people who make a gain of godliness; who go to Church not so much to pray to God as to be seen by man. These are bad enough; but they are perhaps worse who make a gain of wickedness. And I for one should not like to grow rich by a bad trade. I well remember seeing a Cumberland statesman (that is, a small farmer, who has lived on and farmed the same land which his father and grandfather did before him,) who told me he had a brother well to do in town in second to consequence which the same land when the sam well to do in town, in some bad money-making way.

"Sir, it is a right good trade to live on," said he, "But, I should fear, a terrible bad one to die on." God keep us from ever making a living by means which will make us afraid to die! And how did he manage to get the publichouse in such good order?

house in such good order?

J. T. He said that one public-house was all very well in a place; it is wanted to take in travellers. So he sent for the landlord, and gave him his custom for the wine, which he is so kind as to give the poor people when they are sick, as well as for many things which are used in the Parsonage. Of course, he was much pleased with being so taken notice of; and so Mr. Way got him to promise to shut up his house at decent hours; to allow no drunkenness in his house; in fact, to do that which the law orders to be done, though for a better reason—because it is right. Now, the landlord was a good sort of a fellow, and so was glad to do this; for who would not sooner have a well-ordered house with a clear conscience, than a noisy drunken set always in your kitchen, though a little more money be made by this sort of

company.

N. S. M. Ah! this makes me see that Mr. Way has in him that spirit which Christ loves—the wisdom of the serpent joined to the barmlessness of the dove. Almost every trade, as we know from the Bible, may be followed with a days appearance. As I have no doubt you read with a clear conscience. As I have no doubt you read your Bible, you remember that John the Baptist did not your Bible, you remember that John the Baptist did not tell even soldiers, whose trade some men think not lawful, to quit it for a better. He said, "Do violence to no man, neither accuse any falsely, and be content with your wages." (Luke iii. 14.) To the publicans, he said, "Exact no more than that which is appointed you." (Verse 13.) Now the publicans in those days were not like the publicans now; they did not keep beer-houses, but I dare say my little friends, Edward and Agnes, have learnt at school they were tax-gatherers to the Romans.

they were tax-gatherers to the Romans.

Here the children, who were walking by my side, said, "Yes, Sir; and we told father about it last Sunday, when we read the chapter to him; for we always tell him at

me what we learn at school." "Ah! Sir," said J. T., "many a scrap of learning I pick up that way. I did not get the learning at school, which they have now-a-days, thanks to Parson Way and

Mr. Robinson, the schoolmaster."

By this time, we had come opposite to a nice building, which I at once saw was a sort of a market-place. Brookside had been a town once, as is shown by a market-house being there; but since steam-engines have been found out, the manufacturers of cotton and iron have taken a journey the manufacturers of cotton and iron have taken a journey from the country towns, where they were once settled, to Manchester and Birmingham, which lie near the coalfields. All the Clergymen of Brookside since that time have blessed the day; for their people though rather pressed by it at first, have taken to the more healthy and harmless business of tilling God's soil, and looking to Him to bless to them the fruits of the earth, instead of to themselves alone for their daily bread, as all artizans are in danger of doing. Not that I think all work of this kind is bad; I love to see a spinning-wheel in a cottage, to be is bad; I love to see a spinning-wheel in a cottage, to be soothed by its quiet music, and to hear the cottage girl, who is working at it, say that she is only waiting to be married until she has a fine store of linen of her own spinning. The gain of the wheel indeed is now much less, but its use is the same as before.

"Grief, thou hast lost an ever-ready friend,
Now that the cottage spinning-wheel is mute;
And Care—a comforter that best could suit
Her froward mood, and softliest reprehend;
And Love—a charmer's voice, that used to lend,
More efficaciously than aught that flows
From harp or lute, kind influence to compose
The throbbing pulse,—else trouble without end,
Even Joy could tell, Joy craving truce and rest
From her own overflow, what power sedate
On those revolving motions did await
Assiduously, to soothe her aching brest—
And—to a point of just relief—abate
The mantling triumphs of a day too blest."—Wordeworth.

Now, then, for Brookside again, and its market-place. John Thompson, pointed to it and said: "That was built he were telling a poor man to get out of his sunshine, and seemed to ask, by his bearing, how one not quite so well dressed as himself dared to breathe the same air with him. Well, he trotted on briskly, in hopes soon to catch up the rider who was on before. The prints of life in a smoky town; yet he never forgot the pleasant has blest his honest labours, and made him rich, he built this nice market-place, in the room of an old tumble-down following half-a-dozen persons, not a soul did he see. In fact, he had come back to the same place again, and had followed the track of his own horse seven times over, not a new-fangled thing, but put up the old place just as

N. S. M. But that old stone cross was not made last year; it seems to me as though it had stood many a

J. T. You are right, Sir; I have heard say, that is was set up here eight hundred years ago, and did no hurt to anybody, but good to many, for four hundred years. Parson Way says, the same rebels, who cut off the King's head and broke all the painted glass in the parish church, pulled it down: and it lay half-covered with mud, till last year, when Parson Way had it cleaned, and set up again before the new building. Right glad the kind old gentleman was when he came down, and found it set up before his own market-house. Many people cried out against Parson Way for doing so; but I am quite sure many good thoughts have come into my mind since the old cross has

been put up again.

N. S. M. Very true; it may serve to mind us that we should remember Jesus Christ and his commands when we are at our trade just as much as when we are at our prayers; and it is a bad sign when men drive out of sight, as if they were ashamed of it, that on which their Saviour died for them, and which was stamped on their brow in

That was just what Parson Way said to good old Mr. Young, for that is his name, Sir, when he down to look at the new market-place, and found the old

Here little Agnes broke in, "Oh, that dear old man, w I love him! I think I love him best of any in world, next to you, father; he patted me on the head that same day, and gave me some sugarplums, and I gave Teddy half." "So you did, and I like Mr. Young too.—You remember what he did to me, father: I had just come with the other boys out of school, and was running across the churchyard home to dinner, when I saw a nice old man, with a smile on his face, looking first at the school and then at us; he called to me, and though I was hungry, I stopped, for he looked mighty kind." "Ah," said little Agnes, "I like a kind man better than my dinner, even though I am hungry; and so do you too, brother." "Yes," said Teddy, "I ran up to him with two other boys. He was standing by an old tombstone, where, he told us, his old master slept." "He meant he was dead, did he not?" said Agnes. "Yes," said her father; "and you remember how Parson Way told us last Sunday, that death is only a long sleep, from which we shall one day awake. What was his text, little one?" "Them who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." (1 Thess. iv. 14.) "Weli" said Teddy, "he told us his old schoolmaster was a kind man, and loved him well, as ours does us now. There were nettles round the bottom of the grave, and he told us to pull them all away, and mind not to sting our fingers (which was very kind of him, though I would not mind a hundred stings, if it would do him any He then pulled sixpence out of his purse, and said, 'Here is a penny apiece for this morning How many of you are there?' Three said we. said he, 'how much does sixpence come to apiece if you share it? Of course we all said, 'Twopence.' 'Then, if I give you a penny each for this morning's work, how much is over?' Threepence, Sir.' 'Well, then, keep the threepence till next year; but mind you have not earned it. You must do the same work again when the nettles come up; and you know, father, I watched the first that showed its head this spring; and if the old gentleman were to come to-morrow, he would not find one there, if he paid a pound for it. As he went away, I remember, he said 'Mind, when you grow rich men, you give pence to little boys to pull away the weeds from your schoolmaster's grave.' I only wish that I may have spare pence to give them; for I am sure Master Robinson does not describe the same away rettles on his grave."

not deserve to have any nettles on his grave."

We soon arrived at John Thompson's house, and I just looked in and saw every thing neat and tidy; the hearth swept up; and his wife just taking up his potatoes. I only waited to see them snugly set down to their supper, (which I assure you they did not do without saying a grace.) I then wished them good night, promising to call again, and walked across the churchyard to the Parsonage. had a hearty welcome; but as I intend to say more about the Parson and Parsonage-house in my next letters, I

Advertisements.

CHURCH OF GAN FOR SALE.

THE ORGAN now in use at St. George's Church, Kingston, will be for SALE as soon as the New one is built, which will be some time in the month of September next. It is well adapted for a Country Church, is of a sweet Tone, and of quite sufficient Power for a Church containing 500 People.

For Terms, apply to either of the Churchwardens, Hon. John Macaulay, or Charles Willard, Esq.

Kingston, August 3rd, 1842.

FOR SALE, A CAPITAL TONED SQUARE PIANO FORTE BY STODART,

I MPORTED from London in November last by Messrs. H. & W.
I Rowsell, the property of Capt. Biscoe, Royal Engineers, under orders for England. Apply to
H. & W. ROWSELL, Toonto. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

THE MISSES SAVIGNY beg to intimate that their establishment will re-open, after the Midsummer vacation, on Monday, the 22d Lot Street West, Aug. 5, 1842.

LADIES' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, NEWGATE STREET, (TWO DOORS EAST OF YORK STREET.)

THE MISSES WINN beg to intimate to their friends that school will re-commence on Wednesday, 24th August.

August 1st, 1842. 265-3in EDUCATION.

MRS. DICKSON begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Toronto and neighbourhood, that she has opened a Seminary in Newgate Street, next door to Mr. Ketchum's, for instruction in the undermentioned branches of Education:—English Grammar, Geography, Writing, Arithmetic, Plain and Fancy Needle-work, German Fancy Work, Knitting in every variety of form;—and hopes that from her long experience in tuition, she will merit a share of public patronage. TERMS moderate. REFERENCE for character and abilities, to the

MRS. RANSOME is desirous of receiving a few young Ladies to educate with her own daughters, who may be instructed in French, Italian, Music, &c. For Terms, apply at her residence, Newgate Street, near Bishop's Buildings.

N.B.—A Handsome Harp for sale, just received from England, your chear. Toronto, July, 1842. 261-tf

HOME DISTRICT GRAMMAR SCHOOL. THIS Institution will be re-opened, after the Christmas recess, on Monday, the 3rd of January, 1842.

The business of Mrs. Crombie's Seminary will also be resumed on

M. C. CROMBIE, Principal, H. D. G. S. Toronto, 24th December, 1841. JUST PUBLISHED,

For the use of Magistrates, Township Officers, &c., Price 7s. 6d., BECHER'S DIGEST, CONTAINING the Criminal Laws. (including the Bailing and Commitment of Prisoners, and the Petty Trespass and Summary-Conviction Enactment.) the laws relating to Township Officers, Statute Labour, Highways, Inns and Innkeepers, Distilleries, &c., passed

Currency Bill, all Alphabetically arranged—to which are added some Forms for the

For sale at H. & W. ROWSELL'S, Toronto, and the principal owns in Canada West. London, July 1, 1842. A PORTRAIT of the Hon. JOHN BEVERLEY ROBINSON, Chief Justice of Western Canada, drawn by Mr. Hoppner Meyer, is now being exhibited at J. E. Pell's Picture Shop, King Street, for the purpose of receiving the names of Subscribers to highly finished Engraving therefrom. The opinions expressed by the Press, as to the Likeness, &c., have been extremely favourable.

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE COMMERCIAL BANK KING STREET. Mr. S. WOOD, SURGEON DENTIST,

A. V. BROWN, M.D.

HAS RETURNED, AND CONTINUES HIS OFFICE,

Toronto, June 3, 1842.

KING STREET. Toronto, February 5, 1842. DR. PRIMROSE,

(Late of Newmarket,) OPPOSITE LADY CAMPBELL'S, DUKE STREET.
Toronto, 7th August, 1841. DOCTOR SCOTT,

ATELY House Surgeon to the Londonderry City and County Infirmary, and Physician to the Fever Hospital, REMOVED FROM 144, KING STREET, TO NEWGATE STREET, Opposite the Brick Methodist Chapel. Toronto, May 25, 1842. MR. SAXON,

Attorney, &c. 179, KING STREET, TORONTO. MR. HOPPNER MEYER, ARTIST,

HAS REMOVED TO 140, KING STREET. FIRST DOOR WEST OF YONGE STREET

ENGRAVING.

JAMES JOSELIN begs leave to inform the gentry and public generally, that he has commenced the ENGRAVING business in all its branches: Arms, Crests, Cyphers, Door-plates, Caffin-plates, Visiting, Trade, and Address Cards, &c. &c. West end of King Street, opposite Messrs. Jacques & Hay, Cabinet Makers, &c.

Toronto, June 20th, 1842.

51-3m MR. ELLIS,

(From 15, Broad Street, Bank of England, London) BANK NOTE AND COMMERCIAL ENGRAVER, KING STREET,

NEAR GOVERNMENT HOUSE, N.B.—COPPER PLATE AND LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTING

NEW CHINA AND EARTHENWARE. THE Subscriber offers for sale a large assortment of the above Ware, which he has lately received per *Prince of Wales* and *Airy*, from Liverpool, of the latest style and best quality.

Groceries, Stationery, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Colours, Brushes, Window Glass, &c. All on the lowest terms for prompt payment-Wholesale and ANDREW HAMILTON,

Toronto, 21st July, 1842. Earthen, China, and Glassware Establishment,

No. 10, New City Buildings NEARLY OPPOSITE THE ENGLISH CHURCH,

KING STREET. THE Subscribers are now receiving, at the above premises, an extensive and choice assortment of every description of WARE in their line, among which are handsome China, Tea, Breakfast, Dinner and Dessert Sets; Japan and fine Printed Earthenware Sets of ditto, fine Cut and Common Glassware, and a large supply of Ware suitable for Country Stores. Persons wishing to purchase will find it their interest to call.

JOHN MULHOLLAND & Co., 17-tf

Tea, Wine, and Spirit Warehouse.

No. 197, KING STREET, TORONTO. THE Subscribers having now completed their extensive WINTER STOCK of Groceries, Wines, and Spirits, offer for Sale the undermentioned articles, which having been purchased on the most favour-able terms in the best European and American Markets, they can con-diently recommend to the attention of City and Country Storekeepers: 200 hbds Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars, 30 bbds Lowdon Rafnud Sugar

200 bhds Porto Rico and Cuba Sugars,
30 bhds London Refined Sugar,
85 cases New York Refined Sugar,
25 bhds and 70 bbls London Crushed Sugar,
400 chests Gunpowder, Hyson, Young Hyson, Twankay, Souchong,
and Congou Teas,
200 bags and bales Mocha, Java, Laguira, and St. Domingo Coffee,
200 boxes, balf boxes, and quarter boxes, fresh Muscatel Raisins,
20 kees Spanish Grapes.

20 tierces Carolina Rice,
120 boxes and kegs Plug and Cavendish Tobacco,
185 pipes and hhds Port, Madeira, Sherry, and Marseilles Wines,
from the most respectable Houses in Oporto, Cadiz and
Madeira,
20 pipes and 40 hhds pale and coloured Cognac Brandy,
40 hhds Spanish Brandy,
20 puncheons East and West India Rums,
100 barrels London Porter and Edinburgh Ale,
Also, an extensive and general assortment of articles connected with
heir business.

ALEX. OGILVIE & Co. Toronto, December 8th, 1841. SANFORD & LYNES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.

CORNER KING AND YONGE STREETS, BEG to announce to the Public that they have LEASED those Premises lately occupied by Messrs. ROSS & Co., and have laid in a well selected and choice Stock of Teas, Wines, and Spirits, with a general assortment of articles in the Line, which they offer low for cash or approved credit.

Toronto, February 23, 1842.

34-tf

GENERAL AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT, LIQUORS. WINES, TEAS, FRUITS, GROCERIES,

JOSEPH B. HALL,

DRY GOODS, &C. AGENT FOR LERICA, ELDRIDGE & JONES, OF MADEIRA. FRONT STREET, KINGSTON, CANADA. May 20, 1842.

UNIVERSITY HOUSE,

179, KING STREET. M. WESTMACOTT begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Toronto and its vicinity, that he will receive by the
first ships a choice assortment of FANCY AND STAPLE DRY
GOODS, suitable for the approaching season.
Pulpit and Church Furniture imported.
May 12, 1842.
45-tf

In Europe, and which the Subscriber feels assured require only to be examined to be pronounced the largest, most varied and elegant assortment ever imported into Canada.

The stock consists, in part, as follows, viz:

Ladies' Boots, in Silk, Merino, Prunella, Cloth, Morocco, fur trimmed and lined; Ladies' Shoes, in Morocco, Silk, Prunella, Kied, Bronze and Black; together with a beautiful assortment of Victoria Slippers, of the latest fashion, Dressing Slippers, in Worsted, Velver, Morocco, Carpet, Lamb Skin, &c. &c. Gentlemen's Dress Morocco Boots (patent fronts), Cloth ditto, Clarence Boots in great variety, Vellington ditto; Patent Dress Shoes, Albert's Dressing Slippers, and an elegant assortment of Children's Boots and Shoes.

The STEAMER GORE,

CAPTAIN KERR,

Will leave Toronto for Rochester, every Tuesday and Friday, at 12 o'clock, noon; and will leave Rochester for Toronto, The above Steamers will also ply between Toronto and Hamilton.

A. A. Travellers may proceed by Rail-road from Rochesters to ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada, who ditious route for Travellers from the western parts of Ganada and Science for the diverse for

N.B.—A separate Ware-room is fitted up for the use of Ladies.

Toronto, July 29, 1842. 264-tf

J. BROWN,

(FROM LONDON) SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER. Next door to Messrs. Paterson & Son, Hardware Merchants, KING STREET, TORONTO.

HAS a good assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Saddles, Carriage and Team Harness, Portmanteaus, and Patent Water-proof Travelling-bags, Shooting-gaiters, Military Belts, Horse Clothing, Stable Utensils, &c. &c.—all at the most moderate prices.

Toronto, 20th July, 1842. WM. STENNETT,

MANUFACTURING SILVER-SMITH, JEWELLER AND WATCH-MAKER, STORE STREET, KINGSTON,

KING STREET, TORONTO: DEALER in Silver and Plated Ware, Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Gold and Gilt Jewellery, Jet Goods, German Silver, Britannia Metal, and Japanned Wares, Fine Cutlery, &c. Watches, Clocks, Plate and Jewellery carefully repaired, Engraving and Dye-Sinking executed. The highest cash price paid for old Gold and Silver.

J. W. BRENT, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, KING STREET, KINGSTON. PHYSICIAN'S AND FAMILY PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

THE Subscriber offers for sale, one thousand pieces of ENGLISH PAPER HANGINGS, cheap for cash. Yonge Street, No. 44, May 27th, 1842. EDWARD ROBSON.

THOMAS J. PRESTON, WOOLLEN DRAPER AND TAILOR No. 2, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING-STREET, TORONTO. T. J. P. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of the best

West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, &c. &c.

Also—a selection of Superior Vestings, all of which he is prepareto make up to order in the most fashionable manner and on moderaterms.

The Cassocks, Clergymen's, and Queen's Counsels' GOWNS, Barristers' ROBES, &c. made on the shortest notice and in superior Toronto, August 3rd, 1841. FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT. REMOVED.

ROBERT HAWKE, in tendering his sincere thanks to his friends particularly and the public generally, begs leave to inform them that he has Remoned his Tailoring Establishment, from his old stand, East side of the Market Square, to WATERLOO BUILDINGS. FOUR DOORS WEST OF THE CHURCH OFFICE,

general satisfaction.

N.B.—West of England Cloths, Cassimeres, Buckskins, Vestings, &c. &c. of the best description, always on hand, which will be put up in the newest fashion and best style, with neatness and dispatch.

Toronto, May 6, 1842. G. BILTON,

WOOLLEN DRAPER AND TAILOR. 128, KING STREET, TORONTO. A LWAYS on hand a good supply of West of England Cloths Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. &c., which he imports direct from England. 是 NAVAL AND MILITARY UNIFORMS: CLERGY. MEN'S GOWNS AND BARRISTER'S ROBES, made in the best

Toronto, 27th April, 1842. TORONTO AXE FACTORY, HOSPITAL STREET.

THE Subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for past favours, and would respectfully inform them that in addition to his former Works, he has purchased the above Establishment, formerly owned by the late Harrey Sheppanp, and recently by Champion, Brothers & Co., where he is now manufacturing CAST STEEL AXES of a superior quality. Orders sent to the Factory, or to his Store, 122 King Street, will be thankfully received and promptly executed.

Cutlery and Edge Tools of every description manufactured to order. SAMUEL SHAW.

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS, Coach Builders, King Street, Toronto, and Store Street, Kingston. All Carriages built to order warranted twelve months. Old Carriages taken in exchange. N.B.-Sleighs of every description built to order.

CHARLES MARCH. HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, GLAZIER, GRAINER, AND PAPER-HANGER,

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(Late of the Firm of HART & MARCH),

JOHN HART, PAINTER, GLAZIER, GRAINER AND PAPER-HANGER, (LATE OF THE FIRM OF HART & MARCH,)

RESPECTFULLY returns thanks for the kind support he has received while in copartnership, and desires to acquaint his friends and the public that he has Removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. Popplewell, No. 233, King Street, two doors east of Mr. Rowsell's, where he intends carrying on the above business, and trusts, by strict attention and liberal terms, to still merit a continuance of public retrogge.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH WILSON, UPHOLSTERER AND CABINET MAKER. SINCERELY thankful for the liberal patronage he has received, desires to acquaint his friends and the public that he has now Removed into his New Brick Premises, corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, (directly opposite his old residence), where he has fitted up superior accommodation for the carrying on of the above business, and hopes, by strict attention to the manufacturing of his goods, punctuality in executing orders entrusted to him, and reasonable charges, to still merit the kind support he has heretofore received, and that a continuance of their favours will be thankfully acknowledged by him.

by him.

Feather Beds, Hair and Cotton Mattrasses, &c. furnished on the shortest notice. Window and Bed Draperies, and Cornices, of all descriptions, made and fitted up to the latest fashions with neatness and dispatch.

Toronto, Nov. 1, 1841.

19-tf

CABINET-MAKING, UPHOLSTERY, AND

PAPER-HANGING. THE Subscriber returns his grateful thanks to the Gentry and Public in general, for the kind support he has received from them for these last twenty-two years, and begs to inform them that he is still carrying on the above business at his old stand, No. 44, Yonge-street. Curled Hair Mattresses, either in Linen or Cotton Ticks, warranted of the best English Curled Hair, at 2s. 8d. per lb. Best price given for live Geese Feathers.

Toronto April 13, 1842.

Toronto, April 13, 1842. 1842.—ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

THE PUBLIC ARE INFORMED THAT THE FOLLOWING ARE THE ARRANGE-MENTS FOR THIS SEASON: LAKE ONTARIO,

BETWEEN KINGSTON AND TORONTO, Princess Royal, Colcleugh; Niagara, Elmsley; City of Toronto, Dick;

From Kingston : At 7 o'clock, Evening-Monday, and 8 Thursday, PRINCESS ROYAL; At 8 o'clock, Evening—Tuesday and Friday, NIAGARA; At 8 o'clock, Evening—Wednesday and Saturday, CITY OF TORONTO;

-and arrive at Toronto early next day.

From Toronto: At 12 o'clock, Noon-Monday and Thursday, NIAGARA; At 12 o'clock, Noon—Tuesday, and 12, Noon, Friday, CITY OF TORONTO; At 12 o'clock, Noon—Wednesday and Saturday,
PRINCESS ROYAL; -and arrive at Kingston early next morning.

—and arrive at Kingston early new more ach way.

The above Steamers call at Cobourg and Port Hope each way.

51-tf Toronto, June 24, 1842. 1842. LAKE ONTARIO. NEW LINE OF STEAMERS.

FOUR TIMES A-WEEK, FROM TORONTO AND HAMILTON TO ROCHESTER.

THE STEAMER AMERICA. CAPTAIN TWOHY, WILL, until further notice, leave Toronto for Rochester, touching at Port Hope and Cobourg, every Sunday and Wednesday Evening, at 9 o'clock; will leave Rochester for Toronto, touching al Cobourg and Port Hope, every Tuesday and Saturday Morning, al 9 o'clock.

LEAVES Toronto daily at Two P.M. for Hamilton. Returning, leaves Hamilton at Seven o'clock, A.M. for Toronto, calling at the intermediate Ports both ways, weather permitting.

Hamilton and Rochester Steamboat Office, May 30th, 1842. LAND FOR SALE.

NORTH HALF of Park Lots No. 1 and 2, in the First Concession from the Bay, in the Township of York, within the Liberties of the City of Toronto, (known as part of "CASTLE FRANK FARM,") containing about 100 acres, on which there is a quantity of valuable pine and hard wood timber. The land is beautifully situated, commanding an extensive view of Lake Ontario, the City of Toronto and Harbour, and withintwenty minutes drive of the Cathedral, the Bank, and the Market, and is a delightful situation for a Gentleman's Country Seat. On the eastern boundary there is fine Meadow land, watered by the River Don. There is also a stream running through the lot, capable, at all seasons, of turning light machinery, and there are many good sites for Breweries or Distilleries along the banks of the stream. A plan of the above property may be seen, and particulars known by applying (if by letter, Post paid,) to the Editor of The Church.

Toronto, 6th April, 1842.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.

THE property of John Barwick, Esq., at Thornhill, Yonge Street, in all respects one of the most desirable residences in Canada for a genteel family.—A SAW MILL, in full operation, about the centre, with a quantity of Pine. Reference to CAPT. LEE, on the spot, or Messrs. GAMBLE & BOULTON,

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

THE undersigned having been duly appointed Agent in Toronto for the above Company, is now prepared to effect Insurances against loss by Fire, on the most liberal terms.

This Company is composed of a body of wealthy Proprietors, with a paid up Capital of \$200,000: it has been in operation in the United States and in Eastern Canada for nearly a quarter of a century; and its liberality and promptitude in settling all claims for losses, have been universally acknowledged.

Reference is permitted to be made to

Those D. Harris Eso.

Mostra I. Municaran & Co.

Thos. D. Harris, Esq., Messis. J. Mulholland & Co. Messis. Lyman, Farr & Co. Applications to be made to the subscriber, at his residence, New Street, where they will meet with pointed attention.

JOHN WALTON.

72-conto. 27th June. 1842 Toronto, 27th June, 1842.

THE PHENIX FIRE ASSURANCE COM-PANY OF LONDON.

A PPLICATIONS for Insurance by this Company are requested to be made to the undersigned, who is also authorised to receive premiums for the renewal of policies. ALEX. MURRAY.

Toronto, July 1, 1841.

BRITISH AMERICA FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated under an Act of the Third Session of the Eleventh Parliament of Upper Canada.

OFFICE, DUKE STREET, CITY OF TORONTO. A SSURANCE against Loss or Damage by Fire is granted by this Company at the usual rates of premium.

T. W. BIRCHALL,

Managing Director.

Managing Direction

A few Shares of the Stock of this Institution may still be had
a application at the Office.

Toronto, March 11, 1842.

36-tf BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, No. 1, PRINCES STREET, BANK, LONDON

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION, STERLING. (Empowered by Act of Parliament.) PROSPECTUSES, Tables of Rates, and every information, may be obtained by application to

FRANCIS LEWIS,
General Agent.
48-tf No. 8, Chewett's Buildings, Toronto. ORDERS IN CHANCERY,

REGULATING the Practice in the Court of Chancery in
Canada West, for sale by
H. & W. ROWSELL, Toronto, STATUTES OF CANADA. C OPIES of the Statutes passed in the late Session of the Pro-vincial Parliament, for sale by H. & W. ROWSELL, Toronto.

February 16th, 1842. THE CANADA GAZETTE, THE CANADA THE UNIVERSE AND Authority at Kingston. Subscriptions, &c. P. & W. ROWSELL, Toronto.

The Church

IS published for the MANAGING COMMPTTEE, by H. & W. ROW-SELL, Toronto, every Friday. TERMS:—FIFTEEN SHILLINGS per annum, when sent by mail or delivered in town. To Post Masters, Ten Shillings per annum-Payment to be made yearly, or, at least, half yearly, in advance.

hange. AGENTS—THE CLERGY in Canada, and SAMUEL ROWSELL, Esq'r. 31, Cheapside, London.

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