

In the various benevolent operations of the present day, a wide field has been opened for the exertion of female talent, enterprise, and usefulness. Though it is not to be disguised that there may be abuses of that exertion, by carrying it beyond the bounds of that humility and simplicity which are the richest of woman's adornments, still it must be plain that most valuable results frequently arise from the occupations of the sex. In this way, Providence seems plainly to intimate that a measure of usefulness may be conducted that will, in a good degree, counteract the extraordinary influence of that devotion to business and speculation, which in these times obviously marks the attention of the other sex. While therefore, there may be abuses, and even dangers to the female character in such employments, it must be manifest that these abuses and dangers are not necessarily incident to such undertakings; and unless women would fail to fill the measure of their most valuable influence and benefit to the world, they must, under the restrictions of discretion, embark in these operations of the day, that, as of the pious women of old, it may be said of each of them, 'She hath done what she could.'—*Rev. Dr. Rudd.*

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE.

Where can we find on earth so safe, or so comfortable a retreat, when calamities assail or threaten us, as here in the house of our God? Doth not his cross stand over it on purpose to direct us hither, when we are ready to sink under the burden of our own? When God's judgments are abroad in the world, and the avenger of our sins pursues us; more particularly, when the land is moved and divided; when the pillars thereof shake and tremble, and the foundations are ready to be cast down; when all things are in ferment, and in commotion round about us, and men's hearts ready to fail them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming upon the earth; where should we rather take sanctuary, where can we more probably find help and redress, than at the altar of the God of mercy, and under the shadow of the wings of his mercy-seat?—*Archbishop Sancroft.*

WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST
WHOSE SON IS HE?*Inquiring Jew.*

What think ye of Christ? Is he
The Adonai we seek,
Whom prophets promised suddenly
Would visit all the meek?
Or look we for some mightier Lord
Of David's royal line,
To smite the nations with his sword
In majesty divine?

First Believer.

What think I of Christ my Lord?
I hail him Zion's King,
The true Messiah—the adored—
Whose glories angels sing.
My heart hath felt his wondrous power,
And bends beneath his sway;
That heart which never bent before
To him will homage pay.

Second Believer.

What think I of Christ? In him
I see the Son of God.
And lowly as he now may seem,
Dare not provoke his rod.
That arm that raises from the dead,
And lays the tempest low,
May well deserve a mortal's dread,
And make a sinner bow.

Third Believer.

What think I of Christ? To me
He is the all I need,
The Teacher I had long'd to see,
Whose words the soul doth feed;
The Priest whose blood, from stains of sin,
Alone can wipe away,

The King whose grace and power can win
E'en Satan's lawful prey.
New York Churchman

REV. HUGH M'NEILE.*

If there be one person in whom nature and art have combined to form a being of more than ordinary powers and attainments, that person is the Rev. Hugh M'Neile.

Naturally majestic in figure, and handsome in face, he possesses every refinement of education, and every grace of the most cultivated society. His manner is as perfect as his aspect is imposing, and his mental powers are equal, if not superior, to his external advantages.

As a public speaker he is peculiarly remarkable for the correctness and perspicuity of his views, the eloquence of his language, and the unrivalled propriety, grace and dignity of his action.

He now very seldom appears on the London platforms; indeed, I have but once seen him there since he undertook the ministry of St. Jude's Church, Liverpool.—This was at the Anniversary of the Protestant Association last spring. Time had, indeed, strangely altered him in some personal respects; his well-proportioned breadth of face and form was exchanged for a spare contraction of appearance, and his once golden-brown hair had become nearly white, although scarcely three years before I had seen him in apparently the very prime of life.

His speech on that occasion was as striking, as beautiful, as energetic, as any speech ever heard from that platform; and the Protestant boldness of its sentiments, with the well-timed solid judgment which it displayed, with reference to the peculiar errors and dangers of the times, have, perhaps, never been surpassed, even among the supporters of that dauntless and liberalism-hating society. It was an address of consummate talent, skill and power; "M'Neile out-did even himself," was said on all hands; and, during its delivery, the audience more than one started from their seats as if summoned by the blast of a trumpet.

In person he is rather tall, about five feet ten, and erect in his carriage; his head is of a fine and peculiar form, his face somewhat long, his forehead high and square, and his eyes large, brilliant and very piercing.—His hair grows far back on the temples, and is cut in that primitive and angular fashion which distinguishes some of the early Reformers. There is also an austerity and impenetrable self-possession about him which adds much of their stern, firm aspect to his appearance.

I have seen and heard Mr. M'Neile many times, but I never saw a smile on his face, unless it were a sarcastic one; though there is scarcely any other expression that the human countenance is capable of assuming which I have not seen playing on his features at one time or another.

His manner is as varied as his subjects, and is composed of the most exact proportions of voice; eye, look, and gesture; none of these are ever out of place, or out of keeping with the rest; all is regulated with the most exquisite good taste, and gives so perfect a picture of what he is saying, that you might almost understand him without any articulate sounds.

No actor by profession can excel him in this point. It is said that in his younger days he had a passion for dramatic representation, and used to delight his private friends by his performance, which was inimitable, and all who have seen him will readily believe it.

Few, indeed, are the men whose style of person and powers is better adapted for giving expression to the highest style of epic or tragedy; and as his talents are now devoted to the cause of religion, it is not a matter of surprise that his addresses should surpass those of other men in the elegance of their delivery, and the beauty and majesty of their accompanying action.

His voice is clear, strong, and equal-toned, his enunciation perfect, excepting in one word for "superstition" is the only token he gives of his Irish extraction.

* From Random Recollections of Exeter Hall.

Mr. M'Neile's name was at one time much mixed up with that of the late lamented Irving, as a supporter of the unknown tongues. He was not, however, long to be deluded, and he quitted the party; preaching a public recantation, in which he fully exposed their heretical views, yet in such a spirit of love to his former friends, and with so genuine a repentance as regarded himself, that a deeper impression was made in his favour, than if he had never been deceived at all.

Such is Mr. M'Neile; the most brilliant and highly polished compound of natural and artificial advantages which I have ever beheld. He has not the captivating sweetness of a Summer, the wild gigantic genius of a Croly, nor the irresistible quaintness and versatility of a Cook; but as a specimen of appropriate action, refined oratory, stern, judicious argument, and commanding talent, all combined in one majestic whole I may say M'Neile is incomparable and perfectly unique.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

We are glad to observe in the late Montreal papers, a notification of Divine Service in Christ Church in that city on Sunday evenings at 7 o'clock, on which occasion, the pews and seats are to be open indiscriminately to the public. In a population which comprises, we understand, upwards of 6000 members of the Church of England, it is very apparent that the single church which that congregation at present possess cannot furnish accommodation even to one half of their number; but the present arrangement will serve, in some degree, to obviate this inconvenience; and we trust that the persons for whose benefit it is more particularly adopted, will thankfully avail themselves of the privilege thus afforded.

Speaking of the relief of spiritual destitution in Montreal, it gives us the highest satisfaction to learn that a very handsome and commodious chapel in connection with the Established Church in that city, has nearly been completed at the private expence of a gentleman resident in a neighbouring seignory.—This chapel, including the purchase of the lot on which it stands, will cost, we understand, not less than £6000, an example of private munificence honourable under any circumstances, but which we are the more rejoiced to notice as an evidence of that love of souls and desire of the glory of God which is implied in a genuine and hearty faith in the promises of our blessed religion.—*Church.*

BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

We cannot advert to the services of the Bishop of Montreal in behalf of this Diocese,—especially at a time when, from the erection of Upper Canada into a separate see, his official connexion with it has necessarily become dissolved,—without bearing our testimony to the high regard and warm affection entertained for him, we believe we can say without an exception, by all the members of his late charge. We should be insensible, indeed, to those engaging qualities which distinguish his private character, and to those high endowments of learning, piety, and zeal by which his exalted station in the Church is adorned, if we neglected to pay this parting tribute to his Christian worth.

We feel, as do the members of the Church in Bermuda, a peculiar satisfaction and thankfulness that, in the necessity which existed for the division of this vast Diocese, there has been selected from amongst ourselves one so eminently qualified, by local knowledge, ability and zeal, for the oversight of this portion of it, as the prelate into whose hands it has been confided; yet we cannot allude to our late connexion with the Lord Bishop of Montreal without expressing our own humble but grateful sense of his past services, and our fervent prayer that he may long be spared to exercise the office of an overseer in the Church of God.—*Ibid.*