

TESTIMONY TO THE LITURGY.

The book of Common Prayer is a very kernel of the Church of England. The liturgy has probably no rival in the affections of the English nation. The exquisite beauty and majesty of its language, the simplicity and dignity of its ritual, the richness and sweetness of its melody, the touching harmony of its cadences, the depth, warmth, and elevation of its devotional spirit, have for ages soothed the feelings, stimulated the piety, and earned the reverence of a great and religious people. We cannot wonder at the exhibition of such phenomena. The liturgy is the precious tradition of the religious feeling and most exalted aspirations of many centuries of Christianity. All that the most saintly men, under every circumstance of human emotion, have felt in the depth of their souls and poured forth to the God of their adoration—all that the bitterness of the keenest penitence, or the resignation of the profoundest sufferings or the fervor of Christian hope, or the exultation of triumphant faith, or the submission of the sincerest humility, or the intensity of the most earnest prayer has conceived and uttered, is here treasured up for the sustaining of Christian life, and perpetuating of Christian feeling during unnumbered generations.

It is a striking testimony to the intrinsic excellence of the liturgy, and the facility and purity with which it expresses the genuine spirit of Christianity, that though descended from such remote antiquity, it has lost none of its original freshness. It is serviceable for the present generation, as thoroughly adapted to the utterance of our profoundest, as also of our most varied and delicate feelings as if it had been composed in our own day. Nay, it is more so; for without meaning any disrespect to Archbishops of Canterbury, who, it may be confidently asked, on hearing the occasional prayers put forth from time to time by the authority of the Queen in Council, has not been struck by the very perceptible discord between the new and the old and has not found the additions of modern composition to fall short in power and beauty of language, as well as in depth and simplicity of feeling?

The musical and rhetorical excellence of the liturgy will excite greater surprise, when it is remembered that for the most part it consists of translations from Latin. What other work can be placed by its side in which a little version from a foreign tongue is felt to suppress native and original compositions in harmony, richness, dignity, and variety of expression? What English prose will venture to challenge a comparison with the majesty and melody of the collects? Shakespeare and Milton may have equalled them by the happiest efforts of their genius; we know of no prose writing that could be as such a trial.

The cause of the superiority is plain. The Liturgy, is the choicest selection of what has been proved to be best during a long lapse of time. Its litanies and its collects are the fruit of the most sublime piety and the noblest gifts of language, tested by long sustained trial. Had they not sprung from the inmost depths of human nature, thoroughly penetrated and christianized by religion, they never would have retained preeminence in public worship much less have continued to be a living fountain of devotion of the nineteenth as truly as for the sixteenth century. No single generation could have created or could replace the Liturgy. It is the accumulation of the treasure with which the most diversified experience, the most fervent devotion, and the most exalted genius, have enriched the worship of prayer and praise during fifteen hundred years. Who, then, can over-estimate its influence in perpetuating the sacred fire of Christian love and Christian faith amongst a whole people or exaggerate its power in conserving the pure and apostolic type of Christian worship—*N. B. Review.*

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

"I am so happy!" exclaimed a little blue eyed girl, one pleasant afternoon in early summer, as she came bounding to me with all the frankness of childhood.

For some time I had been a frequent visitor at her house, and had always considered her a remarkably light-hearted happy child. But her face was so radiant with joy at this time, I concluded the acquisition of some new

toy must have been the cause. So, playfully stroking the golden tresses that floated like so many sunbeams about her dimpled shoulders, I inquired: "And pray, my child, what has made you so happy?"

Her laughing eyes danced with joy as she answered, "I have tried to be good today, and practice self-denial; and mamma says doing that will always make you happy."

"But," said I almost doubting that one so young could understand the meaning of the word, "what is self-denial? do you know its meaning?"

"Oh, yes; mamma tells me it is giving up something which we want to do or have, for the sake of charity, because it is for the best or will please others."

"And have you been doing some act of kindness or self-denial, that makes you so happy now?" I inquired.

"Yes I think I have," said she: but you must not think me a vain little girl for telling you for I have heard mamma say good people never go about telling every pleasant act they do."

"Oh, no," I said: "I have asked you to tell me and I hope my little friend is too sensible to feel vain at all, because she has performed only her duty, perhaps."

"Well, the other day when mamma took little Willie out to ride with her, to see our little cousins, she promised me when she went again she would take me. And this afternoon was so bright and pleasant, she said she would give me my promised ride; but a friend of hers was going too; little brother must stop at home. I was all ready to go, and dressed so nice in my new hat you trimmed so prettily; but going down the garden walk, I met Willie crying bitterly because he was to be left. I ran to mamma, and begged her to let him go in my stead. She said he might if I wished it, and kissed me so sweetly, and looked at me so kindly, I knew she was pleased with me."

"And do you think you have enjoyed yourself as well as though you had taken the ride with your friends?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; I have had a nice play in the garden, and helped the gardener to water some of the pretty flowers; and I have been so happy all the while, thinking how delighted little Willie will be when he gets home, telling what he has seen, and how much better he will love me for letting him go."

Just then the sound of wheels announced the approach of the carriage, and the happy child bounded away to meet those she loved.

I could not help thinking to myself, if this little one, just upon the threshold of life, could gain so much enjoyment for the performance of one good act, how great a store of happiness we might garner for ourselves, who are mingling in life's busy scenes, and have so many opportunities for practising self-denial and doing good to others! Oh, ye whose plastic hearts are receiving impressions for life, beware how ye allow the demon selfishness to rule over your young spirits. For in after life you will learn, by bitter experience, that he who lives only for self, lives in vain. But rather imitate the example of this little girl, and learn from her how to be happy.—*Olive Branch.*

Advertisements.

J. P. CLARKE, Mus. Bac. K. C.
PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO-FORTE,
SINGING AND GUITAR,
Residence, Shuter Street.
Toronto, May 7, 1851. 41-11y

MONSIEUR E. COULON.
Professor of French from Paris.

HAS the honour to announce to the public that he will give Lessons in the French Language, both Private and in Schools.

REFERENCES.

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Toronto Nov., 25, 1852. 17-3in

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ARCHITECT and CIVIL ENGINEER,
LONDON, CANADA WEST.
February, 1852. 28-1f

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HOUSE PAINTING, GRAINING, &c., &c.
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September 4th, 1851. 6-1f

T. BILTON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 2, Wellington Buildings,
King Street Toronto.
Toronto, February, 1852. 27-1f

MR. CHARLES MAGRATH.
Barrister, Attorney, &c. &c.
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MR. S. J. STRATFORD,
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The Toronto Dispensary, for Diseases of the EYE, in rear of the same.
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Watch Maker and Manufacturing Jeweler,
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A NEAT and good assortment of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, &c. Spectacles, Jewellery and Watches of all kinds made and repaired to order. Utmost value given for old Gold and Silver.
Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847. 61

MR. JULES HECHT,
(Pupil of the Conservatoire, Brussels, and Member of the Sacred Music Society, Frankfurt on the Main)
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Applications left with Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer, will receive prompt attention.
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DYEING AND SCOURING.
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DAVID SMITH,
FROM SCOTLAND.

EVERY description of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wearing apparel. Moreen and Damask, Bed and Window Hangings, Table Cloths of all kinds, cleaned and dyed. Hearth rugs and Carpets cleaned. Silks dyed and watered; Velvet and Satin dresses restored to their original beauty. Cashmere and Flaid Shawls and Dresses cleaned in a superior manner. Straw Bonnets Dyed.
References.—J. Shaw, J. McMurrich, and Walter Macfarlane, Esquires.
Toronto, March 9th, 1852. 32-1f

M. ANDERSON,
PORTRAIT PAINTER.
IN his tour of the British Provinces, has visited Toronto for a short time, and is prepared to receive sittings at his Rooms, 108, Yonge Street.
Toronto, Dec. 10th, 1852. 25-1f

HERBERT MORTIMER
BROKER,
House, Land and General Agent,
No. 80, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO,
(Opposite St. James's Church.)

Reference kindly permitted to J. Cameron, Esq., T. G. Ridout, Esq., Jas. Browne, Esq., W. McMaster, Esq., P. Paterson, Esq., Messrs. J. C. Beckett & Co., Bowes & Hall, Crawford & Hagarty, Ridout Brothers & Co., Ross, Mitchell & Co.
Twenty years' Debentures constantly on Sale, at a liberal discount.
Toronto, October 1st, 1852. 5-1f

MR. WILLIAM HAY,
Architect, Civil Engineer, and Surveyor,
No. 18, King Street, Toronto.

REFERENCES permitted to the Hon. and Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Toronto, the Rev. John McCaul, LL. D., President of the University of Toronto—the Rev. H. J. Grasett, M. A., Rector of Toronto—the Rev. T. S. Kennedy, Secretary to the Church Society, Toronto, and the Rev. R. J. MacGeorge, of Streetsville.
Toronto, Oct. 14th, 1852. 11-2m

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

TO be re-opened after the Midsummer Vacation, on Wednesday, the 18th of August.

There are vacancies for three or four Boarders.
REV. J. G. D. MCKENZIE, B.A.,
Principal.

[As it is known to many that the Rev. J. G. D. McKenzie has had in contemplation a lengthened absence from Canada, it may be right to state his intentions, in this respect, have been relinquished, and that the School will continue to be conducted under previously existing arrangements.]
Toronto July 6th, 1852. 43-1f

BAPTIST ARGUMENTS REVIEW

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Clergy that that useful little Tract entitled "POPULAR BAPTIST ARGUMENTS REVIEWED," by the Rev. Jas. T. LEWIS, B. A., which appeared a short time since in successive numbers of the *Canadian Churchman*, has been re-printed and is for Sale at the Church Depository.

PRICE.—3s. per Dozen, or 29s. per Hundred,
HENRY ROWSELL,
Bookseller and Stationer,
8 Wellington Buildings, King Street.
Toronto, Dec. 9th, 1852. 19-1f

A LADY requiring a Governess is desirous of obtaining one accustomed to Tuition, including a good knowledge of Music and French.
Apply B. C., office of *Canadian Churchman*, post paid.
Toronto, 13th October, 1852.

THE STEAMER ADMIRAL,
CAPTAIN KERR,

WILL leave Toronto for Rochester, (commencing on TUESDAY, the 20th inst.) calling at Whitby, Oshawa, Darlington, Bond Head, Port Hope, and Cobourg, weather permitting, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Morning, at half-past Ten o'clock.
Will leave Rochester for Toronto, calling at the above Ports, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—Morning, at Nine o'clock.
Royal Mail Packet Office,
Toronto, April 14th, 1852. 4-1f

THE STEAMER CITY OF HAMILTON
CAPTAIN JOHN GORDON,

WILL leave Toronto for Hamilton, every day at Two o'clock, P.M., (Sunday excepted) calling at Port Credit, Oakville, and Wellington Square, weather permitting.
Will leave Hamilton for Toronto every morning (Sundays excepted) at Seven o'clock; calling weather permitting at Wellington Square, Oakville, and Port Credit.
Royal Mail Packet Office,
Toronto, April 23rd, 1852. 4-1f



AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Asthma, and Consumption.

In offering to the community this justly celebrated remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, it is not our wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, but frankly to lay before them the opinions of distinguished men and some of the evidences of its success, from which they can judge for themselves. We sincerely pledge ourselves to make no wild assertions or false statements of its efficacy, nor will we hold out any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

Many proofs are here given, and we solicit an inquiry from the public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find them perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy their best confidence and patronage.

From the distinguished Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Bowdoin College.

Dear Sir: I delayed answering the receipt of your preparation, until I had an opportunity of witnessing its effects in my own family, or in the families of my friends. This I have now done with a high degree of satisfaction, in cases of both adults and children.

I have found it, as its ingredients show, a powerful remedy for colds, and coughs, and pulmonary diseases. PARKER CLEVELAND, M.D.
BRUNSWICK, ME., Feb. 5, 1847.

Dr. J. C. Ayer: I have been cured of the worst cough ever had in my life, by your "CHERRY PECTORAL," and never fail, when I have an opportunity, of recommending it to others.

Yours respectfully,
S. D. EMERSON.

Read the following, and see if this medicine is worth a trial. This patient had become very feeble, and the effort to take the medicine was unobtainable distinct:—

UNITED STATES HOTEL, SARATOGA SPRINGS,
July 5, 1849. J

Dr. J. C. Ayer.—Sir: I have been afflicted with a painful affection of the lungs, and all the symptoms of settled consumption, for more than a year. I could find no medicine that would reach my case, until I commenced the use of your "CHERRY PECTORAL," which gave me gradual relief, and I have been steadily gaining my strength till my health is well nigh restored.

While using your medicine, I had the gratification of curing with it my reverend friend, Mr. Truman, of Sumner District, who had been suspended from his parochial duties by a severe attack of bronchitis.

I have the pleasure in certifying these facts to you, And am, sir, yours respectfully,
J. F. CALHOUN, of S. Carolina.
CHESTER, PA., Aug. 22, 1846.

J. C. Ayer.—Sir: I was taken with a terrible cough brought on by a cold, in the beginning of last February, and was confined to my bed more than two months. Coughing incessantly night and day, I became ghastly and pale, my eyes were sunken and glassy, and my breath very short. Indeed, I was rapidly failing, and in such distress for breath, that but little hope of my recovery could be entertained. While in this situation, a friend of mine, (the Rev. John Leller, of the Methodist church) brought me a bottle of your CHERRY PECTORAL, which I tried more to gratify him, than from any expectation of obtaining relief. Its good effect induced me to continue its use, and I soon found my health much improved. Now in three months' I am well and strong, and can attribute my cure only to your great medicine.

With the deepest gratitude, yours, c.
JAMES GODFREY.

Prepared and sold by James C. Ayer, Practical Chemist Lowell, Mass.
Sold in Toronto by Lyman Brother & Co., in Hamilton by Hamilton & Kneeshaw; in Kingston by E. W. Palmer; in Montreal by Lyman & Co.; in Quebec by Joseph Bowles, and by the Druggists everywhere throughout the Provinces and United States.
Toronto, March 9th, 1852.