

bled again to unite with their brethren in the Public Services of God's Holy House. For certainly any sickness which is sufficient to keep them steadily or frequently from those services, is of sufficient magnitude to call for the use of the Prayer which the Church has appointed for her sick members; and also to cause them, when they are enabled at last to appear again in their place in the Sanctuary, to offer the "Thanksgiving for a Recovery from sickness."—*N.Y. Churchman*.

**THE JESUITS.**—In one of his lectures on Popery, delivered in the Tabernacle at New York, Father Gavazzi says:—

"Of all denominations the Jesuits are the worst. Under the mask of pretended sanctity, they have found the means of deceiving the world. Is the world prone to be deluded? Is the world pleased at being deceived with outward appearances? The Jesuits who are most cunning, have discovered that the world likes to be dazzled; they have humoured the foibles of man, while they perpetrate their massacres.

Woe to the people in the midst of whom the Jesuits flourish and found Churches and Colleges—that people cannot but perish. I want no Theories; I have facts more than enough to convince any one who will open his eyes and look. The Jesuits have ruined Spain, Portugal, Mexico, France, Italy—and they will ruin America if Americans suffer them to get a footing in the land.

Woe to the nation in which the Jesuits prosper, for the people must soon become their slaves. Neither science, nor *belles lettres*, nor commerce, nor nationality can exist under the withering shade of Jesuitism."

**BISHOP JACKSON.**—A man whom we really believe to be connected with no party, and to be bound by no ties, except his natural and proper relations in his sacred calling. Mr. Jackson will bring to his new and arduous office the warm and discriminating friendship of his patron the bishop of London, the testimony of an admiring and devoted congregation, a style of preaching singularly simple and impressive, a single-mindedness, activity, and punctuality, as proved in the duties of a large and important parish, that cannot but warrant the highest anticipations of his future career. We can answer for it that it has been a matter of difficulty for a long time to procure even standing room in his church, and no one could look round on the rather aristocratic congregation without rejoicing to reflect that a class beset by so many questionable attractions was accessible to the appeal of religion in its simplest and purest forms. They who have had to communicate with Mr. Jackson, in matters of business, found him the same man out of the pulpit as in it. Such a man we believe to be particularly needed in the diocese of Lincoln at this moment. It is the fate of that diocese, for one reason or another, to have been ill-administered for many generations; and the late Bishop notwithstanding his many excellent and amiable qualities, was rather too much of the literary student and kind hearted neighbor for the rough work demanded by a long accumulation of neglects and abuses.—*Times*.

**TRUTH FROM THE RIGHT QUARTER.**—The recent attempt to re-establish the Popish hierarchy in England has aroused not a little feeling in the Established Church of that country, one effect of which, was the extensive observance, by public religious services, of *Guy Fawkes' Day*, (Nov. 5,) the anniversary of the famous Gunpowder plot. The eloquent Melville, it seemed, preached on that day to a crowded audience, on Luke 9. 54-57, inclusive. In the course of his sermon, he said, "Let us of the establishment be ashamed that we give the Pope occasion to think that his time for action has come. And again, 'It is no part of good churchmanship to denounce dissent, nor to compliment popery.' And still again, 'There is a theology in our church, that speaks slightly of Protestantism, and the Reformation; but it is a theology which would give up the rights of conscience, the freedom of the State, and the Christian's hope of heaven.' And he charged his hearers, in conclusion to study carefully the difference between a Protestant and a Papist."—*N. Y. Paper*.

**THE BENEDICTINES IN AMERICA.**—Among the foot steps of the Catholic Progress in the United States, it is far from the least that the Order of St. Benedict has planted itself on the hills of Western Pennsylvania. There are at this time in the Monastery of Latrobe, Westmoreland County, thirteen priests and twenty students in philosophy and theology, of the Benedictine Rule. There are also eight young aspirants in the classes of the humanities; and no less than eighty lay brothers. Belonging to the monastery are 3,600 acres of land, in four different places. The lay brothers, and

when need requires, the students and priests work on the land, and in other manual avocations. We have heard great praise bestowed also on the religious paintings, &c. produced in this establishment. The German population of the counties of Westmoreland, Indiana, Cumbria, Blair, Clearland, Elk and Warren, are under the pastoral charge of these Benedictines, who are Germans, for the most part from Bavaria. There are here educated, besides those of the order above enumerated, sixty-six boys, of whom about half are intended for the priesthood. The clerical candidates are instructed gratis, and also boarded.—*Freeman's Journal*.

The new Jewish Synagogue at Mobile, was consecrated on Friday week. Dr. Eckman, the presiding high priest, officiating. The ceremonies are said to have been exceedingly impressive. The clergy of all the Christian persuasions in the city were present. Dr. Eckman delivered a lecture, which the papers express themselves much pleased with. His discourse was plain, making no pretensions to eloquence. He spoke feelingly of the advantages enjoyed by the Israelites in this land of freedom, and glowingly of the period when despotism shall have ceased from the earth, and the glorious light of which the Prophets spoke shall irradiate all lands. He adverted to the growth of Mobile, and to the prosperity that permitted his people to fit up so handsome a temple in which to worship.—*Express*.

**LIFE-LIKE IN DEATH.**—The plate in the Queen Victoria's cabin has been saved by a diver; but the man protests that nothing in the world would induce him to go down a second time, as the scene in the cabin was the most horrible he had ever witnessed. He thought that he had entered a wax-work exhibition, the corpses never having moved from their positions since the vessel went down. There were some eighteen or twenty persons in the cabin, one and all of whom seemed to be holding conversation with each other; and the general appearance of the whole scene was so life-like, that he was almost inclined to believe that some were yet living.—*Guardian*.

**FAITHLESS MORMONS.**—The *St. Louis News* of the 31st has the following. We are told that a large number of the English, and a few of the Welsh arrived here within a few days past, professing the Mormon faith. have refused to emigrate further, and more especially do they refuse to go to Salt Lake. From what we are told a large portion of these emigrants came over to this country under the care of a Mormon agent, and by a joint stock concern, making bargains with ships and steamboats for a large number, several hundreds at a time, the *pro rata* cost of transportation is greatly reduced, and the average per head, including members of families, does not by this wholesale system, exceed eight or ten dollars from Liverpool or London to this city. Since the arrival here of a large number of these people, it appears that they only professed belief in the doctrine of Joe Smith, for the purpose of having themselves and families classed as Mormons in the emigration list, thereby saving a considerable sum, owing to the low rate at which large numbers are taken, and the cheap manner in which food and other necessities are laid in by the agents for these emigrating parties. A number who arrived yesterday and the day previous, took up their quarters in the city, or shipped themselves and families on board boats bound for the Upper Mississippi, bidding adieu to their professed religion and its especial agent.

**THE REV. MR. CRUMMEL.**—We see it stated in a late English paper, that amongst the gentlemen lately admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Arts at Cambridge, was Mr. Crummel, a man of color. His father, we believe, was a slave in the United States. He is in holy orders, having received Episcopal ordination in America, and has officiated for some time as curate of St. Stephen's, Ipswich. He is about to proceed to Liberia.—*Epist. Recorder*.

**PREPARATORY PRAYER.**—Holy Spirit of Grace! give us a true sight of our miseries, and a sincere shame and sorrow, when we make confession of our sins: a feeling sense of our need of mercy, and a hope of obtaining pardon, when we beg of it for thy Son's sake. May we resign our wills to Thee and thy goodness, when we pray for temporal things;—and when we pray for spiritual graces, may we hunger and thirst after righteousness. Give us real love for thy Holy Word, and grace to hear it with attention. May we thankfully close with all the means of grace and salvation. When we praise Thee for thy works of nature and grace, and give Thee thanks for thy mercies, let us do it with high esteem and gratitude. Cause us to hear thy Holy Word with faith and attention, and to profit by what we hear, that we may return from thy Church with a blessing.—*Bishop Wilson*.

**SINGULAR RAIN STORM.**—On Friday before last there was a rain storm before day dawn in Cincinnati, and when daylight came the pavements throughout the entire city were found to be strewn with a yellow substance resembling sublimated sulphur. Several scientific gentlemen examined it, and pronounced it to be the pollen of flowers which, they suppose, must have been gathered up in large quantities in the far South, and borne northward by the wind. Many earth-worms were also found on the pavements, supposed to have also fallen with the rain.

**SLEEPING FLOWERS.**—Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of the cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The "Gnat's Beard" wakes at three in the morning, and shuts up its blossom in the evening and opens its "day eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The "cuculus," tulip, and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards evening. The ivy leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon.

The night flowering cereus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent, sweet scented blossoms in the twilight, it is in full-bloom at midnight, and closes, never to open again, with the dawn of day. In a clover field not a leaf opens until after sunrise!

So says a celebrated English author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and watched them during their quiet slumbers. These plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles "the bats and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

**GOOD ADVICE.**—Never be put down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again.

Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not if a trouble comes upon you. Keep up your spirits though the day be a dark one.

Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come but resist strongly. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life.

**FALSEHOOD.**—Falsehood could do but little mischief if it did not gain the credit of truth. Truth overcomes falsehood, and suspicion cannot live before perfect frankness.

**MIND.**—"Mind has a fearful power. It can sin. Mind has a tremendous susceptibility. It may suffer punishment. It may be made conscious of infinite displeasure and opposition. It may be wrecked in all its highest interests and hopes. All things else fulfil their course. None fail. None are frustrated. But this, in its defeat and perversion, may draw down upon himself an insupportable misery. It may be undone in its own undoing."

**COFFEE IN WESTERN AFRICA.**—The whole land is covered with coffee. In Erravia and Kassa, 209 lbs. can be purchased for about a dollar. A single tree in Monrovia yielded four and a half bushels in the hull at one time, which made 31 lbs. when shelled and dried. The celebrated Mocha coffee comes from the southern parts of Africa.

**COTTON IN WESTERN AFRICA.**—Thirty varieties of cotton have been found growing spontaneously in Africa. A missionary says he has stood erect under the branches of a cotton tree in a Goulah village, so heavily laden with bolls that it was propped up with forked sticks to prevent it from breaking down under its own weight. The cotton was equal to that of any country. The natives manufactured cotton goods extensively.

Iceland with its population of 60,000 has three news papers. The Island of Sicily, with a population of 2,000,000, has not even one newspaper.

## Correspondence.

### SONGS OF THE CHURCH.

No. 37.

#### THE ASCENSION.

In Bethany, His lone retreat,  
He shakes the dust from off his feet,  
And on the wings of wavy light,  
Ascends beyond the mortal sight.

Ten thousand saints around Him throng,  
Ten thousand thousand swell the song:  
From world to world is heard the strain—  
"Worthy the Lamb that once was slain."

No eye can count, no tongue express,  
The mighty hosts that round Him press;  
And trophies of salvation bring,  
To welcome their returning King.

Lift up our hearts O gracious Lord,  
To thy eternal blest abode;  
Where Thy redeem'd in glory meet,  
And cast their crowns beneath Thy feet.

O touch our lips, our hearts inspire,  
To join the crown'd and white-robed choir,  
And by Thy Grace our souls prepare,  
Their everlasting bliss to share.

W.B.