

Measures have been taken in London for increasing the places of worship of the Free Church in that city, and it is expected that several new Scotch Free churches will soon be established.

Dr. Chalmers has just returned to Edinburgh, from an extensive tour in the north, in behalf of the cause to which he has given all his energies. "Every where," says the *Edinburgh Witness*, "he was received with the utmost enthusiasm. He had on some occasions to address five or six different audiences in a day. At Aberdeen the enthusiasm ran so high, that between six and seven hundred pounds were subscribed by a party that met the doctor at breakfast; and that, too, while all the congregations connected with the Free Church in that city are proceeding with the erection of their own fabrics." Dr. C. preached on a recent Sabbath at Banchoory. A tent had been erected for the purpose, but the people gathered in such numbers as to render it necessary for him to preach in the open air. The number present is variously estimated at from four to eight thousand. The *Aberdeen Banner* describes the scene as having been intensely interesting, and the doctor's sermon as remarkably solemn and forcible, and "rich, full, and overflowing with the most precious and savoury evangelical truth." "Patiently," say the *Banner*, "for nearly two hours, did the mass stand out in the drizzling rain, listening to the words of the preacher, and looking at him as, with his own peculiar energetic, strength-suggesting action, he delivered them, his heavy arm rising and falling with the emphasis, and the thin rain drops bedamping his massive forehead, and hanging themselves, bead-like, on his silvery hairs."

The Assembly of the Free Church was to meet on the 17th ultimo, at which a plan was to be submitted for a thorough visitation of England, by effective deputations, to spread the principles of the Free Church—principles which no act of Parliament can long dam up—and for raising funds for the erection of churches.—*Boston Recorder*.

WE have been favoured with the Report of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, for the present year, 1843; a Society now for one hundred and forty-two years engaged in the great work for which it was incorporated, namely—"the maintenance of religion in our Colonies, and the propagation of the Gospel throughout those heathen countries which have been brought into relation with Great Britain by colonization, conquest, or commerce."

This noble Society, as we have often shewn, is in no way dismayed by the vastness of the field over which its holy work is spread; for in the words of the Report before us, "in one way or other, almost every country in the world may be said to have some claims upon the Christian benevolence of the Society." The spiritual destitution to be supplied in the Colonies of the Crown, as well as the Missionary stations long planted which are to be maintained, is enough to employ much larger resources than it has hitherto been the fortune of the Society to possess; but added to this is the claim which they feel to be upon them, "to send the glad tidings of salvation to the 100,000,000 of our heathen fellow-subjects in Hindostan, to the Buddhists of Ceylon, the Caffres of the Cape of Good Hope, and the Negroes of the Western Coast of Africa, while 'a great door and effectual' for the entrance of the Gospel has, as we trust, recently been opened in China." In fulfilment of this vast and important work, 327 Missionaries are at the present moment employed by the Society.—*The Church*.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—The Bishop of Jamaica preached a Sermon in St. Paul's on last Sunday, in behalf of the Colonial Bishops' fund, with reference to the erection of New Brunswick into a separate Episcopal See. The eloquent prelate dwelt on the advantages of the proposed separate supervision, and urged contributions towards the object. To complete the plan respecting New Brunswick, a sum of £30,000 was required, by way of endowment. Of such matters, contributed £20,000; an additional £10,000 was requisite, and various efforts have produced contributions towards this. The collection in St. Paul's amounted to £54 3s. 6d. The Rector and Curate of that church are named as ready to receive further contributions from persons who may feel desirous of promoting the object.—*Gleaner*.

The *Toronto Christian Guardian* states, that His Excellency Sir Charles T. Metcalfe's donations to public institutions, &c., since his arrival in Canada, amount to between £2,000 and £3,000.

* * * THOSE individuals wishing to have the weekly MIRROR from its commencement, will do well to send in their names immediately—as we shall be under the necessity of confining our next issue to the actual number on our subscription list, or nearly so. A large number of names are still required, in order to cover the extra expense; and we hope our friends will promptly exert themselves in our behalf.

CHOICE EXTRACTS.

THE UNPAID VOW.

HE was sick—he was near unto death—and the world was receding from him—and hope was like a dying taper—and sore as was the body's agony it was not like that pang the soul felt when the prospect of parting was before it, and the remembrance of the sunny day and starry night, and spring with all its awakened beauties, and the charm of friendship, and the exultant feeling of health, and the comfort of home, and all that enchains to life, all to be left behind, came to his heart—Oh! it was a confused mingling of pain, and regret, and dread. All was dark—all was wild. He "mourned sore like the dove—he chattered like the swallow." Then he cried unto God, and petitioned Jesus. And when his strength failed, he moaned a piteous prayer, and "Oh!" he said, "if I might be spared; if God would but raise me up, I would sin no more, and I would never forget his goodness; I would be faithful, and my whole life should be a demonstration of my thankfulness." And God heard and raised him up, and once more he went forth to the world. But the promise he made to his Maker he broke; and with the oath where-with he bound his soul he perjured himself; and when one reminded him of that which should have burned upon his memory, he smiled. "My soul, come thou not into his secret; mine honor, be thou not joined to his assembly."

THE LORD LOOKED UPON PETER.

SURELY no malefactor condemned to suffer for the violated laws of his country, ever heard his last hour strike upon the prison bell with half the agony of feeling with which that cock-crowing rang upon the ears of Peter. Still was there a sight which smote far deeper than that sound: "The Lord turned and looked upon Peter!" Who can portray the silent eloquence of that last look? What volumes must it have spoken to the fallen apostle! Could he behold that well-known countenance, and again repeat, "I know not the man?" Could he see his Divine Master "as a sheep before his shearers is dumb," and again break forth into oaths and imprecations? Could he bear the reproach of that meek eye, and yet remain in the guilty scenes amidst those enemies of the Saviour and of his own soul? No,

that single glance was all that was required to send home the arrow of conviction and repentance to his bosom; he instantly remembered the word that the Lord had spoken, and he went out and wept bitterly.—*Blunt*.

CONSCIENCE.

A tender conscience is like the apple of a man's eye—the least dust that gathers into it affects it. There is no surer and better way to know whether our consciences are dead and stupid, than to observe what impression *small sins* (as they are improperly named,) make upon them: if we are not very careful to avoid all appearance of evil, and to shun whatsoever looks like sin—if we are not so much troubled at the vanity of our thoughts and words—at the rising up of sinful motions and desires in us, as we have been formerly, we may then conclude that our hearts are hardened, and our consciences stupified; for a tender conscience will no more allow of what are called small sins than of great sins.—*Bishop Hopkins*.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A WRITER beautifully remarks that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker. Misfortune, and even crime, set up no barriers between her and her son. Whilst his mother lives he will have one friend on earth who will not listen when he is slandered; who will not desert him when he suffers; who will solace him in his sorrow, and speak to him of hope when he is ready to despair. Her affection knows no ebbing tide—it flows on from a pure fountain, spreading happiness through all this vale of tears, and ceases only at the ocean of eternity.

Vex not yourself when ill spoken of. Contumelies not regarded vanish; but repined at argue either a puny soul, or a guilty conscience. The best answer to slander, is to answer nothing, and so to carry it, as though the adversary were rather to be despised than minded.

POSTSCRIPT.

WHILE expecting at every moment the arrival of the steam-packet, with a budget of news from across the water, we are agreeably surprised by the coming in of the *Liverpool*, Captain Eldridge, from *Liverpool*, bringing London papers of October 5th, evening; and *Liverpool* of the 6th.

The low rate at which money can still be obtained is found greatly to stimulate investments in low priced goods, or at least in produce that now rules below an average price; and the operations in this way are now becoming daily more extensive, prompted as they no doubt are, by a strong expectation that the trade of the country is rapidly improving.

Our imports latterly has been small, and warehouse room, at one time scarcely obtainable, is now readily met with.

Our readers will learn with pleasure that that long-suffering and unfortunate class of workmen, the hand-loom weavers, has come in for a full share of the benefit of the present revival in the cotton trade. From the great demand for those beautiful fabrics, the mousseline de laine, the cloth of which is better manufactured by hand than by the power-loom, they are mostly fully employed, and are receiving better wages than they have received at any time previous for the last fifteen years.—*Liverpool Times*.

A subject of some interest is at present under the consideration of the chief legal advisers of the Crown. We allude to the conduct pursued by the French vessels of war in the Southern Pacific, to her Majesty Pomare, the Queen of the Society Islands.

It is represented to us that the Government have sent out a remonstrance, strongly worded, against the seizure of the Island of Tahiti, and in the name of the French nation, and that probably the power of Pomare will soon be restored to her.

This has been a flat market again today for consols and the other British securities. Many sales have been made, the Bulls not exactly liking the aspect of the repeal movement in Ireland. The question is over and over again put, in conversation upon this subject, "Will Mr. O'Connell be able much longer to induce the people to keep the peace?" for once this power inoperative, the result can only be contemplated with horror.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*