

salary, which, heretofore, has been the hardest part of my labours among you. If I have to collect an additional hundred it will kill me."

Mr. WESLEY asked Mr Hook, a very eminent and zealous Roman Catholic, "Sir, what do you do for public worship here where you have no Romish service." He answered, "Sir, I am so fully convinced it is the duty of every man to worship God in public, that I go to church every Sunday. If I cannot have such worship as I would, I will have such worship as I can."

Men will wrangle for religion, write

for it, fight for it, die for it, anything but *live for it*.

WERE we as eloquent as angels we should please some men, some women, and some children, much more by listening than by talking.

It is related of a man travelling in Ireland, to circulate counterfeit money, that stopping at a peasant's house for the night, he was so moved by the poor man's fervor at family prayer, that he destroyed all his spurious coin in the presence of his host, and announced his intention to lead an honest life.

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## Christian Observer of Public Events.

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The succession of years is instructive, and the swift passage, and now loss, of the days of 1860, cause a reaction of mind; for its first movement now is not a forward one to a future which is uncertain personally, but backward to the past, when deeds were done, the character of which is already noted in an unerring register before Omniscience; and whether for weal or for woe, they are ready for the last adjudicia on. May *that* absorbing settlement bring to all our readers favour and felicity!

Shall not, in CANADA, our earliest acts and words of 1861 be devotional, and commemorative of the forbearance and munificence of our Preserver? "Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion; and unto Thee shall the vow be performed . . . Blessed is the man whom thou choosest. . . . Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness. They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the little hills rejoice on every side. The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing."

The entire theatre of man's activities

in this world is too ample and wonderful for sufficient remark in our limited columns; and, moreover, our Country, to patriotism, has priority. There has been the last year in other countries too much of the interesting and the stupendous in the proceedings of Churches and Kingdoms for brevity now. Most deplorable it is that some Churches have misnomered, and then enthroned reason. Others have made theology to please a pandemonium. Others have about deified human externalism. Some spurious bodies of religionists have saturated their heterodox ceremonials with filthiness. The Papacy more and more obtrudes its lies as verities, and parades a power, which Protestantism is making imbecile. The grand phenomenon of the past year was the attempt of certain Churches—by regular and irregular means—to furnish illustrations of *revivalism*,—a contemned technicality too long left for the sole use of Moravians, Wesleyans, and other pietists; and that other contemned name, *Methodist*,—first heard of among physicians, then among the Roman Catholics, and then—though opprobrious—made permanent by Wesley and his followers, is at length become one of the test words of