THE NATIONAL SINS OF CONTINENTAL EUROPE PUNISHED BY THE WARS AND OPPRESSIONS OF NAPOLEON.

## Putting together the losses to the victors and to the

 Putting together the losses to the victors and to thevanquished, it may fairly be concluded that, from the
1 st October, 1806 , to the 30th June, 1807, that is, 1 st October, 1806, to the 30 th June, 1807 , that is,
during a period of nine monts, a million of human
beings were consigned to military hospitals, of whom, beings were consigned to military hospitals, of whom,
at least, a hundred thousand perished, independent of those slain in batle, who were at least as many more.
The mind finds it it inpossible to apprehend such enorThe mind finds it impossibe to appren of the distance
mous calamities; ; ile the calcataion
of the sun, or the fixed stars, they elude the grasp of the most vivid imagination; but even in the bewildering impression which they produce, they tend to
show how boundless was the suffering then oceasioned by human ambition; how awful the judg
Almighty then executed upon the earth!
Nor is it difficult to discern what were the national
ins which were thus visited with so terrible a punish nent. Fourteen years before, Austria, Russia, and
Prussia, had united their arnies to partition Sarmatia, and Suwarrow had entered Warsaw while yet reeking with Potish blood. In the prosecution of this guilty
ojject, they neglected the volcano which was bursting
forth in the west of forth Rhine we feed that on the Vistula, and opened the
the the
gates of Germany to French ombition gates of Germany to French ambition. Prussia, in
particular, first drew off from the European alliance, been broken through in 1793, and revolutionary
France stood, as Napoleon admits, "on the verge of ruin,", allowed her to restore her tottering fortunes,
and, for ten long years, stood by in dubious and selfish neutrality, anxious only to secure or increase her illgoteng the great theatre of punishment to the parti-
became
tioning powers; her blod-stained fields beheld the
Pierced to the heart by hostile armies, driven up to a correr or of
her territory, within sight almost of the Sarmatian
wilds, Austria saw ber expiring efforts for indepenwilds, Austria saw ber expiring efforts for indepen
denec overthown on the field of Austerlitz. Reft of
her dominions, bound in chains for the insult of the her dominions, bound in chains for the insult of the
Conqueror, with the iron driven into her soul, Prussia
beheurd her last hopes expire on the shores of the istula. Banished almost from Europe, couquere
in war, sullied in fame, Russia was compelled to sigg
the ignominious peace on the banks of the Niemen
 Duchy of Warsaw is to become the outwork of France
against Moscory; the tide of war is to roll on to Red
Russia ; the sacred towers of Smolensko are to Mhassia, the sacred towers of Smolensko are to
solish battalions, the sack of Praga is to be
expiated by the flaties of Moscow. That Providence retributions of justice apply to political societies as
well as single men, and tlat nations, which immortaily, are destined to undergo the punishmen
of their flagrant iniquities in this world of their flagrant iniquities in this world, was long ag
announced in thunders from M Mount Sina, and may b
asserved observed in every subsequent page of civilized history,
But it is often on the third and fourth generation that the retribution descends, and, in the complicated
thread of intervening events, it is sometimes difficul. to trace the connexion which we know exists betwee
the gailty deeds and the deserved suffering. In the
present instance, however, the connexion was immediate and palpable; the actors in the iniquitous spol
ation were themselves the sufferers by its effects; was the partition of Poland which opened the gates
Europe to France, ; was the partitioning powers that sunk beneath the car of Napoleon's ambition. And was France, then, the instrument of this ter-
rible dispensation, to escape lierself the punisment righteous, wrapt in the flames of the Churcb, marked
with the sign of the miscreant, to be the besom of destruction to others, and to bask only in the
sunshine of glory herself?-N No the dread hour of her retribution was steadily approaching; swiff as
was the march of her triumplapt hosts, swifter still
was the advance sase her fall. Already to the discerning eye wres
visible the handwriting on the wall which foretold her doom. At Tilsit she reached the highest her ascendant; every subsequent change was a step
nearer to hor ruiv. True, the coutinent had sunk
beneath her arms; true, Austria, Prussia, and Rusbeneath her arms; triue, Austria, rrussia, and rus-
sia had successively fallen in the confict: true, she
had advanced her cagles to the Niemen, and from the Rock of Gibraltar to the Baltic Sea, no voice dared
to breathe a whisper against her authority; still the Her feet were of base and perishable clay. The
resources of the empire were wasting away in the resources of the empire phantoms which its people
pursuit of the luid prestipped; its strength was melting under the inces-
worsher sant drains which the career of rictory demanded; a
hundred and fifty thousand men were annually sacrificed to the Moloch of its ambition. They saw it
not, they felt it not; jooffally its youth, "lik
reapers, descend to the harvest of death." "The $\stackrel{\text { REPENTED Nor of their sins, to give glory to the Lord." }}{*}$ her forces were capable of interfering with decisive
effect on the theatre of European contest, and the in adequate force to conquer, were the causes to
which alone we are to ascribe the long subsequent continuance, multitilied disasters, and unbounded ulti-
mate bloodshed of the war, yet for the development of the great moral lesson to France and mankind, and
the illustration of the glories of patriotic resistance, it was fortunate that, by protracting it, opportunity was
afforded for the memorable ocurrences of its later years. But for that circumstance the han Tyrol, the
world would have lost the strife in the
patriotism of Asperr, the siege of Saragossa, the fields patriotism of Asperra, the siege of Saragossa, the field
of Spain. Peace would have been concluded with
France as an ordinary power; she would have retained France as an ordinary power; she would have retained
the Rhine for her boundary, and Paris would have
remained the depositary of revolutionary plunder; the remained the depositary of revolutionary plunder; the
Moscow campaign would not have avenged the blood of the innocent, nor the capture of their capital
entered like iron into the soul of the vanquished. The last act of the mighty drama had not yet arrived
it was the design of Providence that it should termi nate in yet deeper tragedy, and present a more awful
spectacle of the Divine judgments to mankind.-
Englamd would bave saved three hundred millions o England wouls her debt, but she would have lost Vittoria and Water-
her loo; her standards would not have waved in the Pass
of Roncevalles, nor her soldiers entered in triumph
the gates of Paris; she would have shared with Russias the a very unequal proportion, the lustre of the contest
ind
and to barbaric force, not freeborn bravery, future and to barbaric force, not freeborn bravery, future
ages would have awarded the elory of having struck
down the Conqueror of the World.

## ANECDOTE OF MR. JEFFERSON, PRESI- DENT OF THE UNITED STATES. DENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

|  | Lord Lieutenant and Council hastened out of the choir, for fear of danger. <br> The Archbishop of Dublin, suspecting the cheat, caused the image to be searched and washed, to see if it would bleed afresh; which was no sooner done, but a sponge was found within the hollow of the image's head, which Leigh, (sometime a monk of that cathedral) had soaked in a bowl of blood, and watching his opportunity, early on Sunday morning, had placed the sponge, so swollen with blood, over the image's head, within the crown; and so by little and little the blood soaked through upon the face. <br> The sponge was presently brought down, and showed to those worshippers, who were both ashamed and cursed Father Leigh, and the contrivers of the cheat, who were all put to public penance the next Sunday in the church, and stood on a table, before the pulpit, with their crime written on their breasts. The Archbishop of Dublin himself preaching before the Lord Lieutenant and Council, chose for his text that remarkable and seasonable portion of Holy Scripture, taken out of the 2 Thess. ii. 11., God |
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## mig was whe the t

 In Colonel Trumbull's Autobiography, he mentionshis dislike to Mr. Jefferson, with whom he was for-
merly on terms of intimacy and ffiendship. Colonel
Trumbull gives the following account of their aliena-
 or some time, so that in America, when the first mis-
soo to the states of Barbary was determined on, it was, through him, offered to me, and declined; bu volted from the atrocities of France, while he approved,
or apologized for all. He opposed Washingtonin 1793 he invited me to dine. A few days before, I had offended his friend, Mr. Giles, Senator from Vir
ginia, by rendering him ridiculous in the eyes of a lady,
oo whose favourable opinion he aspired the drawing-room at Mr. Jefferson's, on the day of the dinner, I found a part of the compainy already
assembled, and among them Mr. Giles. I was scarcely
seated, when Giles began to rally me mpon the puritaseated, when Giles began to rally me upon the purita-
nical ancestry and character of New-England. I saw here was the
and therefore, although conscious that I was in no
degree degree qualified to manage a religious discussion, yet
I felt myself bound to make the attempt, and defend my country on this delicate point as well as 1 could.
"Whether it had been pre-arranged that a discus-
sion on the Christian religion, in which it should be sion on the Christian religion, in which nt swoukd de
powerfully ridiculed ou the one side, and weakly
fended on the other, should be brought forward, as promising amusement to a rather free-thinking dinner
party, I will not determine; but it had that appear-
ance, and Mr. Giles pushed his raillery, to my no small anooyance, if not discomfiture, until dimner was an-
nounced. That, I hoped, would relieve mee, by giving
a new turn to the conversation, but such was not the a new turn to the conversation, but such was not the
case; the company was hardy seated at table, when
he renewed his at ant he renewed his attack with increasing asperity, and
proceded so far, at last, as to ridicule the character,
conduct, and doctrines of the divine founder of our religion-Jefferson in the mean time smiling and nod-
ding in ding in approbation on Mr. Giles, while the rest on
the company silently left me and my defence to ou fre; until at length my friend, Mr. David Franks
fashier of the Bank of the United States - took
up the argument on my side. Thinking this a fair opportunity for evading farther conversation on this
subject, I tured to Mr. Jefferson and said, 'Sir, this
is a strange situation in which I find is a strange situation in which I find myself: in
country professing Chirstianity, and at a table with
Christians, as I supposed, I find my religion and my self attacked with severe and almost irresistible wit
and raillery, and not a person to aid me in my defence and raillery, and not a person to aid me in my defence
but my friend Mr. Franks, whoo is himself a Jev.
For a moment this attempt to parry the discussion appeared to have some effect; but Giles soon returned
to the attack with renewed virulence, and burst out with-'It is all a miserable delusion and priestcraft
I do not believe one word of all they say about a fu ture state of existence, and retribution for action
done here. I do not believe one word of a Supreme
Being who takes cognizance of the paltry affirs o
this world, and to whom we are responsible for what we dorld, and to whom we are responsibe for what
"I had never before heard or seen in writing suct a broad and unqualified avowal of Atheism. I was
at first shocked, and remained a moment silent; bu
soon rallied and replied, 'Mr. Giles, I admire you oon rallied and reppied, Mr. Glles, 1 admire your
frankness, and it in but just that I should be equali
tank in avowing my sentiments. Sir, in my opinion, th an who can with sincerity make the declaratio which you have just made, is perfectly prepared fo
the coimmission of every atrocious action, by which he
can promise himself the advancement of his own in erest, or the gratification of his impure passions, pro
vided he can commit it secretly, and with a reasonab probability of escaping detection by his fellow men. wife, a sister, or a daughter-with my own purse epputation, or with any thing which I thought valuab
Our aquaintance, sir, is at an end.' I rose and le "I have thought it proper to relate this conversation
is helping to elucidate the character of Mr. Jefferson on the disputed point of want of credulay, as he woul
call it. In nodding and smiling assent to all the virulence of his friend, Mr. Giles, he appeared to me to
avow most distincty his entire approation. From
this time my acquaintance with Mr. Jefferson became this time my acquaintance with Mr. Jefferson became
cold and distant."-Church Record, (Published at

## A POPISH MIRACLE. $\begin{aligned} & \text { (From a Sermon preached by Henry Maule, Lord Bishop } \\ & \text { of Doromore, at Christ Church, Dublin, on the 23d Octoer } \\ & \text { i733.) }\end{aligned}$

 As it was one of the first and early cares of thisglorious Protestant Queen [Elizabeth,] to establish the pure light of the gospel in this kingdom, as she
had before most suecessfully done in England; so, in order to this, she resolves to restore the Book of Com-
mon Prayer, published by authority of ber pious and
俍 most excellent brother,
been laid aside by her sister Queen Mary.
Accordingly, at the first coming over of the E of Sussex into Ireland, whom she had appointed her
Lord Lieutenant here, the Litany and Te Deum were Loublicly read in the English tongue, with much solemn on, in this Cathedral, in the year of our Lord
n the presence of the Lord Lieutenant and Privy Council of this Kingdom, of Dr. Hugh Curwen, Lord
Archbishop of Dublin, and of the Mayor of this city, and a very great assembly.
At this, the Romisl Popish zealots, were exceedingly disgusted; who evidently saw, it would be in vain to support the dying
cause of the Mass, if the English Service-Book cause of the Mass,
fully itroduced; rightly concluding, if that were once
done, their Romish cause would soon be in danger of being set ut nought, their great DiaNs despised, an
her magnificence quite destroyed. her magnificence quite destroyed:
A pretended miracle was, therefore, immediately
forged and as confidently given out. The account forged, and as confidently given out. The account
of it and of the detection of the forgery is this:
'There was in the Cathedral of Christ Church, lin, a marble image of Christ, with a reed in his hand
and a crown of thorns on his head. While the English Service was saying before the Lord Lieutenant,
the Archbishop of Dublin, the Privy Council, th Mayor of the City, and a great assemb,
seen to run down the crevices of the crown of thorns, and to trickle down the face of the image, whereupon
one of the contrivers of the fraud cried out, - "See
how our Saviour's image sweats blood, which it could how our Saviour's inaage sweats blood, which it could
not but do since heresy is now come into the Church;',
whereat several of the common people fell down, with whereat several of the common people fell down, win
beads in their hands, and prayed to the inage, vas
numbers flocked to the sight, and the confusion wa
so great, that the congregation broke up, and the
shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe
a aie.
The detection of this master-piece of Romish forgery The detection of this master-piece of Romish forgen
had such an effect upon many of the Papists then
assembled, that an hundred of them swore they would never hear Mass again. And, as the unerring wisdom
of God does very often direct the most inconsiderable
events to great and admirable purposes, for the bencfit of his true religion and worship, so did this very
account of that fictitious miracle, which the Archbishop of Dublin carefully transmitted to Dr. Parker, then
Archbishop elect of Canterbury, prove a good argu-
ment to him and the other Protestant divines, then bishops elect of some of the vacant sees, to urge to
the Queen the total removal of all images oot of churches; which was then under debate in England,
and at a very critical juncture in the year 1559 , and
it had the desired happy effect.

## THE MORAL OF A BUTTERFLY. On a fine summer's day, in 1840, a clergyman was called to preach in a town in Indiana, to a young Episcopal congregation. At the close of his discourse

 he addressed his young hearers in some such words as these : "Learn tiat the present life is a preparationfor, and has a tendency to eternity. The present is
linked with the futue throughout creation, in the vegetable, in the animal, and in the moral world. As
is the seed, so os tre ruit,-as is the egg, so is the
fowl; sis is the boy sois she man ; and as is the rafowl; as is the boy, so is the man; and as is the ra-
tional being in this world, so will he be in the next. -
Dives estranged from God here, is Dives estranged from God there; and Eaoch walking with God here,
is Enoch waking with God in a higher and better
world.-I beseech you then, live for a blessed eternity. Worrd- hescech fhat you tread upon and learn a les-
Go oo to wisdom. The very caterpillar seeks the food
son son of wisdom. The very caterpillar seeks the food
that fosters it for another and subliner state; and more wisely than man, builds its own sepulchre, fron
whence, in time, by a kind of resurrection, it comes forth a new creature in indmoss tan angeclicic, form. And
now, that which was hideous is beautiful-and tha
no which crawled, flies-and that which fed on compa
ritively gross food, sips the dew and revels in the rich ritively gross food, sips the dew and revels in the rich
pastures, an emblem of that paradise where flows the
river of life, and grows the tree of life. Could the caterpillar have been diverted from its proper elemen
and mode of life, it had never attained the butterfly' splendid form and hue; it had perished a worthles
worm. Consider her ways and be wise. Let it no
be said that ye are more negligent than worms; and that your reason is less available than their instinct
As often as the butterfly fits across your path, re
member that it whispers in its flight-LIVE FoR rH ruture."
With this the preacher closed his discourse-but
to deepen the impression, a butterfly, directed by the hand which guides alike the sun and atom in its course heaven to repeat the exhortation. There was neither
specen nor language, but its voice was heard, saying
to the gazing audience,-LIVE FOR THE FUTURE.o the gazing aadience,-L
Western Episcopal Observer
THE LAST HOURS OF BISHOP JEWEL. The last scene of Jewel's labours was he thewn
Lacock, in Wiltshire, where he had promised
teach. A gentleman, who saw him on his journe Lacock, A gentleman, who saw him on his journey
preach. A gavering, from his appearance, that he was miserabl
discoveris.
indisposed, besought him to desist from his purpose
remind indisposed, besought him to desist from his purpose
reminding him that the exertion might probably
be fatal, and urging that it were better that the people he fatal, and urging that it were better that the peopl
should bedisappointed of one sermon, than be finall
deprived of such a preacher. Jewel, howeer, wa
deaf to all persuasion. deaf to all peshasion. He only replied, that it wel
became a Bishop to die in the pulpit. He accordingly persevered, and delivered his last sermon from the
fifth chapter of Galatians, - Walk in the Spirit, and
shall not fulfil the lusts of the fesh. Having with dit shall not fulflit the husts of the flesh. How or to Monkto
ficulty, finished bis siscorse, he rode
Tarley where his sickness and infirmity confined hi to the bed from which he was never taken alive. I
was, at that time, wasted away almost to a akeleton
and endured extreme anguish from the violence of disorder. But the Christian gracees, which had been
dited appeared to b gloriously manifested in his life, now appeared to be
stronger than death. His sufferings never wrung from him an expression of impatience, and, enste ended his
actually expire in the pulpit, he, at leas
days in the work of the ministry: for, in the midst of his mortal pains, he called his household together,
and laboured for their edification, by an exposition of the Lord's Prayer. At the close of his address to the
sorrowing bystanders, he spoke nearly as follows:-" perceive clearly that $I$ am about to go the way of all
flesh. I feel the arrows of death fixed within me. I am, therefore, anxious, while yet the breath is
my body, and my gracious God will spare me the of byy tongux, too adderss my last words to you.
has always been my prayer to God, from the time has always been my prayer to God, from the time a
which, by his blessing, I became capable of under
standing any thing, that I might be allowed to glorify standing any thing, thifice mighy feshalowed and set ty glorieal
his name ey the sacrife me me
to the truth, which I profess and have taught, by the oblation of fyy body. Since this has not been granted
me, it is my consolation that $I$ am now worn down and exhausted by my labours in his service. For,
the midst of my visitation of the people of God, the midst of my visitation of tise people or God, my
God himself hath graciousl visted me. With regard
to my controversy with Harding, I protest that l ento my controversy with Harding, protest that en -
countered him, not for the purpose of disparaging his
reputation, nor with the view of intentionally supporting any one erroneous doctrine, nor in order to win
that emptiest of all things, the glory of this world My sole object has been to serve God and his Church
My last sert My last sermon from the pulpit at St. Paul's, and my
conference with certain of my brethren, relative to
the discipline of ceremonies, and the state of our Church, were held by me, not that I Ine sight gratify ony
mortal living, nor that I mingt please the ears of men
nor that I might molest or exasperate any party which
might entertain opinions different from my own. It
was my only desire that neither party might prejudice
the other, and that charity might be ehed aboad upon
the hearts of our brethren, by the Holy Spirit which


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 the mortal course of this great and good man, on the
23 S September, 1571 , hefore he had completed his
fald
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