

HENRY HOWARD.

CHAPTER IV.
THE BAPTISM.

In due time
A day of solemn ceremonial comes;
When they, who for this minor hold in trust
Rights that transcend the humblest heritage
Of mere humanity, present their charge,
For this occasion dauntly adored.
At the baptismal font. And when the pure
And consecrating element had cleansed
The original stain, the child is received
Into the second ark, Christ's Church, with trust
That he, from wrath redeemed, thereof shall float,
Over the billows of eternity, life.
To the faith of enduring life,
A consecration, a votive desire,
Are all renounced, high as the thought of man
Can carry virtue, virtue is professed;
A dedication made, a promise given
For due provision to control and guide,
And unceasing progress to insure
In holiness and truth.

WORDSWORTH.

Bradwell had been married six years, and was still without a child, when the circumstance occurred, which we narrated in the first chapter of our tale. Peter Howard, as we there said, was a long-tried servant, having been employed in the establishment before Bradwell became a partner; and from uniform good conduct was a great favourite with his master. When, therefore, Bradwell heard the request, that he would stand sponsor to his child, his first impression was, that he would oblige his old servant, and do so; his second impression was less positive; and a third, that he would postpone giving an answer until he had consulted the vicar on the subject. To the vicar accordingly he went, as soon as the day's business was over, and stated to him what had occurred.

"I come to you now, Vicar," said Bradwell, "because I have heard you frequently say, that it is your opinion that single persons should undertake the office of godparents, in preference to the married."

"Such," replied Mr. Miles, "is certainly my opinion; but circumstances may exist which render it desirable that married persons should not refuse this office, if pressed upon them; and this I conceive to be the case in the present instance. Peter Howard is an old and faithful servant; and your feelings towards him are such, that if he dies first, you will take his family and provide for them, fulfilling, as far as you can, a father's duty to them. This being the case, I should say, that even if you had children of your own, you ought not to refuse Peter's request; as, in case of his death, your office of godfather will give you authority over this child which mere feeding and clothing would not otherwise afford you; and if he lives, why then, of course, you will have very little anxiety in the matter, as Peter Howard is not a man to neglect the education of his child; but you must remember that you are childless, so, at all events, there are no objections at present to your undertaking this office."

In consequence of this advice, Bradwell gave his consent, as before mentioned, much to the delight of all the parties concerned; and preparations were immediately made for the christening, in order that it might take place on the following Sunday. In due time the day arrived, and after the second lesson in the afternoon-service (for Mr. Miles was particular in observing the rubrics) Bradwell, with the other sponsors, together with the father and nurse, went to the font, where the child of wrath became, as our catechism expresses it, "a member of Christ, a child of God, and an inheritor of the kingdom of heaven;" and received the name Henry, whereby he was to be known among the followers of the cross.

Mrs. Dewis was present during the service, and said afterwards, that it was a very pretty sight, but she did not like it; she thought it very foolish to sign the child with the sign of the cross, as if there could be any good in that; "besides," she added, "the vicar said that the child was regenerated, and thanked God for it; and I should like to know how he can tell this—very likely indeed! For my part, I don't believe it; and if I did believe it, I should never like the service, it is so long; but that's its last fault."

We will leave Mrs. Dewis to tell her tale of disappointments to her neighbour Sally Brown, as they are walking home—for Sally, although a rigid disenter, had gone to church that day, just, as she said, to see the ceremony—and turn to some others that were present.

Millicent Bradwell was there, and felt what a blessed privilege it was to be a Christian mother, and be allowed to bring little ones to Christ, that He should touch them. Earnestly and fervently did she enter into the beautiful service of our Church on this occasion, and send up her thanksgivings to God, with those of the worshippers around her, for the benefits He had granted, and prayed that the young Christian might lead the rest of his life "according to this beginning." Peter's emotions it is impossible to describe; in bringing his child to holy baptism, and placing him in covenant with God, he felt that he had been instrumental to the removal of the stain of original sin, which all the children of Adam bring with them into the world, and that, by God's grace, another heir of salvation had been added to the Church.—Bradwell was not much less affected: he was aware that he had undertaken a most responsible office, for the due discharge of which he should one day have to give an account. He listened with great attention to the exhortation made by the vicar to the godparents; and silently and fervently prayed, that he might be enabled to fulfil faithfully the duties he had promised to perform.

After the service, the party adjourned to Mr. Bradwell's house, who provided the christening-dinner—a practice which, on these and similar occasions, he always observed towards his workmen. At such times the vicar was generally present; and by his well-timed remarks contrived to make these meetings, which are too often scenes of intemperance, occasions of benefit to all present. Besides this, they were means of promoting those feelings of kindness which should always subsist between a master and his servants, and of persuading the parties present rightly to appreciate the ordinances of the Church.

CHAPTER V.
AN ACCIDENT AND DEATH.

If some little pain the passage have,
That makes frayed flesh to fester the bitter wave;
Is not short pay well borne, that brings long ease,
And lays the soul to sleep in quiet grave?
Sleep after toyle, port after stormy seas,
Ease after war, death after life, does greatly please.

SENSE.

For three years nothing very important happened to the parties with whom our narrative concerned. Bradwell and his wife continued to walk in the same unobtrusive path of virtue, gaining greater love from all as they were better known. Peter and his wife remained without more children; and the boy Henry was growing up a fat chubby-faced lad, full of sorts of chilish fun and mischief. At this period, however, an event happened which threw a dark cloud over the parties, and had a very important influence upon Henry Howard's future prospects in life. His father, one part of whose office it was to see that all the machinery in the mill was in right order, had gone one day into a room where some of the wheels were disarranged, and in approaching the part that was out of place, his dress caught; and before he could extricate himself, or assistance be afforded him, was so involved in the machinery that he received some very dangerous injuries. As soon as Mr. Bradwell heard of the accident, he went immediately to Peter's house, whether the sufferer had been removed; and found, to his grief, that the wounds were of a very serious nature, and that in all probability one of his legs would have to be amputated. On the second day after the accident, Mr. Hornby the surgeon declared that this must be done, as the only means of saving life, which, indeed,

he observed, under any circumstances, was in a most perilous state. Bradwell broke this intelligence to Peter, who received the news with calm submission.

"I am," said he, "in the hands of an all-merciful God; let Him do with me as seemeth Him best. I have only one request to make before the operation takes place, which is, that I may be allowed to see Mr. Miles, and pray with him, and, if the medical men will permit, partake with him of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. I may die, sir," he added, "under this operation; and if so, would wish to follow my last moments by feeding on the bread of life, which if any man eat, he shall live for ever."

The surgeons at first remonstrated against this part of Peter's request, under a fear that it might be attended with excitement, and unfit him for the operation he had to undergo; but, upon further consideration, perceiving his mind bent upon it, they thought better to consent.

Mr. Miles was accordingly admitted to the sick man's room, where, after some previous conversation and prayer, he administered the holy Communion to the party present, consisting of the sufferer, his wife, who, it is needless to say, was deeply affected, and Mr. Bradwell. When the service was concluded, Peter expressed himself prepared for the operation, and the surgeons were admitted. Poor Hannah, who had with difficulty borne up under the previous trials, was totally overcome when she saw the persons approach, upon whose skill, humbly speaking, hung her husband's life; drawing one long deep sigh, she would have fallen to the ground, had not Bradwell caught her in his arms, who, at Peter's request, removed her from the room in a state of insensibility. As soon as the preparations were made, Peter was placed in a fit situation, and submitted to the operation without a murmur. He experienced great pain, indeed, as he afterwards confessed to Mr. Miles; but he felt that he was under the kind providence of an all-merciful God, and that he ought not to repine at any of His dispensations. Under a sense of this, he acquiesced in the divine will, and was supported during the trial in a wonderful way, which he could not explain.

For some days favourable symptoms ensued; and the surgeon gave hopes, that by the vigour of a constitution which was naturally strong, and unimpaired by riot or excess, he would ultimately recover. During this time Peter was scarcely ever heard to express a fear or a fear to his life. "I am perhaps wrong for thinking as I do of my recovery," was his remark one day to the vicar; "I ought probably to wish to live, if not to perfect my repentance;—for, alas, I know how deeply I have transgressed God's laws,—at least for the sake of my wife and child; but somehow or other, though I do not dare to wish to die, I cannot venture to wish to live; I feel so sure that Almighty God knows what is best for me, that I would rather neither hope nor fear on the subject. I have trusted my soul with Him, who has purchased it with His own blood. I have committed my wife and child to Him who is a Father of the fatherless, and the God of the widow. May He do with me and with them as He sees best."

On the eighth day the favourable symptoms ceased, and the medical attendant began to entertain fears that Peter might not recover. The next day he was worse; and a few days more confirmed the truth that mortification had already begun, and that the sufferer had not long to live. These tidings were conveyed to the sick man by Mr. Miles, and were heard with the same composure as he had received intelligence of the operation. He requested the vicar to prepare his wife for the event; and as soon as she was able to bear it, to bring her to the apartment in which he was. Hannah's faith was less strong than that of her husband's; and although she had from the first entertained very great doubts as to his recovery, yet, when the full truth broke upon her, she received it as she would have done her own death-warrant: she neither moved nor spoke, but stood gazing upon the vicar with a wild piercing look, apparently lost in unconsciousness; for some time she remained in this attitude, and when conducted by Mr. Miles to a chair, sat down to all appearance bereft of her senses. The vicar, much affected, remained silent, waiting the time when she would return to a state of consciousness, almost fearing that the shock had been too great for her.

At length, however, she gradually regained her thoughts; and as she became aware of her situation, burst into a flood of tears. Mr. Miles had looked anxiously for this, knowing that such outward demonstration of grief is far less to be dreaded than the silent unseen woe which preys inwardly, and feeds, as it were, upon the very fountain of sense, depriving its victim of reason, and often of life. After a pause of some minutes, he broke silence, by urging upon her the duty of submission, and encouraging her with the consolations of religion. The trial was great; but at length she was enabled to assent to the truth of the vicar's remarks, and promised that she would strive to submit. At this point Mr. Miles requested her to seek with him in prayer that strength which in this hour of need she so greatly required, to enable her to do that which she admitted to be right; and as in all cases where humble prayer is resorted to, a blessing attends our petition, so, in the present instance, God was pleased to look down upon His heart-stricken servant, and to grant their requests. As soon as they rose from their knees, she requested to see her husband, and in a few minutes was at his bed-side, endeavouring to preserve that calmness of mind which had interested her to keep.

It will be needless to go through the whole afflicting scene which followed; poor Peter lingered for four days more, without a hope of recovery, although apparently without pain. During this time the vicar and Mr. Bradwell were in constant attendance, endeavouring to console his dying hours. Just before his death he begged to be left alone for a short time with Mr. Miles, when, after recounting to him all the sins he could remember to have committed against God and man, and expressing his sincere repentance for having so far fallen from baptismal purity, and his fear but humble trust in his Saviour's merits, he requested the vicar to absolve him, which he did in the striking words of our Church, given in the service for the Visitation of the Sick. After this, his wife and friend were admitted; and in a few minutes he breathed his last, pouring forth his soul in the few but expressive words of the first martyr, St. Stephen, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."

Advertisements.

RATES.

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From the extensive circulation of *The Church*, in the Province of Canada, (from Sandwich to Gaspe) in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, in the Hudson's Bay Territories, and Ireland, it will be found a profitable medium for all advertisements which are desired to be widely and generally diffused.

Advertisements from the City of Toronto, may be left in the hands of the Agent of this Journal, THOMAS CHAMONIX, Esq., 144, King Street, and will be forwarded by him free from the charge of postage to the parties advertising.

JOHN BROOKS,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
FROM LONDON.

THANKFUL to his friends and the public in general for the very liberal support received since he commenced business in this city, begs leave to intitiate that he has REMOVED to

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This former Shop having been partially destroyed by the late fire in King Street, where he hopes, by close diligence and punctuality in business, to merit a continuance of the favours hitherto extended to him.

Toronto, September 26, 1843.

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KING STREET, TORONTO.

D EALER in Gold and Silver Ware, Gold and Silver Watched, Clocks, Gold and Silver Jewellery, Jet Goods, German Silver, Britannia Metal, and Japanese Wares, Fine Cutlery, &c.
Watches, Clocks, Plates and Jewellery, carefully repaired; Engraving and Dye-sinking executed.

62s. The highest cash price paid for old Gold and Silver.

July, 1842.

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JOHN HART,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, GRAINER and PAPER-HANGER,
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R EPECTFULLY entreats, thank for the kind support he has received in his operations, and desires to acquit his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. POPPLEWELL, NO. 233, King Street, two doors east of Mr. Rossell's, where he intends carrying on the above business, and trusts, to his knowledge and liberal terms, to still merit a continuance of public patronage.

Toronto, 25th May, 1842.

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CARVING, GILDING,
LOOKING-GLASS & PICTURE-FRAME MANUFACTORY,
A FEW DOORS WEST OF THE MARKET,
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Gilt Wainscots; Rich Ornamental Frames for Oil Pictures; Plain Glass and Walnut and Gold Frames for Prints;—made to order, and on the shortest notice.

Royal Mail Packet Office, Front Street, { 359
Toronto, 16th May, 1844.

TORONTO, 16th May, 1844.

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The Fast-sailing Low Pressure Steam-bont

E MERALD,
CAPT. VAN ALLEN,

WILL leave Buffalo every day for Chippewa and Port Robinson, at 9 o'clock, A.M., and returning, will leave Port Robinson at 12 o'clock, noon, except on Sundays, when she will sail at the same hour for Chippewa, and return at 4 o'clock, A.M.

By this route, passengers leaving Buffalo at 9 o'clock, A.M., will have an opportunity of viewing Navy Island, Niagara Falls, and the splendid scenery of Niagara River, and arrive at Queenston in time for the boats proceeding to Toronto, Oswego, Rochester, Kingston and Montreal. Returning, will arrive in time for the Eastern cars, and the boats going West on Lake Erie. Passengers leaving Toronto in the morning and taking the Cars at Queenston, and the Emerald at Chippewa, will reach Buffalo before 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Cars also leave Queenston in the evening after the arrival of the steamer that leaves Toronto at 2 P.M.

JUNE, 1844.

STEAMER TO OSWEGO.

THE STEAMER ADMIRAL

WILL leave HAMILTON for OSWEGO, every Tuesday and Saturday at 2 o'clock, p.m.

Will leave PORT HOPE and COBOURG for OSWEGO, touching at WELLINGTON, (weather permitting) early every Wednesday morning.

Will leave OSWEGO for TORONTO and HAMILTON, every Monday, at 4 o'clock.

Will leave OSWEGO for COBOURG, PORT HOPE, TORONTO and HAMILTON, every Thursday, at 6, p.m.

Will leave TORONTO for HAMILTON, every Tuesday and Saturday, at 8, a.m.

Toronto, May 30, 1844.

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DAILY LINE OF STEAMERS TO ROCHESTER.

THE STEAMER AMERICA,
CAPT. TWOHIG,

WILL leave TORONTO for ROCHESTER, touching at Port Hope and Cobourg, and other intermediate Ports (weather permitting) every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock, and will leave ROCHESTER for COBOURG, &c., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A.M.

Toronto, 1844.

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THE STEAMER GORE,
CAPT. KERR,

WILL leave TORONTO for ROCHESTER DIRECT, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evening, at Seven o'clock; and will leave Rochester for Toronto direct, every Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at half past Two o'clock, p.m.

Toronto, March 16th, 1844.

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DIRECTORS OF THE STEAMER AMERICA,

WILL leave HAMILTON for ROCHESTER, touching at Port Hope and Cobourg, and other intermediate Ports (weather permitting) every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock, and will leave ROCHESTER for COBOURG, &c., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A.M.

Toronto, April 11th, 1844.

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