

to the Colonial Church:—"With regard to my own personal concerns I had greatly hoped that I might be permitted once more to see the great man to whom I am indebted for the position which I hold. But it pleased God, by one of those singular coincidences which sometimes arise, that the day on which the ship in which I was a passenger cast anchor was the day of his funeral—the day which brought him to his grave full of honours, full of years, and I trust also full of hope of immortality. (Hear, hear.) I would not here refer to the Duke of Wellington with any thought or intention of claiming to myself the slightest degree of merit or of honour personally from the connection which has subsisted between us; much less would I endeavour to pronounce any eulogium upon the man whom the world has combined to enlodge. It would be the extreme of bad taste in me, as it would be also unnecessary, to make any such attempt. But I have a reason which I think the meeting will consider a good and valid one for the introduction of his name on this occasion. My object is to show the Duke of Wellington in a fresh light. (Hear, hear.) After all that has been said and known of him, there is one light in which he ought to be regarded, and in which he has never been placed—that is, the personal interest which he took in advancing the affairs of the Colonial Church. (Hear, hear.) If I am intruding on the attention of the meeting too long, I would go back to the circumstance to which I am directing your attention. (Hear, hear.) It was some years after I had left the neighbourhood in which his Grace resided, and without the slightest expectation of any continuance of the notice with which he had honoured me, that he was pleased to send over to me his Chaplain to acquaint me that the Archdeaconry of New South Wales was vacant, and to state that it was his wish and desire that I should consider whether it would be agreeable and suitable to me to undertake the office, and to let him know as soon as I had decided. As I was then situated, I told the Chaplain that if it pleased his Grace I would rather continue the preferment he had already given of the Chaplaincy of the Tower, but that I felt bound to take the proposal into my serious consideration, and would ere long be prepared to return my final answer. As a matter of duty, the person whom I then consulted was my father in God—a Prelate whom I should have been happy to have seen on the present occasion, but who is prevented from attending by unavoidable engagements in his Diocese—I mean the Bishop of Winchester. I submitted my case to his Lordship, and I must say with gratitude that I received from him the most fatherly advice, the most generous support and encouragement that could possibly be given by one man to another. (Hear, hear.) It was at the holy table in Farnham Church that, communicating with him, I made up my determination to undertake the office. Within a few days I proceeded to Strathfieldsaye, and was admitted by the Duke of Wellington to an interview, during which he told me that, in his opinion, it was impossible to foresee the extent and importance of the colonies to which he had drawn my attention. His sagacious mind was directed to all the possible events that might arise out of the then existing order of things in those colonies, and he added "they must have a Church." (Hear, hear.) It was his strong feeling that these colonies—as I believe he thought with respect to others—would flourish in proportion as their ground-work was laid in the knowledge and practice of the duties of revealed religion. (Hear, hear.) I am quite sure these details will not be without their interest. (Hear, hear.) I then mentioned to his Grace that, considering all the circumstances of the case, I was prepared and felt it my duty to accept the office which he had offered me. There is an opinion prevalent in many minds that the Duke of Wellington was an austere man, and that it was difficult to approach and converse with him without feeling sensible of some degree of rigour. But I will say, with the greatest possible sincerity, and I have no motive now in saying what was not exactly the impression on my own mind, that on that and other occasions I found his disposition to be really kind and benevolent, and that he was a man not to be trifled with. He said to me, "I don't desire a speedy determination. If in my profession, indeed, a man desired to go tomorrow morning to the other side of the world, it is better he should go tomorrow or not at all." This was spoken with that degree of energy and good sense which distinguished every word that fell from his lips. (Hear, hear.) He desired me to remain that day, and on my return home to take the subject into my serious consideration again, and let him have an answer within a week. I felt the full sense of the kindness which prompted that delay. Within a week my answer was returned, to be submitted to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and finally to be laid before the King, and hence my connection with the Colonial Church. (Hear, hear.) It was entirely the act of the Duke of Wellington, who exhibited a personal interest in me. He found me a Curate. He lived to see me a Metropolitan. (Hear, hear.) I earnestly trust he never found reason to repent that exercise of his patronage; and as to myself I will say, in the words of another great man, that I hope my gratitude at least made me worthy of his notice." (Hear, hear.)

The Bishop next adverted to the system of transportation to the Australian colonies, the approaching cessation of which he hailed, and to the new circumstances which had arisen in those colonies in consequence of the recent gold discoveries, and concluded with the presentation of a distinct address from the London Committee for the diocese of Newcastle, acknowledging in the name of the diocese the service rendered to it by the Bishop of Sydney as Metropolitan.

The proceedings shortly afterwards terminated

**CONFIRMATION ON THE CONTINENT.**—It is stated that arrangements are in progress for an Episcopal visitation of the English congregations in the North of Europe by the Right Rev. Dr. Spencer, late Bishop of Madras.

**AUSTRALIA—A MISSION IN THE BUSH.**  
*Extracts from a Journal kept by a Clergyman in Australia, in the year 1851, on a visit to some distant outlying Stations in his extensive parish.*

*Friday*—I passed a comfortable night, in spite of the coldness of the hut, and rose much refreshed. I had prepared to start at nine o'clock, but the overseer, a respectable Yorkshire emigrant, wished me to baptise his child privately as it might be a long time before he could bring it into a church, or have sponsors when a minister should visit him in the bush, I did as he wished, and after again gathering the poor people for service, I left Gorah at 10.45. I rode 10 miles over a good level road, through pine trees, iron bark and mimosa shrubs, reached a cattle station of Mr W.'s at 12.30. Wishing to get to the next station at once, got the stock man and hut keeper, the only men on the station to come to me. Read St. Matthew xiv. commented on it, and prayed with the men, in prayers and collects from the Book of Common Prayer. The hut-keeper has a little half-caste boy, whom he wished to have baptised. I promised to baptise him at a future time, if he would prepare him. After taking some of the usual bush fare, beef and damper with tea, I left my friend with a few words of monition, and the blessing. Proceeded to the next station, 6½ miles distant. Here I had intended having Divine service, but I was so hoarse that I could not read. Next morning my horses were got in early by a black. After breakfast I had Divine service, and, as with all the people I have seen, urged the need of private and family prayer and of sanctifying the Lord's Day. Left a few tracts, and rode on to a station, about 15 miles distant. I arrived at 2.30. Here is a little opening amidst pine trees and mial trees by the side of a small dry creek, a man named T. H. has just commenced as a "squatter," having been driven away from the Castlereagh by the drought. He is a coloured born man, and a Roman Catholic, but he welcomed me kindly. The appearance of a stranger in the bush is the signal for immediate preparations for his entertainment, without any observation being made, or question asked. While I was settling with H. about sending my horses to be "hobbled" on the freshest grass he could find in the bed of the creek, his wife had been preparing me a dinner of beefsteaks and tea. The hut which is of pine slabs, contained but two rooms, of which only the outer is finished, and serves in the day time for all ordinary purposes, and at night, for the dormitory of Mr. and Mrs. H. and their five children. The bed-room will soon be finished and then as is usually the case with bush houses, two skilken rooms were to be added behind. Two families of Church people, the parents of which were helping the H.'s to settle, made their night lodgings in and under their own drays, which stood on each side of the house. The H.'s offered me a bed, of course in their one room, but thanking them for their kindly meant offer, I preferred having my tent to myself. I soon put it up on the opposite side of the creek, with the aid of their servant; and as I was finishing my work, and it was growing dark, I saw Mrs. H., the other woman and some children, coming over, loaded with things for my use, among which were the following articles of luxury:—a feather bed, sheet and pillow, a box for a table, with a dressing table cloth, looking-glass, jug, basin, and candlestick, which made my tent look quite comfortable. We then returned to tea, after which we read St. Luke xi. and explained it. All were very attentive. I prayed with them (of course from the liturgy), and then went to my tent, where I read and wrote a little. The next day was Sunday; and the same unchanging look was on the bush, with no sign that it was the day of rest, or rather, as the bush was as quiet as ever, the day of adoration. No work people in clean clothes, no children with their Prayer-books wrapped up in white handkerchiefs, no sound of a church-bell, reminded one of the day; circumstances though too often unvalued when they are common as the air, yet do from time to time call, "Lift up your hearts." Devotion here must depend on the inward purpose; and where, from past habits, this purpose has been weakened, I can easily imagine that it would take but a few months, perhaps weeks, to make men in the bush forget the Lord's Day, as is too often the case. After breakfasting with the H.'s and returning to my tent, Mrs. H. sent to say, that owing to getting dinner, and other things, she was sorry that we could not have service in the house till evening, and that the not being able to make use of the house would not prevent my having service, as I would celebrate it under the most shady tree that I could find; on which the messenger returned to say that Mrs. H. would get the house prepared. Had service at 12, but only the Church people present, five in number. After dinner the whole family gathered round, and I read and commented on, a few chapters of Abraham's history, showing by his example, the possibility of being devout in a wandering state, either in lonely places, or with heathen and sinners around. All were very attentive. After this I strolled out, thinking of the past and the future, and the absent were not forgotten. Half a mile from the hut I came to a grave fenced in very securely with whole pine logs laid horizontally one on another. I stood some time over the lonely grave, and thought how much history would be connected with the body

which was lying there in the midst of the forest. In the evening I had service at seven: all attended. Thus some little seed has been, as it were, scattered. May God give his blessing on it, that it may increase.

*Monday*.—Packed up my tent &c., and bade farewell to these poor people, and put the pack on the chesnut, as he was becoming weary; but he would not be led, I sent a black boy to drive him for a little way, but having little success with his aid and none without it, I was forced to give in to my horses obstinacy, and changed the saddles. Rode to Therranbore, a cattle-station fifteen miles off. On entering a small plain, I startled two emus. They crossed my path about fifty yards before me, running at full speed I doubt if any but a race horse could have outstripped them. At Therranbore after tea, had service with G., his wife and four men; baptised G.'s child, left a Prayer-book and some tracts. This place like many others, had never been visited by any clergyman. I would have stayed the night, but as owing to the long drought, there was literally, not a blade of grass for my fatigued and hungry horses, I resolved to go to the next station, when my duty was over. The sun was getting low, and the distance was twenty miles, with only a single path; but G. furnished me with a mounted black boy as a guide, and we started at about 4 P.M. We arrived after some difficulty at the station. It was a sheep station with an overseer and two men. I went into the hut, and found the men very glad to see me. In this Journey at every place, except when my hoarseness prevented many words, I prepared for the service by some serious conversation and reminded the people of the blessing which we were anticipating, and the way of securing it. After speaking to my friends we had service. All were very attentive; and afterwards we had conversation on some important practical points. The comforts of the hut were simple and primitive, but were offered heartily. My plate was of tin. I should have preferred its being clean, but took it as I found it. I was accommodated with a clasp-knife, and a wooden skewer was the substitute for a fork. But I was hungry, and the excellent beef and damper and tea without milk, were enough to satisfy all my wants. The overseer gave up his bed to me; it consisted of two or three empty sacks laid on a piece of bark, and I had my own blanket and opossum cloak. The night was frosty, but a sack was thrust into the square window hole which was over the middle of the bed. The slabs as is usual in the huts in that neighbourhood, were about two inches apart, so that I had no fear of being suffocated for want of air; and on the other side of the roof, over the opposite side of the room, two or three sheets of bark had been blown off, so that I had an aperture of about six feet square, through which I might study astronom-. But though I did not lie softly, I was not cold. My woollen nightcap and my good cloak made me independent of roof, walls, and window. On the next morning we were all stirring with the first light. Before starting I left a Bible and Prayer-book at the hut for they had no religious book there, and only got the loan of some trash occasionally, in the way of a romance, or some bad principled book; for where there is no cultivation, weeds will grow rankly enough. M. started with me. On our way we found a shepherd on a large plain with his flock, and, as some few mial-trees were near we stood and knelt under one of them to hear Holy Scripture and to pray. The man was very attentive and very grateful; and finding him destitute of a Prayer-book, I gave him one. We afterwards came to the station, where was the hut keeper, who M. had thought would have been glad of a visit; but owing as he thinks, to his having had some quarrel in the morning, he was most profane and gratuitously insolent, in reply to all my attempts to get him to assent to hearing a portion of Holy Scripture. He is the only person I have yet found who persevered in his rejection of all my ministry, with the exception of a few Roman Catholics. While talking, however, he had put on two pots of tea, and cut some damper, and then said, "Here is something better now," and offered to help me. I was thirsty after a hot ride of 12 miles, but I, of course declined, saying, that as he had rejected so profanely what I had offered in Christ's name, I could receive nothing from him, though I would have been glad to do so from any one else. He thought me hardly in earnest, and looked a little disconcerted when he could not persuade me. I waited until M. had refreshed himself, and then took leave of the poor man telling him I hoped that God would spare him to repent, and to desire the blessings which he now slighted. We then rode on eight miles to a head station belonging to M. J. B. On reaching the station we found the overseer with his wife and two children (Presbyterians) M. returned home. There were two men at the station, and two stock men came from a distance. Had conversation with them about keeping the Lord's day, and about acting firmly in the love and fear of God in the midst of temptations, and among ungodly men, such as are found in the bush. Had service and sermon on St. Matthew xviii. 7, 8. The people were attentive. M. and the rest wish for more frequent ministrations, and wish me to come up twice a year.

**English Files.**

Mr. Lassell has ascertained, by his observations at Malta, the transparency of the third or obscure ring of Saturn.

An officer who was instrumental in rescuing a lady from a runaway horse in Regents park has

won her fair hand, with £20,000.

M. Pannewiit, a Silesian inspector of forests has presented to the King of Prussia a book printed on paper made entirely from pine-wood, with a binding of the same material.

Eggs of the fashionable Cochinchina fowl are advertised in several metropolitan and other journals at 1s. each, or 10s. 9s. the set of 13.

A drunken man, who last week fell into a well 150 feet deep, at Swaffham, kept himself above water for half an hour, when he was rescued unhurt.

In excavating for the sewerage at Leeds, a valuable bed of ironstone was discovered in Kirk-gate, which is one of the principal streets of the town.

No fewer than seventy-four persons have been drowned during the past year in the Clyde, Kelvin, and canals adjacent to the city of Glasgow.

Mr. Matthew Brown, of Preston, received the other morning, by post, a number of delicate sprats, which had been caught in the Thames on the previous evening.

Sir James Rivers, a Bath baronet, has been convicted and fined for turning a female servant away, striking her on the head, and kicking her boxes into the street with an oath.

The subscription towards the national memorial to the late Duke of Wellington now amounts to about £64,000. The lowest sum sought to be raised is about £100,000.

The council of the anti-corn-law league have resolved to subscribe £50 towards the monument to be erected in Sheffield to the memory of Ebenezer Elliott, the corn-law rhymist.

Amongst the various articles that have advanced in price through the weather, is ice, which has risen from 14s. a ton to 16s. a cwt., the former being its price four months ago.

Mr. King, solicitor, of Buckingham, won a wager the other day, by wheeling a barrow, in fifteen minutes less than twelve hours, a distance of twenty miles, over a bad road.

It is stated by the *Literary Gazette*, on good authority, that, in one establishment alone, upwards of 500,000 bottles of so-called champagne, made from the stalks of rhubarb, are annually sold.

Another convict in the Millbank Penitentiary, named Callaghan, aged 20, under sentence of transportation, has committed suicide. Separate confinement is said to have been the cause. An inquest was held, and a verdict returned of "temporary insanity, brought on by separate confinement."

A magic lantern, representing the principal stations of the Church Missionary Society, has been designed and brought into use for the purpose of interesting and instructing the juvenile friends of that institution. "Dissolving views" have also been prepared for the use of juveniles associations of the London Society for Promoting Christianity amongst the Jews.

The new appointments in the royal household are now all completed. The last has been that of the Duke of Wellington as master of the horse, the only official appointment the present duke has ever held, and his acceptance of which at the present time has excited some surprise. It is believed that his grace was induced to accept it at the express desire of her Majesty.

**DEATHS OF NOTABLE PEOPLE DURING 1852.**  
 —Mrs. Harlowe (the actress), the Prince de Broglio, Eliot Warburton, G. N. Rodwell, Thomas Moore, Vice-Admiral Sir W. A. Montague, Armand Murrat, Lady Jane Dalrymple Hamilton, Marshal Marmont, Duke de Raguse, John Landseer (the engraver), Madame Thiers, Miss Berry, the Queen Dowager of Denmark, Duchess Ida of Saxe Weimar, Prince Felix Schwarzenberg, Nicolo Gogel (a Russian author) Arthur O'Connor, the Grand Duke of Baden, Henry Clay, Sir Jas. M'Adam, Duke of Hamilton, Dr. Hubert Mayo, G. R. Porter, Ada Byron (the Countess of Lovelace), Abbe Giberti, Prince de Leuchtenberg, Vincent George Dowling, Marshal Etienne Maurice Gerard, Alexander Mackay (author of "The Western World"), Prince Paul of Wurtemberg, Countess de Buffon, Alfred Count D'Orsay, Daniel Webster, Thomas Thomson (one of the founders of the *Edinburg Review*), the Bishop of Moray and Ross, the Bishop of Meath, and His Grace the Duke of Wellington.

**ORIGIN OF THE HOUSE OF RUSSELL.**—John Russell, a plain gentleman residing near Bridport, county of Dorset, obtained a favourable introduction to court by a piece of good fortune. The archduke Philip of Austria, having encountered a violent hurricane in his passage from Flanders to Spain, was driven into Weymouth, where he landed, and was hospitably received by Sir Thomas Trenchard, a gentleman of the neighbourhood. Sir Thomas Trenchard apprised the court of the circumstance, and in the interim, while waiting for instructions what course to follow, he invited his cousin, Mr. Russell, to wait upon the prince. Mr. Russell proved an agreeable companion, that the archduke desired him to accompany him to Windsor. He was then presented to the king, Henry VII., who likewise was so well pleased with Mr. Russell, that he retained him as one of the gentlemen of the privy chamber. Being subsequently a companion of the prince, he so far ingratiated himself into his favour, that he got elevated to the peerage under the title of Baron Russell, of Cheyneys. In the next year, 1540, when the Church lands were seized, Henry gave his favourite the abbey of Tavistock, with the extensive possessions belonging thereto. In the next reign, Russell's star being still in the ascendant, young Edward, not sixteen, gave him the monastery of Woburn. In Charles II's time, William, the fifth earl, was made Duke of Bedford.