The Church.

"Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the Old Paths, where is the good way, and walk therein and ye shall find rest for your souls."-Jeremian, vi. 16.

VOLUME XIII., No. 11.7

TORONTO, CANADA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1849.

TWHOLE NUMBER, DCXXXX.

Communication.

A LAY OF MODERN INDIA.

"When the cry 'Forward!' gave impulse to the mighty power that confronted the Sikh forces, on the 13th of January (1849), Mr. Whiting busied himself in preparing a hospital for the wounded, as well as in making preparations to perform the sacramental rites for all who might desire to partake of consolation in the hour of trial. It was when occupied in ministering double aid to the sick and dying, that a report reached the hospital that Her Majesty's Fourteenth Dragoons were hurrying from the field of blood, with their backs to the enemy. Our gallant Soldier Priest in an instant leapt on his own horse, pistol in hand; he met a party of the Regiment named, with their chargers' heads turned in the direction of safety. The Rey, gentleman turned in the direction of safety. The Rev. gentleman rallied them; upraided them for their want of firmness; reminded them of home and honour,—and finally led them back to where blows were ringing."—Church & State Gaz.

oud boomed the cannon's revelry! fierce flashed the port-fire's glare! he dying groams, the victor's shout, with clamour rent the air; the horsemen gallop'd furiously, the serried ranks moved on; at ah! what dire confusion shakes that bright and glorious throng? nward they rush, to meet the foe, impetaous! but in vain-dier and horse, in struggling heaps, lie stretched upon the plain. he cry of "Forward!" from their Chief scarce heed the broken ranks.

ranks,—
Like tossing billows on they move towards Hydaspes' banks.
On—on—they sweep tumultuously, to gain the distant mound,
And at the very cannon's mouth dispute each inch of ground;
Overwhelming numbers of the foe, in thickest jungle hid,
Lay bare their treach'rous arms to strike the brave—by brave hea

Full many a bosom "that beat high for Fame," that awful morn, Lay low in dust at dismal eve—left weeping friends forlorn.

We talk not of the Conquerer, who a hundred fights hath won.
Whose bright career and laurell'd brow show deeds of valour done;
Nor tell we of huge Empires reared on fall of ruin'd thrones,—
Of ancient dynasties beneath whose tyranny man groans;
But we come home to your bosoms, and bid you weep for those
Whose widow'd hearts are bleeding now, and seek in death repose,—
We bid you weep for mothers who've lost their only stay—
Their sons, their succour, and their pride, who fell that fearful day!
And we beseech for orphans one sympathetic tear.
Whose sires lie mould'ring in the dust of India's plains, afar.

Graphic anto-biography, and whilst it includates the greatest truths, is as engrossingly absorbing as a romance. Seldom have we seen instruction clothed in a more winning or attractive garb.

A few extracts culled almost at random, will give our readers a desire we trust to peruse the entire work.

Our author visited Geneva, and with his turible moral panoramo of that apostate cradle of Calvinism

was no care vouchsafed the brave, and did no succour come. cheer them ere the spirit fled, and point to a heav'nly home? re no kind hands stretched forth to heal—no words of comfortables.

spoken—ands stretched forth to heal—no words of comfo spoken—
sooth the farewell dying hour, or bind some spirit broken?
, yes I for 'midst that noble band of faithful men and true to be right loyal to his God, and to his country too: scorn'd inglorious, sated ease, to join his gallant Chief, dwhile the battle loudly raged, and the wounded sought relief, poured into their sinking souls Religion's holy balm—
souraged the faint-hearted—to the troubl'd said "Be calm!"
the dying he administer'd the last—the solemn—token
Jesus 'blood, once shed for all, and of his body broken;
the dead, the rights of sepalture by him were duly paid,
yet the clay-cold tenements in kindred dust were laid;
coffin'd, shroudless, lay the brave, in death's untroubl'd sleep,
friends stood by their sepulchre, but strangers sought to weep!

o friends stood by their sepulchre, but strangers sought to weep!

Thile raged the combat deep and loud, and carnage had begun, and our Soldier Priest was tending the wounded, one by one;

Thile he their breasts with love inspired, and hopes beyond the sky, and spake of bright rewards above,—of things that ne'er can die,—seund fell harshly on the ear—a sound ne'er heard before, he trawp of horsemen hurrying back, their horses red with gore; he dinching columns, panic struck, retreat before the foe, a dread confusion, on they rush in wilderment and woe!

Illisted 'neath the Red Cross Flag our fathers died to save, hen salled forth our Soldier Priest, the braves to fthe brave!

Tho fears the God of Battles, no danger need appal, or dart from foe that's levell'd; His shield is all in all!

The he doff'd his priestly vestment, but donn'd no coat of mail, or his horeast there beat a heart no fear could e'er assail; hen mounting on his trusty steed, and buckling on his sword, e rush'd jnto the battle field, and "Forward!" was the word.

The spied the fee advance afar; he saw the legions press; e heard the cry upraised on high, betokening distress; e heard the cry upraised on high, betokening distress; e heard the cry upraised on high, betokening distress; what move his only arrow was, whose breath his only sword!"

What, ho! ye sons of Britain, what means this dire retreat?

What, ho! ye sons of Britain, what means this dire retreat? Shall patriot soldiers five the for their country bids them meet? Shall victors on Coruma's heights, or Belgium's blood-stain'd field, Lay down their swords on India's plains—to Hindoo* tribes e'er vield?

and to comfort sick and dying, mong that devoced saint;
ind now the shades of evening close; the thund'ring cannon's roar
lad shout of victor, peal of drum, shall soon be heard no more;
light's mantle, o'er the bloed-red plain, in sombre silence spread;
he stars of ewe shine mournfully o'er myriads of the dead;
he hands, erstwhile uplifted high to deal the deadly blow,
he motionless as mould'ring stone, the mockery of woe!
The tongue that bid defiance bold, or told supreme command,
the nute as marble cenotaph raised is some distant land;
he plum'd chief, the pikeman bold, the sturdy pioneer,
he stalwart squire, the belted knight, alike have found a bier!
Here friend and foe who late have met lie prostrate, side by side,
lone left to tell the dismal tale—rejoice, or weep, or childe! and left to tell the dismal tale—rejoice, or weep, or chide!

Heaps upon heaps he clasp'd in death, that ne'er shall rise again!— Not rise again, till the last trump the slumb'ring world shall wake, And earth's remotest battlements to their foundation shake. acc.—Ed. Church.]

Onr Monthly Review.

A PRESBYTERIAN CLERGYMAN LOOKING FOR THE CHURCH. By one of three Hundred. New York: General Protestant Episcopal Sunday School Uuion. 1849.

Pacy is of divine institution, is furnished by the vigour and rapidity of its growth in the neighbouring Re-In a repidity of its growth in the neighbouring Republic. Humanly speaking, a more uncongenial soil for such an anti-democratic plant could not well have been imagined. Had its vine—so feeble in man's eyes not been tended and nurtured by the heavenly lusbandman, it must assuredly have perished under the literate white man, to be twice and thrice, and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and thrice, and perhaps the literate white man, to be twice and thrice, and the literate for such an anti-democratic plant could not well have been imagined. Had its vine—so feeble in man's eyes is a reg Husbandman, it must assuredly have perished under the withering east-wind of the Revolution. Against more en that insurrectionary movement American Churchmen, as a body, protested, and fought, and prayed—orisons for the success of the Royal arms were offered by them with dauntless regularity during, that sad and unnatural contest. And when all was over;—when the chain of British connexion was snapt and severed for ever, it appeared to mortal Ken as if Ichabod had been engraven on the portal of every Catholic Fane in the aew formed Union. Sectarianism, as in the dark days of the Commonwealth, shook in triumph her sordid natural contest. And when all was over; -when the of the Commonwealth, shook in triumph her sordid matted locks, -and with her hundred discordant voices

the vitality of the institution which they instinctively hated. The very political movement, which seemed to crush, was made instrumental to the solid establishment of the Church in Republican America—and, whilst in his mysterious Sovereignty, God ruled that a Crown should no longer be emblazoned on the hanners of that fair land, He in mercy vouchsafed to them the Mitre! The departure of the King paved the way for the entrance of the Bishop;—and hardly had the pelo of the many land is the property of the many land is the pelo of the many land is the many land in the city of New York, the pastor of a congregation, of nominally, five hundred communicants—the fruits as the plant is the plant is the pastor of a congregation, of nominally, five hundred communicants—the fruits as the plant is the echo of the revolutionary cannon died away when the voice of Seabury was heard proclaiming that what American Churchmen had longed and mourned for, for so many weary years had at length come to pass; and that a successor of the Apostles duly commissioned

ally starved her dependencies—and these, for (though starved her dependencies—and these, for (though without sin on their part) they were suffered to draw themselves from under our controul.

We of these Tevivals, with singular readiness starting whole communities with the same phenomena, filling men's solitude with impressions, visions, dreams, and voices, and now numbering, after a career of less than 30 years, between three and four hundred thousand converts and communicants!

"Prodigality is always asleep, and Covetousness is ever waking: Prodigality knows not when to spare, nor Covetousness how to spend. Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. But a finite core and filling men's waking: Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. But a filling men's work in the same phenomena, filling men's work in the same phenomena, filling men's work in the same phenomena in the core and solitude with impressions, visions, dreams, and voices, and out the same phenomena in the core and solitude with impressions. The same phenomena is always asleep, and Covetousness is ever waking: Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. Prodigality is all lace and Covetousness how to spend. God as if he was a man I." withdraw themselves from under our controul.

ourse of a few years become a great tree. And not To the Editor of The Church.

Seed ere it had reached maturity, now lodge under the seed ere it had reached maturity, now lodge under the shadow of its branches. "I am" says the author of the volume under review—"but one among more The SOLDIER PRIEST.

To the Editor of The Church.

Seed ere it had reached maturity, now lodge under the shadow of its branches. "I am" says the author of the volume under review—"but one among more than three handered ministers, who, in this country to either, as they are to her extremes both. It is even so with Opinions to Truth, and Sects to the True Reprostration to actual shouting, are not at all unfamiliar to contrary to either, as they are to her extremes both. It is even so with Opinions to Truth, and Sects to the True Reprostration to actual shouting, are not at all unfamiliar to contrary to either, as they are to her extremes both. It is even so with Opinions to Truth, and Sects to the True Reprostration to actual shouting, are not at all unfamiliar to certain forms of heathenism and of demon-worship." than three hundred ministers, who, in this country alone, have within a few years, been grafted again into the good Olive Tree, from which on the responsibility of our forefathers we had in evil and violent times been broken off."

The following is the quaint and solemn account which the author gives of his motives for undertaking the present work :

'And forasmuch as few have taken in hand to give account of those things which are most surely believed among us, and especially of that dark and terrible wilderness, through which the Lord hath brought us to the fold that was once 'one,' and is as certainly to be one again, it has been suggested by others and had seemed good to me also, having perfect understanding of that way, that it might be a means of usefulness, and perhaps a source of consola-tion, or even an humble guide to those who may come after us in the same rough path, or who may be at this moment, grappling with the same rude difficulties to see that 'the fiery trial has happened' to others before them, and that a goodly 'cloud of witnesses,' still panting at the goal, are looking on them with affectionate sympathy, as they run the same race from which we are now resting, and have their eye on the same invaluable prize which we have grasped."

win the respect of every candid dissenter, the accom- faithful and honest hand, we behold the monster treadplished writer proceeds to detail the various steps of ing "with giant step the cause-ways of Irish Presbyhis homeward pilgrimage to the Church of Christ .- terianism," planting "her banners in the Presysterian He invests the subject with an interest rarely to be encampments along the Thames and the Seine;" met with in treatises of a controversial character, in writing "her insulting creed on the tombs of the fact the volume possesses all the charms of an earnest Vaudois and the Hugunots;" rearing "her towering graphic anto-biography, and whilst it inculcates the head above the Alps and the Appenines;" and 'heep-

fact, of his Presbyterian education, the reverend au-

When, I have said that mine was the faith of tradition; a tradition that I justly venerated, because it came from my parents to me, as it had done from theirs to them—but a tradition that I have since discovered to be not very venerable for its years—I do not repudiate, but mean most distinctly to sanction the principle; a principle, which, if from the first days of Christianity it had been, sacredly and without interruption, followed, would have found universal Christiandry at this workers of one heart and of tendom at this moment ' of one heart and of one mind,

"But as we often remarked, that persons who pretend to have discovered the defectiveness of all creeds, and have made the high and flattering resolve to take the Bible as the expression of their faith, and with a sort of unwritten, unsettled, eclective and ever-varying creed, made up of shreds and patches from creeds around them; or, as we have sometimes seen the teachers of religion, dissatisfied with all the existing churches, as though 'the gates of hell' had equally prevailed against them all, broaching some new organization, or some inorganic spiritual brotherhood, which was presently, like Aaron's rod, to swallow up all others, but presently, like Aaron's rod, to swallow up all others, but which after gathering some 'itching ears' around it, shortly became but another of the innumerable 'churches,' that, like the dust of Egypt, are 'found in all our borders;' so it is worthy of notice that greater practical sticklers for tradition, a tradition too of the most dangerous sort the tradition of a mere yesterday, are nowhere to be found, that declaim with lugubrious piety against it. And, as those teachers, who are constantly getting dissatisfied with all extant churches, or rather with those in which their own Charge back! ye sons of Britain, nor sheath your swords this day. Till ye your righteous cause avenge, or perish in the fray! Or if some dastard renegade prove traitor to our cause, Quick, pierce him through, nor let him outrage his country's laws! Ride horsemen! ride ye on! in England's glorious name; Let not her honour suffer, nor tarnish ye her fame. Charge, cavalry! charge on! nor rein your feaming steeds, Till your memory this day be shrin'd in noble deeds; Unfurl the Flag of Victory in triumph to the sun, Nor leave the work unfinish'd so nobly you've begun; Or, if your spirits fail you, be this your rallying cry, St. George and merry England! 'then raise your standard high, And, dashing at the foe, strike home for Britain's cause, Her Faith, her Name, her Honour, Integrity, and Laws!" hus spake the Christian Soldier Priest, and quickly to the fray deer and horse impetuous dash'd, in battle's stern array. orthwith the tide of Victory chang'd, the lines reform'd again, and soon the hosts that turu'd their backs were masters of the plain! Trice honour'd be this noble Priest, whose valour on that day unck'd up the laurels from the dust, that might have died away; and tenfold may he honour'd be, who at duty's stern command ame to comfort sick and dying, 'mong that devoted band!

They oung Quakeress is compelled to swallow as amicably as her years will allow her the traditions of 'mother Eunice and grandmother Lois,' even to the gloss and now the shades of evening close; the thund'ring cannon's roars. tradition, he is in fact the most rigid traditionist to be found on earth. The young Quakeress is compelled to swallow as amicably as her years will allow her the traditions of mother Eunice and grandmother Lois,' even to the gloss upon her hair, the shape of her bonnet, and the pinning of her shawl; and the Quaker boy comes up to manhood, with the traditions as he received them from his father, and the father from broad-brim ancestors before him, even to the curves and angles of his coat, and the wearing of his hat in meeting; while all the little ones preserve the traditions of the parents, even to the crucifying of the English tongue, in the everlasting jargon of thee-and-thou. In vain the boy remonstrates, 'Why, Father, thee is a pronoun of the second person, and in the objective case; and commands is a verb in the third person, requiring the nonmative; yet thee commands me to violate the first rule of grammar. The father finds it quite satisfactory to answer, 'What has grammar to do with religion? O, son, we live in degenerate times! Thee had a great deal better violate a hundred rules of grammar, than one tradition of the Church.' How fortunate it is for some religious and arresignific terms had a visited and

The following is the writers experience of the working of REVIVALS -and most earnestly do we commend the passage to the serious attention of all who fan the flame of wild-fire at protracted meetings, and such One of the strongest collateral proofs, that Episco- like hot-beds of ephemeral emotion.:

"I have been subjected, when a boy, myself, to the starttwenty times, regenerated in this way; although a mind more enlightened or better balanced is seldom caught in the snare but once. As a Presbyterian, I saw much of such regenerations, and the more I saw of them, like Mr. Bushnell, the more I doubted them. 'What careful minister, seeing how many are gathered around him in the church, who manifest no real love to God in the practical duties of e death bed penitent, who in a stormy and troubled hour shouted, "victory" over a ruined and perished Church.

Fools and doting dreamers! little did they know of the victory and locks,—and built his hopes upon the sand-too late. The revival connounced impossible, has taken place! Sad memory here crowds its facts upon me. I will not speak of individuals where troops and scores are rushing on my-thoughts. I have known a congregation in New York, of four hundred communicants, to disappear, 'as the early cloud,' not even out-living the revival that had given it birth. I was myself, the ways and byways, and employed a corps of twenty deacons and elders to aid me in the task, and more than once read the names of those we could not find to the whole body of communicants, and also in a published church-manual designated them as missing, and though these inquiries were and that a successor of the Apostles duly commissioned to build up and perpetuate the Church, had erected his throne in that vast continent.

Britain had long played the part of a listless stepmother, so far as the ecclesiastical interests of her American Colonies were concerned; and we firmly believe that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that of this apathy, the success of the rebellious that of this apathy, the success of the rebellious that of the forth is apathy, the success of the rebellious that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that for this apathy, the success of the rebellious that the success of the rebe

postrophises the book of Common Prayer: which has the mysterious power to chain the understanding of a patriarch, and to charm the heart of a child. A Gabriel y desire to look into its pages; a Timothy may isp them

Would that we could prevail upon every thoughful inquiring presbyterian to peruse the startling chapter entitled Downward Tendencies. The simon-like With a refreshing honesty of purpose, which must course of Socinianism is there marked out with a

we must close our series of extracts.

"I saw in the heart of Geneva, a proud sepulchral monnment to Rosseau; but, to forgotten Calvin, 'they raised not a stone, they carved not a line.' The Confession of Faith continues, as it does in France, to be subscribed; out it is no longer believed. The ashes of Servetus, to whose fiery leath Calvin gave his voice, have been scattered over lake and hill, and have broken forth in blains and boils upon the whole Presbyterian body: while the opinions from which Servetus perished, are preached with trumpet-torgue, in the very cathedral from which Caivin hurled his anethemas very cathedral from which Caivin hurled his anethemas against him. Of the old venerable Synod of Geneva, but one solitary pastor, as I was informed when on the ground, was even suspected of believing in the divinity of Jesus. They began by denouncing it a superstition to bow at His name: they have ended by declaring it idolatry to bow to him at all. When, a few years ago, the venerable Malan dared to say, in his discourse, that Jesus 'is the true God and eternal life,' and that 'there are Three that bear record in heaven.' he was driven from his multit, and hoosted on the and cernarine, and that there are three that bear fectors in heaven,' he was driven from his pulpit, and hooted on the streets, as profanely as if he had cast his pearls before a Musselman mob in Mecca or Beyrout. The same was the state of things in the other republics. In short, the old Church of Switzerland, the Church of Zuinghus and Bucer, Church of Switzerland, the Church of Zuinghius and Bucer, of Farel and Beza, of Ecolampadius, and Calvin, has become openly Socinian and infidel. Any child in Geneva could have guided me to the bright islet, where the statue of Roussean looks proudly on the blue Rhone, as it gushes out this feet from the lake, or to the house of Voltaire which the status of the cask of the country of the lake, or to the house of Voltaire which the country of the cask of the at his feet from the lake, or to the house of Voltaire, which from the French border, keeps sentinal over the city: but through which it works."—Burron's Anatomy of Melancould find no one in Geneva capable of pointing out to me the spot in the churchyard where the ashes of Calthe place where it was born, and drew its first breath.

Protected in its birth by a frowning and gigantic creed, as the place where it was born was hemmed in by scowling and terrific mountains, still it has obeyed the law of its existence, has run through the circle of its destiny, and has ended in the denial of its Lord."

We cannot dismiss this admirable volume (which we may state was originally published in the columns of our esteemed contemporary the New York Churchman) without expressing a hearfelt hope that its circulation in our province, may be as extensive, as its merits are unqustionable. A better contribution to a Parochial Library, we have seldom met with, and the lowness of its price places it within the easy reach of

THE CHURCH REVIEW AND ECCLESIASTICAL REGISTER, New Haven, Conn.: George B. Bassett.

We have before us the October number of this sound and useful periodical, and have much pleasure "Early Clergy of Connecticut" we are furnished with Review. for some religions, and especially for such as originated, and could have originated, only in a wild fanaticism, that there in the American ecclesiastical fold, men who did spend The Child's First History of Rome. By E. is such a thing as tradition! How long would Quakerism and were spent in their sacred calling: "each on taking charge of several different flocks which were scattered and far apart; constantly occupied in riding too and fro; preaching on the Lord's day, and preaching on the week day, visiting the sick, burying the dead, comforting the mourning, and ever making the business of their profession their sole business.'

THE LITERARY GARLAND. Montreal: Lovell and

If the clever Editor could contrive to enfuse grealation might be greatly extended.

Son-in-Law: John Warter, B. D. 1849.

been materially increased.

at hap-hazard. " ROME AND GENEVA.

Like the mustard seed of Palistine, has in the such a theory of the new birth, it would be a personal knowledge of the fact which I only know to be alleged, that With equal eloquence and truth the author thus be a hot and seeming quarrel betwixt them. Both may be blamed herein: It were to be wished that Geneva had some-"Like the Bible, it is a study for the learned, and yet it giveth wisdom to the simple. Its language is, in part, literaily the language of angels, and is yet within the comprehension of infants. It is a sun that will blind the gaze of the philosopher, but yet giveth light to the greatest and the least in the kingdom of heaven. It is an atmosphere, full of wonders to the spiritual chemist, but feeding alike the life of the wise and of the unwise. Its alleluiahs are the alof wonders to the spiritual chemist, but feeding alike the life of the wise and of the unwise. Its alleluiahs are the alleluiahs of the Cherubim and Seraphim; its hosannas, the hosannas in which babes and sucklings perfect and echo back the praise. We think, with Robert Hall, that its simplicity in its majesty. All this we should retident to the content of the con plicity in its majesty. All this we should not dare to say of a mere human composition. But the Prayer-Book is not a human composition; nineteen-twentieths of its language are taken, line by line, and word for word, from that volume Images; the other imaginations: the one placeth Summary Appeal in Cathedrâ; the other in the Consistory nor assembly; The one makes the Eucharist a Transubstantiation; the other merely a Sign. The one puts Excommunications into Bulls; the other into pulpits. The one conceives Religion to be all Ear; the other all Hand. I might mention my more parallels, but my charity will not permit it. I her desire and wish that faults were mended, and errors ured, by an humble seeking, and a meek submission to the vealed Truth, and a returning into the right way; that Christians might have charity to one another, and putting off animosities, might worship the Lord in purity of heart, in the beauty of holiness; and that our adoration might be with outward and inward reverence, as becomes us to the Majesty and Holiness of God. Let all things be done decently

> "TICH FOR CURIOUS QUESTIONS IN DIVINITY.
>
> "Paul rebuked them which troubled their heads about genealogies; how would he reprove men and women of our days, if he did see how they busy their heads about vain questions, tracing upon the pinnacles where they may fall, while they might walk upon the pavement without danger. Some have a great deal more desire to learn where hell is, than to know any way how they may escape it; to hear what God did purpose before the world began, rather than to learn what he will do when the world is ended; to understand whether they shall know one another in Heaven, than stand whether they shall know one another in Heaven, than to know whether they belong to Heaven. This rock hath made many shipwrecks, that men search mysteries before they know principles; like the Bethshamites which were they hack and hew at it with their own wits to make it plain, ir saw sticks fast in the cleft, and cannot get out again; at last in wrath, they become like malecontents with God as though the Scripture were not perfect; and either fall into despair, or into contempt of all. Therefore it is good to leave off learning where God hath left off teaching; for they which have an ear where God hath no tongue, hearken not unto God, but to the tempter, as eve did to the serpent."
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> —Henry Smith's Sermons, p. 449."
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> another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another or they make to Scipio. They defended themselves so thin, and weak, and ghastly, from hunger, that only fuffy cruel command: they closed the gates instantly, and carried great stones to the top of the walls, in preparation for defence, and, in their indignation, all the Italians who happened to be commanded to Scipio. They defended themselves so thin, and weak, and ghastly, from hunger, that only fuffy they were so that they closed the gates instantly, and carried great stones to the top of the walls, in preparation for defence, and, in their indignation, all the Italians who happened to be commanded t

and in order."-SIR WM. DENNY'S Pelicanicidium, p. 151

"ETYMOLOGY OF CANADA. "CANADA.—'Some,' says Dr. Donglas, 'say it was named from Mons. Cane, who early sailed into the Mississippi: itso, O caprice! why should so obscure a man (his voyage is not mentioned in history) give name to New France!"— Summary of the British Settlements in North America."

" SOUL AND BODY

interest. God has joined them together, and cursed be that

Selectre ex Cornelii Nepotis Vitis Excellen-DE AMICITIA.—CAII CORNELII TACITI AGRICOLA. ANDRI MAGNI LIBRI II. Montreal: Armour and Ramsay.

In the above respectable catalogue is exhibited the

result of an enterprising effort on the part of Messrs. Armour and Ramsay to supply a series of selections from Latin classical authors, in a cheap and convenient form, for the use of Schools. This has long been a desideratum in Canada, which, in consequence of the high price of English editions, has been severely and carefully digested, that especially on Conformation accuracy of the text; but we can promise the pub- vent the inhabitants from obtaining provisions, and so force will repay an attentive perusal. Under the head of lishers a somewhat extended notice for our next

> M. Sevell: author of Amy Herbert, &c. &c. Reprinted by Appleton and Co. New York.

This age may not improperly be called the Age of Children's Books. Every bookseller's shelves are literally crowded with works on all subjects, professing to be adapted to the capacity of the young; and it is a usual matter of self-gratulation, with those engaged in the instruction of children, that they are now provided with so many aids. This would be all very well, if these aids were generally of such a character This serial continues to be conducted with con- as would be likely to promote a vigorous and healthy siderable spirit, though there is too much tale-telling development of the intellect; but so far is this from in it for our taste. The Rev. A. H. Burwell contri- being always the case, that in many instances the butes a well written essay on "the doctrine of Social only effect of the use of such juvenile treatises is

nature. For the sake of making the subject interesting to children, a style of phraoseology is adopted, ter variety into the Garland, we think that its circu- which, however suitable it may be in the mouth of an uneducated nurse, when telling some baby story to a child some two years old, is altogether unbecoming in SOUTHER'S COMMON PLACE BOOK. Edited by his book which professes to prepare the infant mind for the reading of the Scriptures. It surely cannot tend Next to enjoying an "ambrosial night" with the illustrious Southey, to the pleasure which every lover of literature must derive from a perusal of this wonof literature must derive from a perusal of this won- book-" When a little child, who loves God, falls drously fascinating volume. In it are introduced so as to speak to the great Poets' study, and feasted with the choicest gems of his varied bibliographical treasures.

The "Common-place Book" is made up of a host of chosen passages "moral religious, political, philosoof chosen passages "moral religious, political, philoso- to bring down the subject to a level with the child's phical, historical, poetical, and miscellaneous," culled minds, but it will not serve to exalt the idea of from authors, many of them little known, and, most ing God and the holy Angels; nor can such language of them extremely difficult to be procured. There is be justified on the plea of necessity. The simple and very little of common-place in the selection, and few, majestic language used by our Saviour in the parable we suspect, could rise from its varied pages, without of the Rich Man and Lazarus, "The beggar died, confessing that their stock of literary knowledge had and was carried by Angels into Abraham's bosom," is quite as intelligible as the puerile paraphrase just Where every page contains many separate topics, quoted. Not only is such a style of writing unbeit is of course impossible to convey any adequate idea coming the subject, but it is disliked by any child of of these volumes by means of quotation. For the ordinary taste, who has been in the habit of reading amusement of our readers we may extract a few items and hearing read the Holy Scriptures. The book from which the above extract is taken was put into the hands of a child a little over six years of age,

of their towns and forts. The Carthaginians complained to the Romans, as they were not allowed to carry on war without their consent; but the Romans took part with Masinissa, and the Carthaginians were then obliged to defend

The truth was, that the Romans secretly longed for the destruction of Carthage. There was one person especially at Rome who was constantly urging it upon them. This was Cato, the censor; a rough, stern man, exceedingly strict in insisting upon what he thought right; but at the same time very harsh and unforgiving. He had heard, from the ambassadors who were sent from Carthage to settle the dispute with Maximum and the same time very harsh and unforgiving. disputes with Masinissa, that the city was becoming very rich and prosperous again, and he declared that it might at any moment turn against Rome; and, from that time, he ended every speech which he made in the senate by adding (Control of the Control of the Co

ng, 'Carthage must be destroyed.
"This opinion was soon taken up by others; it was said "Three months afterwards another city, famed for its that the Carthaginians had broken the peace, by fighting against Masinissa, and therefore a large army was sent to Sicily, which it was well known might afterwards proceed to Africa. The Carthaginians dispatched ambassadors to Sicily to explain their conduct, and ask what the Romans required; but the only answer which was given them was an order to send three hundred of the most distinguished persons in Carthage, as hostages to Rome. The Carthaginians consented, but the Romans still passed over to Africa, and stationed themselves at Utica, within a few miles of Carthage. Again the Carthaginians sent envoys to inquire "At this period, the Romans completed the conquests of the Romans conquests of t they know principles; like the Bethshamites which were not content to see the Ark, but they must pry into it, and finger it. Commonly the simplest men busy their heads about the highest matters; so that they meet with a rough and crabbed question, like a knob in the tree; and while they hack and hew at it with their own wits to make it plain. were sent to the Roman camp. Then at last the Carthaginians supposed their cruel enemies would be satisfied; but another order came—they were to leave Carthage, and allow it to be levelled with the ground; they might build another it to be levelled with the ground; they might be a set of the ground and the ground it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of the ground another it to be a set of

> great stones to the top of the walls, in preparation for defence, and, in their indignation, all the Italiaus who happened to be in the city were put to death. Every one was resolved to die sword in hand rather than submit to the proud Romans. The account of their exertions is almost beyond belief. Their weapons had been delivered up, but the metal which could be taken from their houses and buildings was used to replace them. Prisoners were released, and their chains formed into instruments of war. When iron and brass were not to be had, they melted down statues, vases, and even the ornaments of private families; and when tow and flax were needed for cords, the ladies of rank cut off their long hair and gladly gave it for the use of their country. di clong hair and gladly gave it for the use of their country.
>
> Men, women, and children all joined in the work cycles were turned into workshops, and every day 144 bucklers, 300 swords, 1000 darts, and 500 lances and javelins were differently, for a cross is now the sign of every differently, for a cross is now the sign of every differently.

the spot in the churchyard where the ashes of Calvio Tapona. Poun the bandful of Evangelical Curistical
in the place, I found, in 1838, divided, two against three
did not be spot in the place, I found, in 1838, divided, two against three
did not be says courn, 'are hardly terms of
in the place, I found, in 1838, divided, two against three
did not be says courn, 'are hardly terms of
into the fold. Such has been the fate of Presbyterianism in
the other, and both together make but one entire, undivided
the place where it was horn, and drew its first breath.

"KING AND COUNTRY.

"K an army and returned to assist in protecting the city. They kept outside the walls, and used to skirmish with the Romans, and often were successful against them, though their numbers were too few to drive them away. But the chief ELECTRE EX CORNELI NEPOTIS VITIS EXCELLENTIUM IMPERATORUM.—C. JULII CÆSARIS COMMENTARIORUM DE BELLO GALLICO LIBRI IV.—
PUBLII VIRGILII MARONIS GEORGICOU.—CICERO
PUBLII VIRGILII MARONIS GEORGICOU.—CICERO
DE AMICITIA—CAU CORNELU TACULT ACRICOL.—
CICERO
DE AMICITIA—CAU CORNELU TACULT ACRICOL.—

Interior to drive them away. But the chief hope of the Carthaginians was in the strength of their city, which was built upon a point of land that stretched far out into the sea. It was thus surrounded by water on three sides, and ships were able to protect it; and, in order to defend it on the land side, there were three great walls built across the 1sthmus. The town was also divided into three parts; the harbor, Megara a suburb, and the citadel. All the strength of their city, which was built upon a point of land that stretched far out into the sea. It was thus surrounded by water on three into children; but, in doing this, much will depend upon the question being put in a proper manner; and this is not an easy business. The catechist is puz-

In the above respectable catalogue is exhibited the sult of an enterprising effort on the part of Messrs.

Seipio Æmilianus. This Scipio was not a very good man, though he was a brave and skilful soldier. He had not a supply a series of selections great, noble mind; for he thought much of himself, and loved belong to the Scipio family by birth, but had been adopted as the grandson of Scipio Africanus, on which account the

> them to yield from hunger. Immediately upon landing he took the command of the Roman army, and attacked the suburb of Megara. The Carthaginians could not withstand him, and he obtained possession of it. Hasdrubal was now within the city, and in revenge for the loss of Megara, he placed all the Roman prisoners who were in his power on the wall facing the eamp, and after terturing them in the most cruel manner, caused them to be dashed down headlong. The next thing Scipio did was to build towers and dig ditches across the isthmus, to prevent any friends of the the harbor, piling them one upon another to make what is called a mole, and at first the Carthaginians laughed their rom coming into the harbour, rose higher and higher, till at length it became a huge broad barrier, which no vessel could

"The Carthaginians did not laugh then—they saw that the Romans had been too elever for them; but when men second class?" "One, sir," says Jack.—" And who butes a well written essay on "the doctrine of Social unity," which we are given to understand is the first of a series, to follow. We were pleased with the lines intitled "The Lettlers Song," characterised as they are by a warm amor patrice, and vividly re-producing the cherished scenes of our beloved Father.

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In some there are other faults of an equally serious on the faults of the Komans and been too clever for them; out which they of the Komans and been too clever for them; out which they of the Komans and been in value from the subject to destroy the node, as it would have been in value from the faults of the Komans and been too clever for them; out when the are in great danger they often become very ingenious. And the Komans and Deen too clever for them; on the Komans and Deen too clever for them; out which they often the Komans and Deen too clever for them; of the Komans and Deen doing, the little fleet sailed forth from the harbor. It seems as if the Carthaginians would then have done well to attack the Roman fleet at once, but they did not. After braving their enemies in this way, the ships went back again. Though this first plan of Scipio's was defeated, he still kept the remaining and his next endeavour. In some there are other faults of an equally serious to his idea of stopping the provisions, and his next endeavour succeeded. He left Carthage and attacked the town from which all the food was supplied. When this was taken the last hope of the unhappy Carthaginians was gone. They were compelled to bear the dreadful pangs of hunger, besides being treated in the most cruel way by Hasdrubal, who was the himself a complete tyrant over them. Their ed, who came to the temple at that time?" "Yes."

frightened inhabitants fled to them, carrying stones and heavy more questions, to which the answers were very satisweights, which they threw down upon their enemies as they factory. The lady good humouredly expressed her assed along. One division of the Romans rushed into the puses to revenge themselves. They fought from room to room, conquering one house after another; and the Carthaginians opposed them at every step, till at last they reached the roofs of the houses, where many were killed by the Romans; and others in desperation flung themselves into the streets below. The groans of the wounded and the dying were mingled in that awful hour with the loud shouts of the conquerors; but they brought no feeling of mercy to the hearts of the fierce Romans. On they passed, thinking only of victory: whilst the poor famished Carthaginians, who were suffered to escape, devoured the dead bodies of their fellow-citizens to satisfy their ravenous hunger.

fire to three streets. The misery of the Carthaginians was then at its height. The fire spread over the city, destroying palaces, and public buildings, and splendid houses, with all the rich furniture and costly treasures that had been heaped grateful:" but when Isaiah says, "Hear, O heavens,

The Child's History of Rome is written in a good together year by year, and bringing a horrible death upon style, and will be found a valuable acquisition to the juvenile library. It is not quite free from prerilities.

Babies are always little: therefore it was unnecessary to inform the reader that "Rhea Silvia had two little sons: they were twins—born at the same time." It would be vain any longer to resist their territainty that it would be vain any longer to resist their territainty said "Rhea Silvia had two sons, twins;" for it surely cannot be necessary to explain the meaning of the word twins in a History of Rome.

As an example of the style, and also as a proof that the fault of which we have spoken does not generally pervade the book, we give the following account of the destruction of Carthage:

"B. C. 149. The last war between Rome and Carthage is one of the most disgraceful parts of the Roman history; for the Carthaginians kept the terms agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of Hast-dual came out upon the roof of the building to the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of Hast-dual came out upon the roof of the building to the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of Hast-dual came out upon the roof of the building to the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of Hast-dual came out upon the roof of the building to the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of the most disgraceful parts of the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of the most disgraceful parts of the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of the most disgraceful parts of the last war between Romans agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans is one of the most disgraceful parts of the citadel, and were sentenced to be sold as slaves. Haschubal, his wife and children, and 900 deserters, whom Scipio had refused to pard on the reduced. As a proof the shall upon the highest part of the citadel, his wife and children, and 900 deserters, whom Scipio had refused to pard on the fund. They stationed themselves in the temple Asculation, which was shall upon the highest part of the citadel, his wife and children, and 900 dese Roman history; for the Carthaginians kept the terms agreed upon most strictly, and the only pretence which the Romans could find for war was their detending throuselves against Masinissa, king of Numidia, who was an ally of the Romans. "Masinissa was now a very old man, but he did not seem at all inclined for peace, and was constantly troubling the Carthaginians, entering their country, and taking possession of their towns and forts. The Carthaginians complained to

"As Scipio afterwards looked from the height of the citadel upon the desolation which war had caused, lears, it is said, rushed to his eyes, and turning to Polybius, the historian, who had accompanied him from Italy, he repeated two lines of the poet Homer:

"The day will come, when Troy shall sink in fire, And Priam's people, with himself expire." ""

"What do you mean?" inquired Polybius. 'This,' replied Scipio, 'may hereafter be the fate of Rome.'

"According to a decree of the senate, Carthage was entirely burnt and then razed to the ground, and a curs remounced on whoever should rebuild it; and when Scipio of Africa, a mass of blackened ruins marked the spot where one of the most beautiful, wealthy, and powerful cities in the world had stood.

"Three months afterwards another city, famed for its

"At this period, the Romans completed the conquests of was called Africanus, on account of his victories in Africa distinguished himself greatly in this war, but he showed his

made.

"This was the beginning of a defence which lasted five years. The Carthagmans were not entirely without help from without. One of their generals, named, like Hannibal's brother, Hasdrubal, had been for some time in banish.

"Besides the conquests of the Romans, their dominions were also at this period increased by the death of Attalus, king of Pergamus, who left his kingdom to them in his will. He was a weak, wicked prince, and it is supposed that the

se different parts were fortified, so that their enemies could zled himself as often as his pupil, and by his clumsy methods hinders rather than helps. If you expect a right answer, your question must

be a simple one, or one that will not admit of being put as two questions. The following anecdote may serve to illustrate my meaning. A lady came one day to my school, and requested

to make a display and be admired. He was the son of the general who defeated Perseus, king of Macedon, and did not happened to be reading the third chapter of Acts, the me to let her hear the children catechised. The class first verse of which reads thus:" Now Peter and John went up into the temple at the hour of prayer, being sound and useful periodical, and have much pleasure in stating, that it fully sustained the well-earned reputation of its predecessors. The articles are varied "stop there, and question them on that verse." "At what time of day," said he " did those things take place which are here set down?" " At the ninth hour," replied the class. But then the poor boy became a little frightened at something or other, and consequently puzzled; and after some hesitation he said, "Well, then, at the ninth hour, who went where?" The first boy in the class smiled a little, but made no answer; the next seemed to think a little, but still no voice came. I took care that nobody should answer Carthaginians from helping them by land: and then he set to work to stop up the harbour, and hinder any provisions from being brought by sea. For this purpose he ordered his men to cast huge stones into the sea, at the entrance of round to me, and expressed her surprise, that, out of a class of five-and-twenty boys, nobody could answer. work to scorn. But the Romans went on diligently, and the great wall, which was to shut out the sea and prevent ships five-and-twenty boys, very stupid, but let us look a "Well, Ma'am, I am afraid you will consider these little further into the matter." And then, turning round, my eye caught that of Jack Thompson. "Jack."

> did not appear so confused as poor Peter had done approval, and I said, 'Now, Madam, you see that all that was the matter, was, that poor Peter, being a little confused, put his questions in a clumsy manner.

> Depend upon it, he will not soon do the like again." But the questions, as I have said, are not only not to puzzle, but to help and lead : and to this end they must be progressive, from what is simple to what is complicated; from what is well known to what is less.

This is the chief use of parables and figures. " I "At length the Romans once more collected together before the gates of the citadel, and an order was given to set strikes the mind, and makes it feel the truth more have used similitudes," God says; and a similitude