

Original Poetry.

ON THE DESTRUCTION OF THE CHIPPAWA CHURCH.

BURNED TO THE GROUND BY INCENDIARIES ON THE NIGHT OF THE 12TH SEPTEMBER, 1839.

On the morn of the Sabbath I pass'd by the spot Where the incense of worship was wont to arise;

Where the chosen of God brought the tidings of love, Of charity, peace, and good-will to mankind;

Where the heart-broken sinner the sacrifice brought Which the Lord had declared he is pleased to accept;

Where the Organ's deep tones had been wont to ascend, By the spirits of harmony gratefully borne;

But Oh, what a change hath come over the scene, No longer adorned by the temple of God!

O hear it ye tribes of the deep forest glen, And blith for the claimants of civilised light!

Methodists that ye hear it, and that ye reply, By the angel of prophecy taught to reveal—

Who thus under cover of silence and night, O'er the graves of your fathers have recklessly trod,

Though sad is the scene, we are not in despair! To us the glad promise of Scripture is given,

St. Catherine's, Sept. 23, 1839.

PROTESTANT CHAMPIONS.

NO. VI.—REV. HUGH M'NEILE.

If there be one person in whom nature and art have combined to form a being of more than ordinary powers

Naturally majestic in figure, and handsome in face, he possesses every refinement of education, and every grace of the most cultivated society.

As a public speaker he is peculiarly remarkable for the correctness and perspicuity of his views, the eloquence of his language, and the unrivalled propriety, grace and dignity of his action.

He now very seldom appears on the London platforms; indeed, I have but once seen him there since he undertook the ministry of St. Jud's Church, Liverpool.

His speech on that occasion was as striking, as beautiful, as energetic, as any speech ever heard from that platform; and the Protestant boldness of its sentiments, with the well-timed solid judgment which it displayed,

In person he is rather tall, about five feet ten, and erect in his carriage; his head is of a fine and peculiar form, his face somewhat long, his forehead high and square, and his eyes large, brilliant, and very piercing.

I have seen and heard Mr. M'Neile many times, but I never saw a smile on his face, unless it were a sarcastic one; though there is scarcely any other expression that the human countenance is capable of assuming which I have not seen playing on his features, at one time or another.

His manner is as varied as his subjects, and is composed of the most exact proportions of voice, eye, look, and gesture; none of these are ever out of place, or out of keeping with the rest; all is regulated with the most exquisite good taste, and gives so perfect a picture of what he is saying, that you might almost understand him without any articulate sounds.

No actor by profession can excel him in this point. It is said that in his younger days he had a passion for dramatic representation, and used to delight his private friends by his performance, which was inimitable, and all who have seen him will readily believe it.

Few, indeed, are the men whose style of person and powers is better adapted for expression to the highest style of epic or tragedy; and as all his talents are now devoted to the cause of religion, it is not a matter of surprise that his addresses should surpass those of other men in the elegance of their delivery, and the beauty and majesty of their accompanying action.

His voice is clear, strong, and equal-toned, his enunciation perfect, excepting in one word, for "superstition" is the only token he gives of his Irish extraction. Mr. M'Neile's name was at one time much mixed up with that of the late lamented Irving, as a supporter of the unknown tongues. He was not, however, long to be deluded, and he quitted the party; preaching a public recantation, in which he fully exposed their heretical views, yet in such a spirit of love to his former friends, and with so genuine a repentance as regarded himself, that a deeper impression was made in his favour, than if he had never been deceived at all.

Such is Mr. M'Neile; the most brilliant and highly-polished compound of natural and artificial advantages which I have ever beheld. He has not the captivating sweetness of a Sumner, the wild gigantic genius of a Croly, nor the irresistible quaintness and versatility of a Cooke; but as a specimen of appropriate action, refined oratory, stern, judicious argument, and commanding talent, all combined in one majestic whole, I may say M'Neile is incomparable and perfectly unique.

WORDSWORTH.

Wordsworth lives as a poet should. Imagine the southern continuation of the Vale of Keswick for a dozen miles; its sides coming almost together in places, and here and there spreading out again to make room for a lake, with its tiny islands, and its velvet margin of

lawns, lying just at the base of the shaggy-maned mountains that lift their proud heads over them all round—the sublime with the lovely at its feet, like the lion and the lamb reposing together. One of these lakes, Grasmere, is above Wordsworth's place, and Rydal is below it. * * * High up the side of one of these, on the Eastern side of the lakes, Wordsworth's cottage, one-story, stone, is perched at a point, from which he can look down on both the lakes. The whole mountain is sprinkled thick with foliage, and the house itself is nestled so snugly into its little niche of a hollow, and protected so well by its shrubby and trees, that I think it is nowhere to be seen from the coach-road below, which winds up and down through the valley along the edge of the lakes. The view is not complete even through the windows. The poet very kindly took me over the surrounding grounds, to show me here and there at the end of the dusky walks, whose construction and care have given his own hands some morning pastime, the eyrie peeps at the landscape below him which he has thus skilfully managed to gain. It is evident he takes great pleasure in them. The glorious and beautiful nature which is spread before him is no neglected bounty. It is a continual feast to him. He pointed out to me what he enjoyed in the various views as he passed on through the winding alleys, he leading the way with his grey frock and his old Quaker-rimmed white hat on, and talking, as he walked, of lawns and lakes, and hills and dells, and cottages and curling smokes;—it was really like another 'excursion.' Much of the verdure, he said, now clothing the mountain-sides, continues vivid during the winter. We were crossing a small spot of his own, which he keeps merely to look at its soft silky cheerful greenness, and he asked me if I did not notice the loveliness of the English lawns. He thought there was no such thing elsewhere, and said there was even a moral beauty in them, and that they were civilizing and soothing to the soul. He then explained why the English had the monopoly of them, alluding to the island moisture, &c. He shears his own little green, once a fortnight, but says it should be once a week. Next below his own premises on the hill-side, he now showed me a snugger which is the home of his Clerk. Here again he discovered both his Englishism—for he is a thorough old-fashioned Church-and-State-loving, radical-abhorring Englishman—and his poetry—and his heart. He admired the rural taste and the contented spirit of his clerk. Small means were his, but see how he made the most of them while he still lived within them. The little yard of rocky mountain-side, which he had given him off his own, was covered with every variety of beautiful English plants. The rocks themselves bloomed with lichens and mosses; and the fences and the little swinging wicket had their share; and the door-way and windows of the small snug cottage in the corner, under the trees, which finished the feast of the picture, were wreathed over with matted masses of vines. Wasn't that Paradise, he asked? And wasn't it English? He had just been five months on the Continent, and he did not know where else to find such rural science and taste in a sphere so humble; and such comfort, and contentment, and intelligence withal; for this same Clerk of his seems to be something of a scholar too. He gardens and reads Greek at intervals, and ponders the green leaves and the dry ones in his lawn and his library just as he feels the vein. I had a glimpse of him, with a hat on like his master's, scratching his green over to keep it as clean as a carpet. I asked my kind guide how long he had been with him—this rakish philosopher. It was twenty-four years.

"When I first entered the Poet's dwelling, I found him, with his wife and daughter (he has two sons also), and two English country guests in his small library room. The rest of the coterie were busy at work over a table, while he sat in a corner, with a green blind over his eyes. This he did not remove. It seems he suffers much in this way. He told me his wife did most of his writing for him, and he had scarcely written his own poems for years. * * * It is partly owing to his eyes that Mr. Wordsworth has the look of a man of seventy-five years old, when he is in fact but sixty-six. His thinness, and his large sharp features, enhance the impression, as well as his grey hair strewn over a finely-formed head, which is half bald. * * * He conversed freely, and spoke of the many Americans who had 'done him the honour' to call on him, including several Bostonians. He said he should like to visit us, but could not hazard the transitions of the climate. Of the copyright question he thought much, though he did not sign the late memorial, because he thought it wrong made. * * * Whatever his opinion of republicanism may be, he avoided, of course, any offensive comparisons, while he still discovered in every sentiment a genuine partiality for his own country, which I could not but admire. His guest in one case asked me if I did not notice the beauties of English aristocracy? (I had just paid some nobleman the just compliment of having entertained me kindly); and I saw that the poet hid himself behind his screen from the little amicable skirmish of explanation which ensued about the 'beauties.' When I observed that our national training ever since the settlements had been totally different from the English, and that whatever 'contest' might arise about 'modes of government,' there was at all events no arguing from the one country to the other; to this he assented. He asked me how much of the continent I had seen, and when I said that I thought Great Britain the first country for me to see next to my own, he seemed to take it in good part, and added that certainly there was no country on earth which contained so much for an American to know as England. This was an English sentiment, but I liked its patriotism, and it is just one too. On the whole, Wordsworth's conversation is a great treat in its way. It is richly original and bold, and yet judicious; a racy mixture of the poet and philosopher, and without the affectation of either.—The American in England.

A SUNDAY AT MOSCOW.

To one who had for a long time been a stranger to the sound of the church-going bell, few things could be more interesting than a Sunday at Moscow. Any one who has rambled along the Maritime Alps, and has heard from some lofty eminence the convent bell ringing for matins, vespers, and midnight prayers, will long remember the not unpleasing sounds. To me there is always something touching in the sound of the church-bell; in itself pleasing by its effect upon the sense, but far more so in its associations; and these feelings were exceedingly fresh when I awoke on Sunday in the holy city of Moscow. In Greece and Turkey there are no bells; in Russia they are almost innumerable, but this was the first time I happened to pass the Sabbath in the city. I lay and listened, almost fearing to move lest I should lose the sounds; thoughts of home came over me; of the day of rest, of the gathering for church, and the greeting of friends at the church-door. But he who has never heard the ringing of the bells at Moscow does not know its music. Imagine a city containing more than 600 churches and innumerable convents, all with bells, and these all sounding together, from the sharp, quick hammer-note, to the loudest, deepest peals that ever broke and lingered on the ear, struck at long intervals, and swelling on the air as if unwilling to die away. I arose and threw open my window, dressed myself, and, after breakfast, joined the throng called to

their respective churches by their well-known bells; I went to what is called the English chapel, where, for the first time in many months, I joined in a regular church service, and listened to an orthodox sermon. I was surprised to see so large a congregation, though I remarked among them many English governesses with children, the English language being at that moment the rage among the Russians, and multitudes of cast-off chambermaids being employed to teach the rising Russian nobility the beauties of the English tongue.—Incidents of Travel in the Russian and Turkish Empires.

ANECDOTE OF BISHOP BARRINGTON.

"James," said the bishop, after he had been much amused by one of the lively sallies of a youthful relative—for his lordship, one of the most devoted, was also one of the most cheerful of Christians—"That repartee would have told well in Westminster Hall. There, a readiness at reply is invaluable. Your future prospects, I believe, are connected with the bar?"

"No, my lord, with the church."

"The Church! Indeed! Is that your own choice?"

"Why, no, my lord"—and the young man's gaiety seemed to leave him—"I cannot say that it is. In truth—in fact—that is, I do not conceive that I am altogether the *materiel* out of which a staid parish priest can be formed. But I defer to the better judgment of my family."

"They have their reasons?"

"Strong reasons, my lord," said the young man with deepening gravity.

"What are they?"

"The certainty of my belonging to an honourable profession, and the probability of having in it a competent provision."

"Provision! where—how—from what source?"

"I have the honour to be closely connected with your lordship; and with your extensive patronage and the friendly interest with which you have ever regarded me, my family do not believe you will allow me to starve upon the pittance of a mere curacy."

"True: there is something in that," said the prelate, musing—"I had not considered that point; but others here, it appears, and perhaps most prudently. James," said he, again addressing his young companion, "what grade of living is expected from me?"

"Why, my lord, as your relative and godson, I could hardly imagine you could offer me a benefice under five hundred per annum."

"Would that content you?"

"Amplify, my lord."

"Name the matter to me again this day week." The subject was not forgotten. The bishop himself resumed it on the day appointed, with the remark—"I have acted upon your conversation in the best manner I was able. God forbid that the fact of my being a bishop, should, directly or indirectly, cause any man to enter the church save from heartfelt and spiritual conviction! Here is a deed which secures to you for life, out of my private and hereditary property, an income of five hundred per annum. But, mark the condition—that at no future period, neither during my life, nor after my decease,—you take upon yourself HOLY ORDERS. Do you understand me?"

"I do, my lord, and thankfully and joyfully accept the condition."

From "The Life-Book of a Labourer."

The Garner.

NO EVIL UNKID WITH GOOD.

There is none of our days so evil, but there is some mixture of mercy and of God's goodness in them. Pure and unmixed evil is the portion only of the damned, there is no such thing to be found on this side hell. In this life it is most certain, that God doth, as the prophet expresseth, Hab. iii. 2, in wrath remember mercy, tempering our evils with something of good to allay them. At the same time we have reason to complain to God, we have to reason to complain of him, but much to praise and bless his holy name for those mercies, which at that very time we enjoy from him. Generally if we ourselves are sick, our children and many of our friends and relations are well; when we want health, other circumstances for the most part occur to render our sickness more easy and supportable. If we lose our sight, our memory strangely serves to supply that sad defect. If we cannot see, we can hear; and if we cannot hear, we can see; and all our senses together seldom fail us, till death seize us as his prey. If one of our children miscarry, and prove a child of sorrow to us, another doth well, and is our joy and comfort. If some insult over our calamity, others pity, and assist us in it. If some unjustly calumniate and reproach us, there are others that will do right to our reputation. And finally, there is no so grievous outward affliction befalling any of God's faithful servants, but that there is still an answerable inward assistance and comfort administered from God to support him under it: that promise of God to St. Paul being not peculiar to him, but extending itself to every good man in the same or the like circumstances, 2. Cor. xii. 9. "my grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness.—Bishop Bull.

DANGER OF DELAYING REPENTANCE.

However, if you find it so hard a thing to get from the power of one master-sin; if an old adultery does dole, if an old drunkard be further from remedy than a young sinner, if covetousness grows with old age, if ambition be still more hydropic and grows more thirsty for every draught of honour, you may easily resolve that old age, or your last sickness is not likely to be prosperous in the mortification of your long-prevailing sins. Do not all men desire to end their days in religion, to die in the arms of the church, to expire under the conduct of a religious man? When ye are sick or dying, then nothing but prayers and sad complaints, and the groans of tremulous repentance, and the faint labours of an almost impossible mortification: then the despised priest is sent for; then he is a good man, and his words are oracles, and religion is truth, and sin is a load, and the sinner is a fool; then we watch for a word of comfort from his mouth, as the fearful prisoner for his fate from the Judge's answer. That which is true then, is true now; and, therefore, to prevent so intolerable a danger, mortify your sin betime, for else you will hardly mortify it at all. Remember that the snail outwent the eagle, and won the goal, because she set out betimes.—Bishop Jeremy Taylor.

MANNER OF SPENDING THE SABBATH.

The proper business of the day is the worship of God in public assemblies, from which none may without some degree of crime be unnecessarily absent. Private devotion is the Christian's daily duty; but the peculiar duty of the Sabbath is public worship, as for those parts of the day which are not occupied in the public duty, every man's own conscience without any interference of public authority, and certainly without any officious interposition of the private judgment of his neighbour, every man's own conscience must direct him what portion of this leisure should be allotted to his private devotions, and what may be spent in sober recreation. Perhaps a better general rule cannot be laid down than this,—that the same proportion of the Sabbath, on the whole, should be devoted to religious exercises, public and private, as every man would spend of any other day in his ordinary business. The holy work of the Sabbath like all other work, to be done well requires intermissions. One entire day is a larger space of time than the human mind can employ with alacrity upon any one subject. The austerity therefore of those is little to be commended, who require that all the intervals of public worship, and whatever remains of the day after the public duty is satisfied, should be spent in the closet, in private prayer, and retired meditation.—Bishop Horsley.

DESIRABLENESS OF LEARNING.

The essential virtue of fruit-trees is to bring forth fruit in season; nevertheless they receive a sort of dress, which heightens their beauty, from the leaves that quiver lightly on their branches. It is the same with the soul: though its essential fruit be truth, yet we do it no injury by adding to it the ornaments of learning, which, like the foliage that shades the fruit, gives it a yet more tempting appearance. Moses, that illustrious legislator, so renowned among all people by his wisdom, had, we are told, exercised his mind in the sciences of the Egyptians, before he gave himself up to the study of Eternal things: and we see, many ages after, Daniel, the sage, the prudent, acting in the same manner; for it is said, that it was not till he had thoroughly investigated the science of the Chaldeans, at Babylon, he began to study the Inspired Writings.—St. Basil.

IGNORANCE THE CAUSE OF SCHISM.

It greatly promoteth schisms that good people are unacquainted with Church-History, and know not how just such opinions and schisms as their own, have in former ages risen, and how they have miscarried and died; and what have been their fruits.—Richard Baxter.

Advertisements.

RATES.—Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3s. 9d. first insertion, and 1s. each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4d. per line first insertion, and 1d. per line, each subsequent insertion. Advertisements, without written directions to the contrary, (post paid,) inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

From the extensive circulation of "The Church," in the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, as well as in Great Britain and Ireland, and other portions of Her Majesty's dominions, it will be found a profitable medium for the advertising of Real Estate, &c. The space allotted to advertisements will be limited to three columns.

UPPER CANADA CHURCH OF ENGLAND DIOCESAN PRESS.

The Subscribers to this Institution who have not yet paid in the required Instalment of Five per cent. on their respective shares, are particularly requested to do so with as little delay as possible, as much inconvenience has been experienced from the non-compliance with this stipulation. When more convenient, payment may be made to the Editor of The Church.

H. J. GRASSETT, Secretary and Treasurer. Toronto, October 28, 1839.

MIDLAND DISTRICT SCHOOL.

The Rev. R. V. ROGERS, Principal. Mr. C. B. TURNER, BARRIOL COLLEGE, OXFORD, Assistant. THIS School will be re-opened on Monday, 4th November. TERMS.—For Day Scholars, fixed by the Trustees. For Boarders, £40 per annum. A limited number only will be taken. Each Boarder is to provide his own washing, bed, and bedding, and silver dessert spoon. For further particulars apply, by letter post paid, to the Principal. Kingston, U. C., October 28, 1839. 18-1f

THE JOHNSTOWN DISTRICT SCHOOL.

The Principal of the above Institution respectfully informs the public, that in consequence of the increasing number of his pupils, he has engaged as an Academy the large and handsome edifice on "Court-House Avenue," Brockville, lately known as the Commercial Hotel. The accommodations are of a most superior description; the situation is airy and healthy; and the playground is unsurpassed by any in the country. Mr. William Miller, late student of Trinity College, Dublin, has been engaged as second Master. The terms for boarders are as follows. Theological pupils, £50 per annum; other pupils £30 per annum. Various extra charges, exclusive of school-books, from £2 to £3 per annum. Pupils are required to furnish their bed materials and towels; and to provide for their washing. The quarter consists of eleven weeks. No deduction for absence except in case of sickness. All payments for Board and Tuition must be settled quarterly in advance. Address (post paid) the Rev. H. Caswell, M. A., Brockville. 18-1f

THE HOME DISTRICT SCHOOL.

THIS Institution is now in successful operation. An additional number of in-door pupils can be conveniently received and comfortably accommodated. TERMS OF TUITION, BOARD, &c. For pupils under 10 years of age, £32 per academical year. For pupils in or above their 10th year, £36 per do. Cards of particulars may be had on application to the Principal, personally, or by letter [post paid]. M. C. CROMBIE, Principal. Toronto, May 24, 1839. 50-4f

THE REV. JONATHAN SHORTT

is prepared to receive a limited number of pupils daily, from nine to one o'clock, to be instructed in French, Greek, Latin, History, Geography, and the elements of Arithmetic and Mathematics. TERMS.—Cash only, at the rate of £10 per annum, to be paid quarterly. A quarter's notice required previous to the removal of a pupil. As Mr. Shortt may occasionally be absent on professional duty, there will be no stated vacation. Port Hope, Oct. 28th, 1839. 18-6w

JUST PUBLISHED, by the Rev. J. Thompson, and for sale at Messrs. Gravelly & Jackson's, Cobourg, price one shilling, Family and Individual Prayers, for a week. Also, Individual Prayers for a week, sold separately, price sixpence. October 31, 1839. 18-4w

CHINA, CUT GLASS AND EARTHENWARE.

THE Subscribers inform their friends and the public, that they daily expect from the first Manufacturers in England, a very extensive assortment of China, Cut Glass, and Earthenware, which they will sell low for Cash. SHUTER & PATERSON. Toronto, 18th October, 1839. 17-6w

THE Subscribers having taken out letters of Administration to the Estate of the late Robert Craig, late of the Township of Cranam, in the Newcastle District, hereby requires all persons indebted to the Estate to make immediate payment to Charles Shortt, Esq., of Presque Isle, who is empowered to grant receipts for the same—and all persons to whom the Estate is indebted will please present their claims. DAVID JOHN SMITH, ADMINISTRATOR. Kingston, 30th Sept. 1839. 13w14

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS, Coach Builders, (from London,) King Street, City of Toronto. All Carriages built to order warranted 12 months. Old Carriages taken in exchange. N. B.—Sleighs of every description built to order. 47-4f

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully announce having now got to hand the most of their FALL GOODS, being by far the largest and best assorted Stock they ever imported, and which having been purchased on very advantageous terms, they are enabled to offer them much below the usual prices. The following comprises a part of their Stock, and Country Merchants would do well to examine it before purchasing elsewhere:—

- Broad Cloths, all colours and prices; Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Buckskins; Plain and Plaid Hats and Beaver Cloths and Flushings; Tweeds and Gallashiel's Cloths; Plain and Tilled Prints, Gingham, and Furniture Chintz; Plain and Printed Molekins and Drills; Blankets, Flannels, Baizes, Serges, Carpets and Rugs; Grey and Bleached Cottons; Plain and Tilled Shirting Stripes and Apron Checks; Turkey Stripes, Derrys and Druggets; A great variety of Tartans, Plaid Shawls, and Handkerchiefs; Twill Sacking and Russia Hoarding; Osnaburgs, Canvas, Brown Shelling, Dowlas, Diapers and Huckabacks; Brown and Bleached Table Cloths; Linens and Lawns; Hats, Caps, and Scotch Bonnets; Hosiery and Gloves; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; Gentlemen's Waterproof Cloaks; Lambs' Wool Shirts and Drawers; Silk and Cotton Bandanas and Barcelonas; Black Bandanas and Stocks; A large assortment of Small Wares, &c. Writing and Wrapping paper; 3-4 and 6-4 Plain and Figure Merinos; Printed Saxones and Robe D'Orleans and Muslinde Laines; Shawl Dresses and Fancy Evening Dresses; Plain and Figure Gros de Naples and Persians; Lutestring, Satin and Gauze Ribbons; Gauze Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, and Artificial Flowers; Black Lace and Bloned Gauze Veils; Black and Colored Silk Velvets; Black and Colored Satins, Thread Lace and Edgings; Tubnet and Filled Shawls and Handkerchiefs; Superior Furs, in Caps, Muffs, Boas, and Operas; White and Colored Stays; Book, Jaconet, and Mull Muslins.—Also Striped and Checked do. Muslin Capes and Collars.

ROSS & MACLEOD, 16-4f Toronto, 26th Sept., 1839.

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RESPECTFULLY informs the Gentry and Public of Upper Canada that he has just received [direct from England] a very extensive and Fashionable assortment of

SADDLERY GOODS,

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CUTLERY, MILITARY & FANCY STORE, No. 120, KING STREET, TORONTO.

THE Subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgments to his numerous customers, for the liberal encouragement he has received since his commencement in this City, and respectfully informs them, that he has received direct from England, a well selected Stock of articles in the above line, partly consisting of— Infantry and Cavalry Regulation Swords; common Cavalry Swords; Frog & Sling Belts; Staff Officers' Belts; Sabre Dashes; Cavalry and Infantry Shells and Scales; best quality Infantry and Cavalry Regulation Buttons; Navy Lace; Gold and Silver Lace, various qualities and patterns; Light Infantry and Battalion Sashes; Gold and Silver Sword Knives; real Silver Epaulettes; Gold and Plated do.; Gold and Silver Cords; Gold and Silver Cap Tassels; Cap Mountings; Brass, Steel, and German Silver Military Spoons; Ivory, Buck, and Buffalo Handle Knives and Forks; best quality Razors; Penknives; Scissors; Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dressing Cases, and Work Boxes; with almost every other article in the above line too numerous to mention, which he offers on as reasonable terms as any other House in Upper Canada. N. B.—The Subscriber having now in his employment some of the best workmen in the country, he can manufacture Cutlery, Military Goods, and Sergeants' Instruments, in a manner superior to anything heretofore done in the Country, and as good if not superior to any imported from Europe. Razors, Knives, Scissors, Sergeants' Instruments, &c. &c. with every other article of Steel, Brass, or Silver, repaired in the best possible manner. SAMUEL SHAW, 47-1f Toronto, Sept. 12th, 1839.

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Importers of Hardware, &c. &c. HAVE on hand a general and well assorted Stock of Sheet Goods, suitable to the country trade, which they will sell Wholesale for CASH, or approved three months Paper, at their usual low prices. They have also a large Stock of CHAMPION'S WARRANTED CAST STEEL AXES made at the Factory originally built by the late Harvey Shephard, and afterwards occupied by John Armstrong. As Shephard's and Armstrong's Axes have been decidedly preferred before any others in the Province, it is only necessary to state that Champion's are made by the same workmen and from the very best material, to insure for them the same continued preference. C. B. & Co. are agents for the sale (to the Trade) of Joseph Van Norman's well known Castings, a large Stock of which they have always on hand, consisting of Cooking Stoves, Six Plate do. Parlour do. Sugar Kettles, Pot Ash Coolers, &c. &c. &c. Toronto, July, 1838. 7-1f

The Church

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EDITOR of "The Church" for the time being, The Rev. A. N. Bethune, to whom all communications for insertion in the paper (post paid) are to be addressed, as well as remittances of Subscription.