

Such priest, when service worthy of his care
Has called him forth to breathe the common air
Might seem a saintly image from its shrine
Descend. — happy are the eyes that meet
The apparition; evil thoughts are stayed
At his approach, and low-bowed necks entreat
A benediction from the voice or hand,
Whence grace, through which the heart can under-
stand,

And vows that bind the will in silence made.

"More than once he was solicited to remain in England. This offer, however, he rejected, as he had done before when offered an English bishopric by George I. And it was to this circumstance that Queen Caroline alluded, when the bishop one day coming to pay his duty to Her Majesty, she observed to the prelates who were near her. 'See here, my lords, is a bishop who does not come for a translation.' To which he replied, 'No, indeed; and, please your Majesty, I will not leave my wife in her old age because she is poor.'—*Life of Bishop Wilson.*

People think themselves wise because they are selfish; cut a leaf from a ledger, and you have their lives.

What signifies on the great scale, the temporary misconceptions of individual candidates for immortality? They who are, through God's wise appointment, strong, may well bear the narrowed ideas or versatile jealousies of the weaker brethren; for that weakness will be soon over. In a little time we shall understand one another fully. The day shall break and the shadows shall fly away.—*A. Knox.*

Christianity is of an aspiring nature; it requires us to proceed from grace to grace; to virtues adding patience, to patience temperance; to temperance meekness; to meekness brotherly love and the like: thus ascending, by degrees, till at length the top of the ladder reaches heaven, and conveys the soul so qualified into the mansions of eternal glory.—*South.*

EXTRACTS FROM WESLEY.

1786.—"Whenever there is any Church service, I do not approve of any appointment the same hour; because I love the Church of England, and would assist, not oppose it, all I can."

This is taken from a letter to the Rev. Freeborn Garretson, of the Methodist Society in America, and clearly shows that in no instance did he suffer anything to be done to oppose the Church of England, whether in the States or at home.

1772.—"I attended the Church of England service in the morning and that of the Kirk in the afternoon. Truly, 'no man having drunk old wine, straightway desireth new.' How dull and dry the latter appeared to me, who had been accustomed to the former."

1775.—"Understanding that all the Methodists, by the advice of Mr. —, had left the Church, I earnestly exhorted them to return to it."

We have already noticed the work spoken of below, but the 'Church Review,' occupying, as it confessedly does, the foremost rank among the religious periodicals of the United States, we are glad to transfer the following extract to our columns:

LECTURES UPON HISTORICAL PORTIONS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT. By A. N. BETHUNE, Archdeacon of York, and Rector of Coburg, diocese of Toronto, Canada. New York: T. N. Stanford. 1857. 12mo. pp. 213.

The venerable Archdeacon, in these short and practical Lectures, finds, in the historical portions of the Old Testament, what every devout Christian finds more and more as he advances in years, that his own interior life, his struggles, temptations, conquests and joys are but a transcript of the lives of the saints in those early days. There is one heart in this vast company of believers now; one common experience of faith, and hope, and charity; as there will be one song of victory hereafter. These excellent Lectures are thoroughly orthodox, evangelical and earnest; are written in a style of great neatness and clearness, and will, we hope, be widely circulated and read. We are glad to see intimations that the venerable author may soon be called to a more important position in the Canadian Church.

Hymn.

A Prayer for the Bishops.

From a very early Hymn Book of the Wesleys.

Draw near, O Son of God, draw near,
Us with Thy flaming eyes behold,
Still in Thy falling Church appear,
And let our candlestick be gold.

Still hold the stars in Thy right hand
And let them in Thy ~~stars~~ ^{stars} glow,
The lights of a benighted land,
The angels of Thy Church below.

Make good their Apostolic boast,
Their high commission let them prove,
Be temples of the HOLY GHOST,
And filled with faith, and hope, and love.

The worthy successors of those
Who first adorned the sacred line;
Bold let them stand before their foes
And dare assert their right divine.

Their hearts from things of earth remove,
Sprinkle them, LORD, from sin and fear,
Fix their affections all above,
And lay up all their treasure there.

Give them an ear to hear the Word,
Thou speakest to Thy Churches now,
And let all tongues confess their Loan,
And let all knees to JESUS bow.

Amen.