

Christianity would be placed in imminent péril of extinction, and that the Church would be dispersed, and ashamed at the sight of tattered shreds of its Magna Charta. But the result has blasted all their hopes, and the oracles of God are found to have been preserved in immaculate integrity.

The storm which shakes the oak only loosens the earth around its roots, and its violence enables the tree to strike its roots deeper in the soil. So it is that the Scripture has gloriously surmounted every trial. There gather around it a dense "cloud of witnesses" from the ruins of Nineveh and the valleys of the Nile; from the slabs and bass-reliefs of Sémacherib, and the tombs and monuments of Pharaoh; from rolls of Chaldee paraphrasts and Syrian versionists; from the colls and libraries of monastic scribes, and the dry and dusty labours of scholars and antiquarians.

Our present Bibles are undiluted by the lapse of ages. These oracles, written amid such strange diversity of time, place, and condition—among the sands and cliffs of Arabia, the fields and hills of Palestine, in the Palaces of Babylon, and in the dungeons of Rome—have come down to us in such unimpaired fulness and accuracy, that we are placed as advantageously toward them as the generation which hung on the lips of Jesus, as he recited a parable on the shores of the Galilean lake, or those churches which received from Paul or Peter one of their epistles of warning exposition.

Yes, the river of life, which issues out from beneath the throne of God and the Lamb, may, as it flows through so many countries, sometimes bear with it the earthly evidences of its chequered progress; but the great volume of its water has neither been dimmed in its transparency, nor bereft of its healing virtues.—*North British Review*.

### FEAR AND LOVE.

The emotions of fear and love are necessary to constitute that frame and temper of mind wherein the essence of piety or true godliness doth consist. Fear is necessary to keep God in our eyes; it is the office of love to onthroné Him in our hearts. Fear cautions or avoids whatever may offend; love yields a prompt and liberal service. Fear regards God as a Witness and a Judge; love cleaves to Him as a Friend and a Father. Fear makes us watchful and circumspect; love renders us active and resolute. In short, fear and love go hand in hand, and mutually assist each other. Love keeps fear from being servile and distrustful, and fear keeps love from being forward and secure; and both spring from one root, viz., faith in God, as a Being possessed of infinite perfection, and related to us as our Creator and Governor, our Redeemer and Judge.

A very worthy Wesleyan minister was stationed for three years in one of the most radical and dissenting portions (the two things ever go together!) of this Diocese, where in the rebellion of '37, a church was burnt down, as supposed by the rebels, and no clergyman placed there since. At the end of his term, however, this gentleman lately sought and obtained orders from the Bishop of Huron, and *remaining where he was*—no bad testimony to the esteem in which he was held—has, by the blessing of God, gathered the scattered flock together, adding some of his Methodist friends to them: and a short time ago I assisted in opening a neat church, nearly out of debt, in that so lately most unpromising locality. And I think Mr. P—himself is likely to make both an earnest and, from thoughtful conviction, a sound Churchman.—*Canadian Paper*.