

# 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."

VOLUME XV., No. 6.]

TORONTO, CANADA, SEPTEMBER 11, 1851.

[WHOLE No., DCCXX.]

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Day	Date	1st Lesson	2nd Lesson
Sept. 14.	13TH SUND. APT. TRIN.	M. 2 Kin. 19,	Matt. 15.
		E. " 23,	Rom. 15.
		M. Hab. 2,	Mat. 16.
		E. " 3,	Rom. 16.
Sept. 15.		M. Zeph. 1,	Matt. 17.
		E. " 3,	1 Cor. 1.
Sept. 16.		M. Hag. 1,	Matt. 18.
		E. " 2,	1 Cor. 2.
Sept. 17.		M. Zech. 1,	Matt. 19.
		E. " 1,	1 Cor. 3.
Sept. 18.		M. " 2,	Matt. 20.
		E. " 4,	1 Cor. 4.
Sept. 19.		M. " 5,	Matt. 21.
		E. " 6,	1 Cor. 5.
Sept. 20.		M. Jer. 5,	Matt. 22.
		E. " 22,	1 Cor. 6.

## SUNDAY CHURCH SERVICES IN THE CITY OF TORONTO.

Church	Clergy	Mats.	Even.
St. James's	Rev. H. J. Grasett, M.A. Rector,	11 o'clock	3 1/2 o'clock
St. Paul's	Rev. E. Baldwin, M.A. Assist.	" "	" "
St. George's	Rev. J. G. D. McKenzie, B.A. Incumb.	11 "	" "
St. Trinity	Rev. R. Mitchele, M.A. Incumb.	11 "	" "
Holy Trinity	Rev. Stephen Lett, LL.D. Incumb.	11 "	" "
	Rev. H. Scadding, M.A. Incumb.	" "	" "
	Rev. W. Stennett, M.A. Assist.	11 "	" "

The Morning Service is for the combined congregations of St. James's Church and the Church of the Holy Trinity. The Holy Trinity.

There is Morning Prayer daily in this Church, at 7 o'clock in summer, Sundays excepted.

In this Church the seats are all free and unappropriated.

The Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in every month at St. James's and St. Paul's; third Sunday, at Trinity Church, King-street; and last Sunday, at St. George's Church. In the last Church the Holy Communion is also administered at eight, A.M., on the last Sunday of each month.

## Poetry.

### THE SLEEPING CHILD.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

A brook went dancing on its way,  
From bank to valley opening,  
And by its sunny margin lay  
A lovely infant sleeping.  
The murmur of the purling stream,  
Broke not the spell which bound him,  
Like music breathing in his dream,  
A lullaby around him.

It is a lovely sight to view  
Within this world of sorrow,  
One spot which still retains the hue  
That earth from heaven may borrow;  
And such was this, a scene so fair,  
Arrayed in summer brightness,  
And one being resting there—  
One soul of radiant whiteness.

What happy dreams, fair child are given  
To cast their sunshine o'er thee?  
What cord unites that soul to heaven;  
Where visions glide before thee?  
For wandering smiles of cloudless mirth  
O'er thy glad features beaming,  
Say, not a thought—a form of earth,  
Alloys thine hour of dreaming!

Mayhap, afar on unseen wings,  
Thy silent spirit soaring,  
Now hears the burst from golden spring  
Where angels are adoring;  
And with the pure angel throng,  
Around their maker praising,  
The joyous hearts may join the song  
Ten thousand tongues are raising!

### THE COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

#### REDEMPTION.

Many and inestimable are the privileges which the Gospel confers. We are made by it New Creatures, Children of God, Friends and Brethren of Christ, Temples of the Holy Ghost, Fellow Citizens with the Saints, Heirs of Salvation and Joint Heirs with Christ; a Chosen Generation, and a Peculiar People, a Royal Priesthood, and more than Conquerors over Sin and Satan, the world, and the flesh! What shall we more say? for the time would fail us to tell of all the blessings which are contained in the Cup of Salvation. One word declare the fulness, the richness, the sweetness of the REDEMPTION! Emancipation from all our whole nature! Continual supplies of grace! Everlasting possession of glory! Resurrection from the dead! A spiritual and immortal body! Life honours unparalleled! Happiness inexhaustible! And Palms of triumph! Harps of gold! Crowns of glory! Enjoyment of the blissful presence of the Triune Jehovah, for ever and for ever more!—*Rev. John Stevenson.*

#### BACKBITERS.

There is a general evil with which many are infected, which is, to be too apt to believe a report to the prejudice of others, and, seeming to distrust

it, do yet communicate to others, and so propagate and foster what they only begot. Whereas if they desired really to have it false, would they not rather have sown out the original of an ill-begotten story, and then led it home to its right father, or smothered in the birth? Of any fault I desire not to be guilty of this; and to avoid it, I will not be curious to inquire that which does not concern me, lest others, finding that humour in me, make advantage of it and I become a customer to them who set off a stuff. But, if accidentally I meet with any story that is uncertain in the truth, and unsafe in the tale, I will conceal it what I can, and content myself with the hope of finding it contradicted; if not, I will mark their error, and avoid a shipwreck on my fame.—*Lady Halket, 1640.*

#### NIGHT.

See! not a cloud careers yon pathless deep  
Of molten azure—mute as lovely sleep:  
Full in her pallid light, the Moon presides,  
Shrined in an hour, mellowing as she rides;  
And, far above, the forest and the stream  
Wear the rich armour of her silver beam.  
The lull'd winds, too, are sleeping in their caves;  
No stormy prelude rolls upon the waves;  
Nature is hush'd, as if the world adored  
The night-felt presence of creation's LORD.  
—*Rev. R. Montgomery.*

#### CHRISTIAN CONTENTMENT.

The lovely bird of Paradise, Christian Contentment, can sit and sing in the cage of affliction and confinement, or fly at liberty, through the vast expanse, with almost equal satisfaction; whilst, "Even so Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight," is the chief note of the celestial song.

#### PROOF OF A DIVINE POWER.

We possess a genuine fragment which Cicero has preserved to us from a lost work of Aristotle. It runs thus:—"If there were beings who lived in the depths of the earth, in dwellings adorned with precious stones, and if these beings could receive tidings of the power and might of the Gods, and could then emerge from their hidden dwellings through the open fissures of the earth, to the places which we inhabit—if they could suddenly behold the earth, and the sea, and the vault of heaven, could recognize the expanse of the cloudy firmament and the might of the winds of heaven, and admire the sun in its majesty, beauty, and radiant effulgence; and lastly, when night veiled the earth in darkness, they could behold the starry heavens, the changing moon and the stars rising and setting in the unvarying course ordained from eternity—they would surely exclaim, *there are Gods, and such great things must be the work of their hands.*"—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

#### POPULATION.

The population of the earth amounts to one thousand millions. Then reckoning a generation of thirty-three years, in that space of time a thousand millions must die throughout the world.—Each year about 63,300,000; each week, 381,000; each day, 83,300; each hour, 3,450; each minute, 57. Some of our fellow-creatures are at this moment departing out of the world. And before an hour has elapsed more than 3,000 souls, who are yet the inhabitants of time, will be passed into eternity.

#### PORTRAIT OF A CHRISTIAN LADY.

Jeremy Taylor thus describes Frances, Countess of Carberry, who died in 1650.

"If we consider her person, she was in the flower of her age; of a temperate, plain and natural diet, without curiosity or an intemperate palate. She spent less time in dressing than many servants; her recreations were little and seldom, her reading much. She was of a most noble and charitable soul, a great lover of honourable actions, and as great a despiser of base things; hugely loving to oblige others, and very unwilling to be in arrears to any upon the stock of courtesies and liberality; so free in all acts of favour, that she would not stay to hear herself thanked, as being unwilling that what good went from her to a needful, or an obliged person should ever return to her again. She was an excellent friend, and hugely dear to very many, especially to the best and most discerning persons; to all that conversed with her, and could understand her great worth and sweetness. If we look on her as a wife, she was chaste and loving, fruitful and discreet, humble and pleasant, witty and compliant, rich and fair—and wanted nothing to the making her a principal and precedent to the best wives of the world, but a long life and a full age.

"If we remember her as a mother, she was kind and severe, careful and prudent, very tender, and not at all fond; a greater lover of her children's

souls than of their bodies, and one that would value them more by the strict rules of honour and proper worth, than by their relation to herself.

"Her servants found her prudent and fit to govern, and yet open-handed and apt to reward; a just exactor of their duty, and a great rewarder of their diligence.

"She was in her house a comfort to her dearest Lord, a guide to her children, a rule to her servants, an example to all.

"But as she related to God in the offices of religion, she was even and constant; silent and devout, prudent and material. She loved what she now enjoys, and she feared what she never felt, and God did for her what she never did expect. Her fears went beyond all her evil; and yet the good which she hath received was, and is, and ever shall be, beyond all her hopes."

#### THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

It is an exquisite and beautiful thing in our nature, that when the heart is touched and softened by some tranquil happiness or affectionate feeling, the memory of the dead comes over it most powerfully and irresistibly. It would almost seem as though our better thoughts and sympathies were charms, in virtue of which the soul is enabled to hold some vague and mysterious intercourse with the spirits of those whom we dearly loved in life. Alas, how often and how long may those patient angels hover above us, watching for the spell which is so seldom uttered and so soon forgotten.—*Dickens.*

#### TIME TO ME THIS TRUTH HAS TAUGHT.

Time to me this truth has taught,  
(Tis a truth that's worth revealing.)  
More offend from want of thought,  
Than from any want of feeling.  
If advice we would convey,  
There's a time we should convey it—  
If we've but a word to say,  
There's a time in which to say it.  
On unwhistling the tongue  
Touches on a chord so aching,  
That a word or accent wrong  
Pains the heart almost to breaking.  
Many a tear of wounded pride,  
Many a fault of human blindness,  
Has been soothed or turned aside,  
By a quiet voice of kindness.  
Many a beautiful flower decays,  
Though we tend it e'er so much;  
Something secret in it preys,  
Which no human aid can touch.  
So in many a lovely breast  
Lies some canker-grief concealed,  
That if touched is more oppressed,  
Left unto itself is healed!  
—*Charles Swain.*

#### THE WORLD'S END.

During the last two or three centuries, upwards of thirteen fixed stars have disappeared. One of them situated in the northern hemisphere, presented a peculiar brilliancy, and was so bright as to be seen by the naked eye at mid-day. It seemed to be on fire, appeared at first of a dazzling white, then of a reddish yellow, and lastly of an ashy pale color. La Place supposes that it was burnt up, as it has never been seen since. The conflagration was visible about sixteen months. How dreadful! A whole system on fire, the great central luminary and its planets, with their plains, mountains, forests, villages, cities and inhabitants, all in flames consumed; and here we have a presumptive proof of the truth, and a solemn illustration of a singular passage in a very old book—"The heavens shall pass away with a great noise, the elements shall melt with fervent heat; the world also, and the works that are therein, shall be burned up."

#### CHURCH YARDS.

Use every means to make them green, shady, and consequently delightful. Spare not the rich loam. Bring the trees, both shady and ornamental, from the nursery or the forest, and plant them around the Sanctuary. Let it be a fixed purpose, and though there be but one delightful spot in the whole parish, that one shall be before the church doors. Children, whose parental home is made thus pleasant, seldom forsake it; and the house of God whose premises are made pleasant and attractive outwardly, can hardly lose its auditory.—*Dr. Lett.*

#### NO TIME.

He who cannot find time to consult his Bible, will one day find that he has time to be sick; he who has no time to pray, must find time to die; he who can find no time to reflect, is most likely to find time to sin; he who cannot find time for repentance, will find an eternity, in which repentance will be of no avail.—*H. More.*

#### THE FIRST STEP TO KNOWLEDGE.

A mouse that had lived all his life in a chest says the fable, chanced one day to creep up to the edge, and, peeping out, exclaimed with wonder, "I did not think the world was so large!" The first step to knowledge is, to know that we are ignorant. It is a great point to know our place: for want of this, a man in private life, instead of attending to the affairs of his "chest," is ever peeping out, and then he becomes a philosopher! He must then know everything, and presumptuously pry into the deep and secret councils of God: not considering that man is finite, he has no faculties to comprehend and judge of the great scheme of things. We can form no other knowledge of spiritual things, except what God has taught us in His Word, and when He stops we must stop.—*Rev. R. Cecil.*

#### WOMAN'S LOVE.

Perchance, far out at sea, thou may'st have found  
Some lean, bald cliff—a lonely patch of ground,  
Alien amidst the waters:—some poor Isle  
Where summer blooms were never known to smile,  
Or trees to yield their verdure,—yet, around  
That barren spot, the dimpling surges throng,  
Cheering it with their low and pensive song,  
And clasping the deserted cast-away  
In a most strict embrace—and all along  
Its margin, rendering freely its array  
Of treasured shell and coral. Thus we may  
Note love in faithful woman; oft among  
The rudest shocks of life's wide sea she shares  
Man's lot, and more than half his burden bears:  
Around whose path are flowers, strewn by her tender  
cares. —*William Motherwell.*

#### THE EFFECT OF SERMONS.

When a man says he received a blessing under a sermon, I beg to inquire what effect it has produced. The Roman soldiers proved the effect produced by Antony's sermon, when they flew to avenge the death of Cæsar.—*Rev. John Newton.*

#### CHARACTER.

He that would reprove the world must be one whom the world cannot reprove.—*Bp. Horne.*

## Ecclesiastical Intelligence.

### DIocese OF TORONTO.

#### JUBILEE COLLECTIONS

After Sermons preached in the several Churches, Chapels, and Missionary Stations in the Diocese of Toronto, in aid of the Jubilee Fund of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, in accordance with the resolution adopted at the Annual Meeting of the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto, held on the 18th June, 1851, and with the Pastoral Letter of the Lord Bishop of Toronto, dated June 19, 1851.

Previously announced in No. 4	£295 13 2
St. Paul's, Fort Erie	£0 19 8
St. John's, Limestone Ridge	0 5 4
—per Rev. E. Grasett	1 5 0
St. Peter's, Osnabruck, per Rev. R. Rolph	1 0 0
Nottawasaga, per Rev. G. Graham	0 10 0
St. Paul's, Kingston, per Rev. W. Greig	0 17 11
Christ Church, West Gwillimbury —per Rev. A. Hill	1 0 0
Church of Ascension, Hamilton —per Rev. J. Hebdon	5 0 0
St. Paul's Church, Dunnville	£1 15 0
St. John's, Town Line Cayuga	1 0 0
—per Rev. A. Towley	2 15 0
St. Luke's, Church	£1 9 6
Baker's School-house	£0 4 9
Dundro's do.	0 3 2 1/2
Red do.	0 1 1
Tiner's do.	0 0 9
—per Rev. P. Shirley	1 0 0
Church at Richmond	£0 17 6
Church Village of Ashton	0 10 0
—per Rev. J. Flood	1 7 6
St. Mary Magdalene's, Picton, per Rev. T. Bousfield	2 10 0
Church at Brantford	4 15 0
All St. Church, Mt. Pleasant	1 5 0
—per Rev. S. C. Usher	6 0 0
Church at Hillier, per Rev. R. G. Cox	1 0 0
Christ Church	1 13 6
St. John's	0 2 2
Cornells School House, Ops.	0 4 4
—per Rev. R. Harding	2 0 0
St. George's Ch., Rice Lake	1 5 6
St. Paul's Church, Hope	1 0 0
South Monaghan	0 13 0
Bewdley	0 4 0
—per Rev. A. MacNab	3 2 6
Beechville, per Churchwarden	0 15 7 1/2
Christ Church, Huntingford	2 7 5 1/2
Lot 28, 12 con. East Zorra	0 9 3 1/2
—per Rev. E. D. Fauquier	2 16 9
East Wood, per R. W. Bettridge	0 4 9
St. Paul's Ch. Woodstock, per C. W.	3 14 9 1/2
Township of London, per Rev. C. C. Brough	3 15 0

151 Collections amounting to

£336 8 0

T. W. BIRCHALL, Treasurer, C. S. D. T.

The Treasurer has to acknowledge the following: Widows & Orphans' Fund, being the amount of a Special Collection made in St. George's Church, Drummondville, on August 26, 1851, £1 5s.