

SIR GEORGE GREY TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

"Whitehall, Aug. 7.

"My Lord Archbishop,—I have had the honour to lay before the Queen the address transmitted to me by your Grace on the 27th ult., from the Archbishop, Bishops and Clergy of the Province of Canterbury assembled in Convocation, praying Her Majesty to grant them her Royal license to consider and agree upon a canon or constitution to be submitted to Her Majesty's consideration for effecting a modification in the representation of the Lower House of Convocation.

"I have the honour to inform your Grace that this address was graciously received by Her Majesty, but that Her Majesty has not been advised to comply with its prayer.

"I have, &c.,

"G. GREY.

"His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury."

[In the above transaction the Church seems to have demeaned herself with all due moderation and humility: The object contemplated was merely the regulation of her own internal affairs; and all that was asked was permission to frame a canon for that purpose, to be submitted to her Majesty's consideration. Yet how absolute and relentless, and, in fact, politely contemptuous, is the refusal. Such is Church and State connection—golden fetters. "Shake thyself from the dust; arise, and sit down, (take thy seat) O Jerusalem; loose thyself from the bands of thy neck O captive daughter of Zion."

The number of the *Christian Times*, from which we take the preceding correspondence, informs us that the Pope has, by a decree dated July 20th, added the bastinado to his long catalogue of priestly penalties. His Holiness modifies his discipline without asking any one's leave, and has clearly the advantage in point of independence.]

OBITUARY NOTICE.

REV. SPENCER H. CONE, D.D.

This distinguished Baptist minister died at New York, on the 21st of August, aged seventy. The earlier part of his life was somewhat erratic, and not very promising. He was born of poor, but respectable parents, of the Baptist persuasion, who were laudably anxious that their son should have a superior education. Accordingly after a preparatory course, they succeeded in placing him at the age of twelve, in the College of Princeton, New Jersey. In consequence of domestic affliction, he found it necessary, in about four years, to leave college, and engage in teaching, at which he continued, in a variety of situations, during fully seven years. He then fell in with a company of players, and was for other seven years on the stage. He next held situations of various kinds, in some newspaper offices—joined a military corps, and became commander of the Baltimore Union Artillery Company. By this time he was married, and any religious impressions he once seemed to have, had apparently worn off, when a complete revolution in his character took place, of which the following account is in his own words:—

"In the month of November, 1813, after breakfast, I took up the newspaper, and saw, among other things, a large sale of books advertised at Wood's auction rooms, and said to myself, I will look in as I go to the office, and see what they are. I did so, and the first book I took up was a volume of the Works of John Newton. In an instant my whole life passed in review before me. I remembered taking that book out of the college library, while at Princeton, and reading Newton's life to my mother. His dream of the lost ring reminded me forcibly of my dream