TORONTO, CANADA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1847.

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THE BY-GONE YEAR. (From the Church of England Magazine.)

The by-gone year! O send it not without one thought away: And, like a crystal vase, filled up with mingled smiles and tears, Young hopes, fulse dreams of happiness, which gladdened other

Bearing memorials of the past, records of mercies given,
And all our dark unpardoned sin, up to the court of heaven.
Ah! silently as it may pass, it is not speechless there:
Send it not hence unblessed by praise or unredeemed by prayer. O, by-gone year! take hence with thee the mourner's tearful

For sorrow in our daily lot hath still the largest share-The contrite spirit's bitterness; the broken heart's deep woe, When God hath rent some silver cords which bound it fast the Lord's Supper.

The hour of parting, and the gloom laid on the sickening soul By sorrow's heavy, smiting hand, when dark days onward roll:

Bear these away—but let them be borne on the wings of prayer,
That better h That better hopes and brighter hours may bless the coming

O, by gone year! as step by step the lingering heart goes back, It clings to every sunny spot upon the chequered track;
It turns to where the light of love fell softly on its way;
Where blessings, like the spring's young flowers, unfolded day
by day:

Through which his own wise providence ran like a silvery thread:
O! cold and thankless is the heart, that, from its backward gaze,
Can send thee hence, thou by-gone year! unblessed by grateful
Draise. LOUISA L. CLARKE.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF RIGHT REV. RICHARD CHANNING MOORE,*

SECOND BISHOP OF VIRGINIA. (From the Evergreen.)

for what was then the province of New York. At an than four hundred communicants. early age, the subject of our sketch was placed under

to devote himself to this holy profession. "The pro- and laity" made unanimous choice of Dr. Moote to fession of an Episcopal clergyman was one which then fill the vacant Episcopacy. held out no worldly temptation to him who sought "The first invitations which Dr. Moore received it; for it offered, in most parts of the country, no re-

new Bishop, and probably the first who ever received Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop, and probably the first who ever received Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop, and probably the first who ever received Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop, and probably the first who ever received Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop, and probably the first who ever received Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop, and probably the first who ever received Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop White; Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop White; Bishop White; Bishops Hobart, Griswold, and Dehon Bishop White; Bishop W Episcopal ordination in his native city: at the time of being present and assisting. He had previously been his admission into the ministry, he constituted the chosen rector in the Monumental Church in the city sixth or seventh clergyman in the large diocese of New of Richmond. York, which now contains† more than three hundred Bishop Moore entered upon his new field of labour clergymen: and the ordination took place in St. with his usual faithfulness and zeal, and notwithstand-George's Chapel, where he had been baptized and ing the difficulties he was called to meet in the proconfirmed, and at the altar of which he had first received the Eucharist." In September of the same year, he was admitted his address to the first Convention of his diocese that to priests' orders, in the same chapel, and from the assembled after his election and consecration.

same Bishop, and immediately took charge of the parish of Grace Church, at Rye, Westchester county, ration, it can not be supposed that I could have poswhich was soon filled with attentive hearers."

the labours of any one clergyman in the Episcopal hurch in the United States have been more abundantly blessed than those of this prelate. With a holy emotions perfectly electrify my mind. manner the most persuasive and affectionate, mingled h great earnestness of feeling, and undoubted piety, curred in the course of his ministry on Staten Island, so remarkable, that it deserves to be recorded. He was never at any time disposed to countenance the unnatural and feverish excitement in congregations, which, often the result of animal emotion, powerfully man's invention, perhaps, by artificial machinery of of the Spirit of th of the Spirit of God. He did not, however, perceive why the same Spirit, which, by its blessed influences, operates operates on the heart and conscience of one sinner, oringing him to repentance towards God, and a living faith in the Redeemer, might not operate simultaneously on many sinners, with the same happy result; though, for the production of such an end, he knew of no means, except such as were sanctioned in the orservices of the Church to which he belonged. ayer, public and private, the stated worship of the turch, her comfortable sacraments, and the faithful preaching of the Gospel, were all the machinery of which he knew either the lawfulness or the use. He had he neously awakened to the infinite value of divine things.

"It was at one of his stated lectures in the Church, that, after the usual services had been concluded and the benediction pronounced, he sat down in his pulpit, waiting for the people to retire. To his great surprise, soon observed that not an individual present seemed disposed to leave the church; and, after the interval of a few minutes, during which a perfect silence was maintained, one of the members of the congregation arose and respectfully requested him to address those present a second time. After singing a hymn, he de-

* In compiling this sketch we are greatly indebted to Rev. Hawks' History of the Church in Virginia, from which our I Including the diocese of Western New York, which then ormed a part of it.

preacher to address them. Accordingly, he delivered Lord."

of the congregation became communicants; and in clergy numbered one hundred. Means were adopted sola." the course of the year more than one hundred knelt for the more general support of ministers, and for the racts, whose single sweep exceeds the united powers shippers confess no other Lord. Do we rejoice at

facts we have here related, he should entertain an commenced for the support of the Episcopate. manner so overwhelming as to command the attention | fill that station.

clergy, the duty, at seasons in which the Almighty around him and address them in a parting exhortation of the seven-hilled city, came torrent of ed and wandered through the wild passes of the Reeks. manifests his presence in a more than ordinary way, It was on such an occasion, near the end of his life, wild invaders, swarms from the hive of transalpine But with the Alps our task began—with the Alps let gladly to avail themselves of such propitious times to that he urged them to "be strong for God when your Europe-Hun, Gaul, Visigoth, and Scythian, burst- it close, in the unforgotten words of one familiar with put forth redoubled efforts in their Master's cause." old Bishop's dead:" which words were made the

New York, to take charge of St. Stephen's Church, Sigourney, shortly after his death. At the request of ing swiftly down the stream of time, we see "the Black RICHARD CHANNING MOORE, second Bishop of Virto which he had been invited a few months before.— a lady of Rhode Island, (formerly one of Bishop Bands' of France and Germany pouring through the ginia, was born in the city of New York, August 21st, He found this parish then small, and a somewhat dis-Honourable I are was Thomas Moore, son of the Honourable I are was Thomas Moore, son of the couraging field; but his labours were blessed, and at sert them. They may be new to many of our readers.

Attila or Alaric, to the sack of Bome under the flag Honourable John Moore, one of his Majesty's Council the end of five years St. Stephen's numbered more

We now approach the time of Dr. Moore's election the tuition of Mr. Alexander Leslie, Professor of Languages in King's (now Columbia) College, under whose the Evergreen, in a sketch of Bishop Madison's life, instruction of the Evergreen, in a sketch of Bishop Madison's life, instruction of the Evergreen, in a sketch of Bishop Madison's life, instruction of the Evergreen, in a sketch of Bishop Madison's life, instruction of the Evergreen of the truction he remained until the commencement of contained some account of the embarrassments and the revolutionary war. After having completed his classical and the revolutionary war. After having completed his classical and the remained until the commencement of contained some account of the revolutionary war. classical studies under Professor Leslie, he entered, at the early under Professor Leslie, he entered, at this and a previous period. For some years the early age of sixteen, upon the study of medicine, under the disconnection of the convention of the under the disconnection of the convention of the conv under the direction of Dr. Bayley, a distinguished physician and surgeon of that period. After having finished the usual preparatory studies, he commenced held at Richmond, and Rev. Dr. Bracken was elected the practice of medicine, in which he continued until to succeed Bishop Maddison. At the Convention of Mr. Moore seems for some time, about this period, Everything seemed to present a disheartening appearthe next year, Dr. Bracken declined the appointment. to have entertained a desire of entering the Christian ance. Yet there were still signs of life in the deministry; and at length, as this desire appeared to pressed Church of Virginia; and at the next Convenhim in the light of a most plain duty, he determined tion, held in May, 1814, "a little handful of clergy

compense whatever for his labours, because, in most diocese; these were in fact proposals to permit them parts, the Church had been prostrated by the war; to elect him their Bishop. But New York was his and i. and its remuneration was but scanty, even in those native city; he felt that to him no other place would place. places where the Church had survived the storm.— for a long time be home: and, as he said himself, his But Mr. Moore had no worldly ends to answer, and heart dwelt upon the tomb of his forefathers, with therefore did not hesitate to devote himself to a cause whom he desired at last to rest in death, in the cemenot the less dear or honoured in his eyes for being tery of Trinity Church: he therefore declined their mble in the eyes of the world. His purpose being proposals. In a few weeks, however, he received furfixed, he immediately entered on a course of preparatory study, and, under the superintendence of his old the laity in Virginia, and then he felt it to be his duty preceptor, Mr. Leslie, he revised his classical reading."

He was admitted to deacon's orders in July, 1787,

By Bishop P.

The large in Figure 1 and the clergy of the city, who were of opinion that the charge is the charge in the charge in the charge in the charge is the charge in the charge in the charge in the charge in the charge is the charge in Sishop Provoost. "There were several circum- that he ought to accept the charge; he then gave stances connected with his ordination, which imparted his consent, and, as we have seen, was elected. He to it more than usual interest in his eyes. He was the was consecrated May 18th, 1814, (thirteen days after first individual who received orders at the hands of the his election,) in St. James' Church, Philadelphia, by

discouraged. We present the following extracts from

New York. He entered upon his parochial duties sessed myself of information very general in its nature. a commendable degree of zeal and faithfulness, The visitations, however, which I have made, though of which the parish still presents monuments. After very circumscribed, have enabled me to form some remaining here about two years, he was invited to take charge of the charge of the Parish of St. Andrew's Church, Staten from that view I think myself justified in drawing the Island to the Parish of St. Andrew's Church, Staten from that view I think myself justified in drawing the Island to which place he removed in October, 1788. most pleasing conclusions. In every parish which I "This field of his labours he continued to occupy for twenty-one have visited, I have discovered the most animated twenty-one." twenty-one years; and he reared for himself a memorial, such as a Christian minister may contemplate Zion, and to restore the Church of their fathers to its with gratitude. The flock committed to his charge primitive purity and excellence. I have found their primitive purity and excellence. I have found their increased to such a degree, that it was found necessary to erect a chapel on the north side of the island, which wered an attachment to our excellent liturgy, exceeding my utmost expectations. I have witnessed a sensi-"As a preacher, Bishop Moore has been eminently bility to divine things, bordering on the spirit of Gossuccessful; indeed it may well be questioned whether pel times. I have seen congregations, upon the mention of that glory which once irradiated with its beams the Church of Virginia, burst into tears, and by their

"The Apostolic rite of Confirmation, which I have administered in several parishes, was received by peopreaching has, by the Spirit's blessing, found its ple of all ages with the greatest joy, and a general way to the heart of many a hearer. An incident ocsions, universally expressed. Parishes which have and glistening in the depths of a lucid sky, and a Vale been destitute of ministerial aid for many years, which soft and beautiful as the sunniest nook of Arcady, had slumbered until the warmest friends of the Church clasped in their embrace, like "Beauty in the lap of conceived it to have been the sleep of death, have in Terror!"-a noble theme for the painter's hand, even two instances, been awakened from that state of torpor in which they were involved, and have arisen in all her windest moods of savage or alluring loveliness. the vigour of perfect health. The younger clergy of The "happy valley," so fairly pictured in our illustrathis diocese, who, from their youth and spiritual at- tion, is one of the first glimpses of Italy that gladden tainment, are well qualified for the glorious work, have the eye of the traveller, weary and travel-worn in his exerted themselves in a manner deserving the most passage of the Alpine range through the defiles of the honourable mention. They have carried the stan- Simplen. He has ascended by the village of Brieg dard of the Lord Jesus Christ through a considerable through the gorge between the Glitz-horn and Klenportion of this Church; they have gone out into the nen mountains, where the wild torrent of the Saltine highways and hedges, preaching the truths of their di- rushes headlong to the Rhone. Far away in the disvine master; and by their holy conversation with the tant northern heaven, beyond the Vallais, hang the people have adorned the Gospel of Christ. A num- white forms of the Bernese Alps, a mighty range of delity, and contributed their best efforts to promote frau, had been perseveringly engaged in the use of these for a length of that duty peculiar to their station—the duty of a length of time, until, at an hour when nothing unusual had seemingly occurred to produce any solemn reward them for their labours of love; and may every effect, the minds of his people seemed to be simultaneously minds of his people seemed to be simultacup of cold water which they have given to a disciple cup of cold water which they have given to a disciple in the name of a disciple receive a disciple's reward!

vigorous exertions. Great is the duty imposed upon us, and great is the responsibility of that character which we fill, as the ministers of the Gospel of peace. If there ever was a period in which exertion was necessary, and if there ever was a period which bids fair to crown that exertion with success, this is the support upon the promises of God, we may look for an

* Only seven clergymen and seventeen laymen were present

livered to them a second discourse, and once more dis- world, and He will fulfill His declaration. The pa- "the chilling vapours from the tremendous abyss from mountain, flings over the lake a stream of light, and

opinion, best expressed in his own words, that 'although we have the promise of Heaven to be always the two-fold duties of Bishop of a large diocese, and and his wild array of Gauls, from their home in the shadows of Schehallion or Ben Cruachan; the English- us emulate their zeal; let us yield ourselves to the present with the Church, still there are particular sea- rector of a large city parish. In 1828, he called for forests of the Rhone and Loire to the infant walls of man, as he looks over fields as rich and fair as the Glou- guidance of the light that now shineth for us; and sons in which the Almighty displays His power in a an assistant Bishop, and Dr. Meade was elected to the Capitol. Through the terrible defile of the les-

"BE STRONG FOR GOD WHEN YOUR OLD BISHOP'S DEAD."

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY. They cluster'd round, that listening throng, The parting hour drew nigh, and heightened feeling, deep and strong, Spoke forth from eye to eye.

For reverend in his hoary year, A white robed prelate bent, And trembling pathos wing'd his words, As to the heart they went. With saintly love he urged the crowd

Salvation's hope to gain;
While gathering o'er his furrow'd cheek,
The tears fell down like rain. He wav'd his hand, and music woke A warm and solemn strain

His favourite hymn swell'd high, and fill'd

Then from the hallow'd chancel forth, With faltering step, he sped, And fervent laid a father's hand

On every priestly head. And breathed the blessing of his God, And full of meekness said:
"Be faithful in your Master's work,

When your old Bishop's dead. "For more than fifty years, my son,

A Savious's love supreme Unto a sinful world, hath been My unexhausted theme. " Now, see, the blossoms of the grave

'Are o'er my temples spread; Oh! lead the seeking soul to Him, When your old Bishop's dead. Far waned the holy Sabbath-eve On toward the midnight hour, Before the spell-bound throng retired

To slumber's soothing power. Yet many a sleeper 'mid his dream, Beheld in snowy stole,
That Patriarch-prelate's bending form, Whose accents stirred the soul,

In smiles the summer morn arose, And many a grateful guest, Forth from these hospitable domes With tender memories press'd.

Whilero'er the broad and branching bay, Which like a heart doth pour A living tide, in countless streams, Through fair Virginia's shore:

O'er Rappahannock's fringed breast, O'er rich Potomac's tide, Or where the bold, resistless James Rolls on with monarch pride:

The boats that ask nor sail nor oar, With speed majestic glide,
And many a thoughtful pastor leans
In silence o'er their side.

And, while he seems to scan the flood, In silver 'neath him spread, Resolves the charge, "Be strong for God When your old Bishop's dead."

VAL D'OSSOLA. (From the "Maple-Leaf," or Canadian Annual.)

Who first beheld those everlasting clouds, Seed-time and harvest, morning, noon, and night, Still where they were, stedfast, immoveable; Those mighty hills, so shadowy, so sublime, As rather to belong to heaven than earth-A sense, a feeling, that he loses not; A something that informs him 'tis an hour Whence he may date henceforward and for ever ? To me they seem'd the barriers of a world--Saying, Thus far, no farther!"

A glorious amphitheatre of mountain-peaks, white

"She, whose throne is inaccessible, And sits withdrawn in virgin majesty,

the delighted eye. In the words of a modern tourist, ah not too soon, the moon springs up from behind a the Chosen.

missed the people with his blessing. But the same rishes are invoking our aid. Oh! listen I beseech which the traveller has emerged, vanish at once; the the sharp glaciers glitter like silver." state of feeling, which had before kept them in their you, to their numerous entreaties. Be steadfast, then, balmy air is loaded with odoriferous perfumes; the This fair Canadian forest-land of ours is singularly our land was sunk in the night of heathenism—clouds seats, still existed, and once more did they solicit the be unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the sloping glades on the left are covered with vineyards, deficient in the bold mountain scenery which forms and darkness rested upon it. The worship of the orchards, gardens, villages white as snow, and every the noblest charm of the European landscape. A clear islanders of Britain was idolatrous, and marked with to them a third sermon; and at its close, exhausted Bishop Moore was gratified to find the next meet- kind of vegetation, contrasting with the still precipi- and lucid heaven, whose sunsets might often vie in all the cruelty which was the natural attendant upon by the labour in which he had been engaged, he in- ing of the Convention of his diocese number just tous and gigantic hills on the right. A few miles fur- softness and intensity of radiance with those that we ave the idolatry of the heathen world. The gloomy terror formed them of the impossibility of continuing the double the clergymen it had the previous year: nor ther along the foaming Doveria, another and much their magic flush on the white glaciers of the Monte of the sacred groves was but significant of the more services on his part, once more blessed them, and afwas the increase transient, but continued during the
Rosa—range above range of the most magnificent
The laboured him. fectionately entreated them to retire to their homes. whole period of his Episcopate. He laboured him- of Crevola, 'one of the most delightful,' as Eustace forest scenery which the world can boast—lakes, —human victims were offered in sacrifice! "It was within the space of six weeks after the self diligently, and he collected a diligent set of minisscene above described, that more than sixty members ters in his diocese; and at the time of his death, his foot of wanderer ever traversed.' This is Val D'Os-

In June, 1809, Mr. Moore removed to the city of subject of some beautiful and simple stanzas by Mrs. waste and desolation over her beautiful domain. Pass- worthy) to be their Laureate of the false Bourbon; and in our own century, the latest storm of invasion swept over the same barriers which had proved so futile to resist the eager plunderers of Italy. From the heights of the Great St. Bernard, the youthful hero of Lodi and Arcola saw his fiery legions defile before him in all the pomp and power of modern warfare, dragging over icy cliffs and rapid torrents their heavy artillery and warlike muniments, pouring down through the Val D'Aosta on the rear of the astonished Austrian-and the field of Marengo placed the crown of Charlemagne on the brow of the bold Corsican. The "Kingdom of Italy," fruit of so many victorics, has passed away for ever, but the road of the Simplon remains, an enduring monument of the power and genius of Napoleon.

"Italia, oh Italia! thou who hast The fatal gift of beauty, which became A funeral dower of present woes and past,
On thy sweet brow is sorrow plough'd by shame,
And annals, graved in characters of flame.
Oh Heav'n that thou wert in thy nakedness Less lovely or more powerful, and could'st claim Thy right, and awe the robbers back, who press To shed thy blood and drink the tears of thy distress!

Low as the beautiful land of Italy has been for centuries in the scale of nations, she has been gifted by nature with the most tremendous barrier against foreign aggression, in the great Alpine chain, stretching almost unbroken from the Piedmontese shore to the head of the Adriatic. But "the fatal gift of beauty," the exuberant fertility of the soil and soft witchery of the Ausonian heaven, nerved the hearts of her thirsty invaders to brave the perils of the mountain pass, the new well awaited their grasp. She is now fallen she of whom the bard well sung-

> "Rich and Royal Italy! Earth deem'd no loss of pride To be enslav'd by thee! From broad Euphrates' bank, When the sun look'd through the gloom, Thy eagle's golden plume His orient splendour drank;

And when at eve he set, Far in the chamber'd west, That bird of brilliance yet, Bath'd in his gorgeous rest!"

She is now fallen and prostrate Italy, and in the City of the Seven Hills "the Pontificate is but the ghost

of the old Roman Empire, sitting crowned on the grave From the memorial splendour of the Italian plains,

let us turn to the never fading magnificence of their Alpine guardians. Prose and poetry have been alike exhausted in rap-

turous panegyric on the unrivalled beauties of this vast mountain range. Lakes, cradled in their awful 'fiercely glad," plunging down from their fountains beautiful which Nature can bring together, to awe, to soften, or to enchant. Pre-eminent among his brother giants in the glorious sweep of the High Alps-

"Mont Blanc is the monarch of mountains, They crown'd him long ago,
In a robe of mist, on a throne of cloud,
With a diadem of snow!"

dawn flush the brow of the white glaciers of Cha- spirit.

- "O sovran Blanc! Rise like a cloud of incense from the earth, Thou kingly spirit thron'd among the hills, Thou dread ambassador from earth to heaven, Great Hierarch! tell thou the silent sky, And tell the stars, and tell you rising sun, Earth, with her thousand voices, praises God!"

And his brethren too, the Greater and Less St. Bernard, the Monte Rosa, the Simplon, the St. Gothard; and the splendid chain of the Bernese Alps, the Geespressing hard on their dear-prized liberty.

Beautiful beyond all description are the effects of with the cloud, thrown like a fleecy scarf across her the variations of light and shade in these high places led to the knowledge of God; and the beautiful prayer ing the Church. His ways are above our ways; and giant outline. He has passed the steep Klennenhorn, of the earth. Let us hear a warm lover of the picturover chasm and cataract—through tunnelled gallery esque speak of an Alpine sunrise :- "The peaks are would grant us, after this life, to have the fruition of would be modest in us to remember that they may and air-hung bridge—till he gains the naked platform first illuminated; the soft, yellow light then tips his glorious Godhead." To show ourselves sincere have a reference to beings far higher than we. Thus "My brethren of the clergy,—the welfare and ad- of the Simplon, and begins to descend through a simi- the lower elevations, and the bright, golden showers in offering up this petition, let us imitate the example the Church is the ark of salvation; and also by it is vancement of our Zion depends upon our joint and lar series of Art's noblest triumphs over Nature's soon reach the whole valley, except a dark streak at of the first worshippers: for though we bring no gold, "made known unto the principalities and powers in most appalling difficulties. He passes the tremendous the bottom, which is often not visited by sunlight. or frankincense, or myrrh, we can bring honour to our heavenly places, the manifold wisdom of God." chasm through which the mad torrent of the Doveria The effect of sunset is perhaps still more lovely. The heavenly King, devotion to our God, and a heart dead Such is "the Church of the living God;" "the pildashes headlong towards its repose in the yet distant highest peaks are those which the sun loves most. One unto sin, but alive unto righteousness, and animated lar and ground of the truth," to you and to all Chrisplains of Italy. He treads that wonder of the Alps, by one the mountains, relatively to their situations, by the hope that we may have the fruition of the glothe "Gallery of Gondo," cut in many places, by the steal into darkness, and the rosy tint is often suffused rious Godhead in the kingdom of Christ. incessant labour of years, through the solid granite; over the peaks and glaciers of Mont Blanc, while the It is impossible to dwell upon this subject with certainly be found. And no more wander from the time. Though few in number, yet depending for gazes at the gloomy village and hostelry of the same whole world below is enveloped in the darkest twiname, and the less savage defile of Isella, and at length light." There is nothing in nature more lovely than of our Lord, wonderful as it is, the more deeply shall leave the breast of its own mother, for the uncertain abundant blessing upon our labours. Jehovah has the wild scenery grows less and less rude; vegetation to watch the last embrace of the sun lingering on the we lay it to heart, as a subject which calls forth united arms of a stranger. And if you would shew your love promised to be with his Church unto the end of the appears in increasing strength and profusion, till at an rosy glaciers of the White Mountain. Soon, too soon, feelings of humility and joy. The manifestation of a and gratitude to the Church, lead a holy life; hold opening of the mountain pass—like a soft blue streak the great luminary dies—the warm peaks subside into Saviour to the Gentiles, was a manifestation of Him to the truth which she has given you in righteousness; in a wintry heaven, the first glimpse of Italy blesses purple, and then die into a ghostly white; but soon, our (now) enlightened country.—We were not then and do all that in you lies to spread it to others, and

ulting and abounding" waters of Father Rhine-cata- raised to the honour of the true God; and the woraround the chancel of St. Andrew's, who had never education of candidates for orders, which at length reposes delightedly on the enchanted landscape of the of all the Velinos and Schaffbausens of the older conknelt there before, as partakers of the sacrament of resulted in the establishment of a Theological Semi- Italian plains. For three thousand years has the tinent—these are our scenic beauties, and with these land was in former ages obscured? Are we grateful nary at Alexandria. A society was formed for the same sunny vision allured the gaze of friend and foe, we can almost afford to dispense with the presence of for the light which now shines upon us in its full lustre? "It is not wonderful that in the retrospect of the distribution of the Prayer-Book and tracts, and a fund quiet pilgrim and savage plunderer, from the same the white peak and the wild mountain gorge. But it Do we prize that light as the inestimable gift of God, great range of mountain fortresses. From these is long before the eye of the Highlander can cease to by his Son Jesus Christ? Do we glory in it as a ser St. Bernard poured the bright array of the glorious range of the Cotswold, or the green summit of the led to the Son of God, and through Him conducted of His rational creatures; to dispel that coldness It would be gratifying to us to enter more into Carthaginian, flashing with barbaric pomp, and fight- Wrekin; and our own eyes seek in vain, over the glo- to the fruition of the glorious Godhead; where we by day;
And where the hand of God was seen weaving our life's dark
web.

The tropic of Peace; the Head,

The tropic of Peace; the Head, obdurate sinners into contrition, and to oblige them would thereby gain but little if any new information. cymbal, trump and atabal waking with their stormy war- the overarching sky, while fancy whispers in our ear everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace; the Head, to sue for forgiveness at the throne of grace.' Nor is he continued a most effective preacher, and carnestly music the echoes of those awful solitudes. Long how beautifully the white cloud of summer floated and Ruler over all! it matter of surprise that he should have been led, by
this incident in his own ministerial experience, often
to impress, as he did, especially upon his younger
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to impress a first that the close of the Convention of the wint sometimes. It is the title to the title to the title that the title to the title to the title the title to the title that the title to the title the title that the title that the title that ing through the mountain barrier of Italy, to spread | their ever-varying beauties, and worthy (if any can be

--- "Above me are the Alps. The palaces of Nature, whose vast walls Have pinnacled in clouds their snowy scalps, And thron'd Eternity in icy halls Of cold sublimity, where forms and falls The avalanche—the thunderbolt of snow, All that expands the spirit, yet appals, Gather around these summits, as to shew How earth may pierce to heaven, yet leave vain man below

> THE EPIPHANY. (From James on the Collects.)

habits of those affected by it, which so eminently dis- generation to generation.' tinguishes all God's dealings with mankind.

are come to worship him."

starry firmament presents; we may readily imagine who is her omnipotent Head.

of mist—everything, in short, of the terrible and the that all might be collected into one, as children of one gather from it what they can. But thanks to Almighty common Father.

And right royally does he wear his state through his mortified nature—an offering of a heart dead to this tions of an inspired Apostle, while we "receive the long reign of pre-eminence over the high places of the world, but alive to the hopes of the next, through Him word," upon such authority, "with all readiness of earth. We can find no words of our own worthy of a whose death it signified. The splendid offerings of mind," may, and ought to "search the Scriptures subject so truly noble, and salute the monarch-moun- the Gentiles, and the lowly offerings of the Jews, were daily," not to make new systems for ourselves, but "to tain in the immortal greeting of Coleridge, as he equally accepted, through his worth, to whom and by see whether these things are so :' that is, to prove, watched the stars grow pale, and the rose-light of whom they were offered with one accord and with one illustrate, and confirm "that form of doctrine which

shorn, Gemmi, the Wetterhorn, the Shreckhorn, and every person, might be blessed. For in the persons too much disposed to measure the importance of God's the Jungfrau, the great sister of the royal Blane, and of these Magi, all the nations of the Centiles may be plans by their apparent reference to ourselves. Thus, ber of their elder brethren though prevented by age mountain Titans, the Gemmi, the Shreckhorn, or a hundred other peaks—household words of beauty considered to have laid low their proud distinctions of for instance, some will say, "This matter of the from using the same exertion, have laboured with fi- "Peak of Terror," and the lofty summit of the Jung- and sublimity—sung by minstrel, sketched by painter, human acquirement, and devoted all to Him, from Church is of no such importance as you represent it; and dear to the heart of a free people as the chosen re- whom come riches, and wisdom, and honour: whose what has it to do with my growth in grace?" Although treat of freedom and patriotism, when tyranny was kingdom, not of this world, is greater than all worlds, such a statement is anything but true, yet it might be —for it is from everlasting to everlasting.

As the wise men, by their star, so we, by faith, are soul is not the only purpose which God had in found-

to transmit it to the generations that come after. So

At the moment in which the star of Judah rose over Bethlehem, as a harbinger of the Sun of righteousness,

But the darkness is gone: a brighter day than even being freed from the spiritual darkness by which our

THE CHURCH OF THE LIVING GOD. (From a Sermon by the late Rev. B. D. Winslow, A.M.)

The Church, established to receive and perpetuate the truth, at the first received it, and has ever since held and transmitted it, for the benefit of man. She also proved and received the Holy Scriptures, and still attests their truth, and illustrates their meaning by a transmission of the Faith once delivered to her charge. The successive generations of her Pastors have not been set to invent or improve, but to transmit: not to kindle strange fires upon the altar, but to pass from hand to hand that true light which came from Heaven; which shone brighter than the persecuting fires of imperial Rome; which expired not in the murky night of the dark ages, but shewed to many a wandering foot the pathway to the Cross; which has gleamed upon all the fading races of men; which will shine with in-The circumstances attending the Epiphany are creasing lustre unto the dawning of the endless daystamped with that characteristic regard to the peculiar that blessed light of God's truth, which endureth "from

It may be thought that too exalted things have been The coming of the long-expected Messiah was first spoken of the Church; but it is only as she is the announced to the Jews, by a message from heaven it- "city of God." Remember that as the Bible is of self, to simple and unlearned shepherds,—a mode this God, so is the Church of God. True, her members which was direct and intelligible to them. Angels and ministers are men: so also, men wrote the Holy brought the tidings of great joy, and declared that a Scriptures. True, they "were moved by the Holy Saviour, Christ the Lord, was born into the world .- Ghost:" and so we are all baptized into the Church, To the Gentiles, his Advent was signified by a different and the Bishops and Pastors are set over the flock, by mode, but one which was adapted to the habits and that same blessed Spirit. With the Church Christ disposition of those, to whom the sign was sent .- has ever promised to be present; with her the Com-There came Magi, or wise men, from the East, to forter is to abide for ever: against her the gates of Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born king of Hell shall never prevail. She is "the fulness" of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and Christ, and "the body" of Christ. And it is only because she has such promises, privileges, and gifts, These Magi, who had journeyed from the distant that she is "the pillar and ground of the truth." country of Arabia, were much devoted to the study of we thought of this subject as we ought to do, we the heavenly bodies, and were continually watching should no more fear over-estimating the Church, than their motions. Now, as in the course of their studies, we should fear to set too high a value upon the Scripaided by the experience of men of old time, and by tures themselves. Is it possible to set lightly by the their own diligent observation, they must have found body, and yet to value duly the head? No more can

the most perfect order and regularity to prevail in that we despise or set lightly by the Church, which is

that a very powerful curiosity was excited, when they I trust that, as we have advanced in our stirring observed this new star: a star which was doubtless of theme, you have each perceived that you have a perpeculiar form, and so bright, that even the noon-day sonal spiritual interest in it. How are we to be made sun eclipsed not its brightness. By day and by night free, but by "the truth?" And where may we seek it shone: not transitory; but fixed, radiant, and lam- the truth, but upon its "pillar and ground?" Do you bent, over the distant region of Judea: aptly pointing love, do you earnestly desire to know, the truth as it out Him, who was to be a "light to lighten the Gen- is in Christ? What should you or I do, this day, if we had not the blessed Church of God to guide us to This star, which hung low over the horizon, like a the truth? You have not the time, nor have any of beacon-light to guide them, the Magi were divinely us the qualifications necessary to enable us, to sit directed to follow. They were led by it to Jerusalem, down to the Scriptures, and collect the system of truth but there the miraculous light was lost to them .- there involved. And if there were no Church, if we Learning, however, after diligent inquiry, that the simply met together as a company of religious people, expected Messiah was to be born at Bethlehem, they you would either have to take my word as to what continued their journey thither; -again they saw were the fundamental truths of the Bible, and rely their guiding star-and found at last the Saviour .- upon a fallible mortal for the integrity of the faith: or Thus the lowly shepherds of Judea, and the illustrious else you would go to your homes perplexed and dis-Magi of Arabia, met together, with one heart and one tressed with doubts, hopelessly asking, What is truth? soul, to worship the long-expected Messiah; and there Nay more, when the blessed Word of God was read,

was no longer difference between Jew and Gentile in if read at all, we should be distressed with doubts as his sight, "who is no respecter of persons." Here it to whether or not we were reading canonical Scripture. may be observed, that the Arabians were particularly And further, you have children, whom you desire to chosen from the Gentiles on this occasion, because bring up for God, to whom you desire to read the bosoms, yet smiling as softly beautiful as if nestled in they, as well as the Jews, claimed kindred with Abratruth. And if there were no Church, what would you the green embrace of an English upland—torrents, ham; for as the Jews were descended from Isaac, the do? Either depend upon your own judgment as to son of the patriarch by promise, the Arabians were of what is truth, and as to what truths you would teach of eternal snow—white peaks, soaring far into the the lineage of Ishmael, his outcast son; whose poste- them; or else put that blessed book into their hands, depths of a pellucid sky, or veiled for days in shrouds rity, however, were by covenant again to be received, telling them it is the Word of God, and they must God, it is not so. We have "the faith once delivered The shepherds had no other offering to present than to the saints," and in our Master's name we gather their devoted hearts, with admiration and joy. The here to attest that which we receive, not as our private wise men brought-gold, as an offering suitable to the opinions, but as the teaching of God through His King of heaven-frankincense, as incense acceptable Church. You teach this same faith to your children before the throne of God-and myrrh; signifying that upon the same authority; and we all, young and old, as man He should die: an appropriate offering of a as did the noble Bereans, when listening to the instrucwas delivered" us. And now, have you not a personal, We are shown by this history that the call of the spiritual interest in "the Church of the living God," Gospel is universal. In the manifestation of the Sa- as "the pillar and ground of the truth?" Does it not viour to the unlearned shepherds of Judea, and to the interest you to know whether the Saviour to whom learned Magi of the East-the wise and great of you commit your immortal souls, is human or divine? Arabia-the Almighty had united all nations, and all whether you may bring little ones to the Saviour to be degrees of men, in one holy faith, and in one blessed made members of Him? whether you are breaking hope. Jews and Gentiles, learned and unlearned, God's law in keeping holy the first, instead of the rich and poor, noble and ignoble-these are all called seventh day? But yet, upon the testimony of the to salvation: that, in the promised Saviour of the Church all certain knowledge of these things depends. world, every nation of the earth, every family, and And here, it will be well to ask, whether we are not as well to remind such an one, that the saving of his

Seek on the pillar the truth; for there only it may