

poorer classes in Clackington, I must say, disheartened me a good deal; but now, I trust, we shall soon find our hands so strengthened that we shall be able to do something for the good of those who are otherwise likely, in many cases, to be lost, both to the church on earth, and the church in heaven."

"I'm glad at my heart that you weren't as great a fool as I was at that meeting; for had you seconded my motion for a subscription list to build a new church, we might have succeeded, and I now see that it is better as it is."

"No doubt it is," replied Mr. Crampton, "for beside the reasons which I gave to the meeting, for preferring the enlargement of the present church to the erection of a new one, it is evident that a church of an expensive and permanent character, built under the direction of Mr. Slowton, and to meet the tastes and views of the older Clackingtonians, would necessarily be of such a character, both as to style and arrangements as no churchman could approve. I am very glad, therefore, that they are going on with the enlargement."

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Jackson; "and a better reason than all is, that these five-and-twenty new pews will hardly afford room for 'the respectable families' who have lately come here, and no man can fail to see that such being the case, what we want is another clergyman and another church, somewhere near the workshops on the other side of the river. We must lay siege to the new Bishop when he comes, and get him to countenance this plan."

"I have no doubt whatever that some such arrangement will meet his hearty concurrence; and, on the score of old acquaintance, I shall very soon draw his attention to our wants."

After much conversation on the subject their views became more and more decided, and their plans for carrying them out seemed clearer and more practicable. They resolved to reflect and examine still further into the state of things existing in the part of the town which had been referred to, in order that they might be able to prove the need of additional ministrations of a religious nature by the stubborn testimony of facts. We shall, in subsequent chapters, hear something further concerning the course which, in due time, they adopted, and the success with which it met.

## Miscellany.

Faith is as the meaning, and works, as the expression of the mind.—*Feltham's Resolves.*

In this world God only and the Angels may be spectators.—*Bacon.*

Salvation by faith, is only, in other words, the love of God by the knowledge of God; or the true recovery of the image of God, by a spiritual acquaintance with Him.—*Wesley.*

The wish to see every one rewarded in this world, according to what we consider his merits, is impatience, folly, and worse than presumption. It is as if we supposed ourselves to have more discernment than He who gave us our reason: it is as if we forgot that the debts are contracted in this world, but that they are settled in another.—*Grassi.*

What advantageth a gorgeous tomb—costly obsequies—lavish expenditure? Beforehand then array thyself for thy burial. Godliness is a comely shroud. Deck thyself in all thy robes ere thou departest hence—convert thy wealth into an enduring ornament—carry it along with thee.—*S. Basil.*

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.*

Reason, indeed, is but a weak and diminutive light when compared to Revelation, but it ought to be no disparagement to a star that it is not a sun. Nevertheless, it is a light always at hand, and though enclosed as it were in a dark lantern, may still be of use to prevent many a foul step. It is a ray of the Divinity darted into the soul. It is the candle of the Lord, as Solomon calls it; and God never lights us up a candle to put out or to sleep by.—*South.*

"Wouldst thou, oh! mortal, sail safely o'er the dangerous sea of life, and joyfully reach its haven? When the winds breathe softly on thee let not thine heart be filled with pride: when the tempests rage around thee, let not thy courage fail thee. Let virtue be thy radder, Hope thine anchor, and they will bring thee through all dangers safe to land."—*From the German.*

THE ROBIN.—A little robin was seen one day in the depth of winter, hopping about close to the window of a worthy labourer's house, as if he longed to enter in. The labourer opened his window, and gave a kind welcome to the confiding little creature. It picked up the scraps and crumbs which fell from his table. His children loved and caressed the little bird. But as