

We are bound to do this, even in a religious point of view; for the hope of salvation in the case of a sick sinner lies generally more in a hope of recovery, than in any reasonable expectation of benefit from spiritual instructions given upon a dying bed. We must go forward to our work, not only anxious to effect our object, but to do nothing in any degree wrong in the attempt to effect it. We must conform most strictly and invariably to all those principles which we are endeavouring to promote, and never transgress them ourselves, in our eagerness to extend them to others. In a word, we must be upright, pure, honest, open and incorruptible in all we do. What we cannot effect in this way, we must suppose that God does not intend that we shall effect at all,—always remembering that a pure and an unspotted example of piety, is more efficacious in promoting the spread of the gospel, than any measures, whatever, which we have to carry into effect by the sacrifice of principle.

From the Missionary.

THE REV. MR. WOLFF.

In consequence of letters from his family, to whom his devotion is second only to his zeal for Christ, Mr. Wolff sails in the packet of the first of January, for Havre. He had desired to visit Charleston, Cincinnati and Boston; and reluctantly leaves a country where he has received so much respectable and affectionate regard, without fuller opportunity to testify his gratitude. His purpose of going to Timbuctoo is not abandoned, but deferred until he shall have visited his family. It is doubtless providential that he does so. He needs rest. The enterprise of exploring Africa requires the whole amount of his extraordinary physical energy. In going abroad his ecclesiastical relation remains unchanged, and he will still sign himself, as in his familiar letters he loves to do, 'deacon of New Jersey.' 'What will you say,' said an intelligent gentleman to whom he had been showing his calculations as to the speedy commencement of the Messiah's personal reign—'What will you say, Mr. Wolff, when 1847 arrives, if the Millennium does not commence?' 'Why, I shall say,' he replied, with his inimitable simplicity, 'that Joseph Wolff, was mistaken.' 'I am neither a prophet,' said he to another, 'nor the son of a prophet, but simple Joseph Wolff, deacon of New Jersey.' Wherever he has been known, Mr. Wolff is warmly loved. Children everywhere attach themselves to him with an instinctive magnetism. He will carry with him, wherever he shall go, as warm and true hearts as America contains; and prayers continually will be made to God for his personal welfare, and for a blessing on his noble Missionary enterprises. There has not lived a man in modern times with a larger measure of the Apostolic spirit.

Burlington, December 25, 1837.

Right Reverend Sir—Leaving this country with the intention of returning to my dear wife and child, feelings of gratitude compel me to take up my pen once more to thank you for your very great kindness towards me. A complete stranger to you, I arrived in this country, when you at once honored me with your confidence, by admitting me to the holy order of Deacons, and thus strengthened me most essentially in my missionary operations. Many things happened which may have biased your mind, and prejudiced your reverence against me; but making allowance for my infirmities, you persisted in bringing me under the wholesome discipline of the Episcopal Church, for which I am exceedingly thankful, not only to you, but chiefly to my God and Saviour who has thus made you an instrument for imposing upon me such a sweet yoke. In an age of *miracle and disobedience*, as this is, in which we live—I say, in such an age of insubordination—it is of the highest importance that those who wish to proclaim the tidings of salvation should set the proper example of *subordination* to others. And I confess that since I have been ordained, I pursue my Missionary operations with more tranquillity of mind, and with more satisfaction than I ever did before; for though an invisible power had continually carried me from land to land, and from sea to sea, to preach the tidings of salvation, and the second coming of our Lord in

glory and majesty, I nevertheless always felt that I ought to do every thing in my power to be introduced into the ministry by the laying on of hands of a Bishop. You have complied with my wish, and therefore, dear Bishop, accept once more my most cordial thanks: and I hope that my prayers to God will always ascend for the welfare of your reverence, that He will enable you to preside many years more over your diocese for the honor of His name, and the advancement of His kingdom, and the benefit of His Church. And leaving this country I beg you also to accept my good wishes for all the members of your family.

I am, Right Reverend Sir, your thankful friend,
JOSEPH WOLFF, Missionary.

TO THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL ACCORDING TO THE FLESH,
SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES OF
NORTH AMERICA.

Dear Brethren! Though I have never singled you out during my stay in America, you have favoured me with your attendance at my public discourses! Even some of you have kindly invited me in Pennsylvania to stay with you in your houses, and have even gone so far as to make arrangements for delivering my public discourse in Churches: with some of you I remained up till one o'clock in the morning declaring the hope which is in me! You have heard me declare before the Gentiles that I have not given up my nation: you have heard me preach openly on the prophecies predicting the future brilliancy of the Jewish nation, when the Lord shall gather from all the nations of the earth, and bring you back to your own land, which our fathers possessed! But, dear brethren, at the same time, I was not to be silent to the fact, that blindness indeed has happened to Israel, when they crucified Jesus Christ, the *Lord of Glory*. Blindness, indeed, has happened to Israel; for, until this day, remaineth the veil untaken away, in the reading of the Old Testament. My dear brethren, just as it will be literally fulfilled that the Messiah will reign upon Mount Zion; thus it was literally fulfilled, that he shall be "despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." However, as this present notice is intended for a public newspaper, I cannot enter into a further inquiry into *fulfilled prophecy*. Dear brethren, soon, very soon, my body shall be laid in the silent grave. I feel my *physical powers diminishing*. I leave therefore behind this declaration to you Israelites in America,—that Jesus of Nazareth is the Son of God; that Jesus of Nazareth came into the world to save sinners; that Jesus of Nazareth is the name given under heaven by which men can be saved!—and that you may be convinced, is the earnest prayer of your affectionate brother and friend,

JOSEPH WOLFF, Missionary.

"GLORY BE TO THEE, O LORD!"

The effect of this ancient ascription of praise to God for the blessings of the Gospel, is nearly lost in many of our Churches, by the careless habit of the people. Instead of rising as soon as the Epistle is ended, that they may utter forth their praise with countenance erect, and on established feet,—as it is written of some Polish nobles, that at this place they were wont to lay their hands on their sword as much as to say, *We stand prepared to guard it with our blood!*—the people are getting up, one at a time, at the very moment the words are said, so that they are scarcely heard above an inarticulate whisper. Let our congregation attend to these small matters. Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well. In the tabernacle, the divine direction extended even unto the fringes of the curtains. Let every thing be done, says St. Paul, *decently and in order*.—Missionary.

The thousand newspapers issued in the United States, would be equal, in book form, to publishing six volumes a minute as large as the Bible. They amount to 100,000,000 sheets annually.—*W. Mess.*

It is ascertained that during the past year no less than 746 lives have been lost on the Mississippi river, by various accidents.

TE DEUM.

A hymn glowing with holy thought, and expressed in language worthy of a seraph. It occurs in the Morning Service of the Church, immediately after the first lesson. It was a custom of the Primitive Church to follow the reading of God's holy word with songs of thanksgiving. Some of these were taken from Scripture, and others were of human composition. In the latter class stands the *Te Deum*, a hymn said to have been written by St. Ambrose, though this has been disputed. It is certain, however, that its use in the Church can be traced up to the middle of the sixth century. "In two ancient MSS., an old collection of Hymns and an old Psalter, Archbishop Usher found *Te Deum* ascribed to St. Nicetius, Bishop of Triers, who, as Stillington, Cave, and the learned in general think, composed this hymn for the use of the Gallican Church. He flourished about A. D. 535, nearly 100 years after the death of St. Ambrose. From this period the hymn is often mentioned, and the use of it is repeatedly prescribed." The Episcopal Church loves antiquity, because antiquity is impressed with the footsteps of her great Bishop and Shepherd, and these she delights to discover and contemplate. And she loves antiquity too, because to revert to it, is but to unroll the table of her own genealogy, and to behold her own noble pedigree, and to find that her children are all the fruit of the truest spiritual wedlock. Honored may she be, that in her young days she learned to give thanks to God, and say, *Te Deum laudamus!* "The hymn itself," says one, "is rational and majestic, and in all particulars worthy of the spouse of Christ; being above all the composures of men uninspired, fittest for the tongues of men and angels." "Indeed," says another, "the composition alone is human, the materials are of divine composition." But, asks the objector, was it not gendered in the dark ages, and amid the wild revelry of superstition? Friendly reader, be not deluded by names, and carried away by arbitrary associations, nurtured in prejudice. There were "bright beams of light," irradiating the church at that period; and there were giants in those portentous days, able and willing to take unto them "the whole armor of God." Very true, the cloud was up, high above the horizon, and was rolling on apace to enshroud in darkness the city of our God. And I therefore admire the more the tongue that could then chant a song so saint-like and so holy. Call it a jewel brought from the cavern-depth; or a meteor lit up in the gloom: it suffers not, for it adorns and illumines the character of Him who is Head over all things to the Church: it discourses of One who is the "chief among ten thousand"—it heralds in the "King of Glory"—the everlasting Son of the Father, whom, day by day, we love to magnify, and whose name we hope to worship "ever, world without end."—*S. S. Visitor.*

BISHOP WILSON.

Is now the only English Bishop in India; and the diocese of Madras falls under his superintendence till a new Bishop arrives. Archbishop Carr, was in September last appointed Bishop of Bombay. The bishopric was to commence this last July; by which time it was presumed a Commission from the Archbishop of Canterbury to the Bishops of Calcutta and Madras to consecrate the Archdeacon would have arrived in India. The death of Bishop Corrie, will, it is supposed, render the commission nugatory, and some time must therefore elapse before the Bishop elect of Bombay can enter on his office. It is impossible not to feel an earnest desire that some plan could be adopted which might preclude the necessity of a voyage from Madras or Bombay to England, and back again for consecration. We are not aware of any passage in the New Testament which imposes such wearisome voyages, and we cannot but think that the present necessity might be obviated. We see no valid reason why a Commission might not issue to the Bishop of Calcutta, empowering him, with the aid of his Archdeacon, Chaplain, &c. to consecrate Bishop Carr. We do not find that Titus in Crete, or Timothy at Ephesus, had any other Bishop present to assist in their ordinations, and though consecration is a somewhat different matter, we are not sure that the distinction rests on any Scriptural authority. It is at all events quite time that some plan