

single night, I think of the patch on both knees, and gloves on.

When I see a house profusely furnished with sumptuous furniture, rich curtains, and luxurious carpets, but with no books, or none but a few tawdry annuals, I am reminded of the patch on both knees, with gloves on.

When I see our public men cultivating exclusively those qualities which win a way to office, and neglecting those which will qualify them to fill honorably the post to which they aspire, I recall the patch on both knees, and gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind and health of body to the insane pursuit of wealth, living in ignorance of the character of the children who are growing up around them, cutting themselves off from the highest and purest pleasures of their natures, and so perverting their humanity that that which was sought as a means, insensibly comes to be followed as an end, I say to myself, "A patch on both knees, and gloves on."

CASTING OUR SHADOWS.—If people's tempers should cast shadows, what would they be? said Augustine as he lay on the grass and looked at Amy's shadow on the fence. "John Smith's would be a fist doubled up, and Sam Stearn's a bear, for he is always growling, and sister Esther's a streak of sunshine, and cousin Julia's a sweet little dove, and mine"—here Augustine stopped.

According to Augustine, then, our inner selves are casting their shadows; that is, I suppose, we are throwing off impressions of what we really are all around us; and in fact we can no more help doing so, than we can fold up our real shadows and tuck them away in a drawer.

Suppose we follow out Augustine's idea, and ask, "And mine"—what shadow would my temper cast? It might surprise and possibly frighten us, although it might in some measure help us to see ourselves as others see us. The fact is, our associates know us better than we know ourselves; they see our shadows, which, though they may sometimes be longer or shorter than we really are, the outlines are in the main all correct; for our shadow is, after all, the image of ourselves.

We sometimes hear of people who are "afraid of their shadows," and it seems cowardly and foolish; but if Augustine's idea should come to pass, a great many would have reason to be frightened by the image of their inner selves, so deformed and unsightly it might be, or so disagreeable, that nobody would wish to take a second look.

Now, it is this shadowing out of what we really are, in spite of ourselves, which makes it such a sober and responsible business to be living, and which makes it so immeasurably important to be living right; for other people are constantly seeking and feeling our influence, whatever it may be. Every child at school is throwing off a good or bad impression upon her school-mate next to her. Every child at home is casting off kind and gentle influences in the little circle around him; or, it may be, he is like the image of a fist doubled up, or a claw scratching, or like a vinegar cruet, pouring out only the sour. How is this?—*Child's Paper.*

Selections.

NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The Hudson's Bay Company have resolved on despatching a boat expedition to complete the survey of between 300 and 400 miles of the North American coast, which it was hoped would have been explored by Mr. Kennedy in his late journey. That officer, however, having found that the so called Brentford Bay was a strait running east and west, passed through it, and continued his exploration in a westerly direction across Prince of Wales' Land, instead of continuing his journey, as originally intended to the extremity of Prince Regent's Inlet, and examining the North American coast and lands in that vicinity.

The expedition about to be despatched is to be placed under the command of Dr. Rae. It will consist of one officer and twelve men, including two Esquimaux interpreters, in two boats; the one light and small for convenient transport over land and for river navigation, the other, large, strong, and well adapted for encountering rough weather in an open sea, but without any deck or other covering except tarpaulins.—The stock of provisions will be sufficient for three months; which with an ample supply of ammunition, nets and articles to barter with, and for presents to the Esquimaux, Dr. Rae considers will be enough for every purpose.

Besides geographical exploration, Dr. Rae purposes making an extensive series of astronomical, meteorological, and magnetical observations:—for which purpose he will be provided with the necessary instruments.

The magnetical observations will, it is expected, be particularly interesting, as the proposed route of the expedition will carry the party over the position of the magnetic poles as laid down by Sir James Ross, in his Arctic expedition in 1830-1: but which will, according to the laws of magnetism, be found to be now in a very different locality.

As the navigation on the great American Lakes does not open until April, Dr. Rae will not leave Canada for the north until the latter end of that month. After calling at Lachine to receive the final instructions of Sir George Simpson, Governor-in-Chief of the Hudson's Bay Company's territories, the party will proceed by steamboat as far as Sault St. Mary's, and thence northward, in a large bark canoe manned by Iroquois and Canadians, by Lake Superior, Rainy, and Winnipeg, to York Factory, where they hope to arrive about the 13th June. Should the sea-ice be broken up at that period, they will immediately embark in the boats provided for the service, and push northwards along the west shores of Hudson's Bay.

Having reached Chesterfield Inlet, they will advance to its western extremity, and there leave the large boat under charge of three men, while the remainder of the party, drawing the smaller boat, are to take a direct course over land for the nearest point of the Back or Great Fish River, the distance to which is estimated at about ninety miles. Having reached the river three of the men will be sent back to the Inlet, to aid those left there in laying up a supply of fish, venison, and musk-ox-meat, to guard against contingencies. The smaller boat with a crew of seven persons, will descend the Back River, and push northward, following closely the windings of the west coast of Boothia, as far as latitude 72 deg. N.—which is now supposed to be the extreme north point of the American continent. From this point the party will commence their return by the same route as that by which they advanced, unless the ice permits them to cross Victoria Channel and trace its coast southward from the spot where Mr. Kennedy touched on it in his winter journey to Dr. Rae's farthest point north in the summer of 1851.

Should the sea be not sufficiently open for navigation on his return, Dr. Rae will be prepared to walk back to Churchill. He estimates the distance to be walked over at between 600 and 800 miles—and he is sanguine in the belief that an abundant supply of game will be met with. In this conclusion he is borne out by the great quantity of game which he killed during his journey to the shores of Repulse Bay. But the party will not be dependent upon animals for their food—as the Hudson's Bay Company have provided every thing necessary for their maintenance and comfort.

Of course it is not in the least probable that the proposed expedition will find any traces of Franklin in the line of their route. Mr. Kennedy's expedition has dispelled the idea that the lost party abandoned their ships at Bank's Land, and struck across Prince of Wales' Land for the stores of the wrecked *Fury* in Prince Regent's Inlet; which prior to our knowledge of their having wintered within Wellington Channel, was a very reasonable hypothesis. We may take this opportunity to mention, that the discovery of the strait formerly called Brentford Bay, which converts north Somerset into an island, accounts most satisfactorily for the presence of a spar and a fragment of rope found by Dr. Rae in his late voyage on the shores of Victoria Land. It undoubtedly drifted through the above strait, out of Regent's Inlet—and in all probability formed originally a portion of the *Fury's* stores.—*Athenæum.*

Says Dr. Stewart, of Moulin, "I remember an old, pious, very recluse minister, whom I used to meet once a year. He scarcely ever looked at a newspaper. When others were talking about the French Revolution, he showed no concern or curiosity about it. He said he knew from the Bible how it would all end, better than the most sagacious politician—that the Lord would reign—that the earth will be filled with his glory—that the Gospel will be preached to all nations,—and that all subordinate events are working out these great ends. This was enough for him, and he gave himself no concern about the news or events of the day, only saying, "It shall be well with the righteous." And although no man can tell the conqueror how it shall be with the dynasty he has founded, nor the poet how it shall be with the epic he has published; nor the capitalist how it shall be with the fortune he has accumulated; it is easy to tell the philanthropist and the Christian how it shall be, not only with himself but with the cause he is so eagerly promoting."—*Hamilton's "Royal Preacher."*

TO YOU THAT BELIEVE, HE IS PRECIOUS.—Christ's love came upon me, a poor withered creature, whether I would or not; and now know not whether pain of love, or want of possession, or sorrow that I do not thank him as I ought, paineth me most. O that he would come and satisfy my longing soul! I know, indeed, my guiltiness may be a bar in his way; but he is God, and ready to forgive. Woe, woe is me, that I cannot find in my heart to give back again my unworthy little love for his great love to me! O that he would learn me this piece of gratitude! We are wretched masters of our soul's love; Christ, and none but Christ, is Lord and Proprietor of it.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is greedily purchased by the Viennese, and big-letter placards on the walls daily announce some new and cheaper form of the work, to suit the pockets of the less wealthy. It has already gone through the ordeal of three different German translations, and it is likely soon to be dramatised.

Correspondence.

SONGS OF THE CHURCH.

No. 19.

QUINQUAGESIMA.

It nought avail that we proclaim,
With angel-tongue God's matchless fame;
In vain the Martyr's stake we share,
If thou sweet Love art absent there.

The Prophets' ken, the preacher's fire,
And Faith and Hope alike expire;
All other Graces fade and die,
But Thou shalt live eternally.

For "God is Love," and love alone,
Shall share the glory of His throne;
The nearest to behold His face,
The nearest to receive His Grace.

The love O Son of God, most High,
That brought Thee here to bleed and die;
Constrains our love for all distress,
And blessing others, makes us blest.

O Christ, O Love without compare,
In thy benignant let us share.
That by Thy great example, we
May dwell in love eternally.

W. B.

No. 20.

MEETING OF THE DIOCESAN CHURCH SOCIETY.

To farthest Ind the trump is blown,
The Banner is unfurled;
The signals to assault the throne
Of Satan and the world.

"Whom shall I send, and who will go?"
To break their strong-holds down?
Who, arm'd by God, will meet the foe,
And wear the victor's crown?

O may a thousand tongues reply,
"Here Lord am I send me!"
And weapon'd by the Lord Most High
Go forth to victory.

Not for the earthly warrior's fame,
Not for the crown of pride;
But to expand the word and name
Of Christ, the Crucified!

The glorious name of God is strong; †
The word of God is sure;
His kingdom shall with nations throng,
And evermore endure.

W. B.

* Isaiah vi. 8. † Proverbs xviii. 10.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

DIOCESAN CHURCH SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the Truro Branch of the D. C. S. was held in the Church School House, St. John's Parish, on the Evening of Thursday, Jan'y 6th, 1853.

The chair was taken by the Revd. the President, at half-past 7 o'clock.

The Missionary Hymn having been sung, and the appointed prayers read, the President opened the Meeting with preliminary remarks relative to the operations of the Parent Society, and the subject of Missions generally.

The first Resolution was moved by George Reading, Esq., church warden; seconded by Mr. Walter Daniell. The second moved by Mr. H. Wiswell, seconded by Mr. Charles Burnyeat.

The third Resolution moved by Mr. George Draper, seconded by Mr. W. H. Clow.

Subscriptions were received from persons present to the amount of Seventeen Pounds, but it is expected that at least Four Pounds more will be received from members absent.

It was moved, seconded and passed, "That the Local Committee for 1852, be appointed for the ensuing year," and Mr. W. H. Wiswell appointed Secretary.

The Dismissal Hymn was then sung, and the meeting concluded with Prayer and Benediction.

W.