

not be well for us to learn a little zeal from them; and "oil the wheels of the newly organized institution with a little of that material which not only prevents rust, but also most gives perpetual motion to their societies. Nay, I have good authority for this suggestion, no less than that of our revered Diocesan, now absent in body, but with us in spirit; who, at the period above alluded to, when we were engaged in organizing the society in question, appealed to an individual who bears true love to our portion of the church of the Redeemer, and whose liberality hitherto has been forced to find a channel for itself out of the church, for some information as to the mode in which the Wesleyans manage their institutions; and although that worthy man professed not to be initiated into the arcana of the Wesleyans, he gave us the secret after all. His reply was, "my Lord, let your clergy be identified with the people—let them come among us and get our hearts, and sure I am, that we will not then be able to withhold our purses from any good work." Now this is, I am sure, all that is wanted, and I did hope that the Diocesan Church Society would afford an additional means to those already in the power of every clergyman, whereby we might continue to reach not only the inmost recesses (the penetralia, as it were) of the hearts of our own people, but even to sound the depths of their purses; (and I believe it must be allowed that the Episcopalians, as a body, are not amongst the least wealthy in the province,) and lead to an appropriation of some part of their contents to those noble purposes contemplated by the Church Society, particularly to the education of young men for the ministry of the church, and the supplying pastoral aid to such parishes and remote parts of the Diocese not formed into parishes as are not yet in the enjoyment of the regular ministrations of sacred things that we ourselves are favoured with. I say I did hope—pardon the expression, Messrs. Editors, may I will correct it, and say that I still do hope, that these important objects will yet be accomplished, and that the colonial church will in due season have an institution of her own which will provide her with devoted ones, ready for the service of their Lord and Master, and prepared to tread in the steps of, at present, our only visiting missionary, whose indefatigable labours in the Eastern shore of the province have been productive of so much good. Yes, I hope, that the return of our good Bishop, who doubtless is engaged at present in advocating the cause of the Colonial Church, will give vitality to the little more than embryo institution, and enable us who have formed district committees in our respective parishes to detail at our annual meeting how these contributions have been appropriated; how many beneficiaries have been aided in the prosecution of their studies at Alma Mater, in laying such a foundation of sound learning as will enable them with the sanctifying grace of God to stand forth in the crusade against the world and the devil, as workmen who need not be ashamed; or how many Missionaries have been aided in their labours of love.

I think I can venture to say, Messrs Editors, that there will be no lack of objects deserving our aid. The Archdeaconry abounds with pious and indigent young men, and of talent too, who are even now cheered with the faint ray of hope which merely glimmers from the recently organized Society, that they through God's goodness in inclining the hearts of his people to this work of his love, are not doomed to waste their energies in the thankless drudgery of rustic tuition, or to have extinguished that desire which has long been cherished of ministering in sacred things at the Altar of their affections, and of imparting the knowledge of the Redeemer to those who have sat in darkness, except it be by abandoning the Church of their choice, of their country; and of their parents now perhaps slumbering in the dust, and conbelling themselves with some society more liberal in its aid to, or less severe in its scholastic requirements of, candidates for the sacred office.

Many there are, doubtless, who only wait the glad summons from the Society which is to bid them devote themselves, their souls and bodies, to a diligent preparation for the due discharge of the noblest, as well as the most important work, in which man can be engaged.

For my own part, unless we throw off our present lethargy, and one of your late editorials rather hints at something of the sort,—I know not how I shall be able again to appeal to a congregation which so cheerfully and liberally responded to the primary call, under the impression that there was a loud cry for missionary services in various parts of the Diocese, unless I can make good my assertion, and convince them that their mite has been actually cast into the Treasury of the Lord, and been gathering such interest as is to the benevolent mind of more real value than countless hoards of unappropriated treasure possibly can be to the niggardly soul of the covetous—that it hath truly been added to the larger contributions of more wealthy parishes, and been aiding either the pious child of some indigent parent in the prosecution of the studies of his choice, or administering to the actual necessities of some self-denying herald of the Cross, while engaged like his divine Master in preaching the Gospel to the poor.

I will not at present, trouble you with more on this interesting and important subject, unless it be to express a hope, that our friends and coadjutors in this work of the metropolis, will have, ere long, some information to give through the medium of your columns, cheering as well to the diocese at large, as particularly to your friend and brother,

PASTOR.

For the Colonial Churchman.

THE MORALIST.

It was on a beautiful and cloudless evening in the month of June, that I was gazing up at the starry heavens, from the deck of a noble ship, which was then gently gliding over the placid bosom of the great Atlantic ocean. At any time a most sublime subject for contemplation, but particularly so, when viewed from the deck of a vessel, on a calm evening at sea. It is on such occasions as these, that the soul of man becomes filled with wonder and awe, whilst meditating on the works of creation, as displayed throughout the boundless space; and is ready to exclaim with the Psalmist, "when I behold the works of creation, the moon and the stars that Thou hast ordained, what is man that Thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that Thou visitest him." Such were my meditations at the time, when I was accosted by a fellow passenger in these words—"I perceive, sir, you are contemplating the starry heavens, viewing with wonder, and delight, those innumerable orbs, that we see placed in the immensity of space. Truly it may be said, this is a sublime subject for meditation, when we reflect that every one of those fixed stars that we now see and which appear so small to us, and perhaps many others that are beyond the reach of our sight, are so many suns with worlds, similar to this we inhabit, revolving round them, and all of them filled with intelligences,—all created by the same Almighty power and all acknowledging Him, who is their great Creator, and Preserver. In reflecting upon all this, I cannot bring my mind to believe that He who has made all this, would condescend to unveil Himself of his glory, and appear on this earth, in the form of man; and by assuming human nature, submit to every indignity, that the hatred of man could inflict; and, to crown all, to undergo the most cruel and ignominious death. This is above my comprehension, and therefore I do not believe it."

I was greatly surprised to hear him talk in this strain, and asked him if he did not believe in the Divinity of our Saviour, and in the Atonement that He made for the Salvation of man.

"I believe," he replied, "there was such a person on earth as Jesus Christ, sent by God and dependent on Him, for all the Divine communications, extraordinary gifts, and powers of the Holy Spirit, which

he enjoyed.—I believe him to be only a subordinate creature,—I believe that although a great prophet sent by God, into the world to teach us by His precepts, and the example of a holy and blameless life, how to obtain the favor of God, and fit us for dwelling with Him in heaven. That he sealed the truth of his doctrine with his blood I believe—that as God is not extreme to mark what is done amiss, a man endeavors to walk uprightly by being just and honest in all his dealings, and injuring no one by word, or deed,—it is all that God requires of him, and consequently he has nothing to fear."

I then went on to explain to him my views of the doctrine of original sin, and of justification by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. That the sacrifice for sin could not have borne any comparison in the estimation of angels and men, or in the estimation of God himself, if the life of a mere prophet had been offered as a sacrifice for the sins of the world; or if an angel had assumed human nature, and suffered a painful death;—such a sacrifice—so far from magnifying the righteous government of Heaven, might have produced in the minds of angels and men, contempt both to the law and to the lawgiver. In none of the works of creation are God's perfections more fully displayed than in the redemption of the world by Jesus Christ, into which, astonished angels desire to look, wondering at, and adoring the infinite justice, goodness, truth and wisdom of Jehovah. As God, Christ could not suffer;—as a mere creature acting by a separate power from God, he could not atone for his human nature as atoned by his Divinity, he suffered and bore the penalty in his own body on the tree, that was justly due, for the sins of the world;—the Divinity giving dignity, and value to the sacrifice. "But we see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man."

It was the very next day after this conversation had taken place between us, that one of the men on board told us there was a dolphin close under the stern of the ship. My friend immediately took up the harpoon which was always at hand for the purpose, and jumping on to the deck with it in his hand, he was about to strike the fish, when in the hurry and agitation of the moment he lost his balance and fell overboard. The alarm was quickly given that a man was overboard. The jolly boat was immediately hoisted out, and sent to pick him up. When the boat reached him he was just sinking; he was taken into the boat, and brought on board; but quite exhausted. Warm clothing was applied to his body after being first put to bed. When he arose on the next morning he did not appear to have suffered much from the effects of his sudden immersion. He never looked pale, and complained of pains in the head, and back. The pains continued to increase; and that night a fever came on, which confined him to his bed for ten days. I was very often at his bedside during his illness; and the subject of the conversation we had together, previous to the accident was often referred to, and it was evident the Lord had opened his eyes to a true sense of his condition. He now talked very differently from what he did before he was taken ill. "Oh!" he said, "I thought I was living a very blameless life, that I had nothing to repent of. How different are my views now. I find by taking a retrospective review of my life, all is sin, and imperfection,—acts that I once thought were harmless, I now see were very sinful; and my own righteousness is as filthy rags in the sight of a pure and holy God. Who shall deliver me from the bondage of sin?" he exclaimed in the language of the apostle. I answered, believe on the Lord Jesus Christ,—He will deliver you, and thou shalt be saved—"O Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief," "O grant me a little longer time to live, before I go hence and be no more seen." "Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed—save me and I shall be saved; for thou art my praise." These were the petitions he now offered up.

His fever had now taken a favorable turn and he began to grow better, and in a few days after he was enabled to come on deck;—and from that time forward until we arrived at our destination, he gave evidence of being a new creature in Christ Jesus. "Old things had passed away; and all things had be-