

Revolution (1688), undertaken, happily, under Providence, carried out, by William Henry, Prince of Orange and Nassau, His Highness was thirty-seven years of age. He acted, however, with as much wisdom and discretion as if he were four score. The skill he displayed in planning, the vigor he exhibited in fitting out, the tact he evinced in the selection of officers, the indomitable personal courage which in every moment of danger marked his career in the execution of his expedition to England, clearly proved the capacity, the vigor, and the serenity of his mind. Difficulties that would have appalled other hearts, and shattered other minds, were borne by him

with as much composure as if they were trifles, not sufficient to cast a gloom over or to raise a smile upon the countenance,—they were met with the philosophy of a stoic, the firmness of adamant. In height, William was about five feet nine inches; a thin slender frame; a weak and sickly constitution; pale cheeks, bearing the furrows of care and sickness; a curved aquiline nose; small keen piercing eyes; thin lips; sullen brow; and a full ample forehead. His whole exterior appeared to be that of a pensive, thoughtful manner; one who was not to be over elevated by success, nor daunted or turned from his purposes by reverses and disappointments.

(To be continued.)

PROFANE BALDERDASH IN ST. JOHN.

A friend has placed in our hands a small pamphlet on baptism, and such a mess of unadulterated balderdash we never read before in our whole life. A laughably absurd production. It professes to vindicate immersion; but after examining every line in the pamphlet we find that so much as an attempt to prove it from scripture or from anything else was not even made. Not so much as an attempt of the kind. The author simply places the church on the defensive, and represented her clergy as using arguments that no man, learned or unlearned, ever thought of. The author introduces Judas into the college of apostles on the day of Pentecost, tells us that the Greek Church, that he

thinks understands Greek so well, calls sprinkling *rantising*, and always practices immersion herself, when the whole learned world knows not only the contrary, but that the Greek Church only knows Greek as we do, from the books; the large majority of her members not even being of Greek extraction, and not one of them claiming classic or New Testament Greek as their native tongue. The author is most probably unintentionally profane, and makes use of the names of some fellows by the name of Paul and Peter, not informing us whether they were Yankee ostlers or Dutch pedlars! He tells us of some fellow by the name of Peter that was not to blame if he spoke wrong. We