

prayer, may excite ministers and people throughout the Province, the more devoutly and frequently to pray for guidance from on High, and that notwithstanding this beginning, true Religion, Truth and Justice, Prosperity and Peace, may flow from their proceedings!

Yours,

SIGMA.

Lunenburg, 12, Feb. 1837.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

For the Colonial Churchman.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I copy the following letter to children from the Family Magazine, and the few lines on conversion from the pen of Mrs. Hannah More, should you think them worthy a place in your valuable paper you will much oblige, yours, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

"More, More."—The other day I was spending a few hours in a family where there was a group of little children. And as I love to talk with children, I sat down among them. They were not afraid of me, so I watched them. I very soon fixed my eyes on a little child, I should think fourteen months old. Her skin was white, her forehead high, and her eyes round and black. She appeared lively as any of them, all the children tried to please her because she was the babe. She would reach out her little hands for playthings, and say, "More, More." Can she talk said I? "Yes," said they, "she can say more, and that is all." And is that the first word she ever spoke? said I, "Yes," was the answer. So I watched her again. Soon she got one handful of toys. But she reached out her other hand, and very earnestly said "More, More." They filled that hand, and she contrived to hold that toy in her mouth; and then with one handful pressed to her side, and her mouthful, reached out her other hand again for another, and spoke "More, More," through her nose; and her eyes sparkled with more earnestness than before. Well, thought I, here is a picture of man. When I go home I will write you a letter on the word "More, More." Look here now children. That God, who made us all, made us very much like that babe. He gave us a soul, and God made that soul so that it is never contented with what we now have. In this respect the soul is well made. God did right to make us so. But the parent of that little girl must begin very soon to take care of that "More, More," or the child will be ruined. If the child grows up she will think of "More" Money; more of something that will burn up when the world is on fire. But I hope her praying mother will take her child to the infant school, and the sabbath school. I hope she will begin to love God and the Bible. And when she has learned one thing, she will want to learn "More." When she has prayed once, she will want to pray "More." The little girl will want to read the Bible "More." She will wish to be "More" like Christ—nearer heaven. Just so, dear children, it will be with you. At present you know you can never be satisfied. When you want to see the show once, you are very much pleased, but you are not satisfied. The boy that swears will not be contented; he will grow worse and worse. The boy that drinks rum will want, "More, More." Men that have all the money they needed, will want "More." But that is a wrong use of what God has given us. Be a christian. Get your soul to going out after God and good things, and then you may say "More, More," as much as you please. And then when dead you will go up to Heaven, and there I suppose you will still be reaching on for "More," "More," knowledge, "More," like Christ, "More" happy. But oh! if you are wicked, and die wicked, you will find that your more money and more knowledge will give more and more pain for ever. Think of this, ye who forget God.

Conversion.—The primitive church carried their incredulity of the appearances of repentance so far as to require, not only years of sorrow for sin, but perseverance in piety, before they would admit offenders to their communion; and, as a test of their sincerity, required the uniform practice of those virtues most opposite to their former vices. Were this made the criterion now, we should not so often hear such flaming accounts of converts so exultingly reported, before time has been allowed to try their stability. More especially, we should not hear of so many triumphant relations of death-bed converts, in whom the symptoms must frequently be too equivocal to admit the positive decision of human wisdom.

THE COLONIAL CHURCHMAN.

LUNENBURG, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1837.

DOMESTIC.—The Report of the first proceedings of the Assembly arrived here at so late an hour, that we could only insert in a portion of our impression a few remarks on the inauspicious commencement of their deliberations, in the dismissal of a Chaplain from the number of their officers. We have no desire to interfere in politics, but this is a question of Religion, a question whether the Providence of God shall be acknowledged by our Legislators; whether it be necessary for them to ask Wisdom from above to guide their deliberations. We had intended to offer our sentiments more at large on this subject to-day, but are in some degree anticipated by the communication on the 54th page. We cannot be content, however, without once more recording, as christian journalists, our reprobation of such a state of things as the Hall of the Assembly each morning presents, where the minister of God is now no longer allowed to be, and where the clerk no longer places at the head of the Journals that word ("PRAYERS") which has marked every record of their proceedings from the commencement of our provincial history, as it has for centuries appeared on those of the parent land. The word alas! is no longer required by the Assembly of Nova-Scotia, on their enlightened pages. We augur badly of proceedings thus unhalloed, but we hope that He who can "still the madness of the people, and turn the fierceness of man to His praise," may bring a good ending out of a bad beginning. And we do also hope, that before another Session comes round, the House will return to a better mind, and be content to resume the pious usage of their predecessors. In the mean time, the Church of England, which happily does not call the people master, nor catch her spirit from the popular breath, puts up her prayers to the "Most GRACIOUS GOD, for the Lieutenant Governor, Council and Assembly, in their Legislative capacity at this time assembled." Let every congregation join more fervently than ever in that excellent prayer.

We desire our readers to mark this result as one consequence of the 'liberal' and 'reforming' spirit of the present times. For what is the sum total of the matter? It is simply this,—certain members are so prejudiced against the Church of England that they will not agree to listen to the prayers of her ministers, and therefore they have none. Let the Christian Messenger then, retract the unwarranted expressions in that paper of 3d February, which would fix the odium of this measure upon the "system of illiberal distinctions" with which the editors unjustly stigmatize the Church—(We were sorry to read those words, as they are calculated to break the peace which we desire to keep,) and let the mournful fact of a prayerless Assembly be traced to the true source, that misnamed liberality of sentiment which cannot endure the good 'old paths' in Church or State.—The same paper having with some apparent pleasure put forth Mr. Rudolf as the proposer of this unseemly innovation, ought in justice to have published the correction of the erroneous report of that gentleman's speech, which appeared in the last Novascotian. We are extremely happy to find that the disgrace of this affair does not rest with a member of the Church of England, and especially not with a representative from Lunenburg.

We regret to perceive in these proceedings, and in the speeches of several members, a bitter and illiberal spirit displayed toward the Church, which ill accords with the cry of 'liberality' so loudly raised. One gentleman accuses her of an intolerant spirit, forgetting that he belongs to a quarter not very well qualified to cast such a stone, and that the epithet would be more appropriate nearer home. Another has declared that he will not "rest until the Bishop is driven from the Council." We can only say that we hope he will be restless a good while. It is worthy of remark that from the same Body in which this gentle speech was made, a strong petition was sent a few years ago to the foot of the throne, praying for the appointment of a Bishop, whose well known privilege it is to sit in virtue of his Majesty's mandamus at the Board, from which some of his Majesty's faithful Commons now wish to drive his

successor.—Such are the changes to which the march of mind is bringing us. Among the schemes suggested as improvements upon the old plan, we observe that a writer in the Novascotian, whose principle seems to be 'every man his own minister,' intimates that each member of the Assembly might in turn act as chaplain! This would be something like the Corinthian practice as mentioned by St. Paul—"When ye come together, every one of you hath a psalm, hath a doctrine, hath a tongue, hath a revelation."

DOCTOR GESNER'S WORK.—We were late in receiving our copy of this interesting publication, which must be our apology for the lateness of our notice of it. We do not pretend to any acquaintance with the science of which the Doctor is such an enthusiastic votary, and we will not be expected to go *con amore* the whole length of his rambles after antediluvian curiosities. And we suppose it must be owing to our ignorance, that we are so slow to believe in the accuracy of the Botany of ages gone by—of which specimens are now brought to light, and as clearly decided, as the flower we see blooming in our fields. But however that may be, we heartily recommend the book to all who wish to know more of the bowels of their native land; and we think the provincial character elevated by such a production from one of her sons. He deserves well of his country also, for having with great labour, some personal danger, and, we fear, not a little expense, given the most indisputable evidence of the great natural resources of the province. Among all the "veins," however, of which the author treats, we have been especially pleased with the vein of piety which runs through the work; and to find, as indeed we expected from his character, that he does not take those liberties with the Bible, which in the pride of human wisdom, have been taken by Geologists in other countries. He does not like them, presumptuously strive to bend the Bible to favourite theories, the fanciful creatures of their own brains, but he wisely prefers the chronology of Moses to that of Dr. Buckland. We intended giving some extracts, which we have marked, in this number,—but must defer them for the present. Meanwhile we recommend our readers to purchase the work for themselves, and we express the hope that our Legislature will show Dr. Gesner that his labours are duly prized, by voting him some handsome donation, an application of the public money which all ought to approve. We have heard that a Geological Survey of the Province is in contemplation. For such a duty, we should suppose that there is no individual among us more fitted than Dr. Gesner.—This work is embellished by a very pleasing view of Parrsborough, from the pencil of Miss Jeffery, and by an important Map of the Province. The mechanical execution of the Book does great credit to the press of Messrs. Gossip & Coade.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Another instance of what is commonly termed "sudden death," was strikingly exemplified during the past week. Captain Samuel Harris, an old and respectable Shipmaster of this port, while passing through Upper Water Street, suddenly dropt down, and expired instantaneously—he had left his house only a few minutes before, and was carried back a lifeless corpse. The world in which we live, is not only a world of sin and sorrow, and suffering, but a world of probation; and every passing event should preach to us loudly, the necessity of being ready when our time shall come. "O that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end."

"Therefore, be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh."—*Christian Messenger.*

HALIFAX TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—On Monday evening the 23d inst. a Meeting of the Halifax Temperance Society, was held in the Acadian School Room. The attendance was very respectable—and the large room crowded. In the absence of the Solicitor General who is the President of this Society; the chair was taken for the evening by Mr. Murdoch, V. P. A resolution was adopted to introduce into the book of the Society, a second column to contain the names of such members as wished to bind themselves to total abstinence rules. Dr. Teulon, Mr. Ward and others addressed the meeting, which was conducted in general with great harmony. Many names were added to the list, and great expectations are entertained of the revival and extension of the cause in this place.—*Ibid.*

DIED.

In this town, since our last, Albert, youngest son of Mr. Charles Rudolf, aged 2 years and 6 months. Lucy, daughter of Mr. Henry S. Jost, aged 3 years and 7 months.

Mr. John Beringer, aged 54 years.

At Mahone Bay, Feb. 1st. Frances Eliza, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Zwicker. Dec. 31st, Anna Maria, daughter of Mr. John Mader.

At Halifax, on the 12th inst. Mrs. Slade, wife of D. A. C. G. Slade, and daughter of the late Bishop Stanser.—On the 10th inst. Maria, youngest daughter of the Hon. C. R. Prescott.