

THE ECCLESIASTICAL AND MISSIONARY RECORD.



FOR THE
Presbyterian Church of Canada.

"Wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times, and the strength of salvation."

VOL. VI.

TORONTO, JANUARY, 1850.

NO. 3.

CONTENTS.	Page
Poetry—Exhortation to a young sceptic.....	33
Visit to the Lower Provinces, by Dr. Burns...	33
Encouragement to Missionary effort.....	35
China, Rev. W. C. Burns.....	37
Missions of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland	38
Scripture Illustration.....	39
Death of Dr. McFarlane, Greenock.....	39
Public Thanksgiving.....	39
St. George's Church, Paisley.....	39
Collections for Knox's College.....	40
Our Church at Whitby, Barrie and Innisfil.....	40
To our friends.....	40
Finances of the Free Church of Scotland.....	40
Sir George Sinclair on the Established Church of Scotland.....	41
Sir John Franklin.....	42
The Bermondsey murderers (Mannings).....	42
Home Evangelization.....	42
Presbytery of Toronto.....	44
Miscellaneous.....	45, 46, 47, 48

Notices.

PRESBYTERY OF TORONTO.

By appointment of Presbytery, a Collection will be made in all the Congregations and Mission Stations within the bounds of the Presbytery, on the first Sabbath of January, for the purpose of paying off sums due for Missionary labour. It is hoped that a spirit of liberality will prompt the Congregations to come forward, and by a unanimous effort extinguish the debt. Steps have been taken to prevent the incurring of similar debts in future.

PRESBYTERY OF HAMILTON.

The Presbytery of Hamilton will meet in Knox's Church, Hamilton, on Wednesday the 9th inst., at 10 o'clock, A.M.

M. Y. STARK, Presby Clerk

SYNOD'S HOME MISSION COMMITTEE

The Home Mission Committee of the Synod will meet in Knox's Church, Hamilton, on Wednesday, the 9th inst. at 7 o'clock, P.M.

COLLECTIV FOR THE SYNOD'S HOME MISSION FUND.

This Collection, by appointment, will be made in all the Congregations and Mission Stations of the Free Church, on the third Sabbath of February.

Congregational or local Treasurers will please remit to Mr. D. McLean, Bookseller, Hamilton, who is Treasurer to the Home Mission Fund.

Poetry.

EXHORTATION

TO A YOUNG POETICAL SCEPTIC —(Since dead)

See, fellow-mortal, all things are dying!
The beauties of summer but bloom to decay!
The black mould thou treadst is all that remains
To tell thee of summers in ages long past,
Whose groves were as verdant,
Whose flowers were as lovely,
As any thy young eye hath ever admired;
But where are they now!

Where are the fathers, kindreds and nations—
The millions unnumbered that once thronged the
earth!
They're all silent now—their dust is unknown—
How few of their names or their deeds have they
left!

Their love and their hatred,
Their joy and their sorrow,
And hearts beating high with ambition and hope—
But where are they now!

Why, fellow-mortal, hast thou a being?
Thy destiny tell, since thou'rt not for this earth—
Thou'rt but a pilgrim, like to thy fathers,
And treadst in their footsteps which lead to the
grave:

Thou'lt soon overtake them,
And mingle among them;
The world shall forget that thou ever hast been
'Mong the millions of earth.

Say, fellow-mortal, where art thou going?
Short is life's highway, but what lies beyond it?
Why doth thy soul shrink back from the future,
And whisper of guilt and of judgment to come?
Thy spirit is speaking!
Hark to her witnessing—
Prophetic she speaks of a doom that she dreads!
O pity thyself!

Fellow-immortal, look but around thee!
Bears not this earth all the marks of a ruin?
Mark the design!—was it not formed in love?
Each creature complete, and its wants all sup-
plied—
O why then oppression? [plied—
And weeping and sorrow! [God,
And sickness, and death-pangs, and dreading of
Whose nature is love?

Brief's the response—though darkness enshroud it,
Sin, sin is the cause—each woe is a sequence,
Blending, with justice, mercy and warning—
A kind pronouncement of woes yet to come.

Flee from the wrath to come,
Flee to Immanuel!
The fierce fiery deluge of wrath is at hand!
Jesus can save thee!

Knox's COLLEGE, 1849.

McK.

VISIT TO THE LOWER PROVINCES. BY DR. BURNS.

My journey from Montreal to Boston, was rendered doubly pleasing by my having as my travelling companion, Mr. James Court of Montreal, Treasurer to the French Canadian Mission, who was on his way to the States, to plead with the friends of evangelical truth in behalf of that important institution. We left Montreal at 12 (noon) on Monday, Sept. 21, and reached Boston next day at eight o'clock, P. M., having rested on Wednesday night in Burlington. The rail along Lake Champlain has many attractions, and not a few interesting associations to recommend it, and the journey from Burlington to Montpelier (by coach, opened to us many beautiful scenes of hill and dale, reminding us too, of Perthshire and some parts of the Lochness Highlands. Vermont, Hampshire, and Massachusetts, were the three States through which we passed by railway; and the agricultural and pastoral character of the first two of these, with the rapidly rising manufacturing prospects of the third, were in different ways abundantly interesting. The Merrimack is a noble stream for public works. Manchester already rivals Lowell and the town of Lawrence—so named after the "the Lord of the Manor," the Hon. Abbot Lawrence, Ambassador from the States to Great Britain,—already numbers 7000 souls, while all the three present clear evidence of the prodigiously rapid rate with which towns and cities grow in these States, and form a prestige of the future ascendancy of the American Union as a manufacturing kingdom. In Boston we stayed at the Marlborough Hotel, where we had the pleasure of witnessing what I regret to say is too rare in such cases, the assembling of the household, morning and evening, for family worship. Thus is the law of the house, as it is at the Delavan Hotel, in Albany; and these two establishments are, especially on this account, entitled to the friendly countenance of religious men, while in accommodations of a more ordinary kind, they are truly equal to the most respectable establishments in both cities.

I was accompanied on board the British steamer *Canada*, next day by my friend Mr. Court, who soon after left for Montreal. The interest of the scene usual on these occasions was increased by the circumstance of the embarkation of Mr. Lawrence, the American Ambassador, to Great Britain. He is the descendant of the pilgrim fathers—a man of high honor and respectability—who has raised himself by his own talent and perseverance to the possession of five million of dollars, and has lately given seventy thousand of these to the endowment of a chair of engineering and inc-