

team—and you will have acquired a power essential to your success.
—*California Teacher.*

IV. Biographical Sketches.

No. 48.—REV. R. R. BURRAGE

We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Robert Raby Burrage, for many years a Church of England clergyman in this city aged 71 years. Mr. Burrage was a native of Norwich, England, and educated under the late Dr. Valpy. He subsequently pursued his studies at Christ Church College, Cambridge, taking honours in classics. In 1815 he was appointed by the Imperial Government to be master of the Royal Grammar School at Quebec. In 1817 he took orders, receiving ordination from the late Bishop Stuart, and performed for many years active duty as a clergyman in the settlement around the city. He was also for many years secretary to the Royal Institution for the promotion of learning. Some years ago he removed to this city, and undertook the personal discharge of the duties of that office, which, however, in effect ceased upon the reorganization of McGill University. He also did duty so long as the infirmities of age left it in his power, in various city churches. He was a most earnest, hard-working, indefatigable man, and active in charitable work, seeking out diligently the deserving poor in order to relieve their wants.—*Montreal Gazette.*

No. 49.—CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

This eminent jurist died in Washington on Wednesday night last, at the advanced age of 86. He was born in Maryland, where his ancestors, an old English Roman Catholic family, had settled in the beginning of the 17th century. Admitted to the bar in 1799, he soon afterwards took an active part in public life. Delegate to the General Assembly in 1800, State senator in 1816, in 1831 he was appointed by President Jackson, Attorney General of the United States. Nominated by the President to the Secretaryship of the Treasury, he was opposed by the Senate, which was politically against him. In 1835 the same Senate opposed his appointment as an associate judge of the Supreme Court. On the death of Chief Justice Marshall, however, a senate of a different political complexion confirmed his nomination to the Chief-Justiceship. This was in January 1837, since which time until his death the nominee of General Jackson retained the elevated position to which he was then appointed. His career though an active one throughout, has been principally noted for his decision in the "Dred Scott" case. In that case he held that for more than a century previous to the adoption of the declaration of independence, negroes, whether slaves or free, had been regarded "as beings of an inferior order, and altogether unfit to associate with the white race either in social or political relations; and so inferior that they had no rights which the white man was bound to respect;" that consequently such persons were not included among the "people" in the general words of that instrument, and could not in any respect be considered as citizens; that the inhibition of slavery in the territories of the United States lying north of the line of 36° 30', known as the Missouri Compromise, was unconstitutional; and that Dred Scott, a negro slave, who was removed by his master from Missouri to Illinois, lost whatever freedom he might have thus acquired by being subsequently removed into the territory of Wisconsin, and by his return to the State of Missouri. Judge Taney had, for many years, been in a feeble state of health, though at no time unable to discharge his duties. He was, if we remember aright, the third Chief Justice of the United States, Judge Marshall being his immediate predecessor. Mr. S. P. Chase, late Secretary to the Treasury of the United States, is Mr. Taney's successor.

V. Miscellaneous.

1. AUTUMNALIA

A DIRGE AND ITS ANSWER.

The tints of summer are fading fast,
And the sere leaves are falling with every blast;
And I think at the close of each shortening day
That another bright summer has passed away.

It has passed like the rest, with its hopes and its fears,
Now brightened by smiles, now bedimmed with tears—
It has passed like the rest, with its pleasures and pain,
And, like them, it must never return again.

The fast falling leaves and these withering flowers,
Are all emblems of man and his fleeting hours;
For he basked for awhile in the sun's bright ray
And the summer of life has passed away.

And the autumn of life is chill and drear,
When, like leaves of the forest, our hopes appear,
As they droop one by one from the withering spray—
And the autumn of life has passed away.

And the winter of life is sad and cold,
And the feelings are dull and the heart grown old,
And we long for the rest that the weary shall have
In the silence and gloom of the passionless grave.

But the grass of the grave can new flowrets bring forth,
And the soul of the just has a refuge of worth,
And the spring of eternity blossoms for aye—
And its leaves never fade, nor its blossoms decay.

Though the sun never shines in those regions so bright,
Yet the Lamb that was slain is their shadowless light—
And the pavement of sapphires can never be dim,
For 'tis bright with the radiance reflected from Him,

Unfading the glories, unsated the heart—
Tho' one never flash nor the other depart,
And the eye never tires, though unbounded the view,
And the joys though unchanging, forever are new.

And the muse on the emblems of earthly decay,
Can trace, 'mid the darkness, a promise of day,
And hear, 'mid the rustling of sere leaves and flowers,
The harps of the angels in amaranth bowers.

—*From Frazer's Magazine.*

2. MESSIAH'S COMING.

A Jewish poet (in the *Jewish Chronicle*) with singular beauty, has embodied in verse the hope and expectation of his nation. Interpreted in the light of Messiah's second coming, a beauty and a meaning yet more exquisite and expressive attaches to the sentiments thus touchingly expressed.—*Patriarchal shadows.*

Messiah's coming, and the tidings are rolling wide and far,
As light flows out in gladness from yon fair morning star.
He is coming and the tidings sweep through the willing air,
With hopes that end forever time's ages of despair.
The old earth from dreams and slumbers wakes, and says, Amen;
Land and ocean bid Him welcome, flood and forest join the strain.

He is coming and the mountains of Judea ring again;
Jerusalem awakens, and shouts her glad Amen.
He is coming, wastes of Horeb, awaken and rejoice;
Hills of Moab, cliffs of Edom, lift the long silent voice
He is coming, sea of Sodom, to heal thy leprous brine,
To give back palm and myrtle, the olive and the vine.

He is coming, blighted Carmel, to restore thine olive bowers;
He is coming, faded Sharon, to give thee back thy flowers;
Sons of Gentile trodden Judah, awake! behold, He comes!
Landless and kingless exiles, re-seek your long lost homes;
Back to your ancient valleys, which your fathers loved so well,
In their now crumbled cities, let their children's children dwell.

Drink the last drop of wormwood from your nation's bitter cup.
The bitterest, but the latest, make haste and drink it up;
For He, thy true Messiah, thine own anointed King,
He comes in love and glory, thine endless joy to bring.
Yes, He thy king is coming, to end thy woes, and wrongs,
To give thee joy for mourning, to turn thy sighs to songs.

VI. Educational Intelligence.

CANADA.

— UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—The annual convocation of University College was held Oct. 28th, in the Convocation Hall, University buildings. The proceedings were of the same interesting character that always marks the annual convocation of the college—the same complimentary and well deserved remarks to the successful competitors by the professors—the same amount of clapping of hands and stamping of feet by the enthusiastic