

ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENT.—The Lord Bishop of Newfoundland has appointed the Rev. William Bullock to be the Rural Dean of Trinity, with jurisdiction over the several Ecclesiastical and Missionary Stations from Twillingate to the Southern shore of Trinity Bay, inclusive, being the Northern District of the Diocese of Newfoundland.—*Times*.

THE LATE REV. J. L. TRIMMINGHAM.—In the Church of England Magazine for May we observe a sermon by the present Bishop of Newfoundland, preached at Bermuda eight years ago, with reference to the lamented loss of the above-named clergyman, whose melancholy fate is well known to our readers. Appended to the sermon is the following note furnishing some particulars which we had not met with before.

"The islands of Bermudas are occasionally visited by those awful hurricanes which desolate the islands over which they pass.

In June, 1832, the usual indications of a coming storm was observed, but as the season in which the hurricanes are most violent had not arrived, apprehensions were not gloomily awakened. As evening drew on, a brig was observed on the south side of the island, bearing herself gallantly against the increasing gale, and breasting the sullen and foaming surges 'like a thing of life.' The experienced island mariners, as they watched the conflict from the land, quaked for the safety of the bark, when they looked at the gathering clouds piled in awful grandeur, and darkening the heavens with an unaccustomed hue, in that bright and lovely climate, and they shuddered as they thought on the sharp ledge of coral reefs, with which those rocky islands are girt.

The hurricane soon raged in all its might, and in one of those still and solemn pauses of the elementary war, when it seems as if nature paused to re-collect her exhausted energies, a single gun was heard by one, whose thoughts were on the deep. Day dawned; the sun arose pouring light and fragrance all around, on a scene of withered beauty,—stately cedars were prostrate, large pride of Indies, with their magnificent clusters of sweet and clove-like flowers had been scattered on the ground like rose-branches by the resistless blast; palms everywhere thrown down; no ship seen near the coast. Weeks passed on, and the packet for July arrived, with the appalling news that the preceding one had left Halifax at the appointed time. Still there was a hope that she might have been driven far to the westward by the hurricane. Oh! the anxious inquiries concerning every brig which appeared in the offing.

The missing packet contained the eldest sons of three families, and who can describe the yearnings of the mothers' hearts, their unbroken thought of those for whom their ceaseless prayers went up on high, with the humble entreaty that they might be enabled to say, 'God's will be done.' Months rolled on, and all hope was fled,

"Oh were her tale of sorrow known,
'Twere something to the breaking heart;
The pang of doubt would then be gone,
And fancy's endless dreams depart.
It may not be—there is no ray,
By which her doom we may explore,
We only know she sailed away,
And ne'er was heard of more."

Montgomery.

The lamented subject of the foregoing sermon had just obtained a living in the diocese of Nova Scotia, and was returning to his native island, to claim the hand of one who was to have been the helpmate of long expected years of exertion. The two others who shared his melancholy fate were boys from the collegiate school at Windsor, in Nova Scotia, who were joyously anticipating the pleasure of spending

their midsummer vacation with their parents in Bermuda, when, at the entrance of their 'desired haven,' in sight even of the homes where they were so fondly expected, they were summoned from the cares of this world by the inscrutable though unerring command of a heavenly Father.

Two years after, a spar, inscribed 'Recruit' (the name of the unfortunate packet), was discovered in one of the lonely little bays of the Bahama islands!

A CONTRAST.—The New York Churchman, in speaking of the form of Prayer and Thanksgiving lately put forth in England, on the occasion of the recent preservation of the Queen from a violent death, has the following observations:—

"We cannot help expressing our lovely sense of the difference between this form, proscribed by the authorities of the Church of England, and that published in one of the Romanist papers in this city, as having been offered in the Popish cathedral in Dublin by one of their preachers.—Apart from the utterly unjustifiable association of departed men and women with the Holy Spirit, in that production; the pert compliment to Almighty God, with which it commences, is sufficient to stamp it with the character of irreverence and almost of profanity.—We subjoin the prayer to which we allude:

'O! Almighty Creator and Ruler of the universe, whose wonderful providence is displayed in the dispositions of human affairs more strikingly, if possible, than in the economy of nature.—Eternal Father, King of kings, protect the Queen. O! Jesus, Lord of Glory, send thy holy angels to defend her; inspire her, like Israel's king, with wisdom to govern her countless subjects. O! thou Paraclete of God; patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, all ye saints of the heavenly court, befriend her! O! ever glorious and blessed Virgin Mary, pray for Victoria! O! mother of God, procure for her a mother's joys from thy divine Son, Christ Jesus, with the grace so to educate her royal offspring and so to wear her crown, as that with her royal Albert, she may deserve, through Christ our Saviour, to be crowned in that kingdom where traitors cannot enter, and woe existence, unalloyed by pain or apprehension, shall be ever blessed and immortal. Amen.'"

UNIVERSALISM.—This pernicious heresy has made some, though we hope but little progress in Nova Scotia. A preacher of it, we hear, is now retailing its delusions among the secluded harbours of our Western coast, but we hope he will soon find out that there is a bad market for them there. If he or any of his fraternity should read the following letter, we hope they may have grace to act like the writer, and sap the foundations of sound religion no more.—Among the strange preachers, by the way, we understand there is one who does not agree with St. Paul, that "women should keep silence in the churches,"—but lacking the goodly ornament of 'shamefacedness,' she has been for some time usurping the office of a religious teacher. Are they blameless who encourage such monstrosities by their presence? It is very plain that if hearers were wanting, these follies would not disgrace the land.

Universalism Renounced.—In the Universalist paper published in New York, we find the following letter from the Rev. Mr. Whittaker, pastor of the 4th Universalist Society of that city. It will be seen that he professes to have learned the error of his ways, and with independence that does him honour, and is no small evidence of his sincerity, he boldly avows his change of views. May many others be led to a like acknowledgment of the truth.

New York, July 22d, 1840.

Dear Brethren—I hope you will pardon the liberty which I have taken in addressing to you these few lines

in relation to a subject which I deem of infinite importance

It is now about two years since I first commenced my labours in this city, and I think you will not deem it an evidence of vanity when I say, that my efforts to advance the cause of Universalism have been generally approved, and signally successful.

To this, you have frequently borne testimony, and for which, you have had my warmest acknowledgments.

But in looking calmly and dispassionately at the result of my ministrations, there is one drawback to my happiness; one source of disquietude, which weighs heavily upon my mind.

I have recently been led to ask myself the following important question—What have I done towards promoting practical piety among my congregation? Have I induced them to become a deeply religious people—a praying people?

Alas I am constrained to answer these questions in the negative, and to take unto myself shame and confusion of face.

Now if the doctrine of Universalism be the truth of God, ought I not to have expected a different result?

What then is the inference? Why that it is not a doctrine of the Bible.

Perhaps you may think this an hasty conclusion, but I will assure you it is not so.

I have been led to investigate its claims—I have prayed to the Almighty that he would enlighten my understanding, and lead me to a knowledge of the truth; and blessed be his holy name, he has heard and answered my petition.

I can truly say, that I now see, and feel the importance of personal religion in a manner that I have never done before, and I ardently beseech the 'Giver of every good and perfect gift,' that he would open your eyes, and give you to see that Universalism is but a 'cunningly devised fable,' calculated to darken the mind, harden the heart, and induce mankind to wander from the paths of righteousness and peace.

Such being my convictions, I can advocate it no longer; and I beseech you as you hope for mercy at the hands of the Almighty to renounce it immediately.

Do not I pray you, suffer yourselves to be deluded by a sentiment which is dangerous, and licentious in its tendency. By renouncing it, you lose nothing, for if it is true, you are in common with the whole world, will be saved—but if it is false, Oh! remember—remember the awful consequences.

But I must close, and may the Lord grant that you, together with my dear congregation may soon be led to see, and feel the necessity of an interest in the atoning blood of Jesus, which is the ardent prayer of
Your sincere friend,

WM. WHITTAKER.

A signature, with place and date, is by mistake appended to the poetry in the last page, which is not original.

NEW AGENT for the Colonial Churchman at Gu'sborough—STYLES HART, Esq.

MARRIED.

At Halifax, by the Rev. Dr. Twining, Mr. Wm. S. Caio, of Miramichi; N.B. to Miss Isabella, daughter of Mr. John Trider, of the former place.

DIED.

At Barrington, on the 2d ult. William Brown of Wm. B. Sargent, Esq. aged 70 years.