

—all others avail not. Religion, and that alone, can support the mind under the afflictions that all, sooner or later, must be called upon to endure. And those only can be said to be happy who believe in its promises, and seek to conform their lives to its precepts.

The Christian religion forbids nothing but what is hurtful to man, and enjoins upon him the practice of all that can improve the heart, elevate the mind, and, by exalting his nature, approximate him to the divine example of Him, who was "without spot and without blemish." Unbelievers themselves frequently acknowledge that they consider Christians as the most happy; and if this is conceded by the enemies of religion, how much should those who have felt its power to bless, prize the inestimable gift. O that men would make it their first care to acquaint themselves with God. What other knowledge can be half so important to them? "Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches; but let him that glorieth, glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving kindness, judgment and righteousness in the earth."

Man is and was designed to be an active being, and the exercise of his energies and talents in a manner consistent with the character of a Christian, is not only proper, but a positive duty, which he owes to himself and others. A moderate and honourable pursuit of wealth may enable a good man to extend his sphere of usefulness, and by giving him the means to assist his less fortunate brethren, it opens a source of pure and disinterested enjoyment. But let the prosperous beware of the *deceitfulness of riches*—that the love of gold does not become an all-absorbing passion, for which what is of far more consequence, is forgotten and neglected.

Are we not all taken up too much with the things of time and sense? Does not their influence veil from our sight much that would exalt the mind and refine the affections? Could we be induced to commune more with God, and our own hearts, and to look up to the Creator through his great and glorious works, we should be rewarded by obtaining pure and living waters, satisfying to the soul; whereas we may drink deeply of every worldly spring of happiness, yet the result is the same—we "thirst again;" for earth has nothing to offer that can fill the desires of the immortal spirit.

"The world is too much with us; late and soon  
Gutting and spending, we lay waste our powers;  
Little we see in nature that is ours;  
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!"

To the Editor of the CHRISTIAN MIRROR.

SIR,—On Tuesday evening last, a meeting of the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Sabbath Schools in this city, was held in the school-room adjoining the St. Anne Street Chapel. The Rev. M. Lang presided. After tea, the Rev. T. Osgood, who was present, addressed the meeting, and stated some highly interesting and important facts connected with Sabbath Schools. Several speakers followed, and a number of anecdotes were related, tending to show the blessed results, under God, of Sabbath School instruction; and we parted, greatly encouraged to persevere in our work of faith and labour of love.  
Quebec, Nov. 7, 1842. P.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HEATHEN AT THE JUDGMENT.—A Presbyterian minister, addressing an audience in this city, once said:—When I contemplate the heathen as immortal, the subject swells into a magnitude beyond the range of imagination. Every one of them will be an angel or a devil, millions of ages after the funeral of this world. Each of them will experience happiness more than all in heaven have yet enjoyed, or misery more than all in hell have yet endured. To think of the perdition of one pagan soul, is enough to awaken the deepest sympathy of the whole human race. But to contemplate the ruin of the hundreds of billions now on the earth, whose numbers are to be renewed once in twenty years, what heart

can fail to dissolve in grief, and vehemently cry out for help to God and man? The fashion of this world is passing away, the sign of the Son of Man will appear in heaven, and you and all the heathen nations will be before his bar. When I ask you if it will not appear of more importance to have converted a single pagan, than to have amassed the treasures of the Indies? I behold one of those heathen brought along in chains to receive his doom, and looking down into an eternal lake of fire "Ah me!" says he, "and am I born to this?" He casts an eye of anguish on those who once composed these churches, and raises his piercing lamentations—"How could you see me perish? Why did you not send the Gospel to me? Ah! you never felt the pains of damnation!"—*Foreign Missionary.*

BEAUTIFUL REPLY.—One of the deaf and dumb in the Institution of Paris being desired to express his ideas of the eternity of the Deity, replied, "It is duration, without beginning or end; existence without bounds or dimensions; present without past or future. His eternity is youth without infancy or old age, life without birth or death; to-day without yesterday or tomorrow."

THE SABBATH.—It is like a stream which has no cataracts to astonish us with their magnificent thunder, but which winds along the tranquil valley, asserting its existence only in the life and verdure which appear along its course.

THE GRATEFUL SCHOLARS.—A few years ago a number of boys, who had been taught in a Sabbath-school near Sheffield, met in a field; and instead of spending their money in oranges, on what is called Shrove-Tuesday, they agreed to give all they had to their teacher, who they knew was in great distress. They tied up the money in an old cloth; and when it was dark, they opened his door, and threw it into the house. Inside of the parcel was a small piece of paper, on which was written; "Trust in the Lord, do good, and verily thou shalt be fed."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

PROVINCE OF CANADA.

ILLNESS OF THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.—We regret to learn that Sir Charles Bagot has been seriously indisposed; but, according to the latest account, we are happy to say, he was considered convalescent. We subjoin the following paragraph from the *Toronto Herald*:—

By arrivals yesterday, we learn that on Saturday evening, when the boat left Kingston, His Excellency Sir Charles Bagot was lying dangerously ill. It is also stated, on good authority, that His Excellency the Governor General received by the *Caledonia* despatches from the Colonial Secretary, censuring, in no measured terms, the fatal policy pursued by His Excellency towards the Loyal party in this Province. A few days will confirm or disprove the rumor.

EARTHQUAKE.

WE copy the following particulars of the late Earthquake from the *Montreal Transcript*; conceiving that the account of so unusual an occurrence in this country, is worthy of being preserved:—

Extract from a letter dated River du Loup, November 9, 1842:—

"This parish and environs was visited by a most severe shock of an earthquake on Monday, the 7th instant. The earth was agitated to such an extent, that many house chimneys fell. Its commencement was at six minutes to nine o'clock, and its duration about one minute. The thundering noise was great and powerful, and a general consternation was the result. During the remainder of the day the weather was still cloudy and heavy, and many were fearful of a repetition of the shock, which providentially did not take place."

We were informed, this morning, that several violent shocks of an earthquake were felt, on Monday, at Three Rivers, Sorel, and Berthier. The inhabitants, it is said, were much alarmed, and many fled from their houses, and from Divine Worship. Fearing exaggeration, we delay further particulars, until received in some more authentic shape.—*Mercury of Tuesday.*

Several shocks of an earthquake were felt at Three Rivers, Sorel and adjacent parts, on Monday morning, the 7th instant, about nine o'clock. They were preceded by a noise like that of an explosion, and the

shocks were sufficiently strong to excite some apprehensions. Something of the kind is said to have been perceived in the neighborhood of Quebec about the same time.—*Quebec Gazette.*

The *Canadian* of Wednesday evening last, gives the following account of the recent shock of an earthquake, received in a letter from Three Rivers:—

"This morning, about 10 o'clock, we experienced a violent shock of an earthquake. I was present at a marriage, (we omit the names of the parties) and the *grand vicar*, Mr. Cook, had reached the *Agnus Dei*, when on a sudden a sound was heard resembling the rolling of a cart over hard frozen ground; this noise continued, perhaps, for four seconds, and was followed by an explosion resembling that of a twenty-four-pounder; the trembling of the earth then commenced, shaking the walls of the church, and making its arched roof crack in a fearful and surprising manner; I thought the building, which was crowded with people, would have crumbled over our heads. The scene which ensued baffles description; the piercing lamentations of the females, and cries of terror of the men, with the piteous, despairing shrieks of the children, were truly awful. A general rush was made to the door, by the congregation,—the reverend pastor and the affianced couple alone retaining their position,—not without however feelings of great apprehension, as to what might happen. The weather-cock on the steeple spun, as in a high wind. This trembling lasted for five or six seconds; had it endured beyond, the church must have fallen, and many would have perished. Descending the steps, I raised three females whom the crowd, in the crush of their escape, had thrown to the ground, but they were so affrighted as to be incapable of standing. The shock was violent throughout the town. Glassware was destroyed, stones detached from the chimneys, and window-panes broken in many houses; universal terror reigned. It was strongly felt at the St. Maurice Forges, at Yamachiche, and Point du Lac, and still more so at Beaucour, Nicolet, and St. Gregoire. The waters of the Saint Lawrence were seen by many to be violently agitated."

In addition to the above, we have been favoured with the following particulars, by a friend, who was at Three Rivers, at the time; and have received the subjoined letter, on the subject, by post this morning, from Riviere du Loup. We further learn that it extended down the St. Lawrence to St. Anne, and even to St. Augustin, in the neighbourhood of this city.

"Precisely at 9 o'clock, A.M., on Monday, the 7th instant, I was sitting at breakfast, at Bernard's Hotel, on the Stein Boat Wharf, at Three Rivers, when a sudden shock, or concussion, was felt, so severe as to cause my "compagnon du dejeuner" and self, to stare at each other perfectly aghast;—the house actually seemed to reel to and fro, like a drunken man—the floor trembled beneath us, the table shook, as though suddenly grasped by some one in the act of falling, and all the breakfast apparatus jingled again, from the violence of the shock!—my own impression was, that some large steamer, in coming into port, having suddenly lost her helm, had come crashing against and destroying the wharf, and would also shake or break down the house, which, to say the truth, is none of the steadiest or most secure on its foundation. Of course the whole of the windows rattled a good deal for the instant, which, with the jarring of the whole house, caused a considerable noise, but I myself heard none that could be said to accompany the earthquake—though I understood that other persons, particularly on the south side of the St. Lawrence, heard a low rumbling (or, as mine heat at Port St. Francis, expressed it, a "lumbering") sound, immediately preceding the shock.—A gentleman, who was at Nicolet, at the time of the earthquake, described the sensation he experienced, as similar to that which would be felt by a person sitting in a house which, moving at a rapid rate, should suddenly bump upon some solid obstruction, which, in effect, would be somewhat similar to my supposed case of the steamer.

Doctor Gilmour, who was in the act of passing along the street to visit me, at the Hotel, describes his sensation to have been as though suddenly electrified, his legs tottering under him in a most unaccountable manner. I heard several rumors of plates knocked down from the stove on which they were warming, of a chimney thrown down, an old ruin ditto, &c., but whether authentic, or not, I had not time to enquire: the whole passed over in an instant. I have experienced two earthquakes in the West Indies, both lasted considerably longer than this, but the latter was very much more violent than either of the former. I have no doubt but that we shall find hereafter that some terrible commotion has taken place further south."

At River du Loup, District of Three Rivers, on the 7th instant, at a quarter past nine o'clock in the morning, was felt a heavy shock of an earthquake; duration about fifteen seconds. The inhabitants were greatly alarmed, but we have not heard of any serious damage being done. In the shop of Messrs. G. H. Hyde & Co. several articles of glassware were shaken from the shelves.