

I began to retrace my steps homeward. All was energy and industry around me. The ploughman was whistling gaily to his team. The sower was carefully casting seed into the furrow. The shepherd was thoughtfully tending his fleecy charge. All were employed. Every object, animate and inanimate, seemed to say, 'Occupy till I come!' Labour diligently in the vineyard of the mighty Master.—Redeem the time—bear the cross—run the race—brave the night—win the prize."

As I pursued my long homeward walk across the common, the scene changed sensibly, yet slowly.—The shades of evening closed around. The bustle and the hum of labour altogether ceased. Gloom and darkness fell around me, and shrouded each surrounding object. There was something dispiriting in the change, and the heart involuntarily owned the depression of the hour. The "night cometh when no man can work." But nothing appeared to me so sad as the spiritual darkness of that benighted hamlet, relieved only by the hope and faith of her to whom the power to read her Bible had been so great a blessing—whom it had cheered in the time of sorrow, strengthened under the pressure of infirmity, consoled under the agonies of bereavement, and guided in that gloomy hour when her "feet stumbled on the dark mountains."

A—Vicarage, June 4, 1838.

## INTELLIGENCE.

### FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

*The New Bishop of Peterborough.*—It is with the sincerest satisfaction we announce the promotion of Dr. Davys, the Dean of Chester, to the see of Peterborough. This elevation, we have reason to know, comes to Dr. Davys, from the most honourable source, as a reward for his long and valuable services in the education of our youthful sovereign, and it is therefore a distinction totally unconnected with party politics—something of a novelty in these times, and quite refreshing in this place above all others, after our experience of late, when patronage has been but too frequently conferred from the exclusive consideration of election services. We believe that Dr. Davys is not attached to any particular party, his whole powers being directed to the single purpose of doing good in his vocation. He was for many years a Fellow of Christ's College, in this university, and afterwards long a curate in this neighbourhood; first in the parish of Littlebury, then of Chesterford, and last of Swaffham, in all of which he was almost idolized by the poor, to whose instruction he gave himself up with a zeal and effect rarely equalled, and never surpassed. Since he has been engaged in a higher sphere of duty, he has not been unmindful of the humbler classes, having set on foot, and for nearly twenty years conducted alone, one of the most valuable monthly publications for the religious and otherwise useful instruction of the poor—we allude to the *Collager's Monthly Visitor*. With the highest benevolence of disposition, he combines a great simplicity and humbleness of character and ardent piety. It is when we see such men prompted to the highest offices in the Church that we augur well for its future prosperity, and its extended efficiency to the great ends for which it is endowed, the promotion of true religion and virtue among all classes of the community.—*Cambridge Chronicle*, May 10.

We have pleasure in informing our readers that the Bishop of Bath and Wells is much better. He is now considered by his medical attendants out of danger. His lordship is in his 77th year, not in his 87th as stated in the London papers.—*Western Luminary*.

*Pious Munificence.*—The Earl of Stamford and Warrington has, with his accustomed liberality, undertaken to restore, at his whole expense, the fine old parish church at Ashton, which has fallen into great decay. As one of the conditions of the restoration of Ashton Church, the inhabitants are to form a cemetery (the ground for which Lord Stamford gives), and erect a suitable chapel.—*Lancaster Gazette*.

*Grasping Clergy.*—We are happy to find that the very clever little College of Christ at Cambridge, is charitably contending against the truth of the heading of this article. The amiable late Master of that Society (now Bishop of this Diocese) contributed the little sum of £300 towards the building of a new church in the neighbourhood of Holbeach.—The Rev. Mr. Fraser, the Prebendary of Stowe, in Lincolnshire, a late Fellow of the same Christ's College, has recently given up a fine amounting, to £800 for the purpose of assisting the vicar of Stowe in defraying the expenses in building a Vicarage-house. We must just add, that the liberal minded friends of the church seem to be unconsciously attracted towards each other. The present residence of the Bishop of Lincoln is only about four miles from Haviton Hall, the mansion of Mr. Heneage, who, it is supposed, paid £100 or £500 towards the erection of the Vicarage-house at Six Mill, in this county.—*Lincolnshire Chronicle*

W. R. C. Stansfield, Esqr. M. P. is about to commence the erection of a church, capable of accommodating 300 worshippers, at a short distance from his residence, Esholt Hall, in this county.—*Leeds Intelligencer*.

It is briefly mentioned with regard to the Church, that the increase in all its schools between the years 1831 and 1837 appears to be, Sunday and daily schools, 2979, with 60,531 scholars, and 631 Sunday schools, with 35,517 scholars, and that the total of schools and scholars was as follows, viz. in 12,391 townships, parishes, villages, and hamlets, which possessed schools of some description, there were—Sunday and daily schools, 10,162; Sunday schools 6068; infant schools 704; total, 16,924. Sunday and daily schools with scholars, 514,450; infant schools, ditto, 43,730; Total places, 12,391, schools, 16,924, scholars 996,460; to which are to be added the Union Workhouse Schools, and those in course of establishment by aid of the parliamentary grant.—*Bristol Paper*.

### FROM AMERICAN PAPERS.

*Hindoo Fanatic.*—A wretched fanatic, now in Bombay, took a little slip of the tulsi tree, planted it in a pot, and placed it in the palm of his left hand, and held it above his head, in which position it has remained for five years. The tulsi has grown into a fine shrub. The muscles of the arm which support it have become rigid and shrunken—the nails of the fingers having grown out, and they curl spirally downwards to a great extent; yet the wretched devotee sleeps, eats, drinks, and seems quite indifferent to his strange position, having lost remembrance of pain in public applause.—*Chris. Wit*.

*Bishop of Maryland.*—We understand that the Rev. Dr. Dorr of Christ Church in this city, was elected to the Episcopate of Maryland at the late session of the Convention. A choice better calculated to promote the prosperity of the Church in that Diocese could hardly have been made beyond its limits.—*Banner of the Cross*.

### THE CURIOSI.

There is one sect in the religious world, which, although not enumerated in any book of denominations, or in any theological dictionary; which, although it has neither distinct creed nor separate temples, still is entitled to a specific notification: this sect I shall denominate the *Curiosi*; their identifying trait is, a *love of novelty*. They belong to any preacher who for the time can interest them by something new; and they attach themselves to every congregation, that has something going on out of the common way. Thus, as they are carried along the stream of profession, like twigs and chips that are floating near the edge of a river, they are intercepted by every weed, and whirled in every little eddy.—*Rev. J. A. James*.

The consideration of God's omnipresence is the best motive to a holy life.—*Bishop Wilson*.

### THE SOLDIERS, SERVANTS, AND FRIENDS OF CHRIST.

"To continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto his life's end."—Baptism Service.

"Henceforth I call you not servants, but friends"—John xv. 15.

Service thine of freedom, Saviour!  
Gracious Master, God of love!  
Perfect freedom, boundless favour,  
They who love thy work shall prove.

Christian soldier! service tender,  
With the charm of hope secure;  
For your Lord's command can render  
All his will successful, sure.

By your conduct high and holy,  
By your sweet and joyous mein,  
By your spirit meek and lowly,  
Let your principles be seen.

Not as servants, now He owns you;  
"Friends," of him whose praise you show;  
Thus the highest blessing crowns you,  
Which mortality can know.

Happy servants! chosen fitted;  
Glorious is the work before ye!  
Happier friends! who hold, admitted,  
Converse with the Lord of glory!

(London) *Youth's Magazine*.

### TO PIOUS YOUNG MEN.

My dear young Friends,

Permit me to address you a few words in behalf of the best of causes, even the salvation of sinners—the glory of God—the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom—and the honour and prosperity of His church. You must have seen, or heard of, the great scarcity of labourers in the wide field which this Diocese presents to our Church; you must have heard of the many parishes without rectors, flocks without shepherds, and hundreds of growing settlements without spiritual pastors to lay the foundations of God's house among God's people.

Now, I would ask: Are there none among you who have felt a desire to devote their lives to the Gospel? Are there none whose talents and inclinations have more than once told them that they might, with God's blessing, be of some use in sowing and watering this immense spiritual garden? Are there none who have sometimes felt a desire of sharing in the great honour of being "workers together with Christ?"

But you will say, perhaps, "that you have doubts as to your being called to so sacred and so important an office." But I would ask you; Can you "lift up your eyes," at the Saviour's request, and behold "the fields that are white already to harvest," and pray the Lord of the vineyard to send forth labourers into this "plenteous harvest," and not be willing to go yourselves? What more effectual call do you want than this? Your neighbour is hungry and thirsty; you know it; you see him in his misery; you desire to feed him:—is not this sufficient to call upon you to relieve him? Do then for his soul what you would do for his body. Come, with these pure and holy motives to the help of the Lord against the mighty, and you may depend upon that help without which all we do is vain.

CLERICUS.