

"Begging pardon for the freedom I have used with your Lordship's time, I have the honour to be, my Lord, your Lordship's much obliged, grateful, and humble servant.

"ADAM CLARKE."

"Life," Vol. III. p. 206—210.

From the London Christian Observer.

ALL-SAINTS' DAY.—BY BISHOP MANT.

"The spirits of just men made perfect."

There is a dwelling-house above;
Thither to meet the God of love
The poor in spirit go.
There is a paradise of rest;
For contrite hearts and souls distressed
Its streams of comfort flow.

There is a goodly heritage,
Where earthly passions cease to rage;
The meek that have gained gain.
There is a board, where they who pine
Hungry, athirst, for grace divine,
May feast, nor crave again.

There is a voice to mercy true;
To them, who mercy's path pursue,
That voice shall bliss impart.
There is a sight from man conceal'd;
That sight, the face of God reveal'd,
Shall bless the pure in heart.

There is a name, in heav'n bestow'd
That name, which hails them sons of God,
The friends of peace shall know.
There is a kingdom in the sky,
Where they shall reign with God on high,
Who serve him here below.

Now pause, and view the votaries o'er,
Who faithful to the Saviour's lore,
The Saviour's blessing seek.
The poor in spirit lead the train,
Then they who mourn their inward stain,
The merciful, the meek:

And here the pure in heart; and here,
Who long for righteousness, appear;
And they who peace ensue;
And they who cast on God their cares,
Nor heed what earthly lot is theirs,
If they his will can do.

These are the saints, the holy ones,
For whom the Saviour's blood atones;
Who, by his Spirit seal'd,
His call with willing mind obey;
In whom the Father will display
The bliss to be reveal'd

Lord, be it mine like them to choose
The better part; like them to use
The means thy love hath given:
Be holiness my aim on earth,
That death be welcom'd as a birth
To life and bliss in heaven!

There, wearing crowns and holding palms,
In "hymns devout and holy psalms"
Those spirits just unite
With thy celestial angel train:
Cleans'd by the Lamb no spots remain,
No speck of earthly mould, to stain
Their robes of dazzling white.

No sounds of woe their joy molest:
No sense of pain disturbs their rest:
No grief is felt within:
But God has wiped away the tear
From every face, and keeps them clear
From anxious doubt, and startling fear,
From sorrow as from sin.

"HAVE YOU SET UP AN ALTAR IN YOUR HOUSE?"

To all who cannot answer in the affirmative the question which good Bishop Wilson was wont to address to new married persons,—“Have you set up an altar in your house?”—we commend the extract in this number from the Churchman's Manual, by the Rev. Mr. Dorr, Domestic Secretary of the Board of Missions. The following extract from the Journal of our Missionary among the Oneidas, at Duck Creek, in Michigan, affords an example, in this matter, worthy of the observance of all Christians. We take it from the Spirit of Missions.

"June 1.—This day was spent in visiting, and in religious conversation among my parishioners. On approaching a house at about the going down of the sun, I distinctly heard a person at prayer. I waited at the door till the Amen was pronounced, when, on entering, it proved to be

the mistress of the family offering up her evening sacrifice. How gratifying and cheering to the soul to find one of my dear people thus employed! O God, hasten the time when this practice shall become universal among us—when every member of this tribe shall erect the family altar, and there acknowledge and adore thee, 'the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.'—Miss.

THE BORDENTOWN INSTITUTE.

We attended in part the semi-annual examination of the Rev. Mr. Arnold's Institution at Bordentown, on the 30th ultimo; and we take pleasure, while we do justice, in bearing our testimony to the results which it exhibited of skilful and of faithful teaching. The classes examined were in Latin,—the rudiments, Cæsar's Commentaries, and Horace. It was evident that while all were thoroughly grounded in the elements of the language, without which there can be neither satisfaction nor solidity in future attainment, the higher classes were made intimately acquainted with all the graces of these authors, enabled to drink in of their spirit. We have not lately met with the same amount of facility, promptness, and complete mastery, in instruction; and if the other departments of the School enjoy the same advantages, and the system shall go on as it has begun, it is easy to predict for it great usefulness and great success.—Missionary.

INDIA.

The following extract is from the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Belgaum, India.

"I was in Bombay last December, where I had an opportunity of meeting the Bishop of Calcutta, who was there on a visitation. He delivered on the occasion a very impressive charge to the clergy under him; but the spirit of liberality and catholic feeling which it breathed, made it quite delightful to all of every denomination who were present to hear him. All the ministers present were invited to dine with him, together with his clergy. The Rev. Messrs. Lowrie, Stevenson and Wilson, of the Scotch kirk, and myself of the London Missionary Society, being present, were thus invited. The same liberal and Christian spirit was delightfully manifested during the time of dinner and the conversation which was held afterwards. Before leaving the party, the Bishop, to evince his feelings of regard, presented to each of the chaplains and ministers present a few volumes of his own works, which were very acceptable, and thankfully received by all. He further directed his chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Bateman, to make a distribution among the chaplains and ministers, to take to their respective stations, about a box full of the publications of the American Sunday School Union. About thirty little volumes fell to my share, and I considered them a very valuable boon. Some of these I have kept for the use of my own children and those of my colleague in this mission—both our families being large, and several of our children being of just the age to read and comprehend them; the rest have been given for use in the Sunday school at this station, and I pray the divine blessing may attend the reading of the same to the children."—Sunday School Journal.

The immense moral influence of Sabbath schools was early foreseen by Dr. Adam Smith, the celebrated author of the "Wealth of Nations," who says, respecting them, that "No plan has promised to effect a change of manners with equal ease and simplicity, since the days of the apostles."

To this striking testimony—the more remarkable, because it comes from an avowed infidel, we may add that of our own distinguished Chief Justice Marshall. He says: "I cannot be more firmly convinced than I am, that virtue and intelligence are the basis of our independence, and the conservative principles of national and individual happiness; nor can any one believe more firmly, that Sabbath school institutions are devoted to the protection of both."

Sunday shall guide me through the darkest week with its sacred torch; and I can still bathe my heart in the fragrance of the Gospel, and lighten my eyes with the dawn of a better day; and hang upon the neck of David, and sit down by the fountain of Siloe. Though they put me in bonds, yet shall I be free; for I can still wander through the corn-fields to Emmaus; and listen to the precepts of everlasting truth on the Mount of Olives; walk where he walked, dwell where He dwelt. This peace the world can neither give, nor take away.—Conversations at Cambridge.

THE COLONIAL CHURCHMAN.

LUNENBURG, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1836.

PORTLAND, (N. B.) SUNDAY SCHOOL.—We have received an interesting little Report of this School for the last year, drawn up by the minister of the Parish, the Rev. G. L. Wiggins, A. M. formerly Rector of Rawdon in this Province. The School appears to be in a very efficient state, and to be liberally supported by pecuniary contributions—Fifty pounds having been received during the year; no part of which, it is stated, had been solicited. We wish this example were followed beyond the limits of Portland. The number of scholars is 301—teachers 20—average attendance 200—increase in the year 93 scholars, 6 teachers. Of the teachers this good record is given, that "it rarely happens that any are absent."—Much of the prosperity of every Sunday School depends on such punctuality. Two teachers died during the year; of one, it is said—

"He left us about the first of December, 1835, intending to spend the winter in the country and to come to us again in the spring; but alas! he was to meet with us no more. In returning homeward, after a visit to the city, on one of those severe nights in the latter part of December, he was overcome by the cold, and perished almost in sight of his own residence."

Three of the scholars were removed by death in the same period, of whom Mr. Wiggins thus speaks—

"In two of them, the brain was so much affected, at least after their minister knew of their illness, as to admit of scarcely any satisfactory intercourse.—With the third he had much opportunity of conversing. This boy had long been absent from his place in the school; whether chiefly through his own fault or that of his parents, is best known to Him from whom no secrets are hid. But, however this might be, the poor dear child seemed now bitterly to lament it. He did not like to think about dying. He now saw something of the value of his soul, the value of those means of instruction he had slighted, and the preciousness of the season of grace which was hastening to an end. How earnestly he wished to get the better that he might attend the Sabbath School.

"O that all children could be prevailed upon to think of these things, while they are well! Satan may now tempt you to forget them; but could you have heard this poor boy's confessions, you would be convinced of the danger of listening to his temptations. It will be a sad time, my dear young friends, when you come to die, to begin to think about your souls. Your affectionate minister, who has so often spoken to you on this subject in the Sunday School, would here entreat you to lay it to heart, and to improve the season of health in seeking peace with God, through Jesus Christ, that when you are called to die, the Holy Spirit may be your Comforter."

The following affectionate appeal to parents may be read with profit in every place:—

"Parents, also, are exhorted to consider their own solemn responsibilities. What a load of guilt must rest on careless parents! If you keep your children from the means of religious instruction, and they should die in their sins, their blood will be required at your hands. Some of you are not only indifferent about their attending the Sabbath School, but by staying away yourself from the house of God, you encourage them to do the same. True, it will not be enough that you send them to the School, and go with them to Church. You should watch for their souls. And this you will never—never do, unless you are anxious for the salvation of your own. But O, be entreated to remember, that you must meet your children at the bar of God. And if you, by leading a thoughtless, a worldly, a wicked life, sanction their forgetfulness of him and his ways, what keen cuttings of remorse would it occasion, to hear your own children, from a dying bed or in the judgment day, reproach you with having been instrumental in the ruin of their souls! !

"Blessed are those parents who are seeking Christ for themselves, and who therefore long to have their children brought to him also. Persevere in your humble endeavours to teach them: commend