

# THE TRINIDADICAL CHAMBER.

KNEESHAW,  
DRUGGISTS,  
and Business of Mr. C. H.  
well-known stand,  
and James Streets,  
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same prices.

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**HE SUBSCRIBERS,**  
AND RETAILERS,  
of  
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He passed away—I saw the light  
Pale slowly from his dying eyes,  
As peacefully he took his flight,  
A face had looked on the shade,  
The lowly voice's modest ear,  
There came a warning tone to him,  
And first of all he passed away.

On the 9th of February, 1812, Harriet Atwood and Samuel Newell were married, and a few days afterwards they left their home forever. On the 19th they sailed from Salem, in the ship Caravan, with their missionary associates, Mr. and Mrs. Judge, for India. On the 12th of the following June, after a protracted but not unpleasant voyage, they came in sight of Ombay, and on the 16th they landed at Calcutta, where they were received with fraternal kindness by the Baptist missionaries from England.

It is too late!  
Never did a more thrilling and potent exclamation burst from mortal lips than the French Chamber's, "It is too late!" when the Duke of Orleans, mother of the infant Prince, entered the Chamber of Deputies, leading him by the hand, that as the heir apparent, he might be proclaimed King of the French by the representatives of that great nation, in the room of his grandfather. Every sound was hushed. Men held their breath. It was as if the heart of an empire had ceased to beat. The question was about to be put, when a single voice from the gallery broke the silence—"It is too late!"

**HARRIET NEWELL.**  
There are few characters in history upon which we linger with a more pleasing satisfaction than upon that of Harriet Newell, the first martyr in the foreign missionary field of the American Church. She was one of those bright and gentle intelligences that seem to have been almost exempted from the influences of the fall, and the records of her short career will long be a guide and a support to those whose aspirations are for a life of selfless devotion to duty. She was born on the tenth of October, 1793, in the village of Haverhill, on the Merrimack, celebrated as well for its romantic beauty as for the terrible deeds enacted there by Herculio de Rovalle and De Chillon, a hundred and forty years ago.

**HOME EVANGELIZATION.**  
It is a fact which deserves to be well considered by every Christian who cherishes an interest in the triumph of true religion, that the relation of this country to the great enterprise of evangelizing the world, possesses in our own age a higher degree of importance than has ever intrusted to any preceding period. Until within a few years the United States have been regarded as occupying a position on the outermost frontier of the civilized portion of the earth. When the Asiatic and the oldest seats of civilization, had Africa, or the continent of Europe, with the Indian Ocean, and the boisterous Atlantic, separating us from him. In his view, America has been literally the very "ends of the earth," and the last place named to expect superior light and knowledge. But the providence of God is bringing to pass the saying that is written, "The last shall be first"; for America is soon to be regarded as lying mid-way between the old continents, in the very bosom and centre of the civilized nations.

**THE TRUE GROUND OF JOY.**  
Dr. Chalmers spent many years in the Christian ministry in various churches, and as a preacher of spiritual religion, and a debater in the leading doctrines of orthodox orthodoxy. But after his powerful intellect and his glowing heart, became imbued with these great and glorious truths, he became a spiritual giant, compared with what he was before. In his "Sabbath Exercises," a private record of his thoughts and feelings respecting his spiritual state, kept from Sabbath to Sabbath, which he never but his own was ever allowed to inspect while he was living and which, on account of the sacred privacy with which they were kept, were given to the public with much hesitation after his death, he says, "Here let me record my experience, that of all the Bible truths taken together, there is none which tells more pleasantly or more powerfully upon me, than the work of Christ in the room of man's sin, as the revelation of our holy, like the streams of grace from a light-house thrown upon the storm-tossed sailor's vision. 'I am the way, the truth, and the life,' says the unerring voice. Our Lord is a Sun and Shield—the True Light—the Sun of Righteousness; and by these figures is revealed to the perplexed mind the very help it needs.

TONIC MIXTURE  
FOR PALENESS.  
This is a most valuable medicine for the cure of all the diseases of the stomach and bowels, and is particularly adapted to the treatment of the young and the aged.

It is too late!  
The great misfortunes fell with a crushing weight upon her husband, who, in the few months during which he remained in the Isle of France, used to climb the heights of the stupendous mountains that overhang the town of Port Louis, and spend whole days in wandering through those solitary wilds where no human voice could be heard. He subsequently passed a year in Ceylon, whence he went to Bombay; and after seven years spent there in arduous devotion to his mission, he was, in May, 1821, permitted in the presence of God to be reunited to the object of his dearest earthly affection.

**THE GLORY OF REDEMPTION.**  
Eternal Redemption by Jesus Christ! It will be the wonder of wonders—the theme of them—the glory of glories. The everlasting song of the new creation, giving utterance to the glory of the Cross, and the harmonies of heaven, and the wallings that shall come from the depths of infinite ruin, responsive to the infliction of an impression, deep as the depths of moral being, and enduring as eternity.

It is too late!  
I called they refused, and now there is no more break off from the moral destiny of the race, the Greek with the versatility of the French and the patient endurance of the Anglo-Saxon, we see the King of the Sandwich Islands, who promised the missionaries that in five years he would break off from his heathenisms, and attend to their instructions, died in less than two; and what hope could they have of him? He had fixed his time, but before it half expired it was in eternity. It was too late. And so it will be with all impatient heathens of the globe who put off their preparation to "a more convenient season," and not live to see it. They will bewail their stupid procrastination when it is too late. The young Duke of Bordeaux lost only a temporary crown. They will lose that "crown of glory which fadeth not away."

**THE PROTESTANT MANIFESTO OF CHILLINGWORTH A. D. 1638.**  
By the religion of Protestants I do not understand the doctrine of Luther, or Calvin, or Melancthon; nor the confession of Augsburg or Geneva; nor the catechism of Heidelberg; nor the articles of the Church of England; nor the harmony of Protestant confessions; but that which is in the Bible, and which they all subscribe with a greater harmony, than the mystery of the Trinity, or the doctrine of the Fall, or the doctrine of the Resurrection, or the doctrine of the Last Judgment, or the doctrine of the Second Coming, or the doctrine of the Final Punishment, or the doctrine of the Final Reward.

**A GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE FROM THE DEATHBED.**  
Governor Shunk of Pennsylvania, recently resigned his office on account of failing health. On his deathbed he penned a message which should be pondered, and contrasted with the public documents of magistracies in the full enjoyment of health and power. It states that "while I remain here, I have thought that the full enjoyment of health and power, which I have enjoyed, were a blessing, but I have often thought that the results of my influence will live forever, it would moderate their ambition, and give more of dignity and consistency to their public acts. We extract the last paragraph of the governor's letter of resignation on this point:—'In taking leave of you under circumstances so solemn, accept my gratitude for the confidence you have reposed in me. My prayer is, that peace, virtue, intelligence, and religion may pervade all your borders; that the free institutions you have inherited from your ancestors may remain unimpaired until the latest posterity; that the same kind Providence which has already so signally blessed you, may conduct you to a still higher state of individual and social happiness; and when the world shall close upon me, that you may enjoy the consolation of the Christian's faith, and be gathered, without a wanderer lost, into the fold of the great Shepherd above.'

**LICENTIOUS POETRY.**  
It is one of the foulest and most melancholy of facts, that writers of extraordinary genius, not to be surpassed in the play of imagination and the power of language, have descended to the seductive and demeriting of the throwing to the adorning of lechery, to the throwing of grace and beauty over the abominations of a gross and vulgar style, and a standing reproach on our literature, that it contains volumes which are almost unparalleled in the mere article of composition, rich in the splendour of the description, but which pay all modesty to the voluptuousness of a lascivious fancy, who can clothe immorality in a fascinating dress, will serve as a sort of high priest of vice, though he might have been disgraced by any of its less polished ministers.

FOR SALE,  
A large quantity of  
WILKINSON, owned and  
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in the office of Mr. T. C. CHASE,

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**A NEGRO COLONEL.**  
The correspondent of the New-York paper, describing the incident of the New-York and the capture of the rebels, says, "The largest and finest battalion of Greys Mobile has been captured, and it was composed of a full-blooded negro tall and erect, and full of military energy."

**WHY IS A CHRISTIAN LIKE A VERB?**  
A year or two before the death of Rev. S. Klipin, he was laid aside from his ministerial labors by a local disease, which disabled him from entering the pulpit. This was to him a great trial, as with his devoted heart and energetic mind, it was his greatest delight to be actively employed for his Master's glory; and the more that he was laid aside, the more he desired to be engaged in his beloved work, he said to a young relative at that time staying with him:—"My dear M—, why is a Christian like a verb?"—"Well, she replied, 'I don't know: I have never thought about it. I met my dear child, did you say?' "Why, a verb is a word which signifies to do, to suffer, or to be. 'That is it, replied he, 'that is the Christian. The doing I have done, and I loved it; the suffering I bear, and I can bear it; but Oh! the suffering to lay still, when I think I could work, requires more grace than to do or to suffer. But he who appoints the whole knows best, and will make his grace sufficient for me."

**MISSIONS AND MISSIONARIES.**  
The Baptist Mission at Hamburg, under the charge of Rev. Mr. Oncken, who has suffered so much from the despotism of State churches, and the bigotry of Protestants as well as Catholics, appears by his late reports, to be now in a flourishing state, and to be doing good. Several branch churches have been established by him in the vicinity of Hamburg, all of which are doing well. He writes that the church at Stettin has had an increase of between thirty and forty members. The church at Memel has had an addition of eighteen converts during the year. The communication, and the most costly sacrifice of wealth, or active service. "They serve who suffer." Christian Witness.

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