

The Church.

"Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the Old Paths, where is the good way, and walk therein and ye shall find rest for your souls."—JEREMIAH, vi. 16.

VOLUME XIII., No. 24.]

Poetry.

A CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me
Bless thy little lamb to-night!
Through the darkness be thou near me
Watch my sleep till morning light!

All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

Let my sins be all forgiven!
Bless the friends I love so well!
Take me, when I die, to Heaven,
Happy, there with thee to dwell!

MOURNER, WEEP.

"Knewest may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

Mourner, weep! at midnight hour—
Penitent sadness need not hide;
Tears may flow when night-clouds lower—
None to mock them—none to chide!

Yet when brightly dawns the morn,
And the joyous sunbeams wake the world,
Mourner, cease those notes of sorrow,
Be thy night, too, changed to day!

Mourner, weep! the gay world's slumbering,
Grief and thou alone are waking;
Angels weep, too, for us—
Woe us man forgot, forsaken!

Yet when fringe of morn's brightness
Shall have changed the pale of night to morning,
Mourner, cease those notes of sadness,
Be thy darkness changed to light!

Mortal, weep! the night-cloud's o'er thee,
Sin's dark tent幕, sorrow's gloom—
Sorrows multiplying rocks before thee
One rough path—till the tomb!

Yet press on! when brightest dawning,
With immortal glories rife—
Shall have changed that night to morning,
By thy death, too, changed to life!

—Anglo Saxon.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

| Date. | 1st Lesson | 2nd Lesson |
|--|--|---|
| F Jan. 13. | 1ST SUND. AFT. EPIPHANY. (M.) Isaiah 44: 4. Matt. 11: 20. Rom. 11: 25. | Ezek. 1: 1. Gen. 29: 25. Matt. 12: 12. Rom. 12: 10. |
| M " 14. | (M.) Gen. 29: 25. Matt. 12: 12. Rom. 12: 10. | (E.) Gen. 29: 25. Matt. 12: 12. Rom. 12: 10. |
| T " 15. | (M.) Gen. 29: 25. Matt. 13: 18. Rom. 14: 13. | (E.) Gen. 29: 25. Matt. 13: 18. Rom. 14: 13. |
| W " 16. | (M.) Gen. 31: 13. Matt. 15: 25. | (E.) Gen. 31: 13. Matt. 15: 25. |
| T " 17. | (M.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 16: 15. | (E.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 16: 15. |
| F " 18. Prisca V. & M. | (M.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 16: 15. | (E.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 16: 15. |
| S " 19. | (M.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 17: 20. | (E.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 17: 20. |
| F " 20. 2ND SUND. AFT. EPIPHANY. (M.) Isaiah 44: 4. Matt. 18: 5. Con. 2. | (E.) Gen. 33: 1. Matt. 18: 5. Con. 2. | |

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY—13TH JANUARY, 1850.

THE EPISTLE, (Romans xii. 1—5)—The Epistles of St. Paul are all written upon one plan. They explain some great truth or doctrine, and conclude by enforcing the duties resulting from it. The Apostle, showing in this Epistle how Almighty God had called both Jew and Gentile to the blessing of one common faith, and had promised forgiveness of sin to both alike, through Jesus Christ our Lord, exhorts to holiness of life as the best proof of the right acceptance of these doctrines. Gratitude for present mercies is urged by the Apostle as the inducement to present holiness.

Instead of the animal sacrifices commanded by the Mosaic law, and offered by all the Gentile priesthoods, the Christian converts of the Church at Rome are commanded to present their own bodies as living sacrifices. As every portion and member of the victim was in some way or other applied to the service of the Deity at whose altar it was presented: so all the members of the human body are by the spiritual worshipper to be consecrated to the glory of God. The dead sacrifices of slaughtered holocausts have ceased to be acceptable, because they are no longer required. The living body, quickened and sanctified by the Holy Spirit, and kept from sin and pollution, is now the only reasonable service of the Christian. The mercies of God, manifested in the goodness of his Providence, in our creation, preservation, and in all the blessings of this life: are yet more fully revealed in the wonders of redemption, in the pages of his word, in the gift of his Son, the institution of the sacraments, and in the promise of his blessed spirit. The contemplation of these mercies, as sealed to us in the feast of the Epiphany, renders the exhortation of the Apostle peculiarly suitable to this season.

THE GOSPEL, (St. Luke ii. 41—52)—It was the custom among the Jews, for parents to take their children with them to the feast of the passover, at Jerusalem, at the age of twelve years. From this period Jewish youths were considered responsible for their actions, and amenable to all the threatenings and penalties awarded to a transgression of the Law. This solemn event in the life of a Jew, corresponded to the rite of confirmation in the Christian Church. It was regarded a high festival, and celebrated by a religious service. Our blessed Lord now conforms to this custom established among his people. Jesus accompanies his parents to Jerusalem to celebrate for the first time at the age prescribed by the Jewish law the great feast of the passover, and to take upon Himself all the duties and responsibilities of a member of the Jewish Church and covenant. Each appearance of our blessed Lord in the temple as a human child, was accompanied by signs, miracles, and wonders: which afforded undoubted proofs of his divinity. When, in accordance with the law, He was presented as a human babe, on the forty-first day after his birth, the Spirit of prophecy visited Simeon and Anna, and He was spoken of to all those who looked for redemption in Jerusalem. When, at twelve years of age, He appeared in the temple as a Jewish youth, becoming personally responsible to the Jewish law, He is found in the midst of the doctors, who are astonished at his divine nature. The great end and object of the services appointed by the Church at this season, is to present to her people proofs of the divinity which beamed forth from the human nature of our Lord. The Church having just celebrated the nativity or birthday of Christ, desires to prove that to Jesus, in his assuming the form of a man, there was no loss or diminution of the form or power of the Son of God. With this view the Gospels of this season are selected. The disputing with the most learned doctors of the Sanhedrin, the turning water into wine, the healing the leper, and the curing the servant of the Centurion, the stilling the winds and waves, the casting out evil spirits, shew forth the glory of Christ's humanity, as united with the divine nature. These Gospels are all little Epiphanies or manifestations of the glory of Christ's human nature; and are proofs that there was a tabernacle among men of "God manifest in the flesh."

THE CALENDAR.

(From Wheatley.)

OF THE ROMISH SANTS-DAYS AND HOLY-DAYS IN GENERAL.

January 18.—Prisca, Roman virgin and martyr.

Prisca, a Roman lady, commemorated on the 18th, was early converted to Christianity: but refusing to

abjure her religion, and to offer sacrifice when she was commanded, was horribly tortured, and afterwards beheaded under the emperor Claudius, A. D. 47.

January 20.—Fabian, bishop and martyr.

Fabian was bishop of Rome about fourteen years, viz. from A. D. 239 to 253, and suffered martyrdom under the emperor Decius.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER.

The Address, by the Bishop of New Jersey, at the laying of the corner stone of The House of Prayer, at Newark, November 25, 1849.

“Mine house shall be called a house of prayer, for all people.” How admirable the impression which these words convey of the provident goodness of God! He is in heaven, and men are on the earth. They are needy and dependent. He is the source of every good. He would supply their temporal wants. And He sets up, in heaven, the storehouse of His Providence; and sends to earth the golden key of prayer, to open all its wealth. He would exalt their spiritual nature by the promise of a better hope, that should outlive the cross of Jesus, like that mystic ladder in the Patriarch's dream, is reared from earth to heaven; and prayers, the winged messengers that ascend upon it, with their penitence and praise, and bring again the comforts of His pardon and the blessings of His grace. He would prepare them, here, for the inheritance which is reserved for them hereafter, and sustain them, undismayed by the trials of life and uncorrupted by its temptations. And He sets up His holy Church; lays its foundations deep and strong, that not even the powers of hell shall harm them; opens its gates wide, that the nations of the whole earth may flow into it; and, storing it with His pure word, and opening in it the precious fountains of His comfortable sacraments, and promising to be with its ministering servants, even unto the end of the world, He accepts it as His house, and declares that it shall, forever be the “house of prayer for all people.” Even the sons of the stranger, that join themselves to the Lord, to serve Him, and to love the name of the Lord,” keeping His Sabbath from pollution, and taking hold of His covenant; “even them,” saith He, “will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer; their burnt offerings and their sacrifices shall be accepted upon mine altar; for mine house shall be called an house of prayer for all people.”

The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ always excepted, our holy and merciful religion reveals no conception so sublime, and offers no provision so affecting, as this divine appointment of a House of Prayer. We have all had a father's home. And, as most of us have been compelled to wander from it, so most of us have felt that sinking sickness of the heart, which even the bravest and the strongest feel, at the remembrance of their distance from its doors. In hours like this, who has not breathed from the deep heart the Psalmist's sigh—“Oh, that I had wings like a dove; for then would I flee away, and be at rest!” In hours like this, who has not bailed, with joyous tears, the slightest token that was bidden by the promises of home! And who, in hours like this, would not feel all his bosom melted with delight, if, in all his wanderings, there were still one sacred spot where all the words he spoke, and all the tears he shed, and all the love that swelled his heart, were heard and seen and felt, at home—where he might pour out, on his father's bosom, the doubts or fears, the joys or woes, of his lone spirit; and receive his father's counsel, his father's consolation, and his father's blessing.

As mortals, and as sinners, we are wanderers all, upon the burning wastes, or stormy seas of life. We are “pilgrims and sojourners, in all our fathers were,” having no “containing city here,” but ever “seeking one to come.” God is our common Father. Heaven—though the grave, and still more, our transgressions, divide us from it—is the home for which we long. And, though our journey towards it be laborious, though the voyage of our life be upon stormy seas and under threatening skies, there is one spot which the tempests cannot reach, and one place, —the house where prayers are made to God,—which is the fortress and the pledge of heaven. Thither, the weary foot may ever tend, and be assured of rest. Thither, the clouded eye may ever turn, and find it radiant with the fairest light of heaven. Thither, the burthened or the breaking heart may go; and lay down all its load of sin, and find a healing unction for its hurts. It is their Father's house: and they may make their penitent confession there, to Him; and He will hear them, and forgive. It is their Father's house: and they may make their humble supplication there; and all their wants shall be supplied. It is their Father's house; and there the children all may go, and find His ear for ever open, and receive His wise instructions, His precious comforts, and His heavenly blessing. There is no distinction there, for they are all his children; and whether their worship rise to Him beneath the tropics, or the pole, they are gathered in one temple, to His sacred eye; and whether their prayers ascend from old Cathedral's “high embowered roof, or from the log chapel of some Indian missionary, they are to His ear, offered from one altar. He is a spirit. He fills all places. He graciously receives the homage of their hearts. He reigns all hearts. The faithful worshippers who worship him in “spirit and in truth,” are heard, and accepted all hearts. He meets them, on His holy mountain. He graciously receives the homage of their hearts. For His house—so great is His goodness, and so provident His love—His house is “the house of prayer for all Thy loving mercy, and for Thy truth's sake!”

had a church. Or they say, such and such have places here; why should not we? Or they say, they have built a church at this place or at that: it is a shame, if we cannot. When the Church grows in any of these ways, it merely seems to grow. It is an artificial, not a natural—a forced, not a spontaneous growth. You cannot make a child grow so, or a vine. The vine grows from the outward impulse of the sap, layer upon layer. The child grows from the outward impulse of the blood, stature upon stature. The true growth of the Church is from the heart, by love: the sap of the spiritual Vine, the blood of the one body, in Christ Jesus. When men, who love the Church, open their hearts, to win in others to its love; when men who have the Church, open their hands, to bring in others to its heavenly comforts; then the Church grows outward, from within; it grows by love; it is so here to-day, thank God.

The House of Prayer has been erected, with an admirable exclusion of the selfish and commercial principle in church building. Men have said, “A church is needed in ‘such a place.’” A providential opening invites its erection, “such a place where we can combine, and furnish the ability. We will build it, if God help us. We do it from no personal consideration. We reserve no claim for place in it. We look for no individual advantage from it. When it is built, it will be for them who will occupy it. So it serve men, and glorify God, our object is effected.” This is right: the church is the house of God. He permits men, indeed to build it. But it is for Him, not for themselves. How can they sell out what they devote to Him? How can they own that, on which they set His name? How can we make our father's house “a house of merchandise?”

In the erection of the House of Prayer, an excellent example has been given of the avoidance of all debt. Before the ground was broken, the means of its erection were insured: as David, though he might not build the temple of the Lord, had every thing prepared, and in abundance. Men have, or they have not, ability to build a church. If they have not, He who withholds the one will not require the other. Only to dwell in houses of cedar, and to be clothed in purple and fine linen, and to fare sumptuously every day, may be accounted as ability by Him; and so revealed to them, when they would give a world, but to retrieve the past. But churches may be built at various cost. Some can come up to fifteen hundred dollars; let them build for that. Or fifteen thousand; let them build for that. Only let them build what can be kept. Let them bind no burthens upon them, that shall come after, which they cannot bear. Let them leave no opening for a writ to enter in; nor expose the ministry of the Gospel to interruption from the ministers of the law. No house of prayer should ever be in debt.

The house to be erected here is to be called “The House of Prayer.” If it sustain that name, the Morning and the Evening Service will be said in it as long as stone shall stand on stone. It never will be shut against the wayfarer who seeks a sacred home, for self-communion and communion with His God.

He never will exclude whom God hath not excluded; but will be, in deed and truth, “a house of prayer for all people.”

The recess at school for children of eight years and under, should be long, the play active and even noisy, (for the lungs acquire strength by exercise as well as the muscles.) Every child should be required to unite in the sports of play time.

Fifteen minutes are a short time for recess; half an hour is better, particularly in summer. During recess the school-room should be thrown open in warm weather, so as to thoroughly ventilate the apartments.

We have hardly learned yet that pure air is equally important to health and life as good nourishment and pure water.

In school regulations, regard is usually had to mental and moral improvement only.

We forget that we have bodies, the preservation and training of which are not less necessary to the young than the acquisition of knowledge.

Without health, we can have but little enjoyment.

With it, we can learn all that is necessary, if we are not in too great haste.

No limit is given to the age in which the vigorous and healthy may acquire useful knowledge.

It is of little use to make great acquirements, if, in doing so, we sow the seeds of disease, which will destroy the happiness and usefulness of life.

RELIGIOUS SECTS IN JERUSALEM.

In “Curzon's Visit to Monasteries in the Levant,” occur the following passages in relation to the present inhabitants of Jerusalem:

As the Christians are very numerous, there reigns among the whole no small degree of complaisance, as well as an unrestrained intercourse in matters of pleasure, amusement, and even of religion. The Mussulmans, for instance, pray in all the holy places consecrated to the memory of Christ and the Virgin, except the tomb of the Holy Sepulchre, the sanctity of which they do not acknowledge; for they believe that Jesus Christ did not die, that he ascended alive into heaven, leaving the likeness of his face to Judas, who was condemned to die for him: and that, as Judas was crucified, it was his body, and not that of Jesus which was placed in the sepulchre. It is for this reason that the Mussulmans do not perform any act of devotion at the tomb of the Holy Sepulchre, and that they ridicule the Christians who visit and revere it.

The Jews—the children of the kingdom!—have been cast out, and many have come from the east and the west to occupy their place in the desolate land promised to their fathers. Their quarter is in the narrow valley between the temple and the foot of Mount Zion. Many are rich, but they are careful to conceal them joyful in his house of prayer. For His house—so great is His goodness, and so provident His love—His house is “the house of prayer for all Thy loving mercy, and for Thy truth's sake!”

It is remarkable that the Jews who are born in Jerusalem are of a totally different caste from those we see in Europe. Here they are a fair race, very lightly made, and particularly effeminate in manner;

the young men wear a lock of long hair on each side of the face, which, with their flowing silk robes, gives them the appearance of women. The Jews of both sexes are extremely fond of dress; and although they assume a dirty and squallid appearance when they walk abroad, in their own houses they are to be seen clothed in costly furs, and the richest silks of Damascus. The women are covered with gold, and dressed with brocades stiff with embroidery.

The house of Rabbi A——, with whom I was acquainted, answered exactly to Sir Walter Scott's description of the dwelling of Isaac of York. The outside and the court-yard indicated nothing but poverty and neglect: but on entering, I was surprised at the magnificence of the furniture. One room had a silver chandelier, and a great quantity of embossed plate was displayed on the top of polished cupboards. Some of the windows were filled with painted glass; and the members of the family, covered with gold and jewels, were seated on divans of Damascus brocade. The rabbi's little son was so covered with charms in gold cases to keep off the evil eye, that he jingled a chain of bells when he walked along.

The Jewish religion is now so much encumbered with superstition and the extraordinary explanations of the Bible in the Talmud, that little of the original creed remains. They interpret all the words of Scripture literally, and this leads them into most absurd mistakes. On the morning of the Passover I went into the synagogue, under the walls of the temple, and found it crowded to the very door; all the congregation

were standing up, with large white shawls over their heads, with fringes which they were commanded to wear by the Jewish law. They were reading the Psalms, and after I had been there a short time, all the people began to hop about and shake their heads and limbs in a most extraordinary manner; the whole congregation was in motion, from the priest, who was dancing in the reading-desk, to the porter who capered at the door. All this was in consequence of a verse in the 35th Psalm, which says: “All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee?”

Although the Jews are continually arriving at Jerusalem, to lay their bones in the ancestral sepulchres, their number is not at present on the increase. Riding one day in the neighbourhood of Jerusalem, the progress of the party was arrested by a Jewish caravan wasted and overpowered with fatigue and misery. They had no eyes but for the city whose towers rose before them in the distance; while their hearts dwelt over them in their feet stood still; the fathers held on their little children, to whom they gave bread, cheese, and reverend beards. “Now,” observed Bishop Alexander to me, “had an English traveller met this party he would have taken away with him the impression that the gathering together of the children of Israel was already begun: and it was not till I had made many inquiries, and made particular inquiries, that I found such arrivals only served to replace those gone to rest at the Valley of Jehoshaphat.” It is a curious but well ascertained fact, that the Jews do not multiply at present in the native city of their race: a few children attain puberty, and the mortality altogether is so great that the constant reinforcements from Europe scarcely maintain the average population.

TREATMENT OF CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.

(By Dr. Woodward.)

Children under eight years of age should not usually be confined to the school-room more than one hour at a time, nor more than four hours in a day.

These hours should afford considerable diversity of employments, so as to enable the child to change his posture frequently, and to be more or less upon his feet; and also to change the subject of thought, so that the mind shall

The Church.

Dayman, dated the 27th of November, the Bishop of Worcester says:—“I am so perfectly satisfied that the doctrines held and the opinions professed in your published sermon are contrary to the Articles of the Church of England, that I cannot conscientiously permit you to preach in my diocese; but though I am satisfied on this point, I do not consider myself as infallible, and knowing that others interpret our Articles and Liturgy differently, I should not hesitate to countersign your testimonials, if you can get three benevolent Clergymen to do so; but should you decline this course, I shall most certainly, immediately after Christmas, issue a similar licence.”

NEW CHURCH AT DEAL.—A new Church is about to be erected at Deal, in which the following contributions have been made.—The late Queen Dowager, £50; the Archbishop of Canterbury, £200; Earl and Countess Cranwillian, £100.

THE GOLDEN LUCRENTUM.—On the 2nd December, the Rev. H. McVill, Principal of Haileybury College, Chaplain in the Tower, and Rector of St. Peter's ad Vincula, was elected by a considerable majority.

The impugnment, in the case of “Gorham n. the Bishop of Exeter,” came on before the Judicial Committee of Privy Council 11th Dec. The following members sitting: The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of London Lewis Langdale, Campbell, Lansdowne, the Vice-Chancellor Knight Bruce, Mr. Pemberton Leigh, Mr. Baron Cornewall, and Dr. Lushington. The court was crowded immediately the doors were open. Mr. George Turner, Q. C., and Dr. Bayford appeared as counsellors for the applicants, and Dr. Adams, with Mr. Weddell, for the Bishop of Exeter. Mr. Turner opened the case for Mr. Gorham, and addressed the Court from the time of its opening till its rising, at twenty minutes to four, and then had not concluded his argument.

The Reverend C. Crewe, Vicar of Longdon, has given £1,000 for the augmentation of the living of Chaceley, of which he is a patron for life only and £300 more for the purchase of a site for the erection of a parsonage house.

IRELAND.

A vast reduction in the number of students in Trinity College Dublin, has taken place this term, caused by the poverty of the country, and the opening of the Provincial Colleges at Belfast, Cork, and Galway.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

HALLS OF THE ANGELICAN BISHOP OF JERUSALEM.
The Record states on the authority of a correspondent that Bishop Gobat was lying at Cairo in a hopeless condition.

From our English Files.

Last night's *Gazette* contains the following most interesting document from the pen of the late Queen Dowager. It speaks more volumes in her behalf than the hundreds of sermons preached almost universally throughout the country on Sunday last, in the black draperies churches as a memorial of the deceased. Nov. 1841. Eight years, preparing for death !

Whitehall, Dec. 10, 1849.

“The Queen has been pleased to command that the following directions, given by her late Majesty Q. are to be made for her funeral, should be made publick:

“His Majesty has desired that those directions, which are worthy of the exalted piety and unfeigned humility of the late Queen, should be, as far as possible carried into effect, and for this purpose has been pleased to sanction a departure from the ceremonial usually observed in the funerals of the Kings and Queens of the realm.

(Copy.)

“He die in an earthly knowledge well that we are all alike before the Throne of God, and I request therefore that my mortal remains be conveyed to the grave without pomp or state. They are to be moved to St. George's Chapel Windsor, where I request to have an quiet and private funeral as possible.

“I particularly desire not to be laid out in state, and the bier to be carried by sailors to the chapel.

“All those of my friends and relations, to a limited number, who may wish to attend, may do so. My nephew Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, Lords Howe and Deburgh, the Hon. Wm. Ashley, Mr. Wood, Sir Andrew Barnard, and Sir D. Davies, with my dressers, and those of my ladies who may wish to attend.

“I die in peace, and wish to be carried to the tomb in peace and free from the vanities and the pomp of this world.

“I request not to be dissected, nor embalmed; and desire to give as little trouble as possible.

(Signed) ADELAIDE R.

November, 1841.—*London Guardian.*

AN ENIGMATIC SHIP ON FIRE.—MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF FOUR HUNDRED PERSONS.—The *Tay* (with the West India mail) brings an account of the total loss of the emigrant ship *Caledonian*, Capt. Hoxie, by fire, 16 miles S. E. of the Island of Flores, one of the Azores. The emigrants, 390 in number, with the crew, were providently saved from destruction. “The cry of ‘fire’ was raised at about eight o'clock on the night of the 12th Dec. The boats were immediately lowered. The emigrants were towed astern of the burning vessel for five days and nights while about 100 emigrants were on a raft, when a ship was seen bearing towards them, which proved to be the barque *Sarah*, Capt. Cook, bound from London to New Brunswick, which proceeded to their assistance, and owing to the roughness of the weather several days were occupied in getting the passengers on board. On the 20th the last of those on board the burning ship was rescued. Before leaving her they lifted the hatches, and immediately she burst into a terrible blaze. The escape of all the emigrants, 390 in number, was most miraculous. Considering that the ship was on fire for eight days and eight nights, nothing but the continual flooding of the ship prevented her from being burnt to the water's edge and every soul on board perishing before relief could be had.

A GOVERNMENT CONTRIBUTION TO SCOTLAND.—A letter has been addressed to the Council by Lord J. Russell, offering to place at the disposal of the Royal Society, for scientific purposes, the year, £1,000, and probably the same amount in subsequent years. It is quite unnecessary for us to say that the offer has been accepted. Governmental funds are not sufficiently numerous to make an announcement like this interesting to our readers. The money given is not the sole good the measure marks progress, while it aids it;—Adewau.

RECOVERY OF MR. KENNEDY'S BONY.—The body of the ill-fated Mr. Kennedy, who perished in exploring the north-eastern part of South Australia, has been discovered. The boat crew who went ashore succeeded in finding the papers, and burying the body, having previously fired a volley over the heads of the Indians, who lay in ambush.

Colonial.

DISMISSELS AND APPOINTMENTS.
His EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL has been pleased to dismiss the undermentioned Officers from the Militia Service of this Province, viz.: Captain Abraham Garrowell, of the 4th Battalion, York Militia; and Lieut. George Perry, of the 6th Battalion, Northumberland Militia.

His Excellency has been pleased to accept the Resignation of Major John R. Forsyth, of the 1st Battalion Frontiers Militia.

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to dismiss the following Officers from the Militia Service of this Province, viz.—REGIMENT OF MONTREAL—Second Battalion.—Major William Molson, Captain George Weeks, Ensign Kadwall—MONTRAL FIRE BATTALION.—Major B. Lyman, Captain John Orr, Captain Norman S. Frost, First Lieutenant James Morrison, Second Lieutenant William Muir, Second Lieutenant N. Corse.—SEVEN-THREE.—Captain Henry Layton, First Lieutenant Alfred C. Lavoisier, First Lieutenant Richard A. Seymour, Second Lieutenant Ferdinand F. Smith.

The Resignation of Captain John B. Turner, of the Montreal Cavalry, is accepted.

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to make the following appointments in the Militia Forces of this Province, viz.: Second Battalion, N. Corse.—To the Major—Captain George Dunn, Wm. Wells, Seventh Battalion Wentworth.—To the Major—Captain Clas. Bain.—Ensigns—Wm. Young, Evans S. Martin, Michael Harcourt and Alfred Brown, Gentlemen.—To be Quarter Master—Charles Hannah, Gentleman.—*Canada Gazette.*

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to offer a prize of a gold medal, through the Toronto Mechanics Institute, for the best specimen of mechanical ability. The prize to be open to the mechanics of the whole Province. Any article of mechanic art to be within the scope of the competition; and ingenuity in the design as well as skill in the execution to be considered in the decision. But the particulars will no doubt be correctly published by the Institute hereafter.

HIGH DISTRICT ASSIZES.

The first Court held in this District under the new Judge Drapier was opened here yesterday, Mr. Justice Drapier presiding. There are now to be three Courts of Oyer and Terminer held annually in this District.

The great increase of business—criminal as well as civil—which has pressed on the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and Grand Juries, and the Courts of Common Pleas, and nisi prius, in the Home District, of late years, has induced the Legislature to enact that these Courts shall be held three times a year, in the County of York; and the 12th Vic. ch. 63, which

provides, among numerous important changes in the law, pro-

vides for this additional facility in the administration of justice. I trust that you, gentlemen, as well as the junors of my profession, will be ready to meet the protracted attendance which has been heretofore inconveniently but unavoidably required; and that we may not experience what some may apprehend—an increase in the amount of business correspondence, with the increased opportunity afforded for its transaction.

It is at all times, a matter of delicate adjustment so to determine the course, practice and expense of legal proceedings, as on the one hand to offer no unnecessary discouragement to suitors seeking to obtain rights and redress, and, on the other, not to favor a spirit of litigation, and reduction of Courts, facility of access to them, and reduction of the costs of legal proceedings to the lowest possible limit are, in themselves, most desirable if used in a becoming and judicious object; but they may also be abused for the worst purposes—being made subservient to wicked and oppressive designs. To correct this tendency to abuse, it will not be enough for the Legislature to provide wholesale laws, or for Judges to administer them faithfully. Jurors must also do their part by a wise exercise of the power conferred on them, that, by the harmonious action of all concerned, when the law is appealed to, as a shield, it shall protect only those who rightly invoke its aid; when wielded at sword, it shall only prove a terror to evildoers.

The changes which have been made by the legislation of the last Session of our Provincial Parliament, embrace too many subjects, and affect too many of our institutions, to permit even a brief analysis or comment. I shall confine myself especially to those which relate to courts and the administration of justice. It has been found “expedient to alter the constitution” of the Court of Chancery, and instead of allowing the judicial powers of that Court to be exercised by a single Judge, to confer them on a Chancellor and two Vice-Chancellors. The Act to which I have already alluded, as authorising a trial cause for this county, has, in order “to facilitate the satisfactory disposal of business, and to promote the public advantage by affording the means of constituting an efficient Court of Appeal within Upper Canada,” established a second Court of Queen's Bench, with a jurisdiction co-extensive with that of the Court of Queen's Bench, and consisting of a Chief Justice and two puisne Judges; by which number of judges the Court of Queen's Bench is for the future to be presided over. Many proceedings in causes instituted in either of these tribunals may be carried on in the County offices, or before the judges of the County Courts. The form of process, and the practice respecting its return, have been simplified in most respects to those adopted in England; and the fees usually received by the different clerks, as their remuneration for services rendered by them, are to form a public fund, and the clerks and their subordinates are to be paid out of the consolidated revenue. The Judges of the two Courts of Common Law, and of the Court of Chancery, compose a Court of Error and Appeal, before which an appeal lies “from all judgments of the Court of Queen's Bench and of Common Pleas,” and “from all judgments, orders, and decrees of the Courts of Chancery.” The decision of this Court of Error and Appeal being final in all cases of the matter in controversy, it is not necessary for the parties to go to the Giver of all good, let us all, according to our opportunities, labour to secure and maintain these blessings for ourselves and our children after us.

THE FIRST EXHIBITION OF INDUSTRY OF ALL NATIONS.—The First List of the Names of Promoters and Subscribers is now being made up, to be reported forthwith to H. R. H. Prince Albert, President of the Society of Arts. Persons desirous that their Name should be registered in such List are requested to communicate immediately to the Chairman of the Local Committees.

A report on the plans towards forming the Henry of 1850, has been presented by Mr. Henry Cole and Mr. P. Farmer—the gentlemen authorised by Prince Albert—the former, as president of the Society of Arts, to travel through the country to collect opinions with regard to “the great exhibition of all nations, to be held in London in 1851.” They state that they have visited the principal manufacturing and some of the agricultural districts in England, Scotland, and Ireland; and that everywhere they found an unanimous approval of the proposed exhibition, with a general desire that it should be not only national but universal. The preponderant feeling also, was in favour of supporting the exhibition by contributions, rather than by a grant from Parliament. In some few cases there was an unwillingness to exhibit, arising from fear of piracy. The great amount of opinion was that there would be a large number of large money-prizes; though this was very much of proposal upon this point. The exhibitors conclude with an assurance, in the name of the East India Company, that the Company's cordial aid will be given to the project, by obtaining objects for exhibition from India.

Instead of indulging in any such frantic passion for change, let us humbly pray that peace and happiness, truth and justice religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations.” And while we implore this from the Giver of all good, let us all, according to our opportunities, labour to secure and maintain these blessings for ourselves and our children after us.

“A young MAN educated at U. C. College, who has had some Experience in Teaching, and who is now residing in Toronto, is desirous of giving PRIVATE LESSONS to Children, in the usual branches of Education, in a few hours weekly, and for a small fee. He is willing to teach any subject, and to give any information that may be required. His address is No. 10, King Street West, Toronto, January 1st, 1850.

NOTICE.

OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC will be given on WEDNESDAY, the 30th, the proceeds to be appropriated towards the same object.—Particulars in future Bills.

Peterborough, January 1st, 1850.

TUTORATION.

THE REV. J. G. D. MACKENZIE, B.A.—LATELY CONSTITUTED DISTRICT GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

VISITOR.—The Rev. J. C. FLINDON, A.M.—WILLIAM LIVINGSTON, Principal, J. JOHNSTON, Classical and Mathematical Assistant, English and French, &c.

DR. FRANCIS, Weekly Lecture on Chemistry, &c.

THE FIRST SESSION of twenty-five weeks will commence on Thursday, the 10th January. A year's subscription to the school is £10, payable half yearly, and £5 for each term, with a few days' notice.

Caradoc Academy, Delaware, January 2nd, 1850.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Subscribers to the Toronto General Hospital and Lyric Hall, will be held at the Hall of the Royal Canadian Legion, corner of Richmond and Victoria Streets, on Wednesday, the 5th of January, 1850, at two o'clock.

JOHN SCOTT, M.D., Secretary.

Toronto, January 2nd, 1850.

GOVERNESS.

HALSEY'S FOREST WINE AND PILLS.

THIRTY FIVE SALES!

For Board and Tuition, in all the ordinary branches of a sound English Education, with the Greek and Latin Languages and the Mathematical sciences—£50 per annum, payable quarterly in Advance. The terms for Day Scholars may be known by personal application.

Pictou, October 16th, 1849.

NOTICE.

TO THE CLERGY.

JUST RECEIVED, at “THE CHURCH”

Office, a Supply of SERMON PAPER:

Toronto, December 18, 1849.

GOVERNESS.

HALSEY'S FOREST WINE AND PILLS.

THIRTY FIVE SALES!

For Board and Tuition, in all the ordinary branches of a sound English Education, with the Greek and Latin Languages and the Mathematical sciences—£50 per annum, payable quarterly in Advance. The terms for Day Scholars may be known by personal application.

Pictou, October 16th, 1849.

NOTICE.

W. TOWNSEND, PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, respectfully

intimates to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Toronto, and its Vicinity, that he will be happy to receive orders for Tuning and repairing PIANO FORTES, the shortest notice.

RENTALS.—N. W. corner of Bay and Yonge Streets.

S. B. a fine six Octave Piano Forte for Sale.

September 1, 1849.

GOVERNESS.

TWO YOUNG LADIES, Members of the Church

of England, wish to engage as Governesses, or

as attendants on young children.

To be addressed to A. M., (post-paid) to this paper.

Toronto, Sept. 12, 1849.

NOTICE.

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October 1, 1849.

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The Church.

Poetry.

THE EXECUTION OF MONTROSE.

BY WM. ROMONDTOUEN AYTON.

[We subjoin the whole of this fine ballad, a few stanzas of which appeared in our columns some months ago.]

Come hither, Evan Cameron, stand beside my knee—

I hear the rivers roaring down towards the wintry sea—

Old faces look upon me, old forms go trooping past,

I hear the pibroch wailing amidst the din of fight—

And my dirge-spir'd wakers gaze upon their dying knight!

Two years I led the Highland through wild Lochaber's snows,

With the red plaid and the clasp'd sword at my side;

I've told them how the Southrons fell beneath the broad claymore,

And now we smote the Campbell clan by Inverlochy's shore.

But still have I lived, though my pride

Has not given me the name that great Marquis died.

A traitor sold him to his foes; * O death of deathless shame!

I charge thee, boy, if thou meet with one of Assynt's name—

It be upon the mountain's side, or yet within the glen,

Stand in thy gory gear alone, naked by armament;

For, as thou comest, the man who urged thy dire renowned;

Remember of what blood thou art, and strike the cauldron down!

They brought him to the Watergate, hand-bound with hempen spans,

As though they held a lion there, and not a felineless man.

They set him high upon a cart, the hangman stood by,

They laid him on his back, and bound his noble brow,

Then, as a horse is hopped from lea, they cleared the common throng,

And flew the note with yell and shout, and made him pass along.

It was the noon hour, when man's heart grew hot and sick that day,

To watch the keen malison eyes beat down on that array;

There stood the Whig west-country lords in balcony and bower,

There saw their gaunt and withered dances, and their daughters all a-row;

And each woman shadow was full as fast might be,

With black-robed Covenanter carles, that gory sport to see!

But when he came, though pale and wan, he looked so great and high,

No noble was his manly form, so calm his steadfast eye—

The red rent forth to shout, and each man held his breath,

For then the pibroch wailed with a sound that death-

And then a mournful shudder through all the people crept,

And some that came to scoff at him now turn'd aside and wept.

But onwards—always onwards, in silence and in gloom;

The dreary peasant laboured, till it reached the foot of mount;

And an angry cry and a hiss arose from the heart of the tossing crowd,

As the Grampian upward rose to lay a smile;

For him that kin'd the marquis' dirge—Argyle!

The Marquis gazed a moment, and nothing did he say,

But the cheek of Argyle was plashy pale, and he turned his eyes away.

The painted hand by his side, she shock through every limb,

For a roar like thunder swept the street, and hands were clenched at arm's length;

And a Saxon soldier cried aloud, "Not dare, coward, to look him in the face!"

Had I been there with hand in hand, and fifty Camerons,

That day through high Dunedin's streets had pealed the slogan cry,

And the battle of the West, or the battle of the Highlands—

Not all the rebels in the South had borne us backwards then!

Once more his foot on Highland heath had trudged as free as air,

Or I, and all who bore my name, had trudged as free as air;

Or I, and all who bore my name, had trudged as free as air!

It might not be. There had been him within the solid hall,

When first the Scotch rebels were thinned amid their nobles all,

There was due of vulgar foot on that polished floor,

And perfumed portraiture filled the place where good men sat before.

With savage glances Warristons &c to read the mutinous doom,

And then the hand of Heaven was on us—

"To the right, Sir! And to the left!"—Argyle!

Now by God's almighty grace, and by the same I bear,

And by the bright Sun of Andalucia, cross that saves us there—

Ye, by a greater, mightier o'er—oh, and that should be!

By that dark hand of royal birth that lies 'twixt you and me,

I dare not say, but a mighty hand is on me!

For dared I hope, on my dying day, to win the martyr's crown!

"There is a chamber far away, where sleep the good and brave,

But a better place ye have named for me than by my father's grave,

For truth and right, 'gainst treason's might, this hand hath always sworen."

And then it raked up for a while still in the eye of earth and heaven.

Then hell had my head on yonder tower—gave every town a limb—

And God who made shall gather them: I go to you to him!"

The morning dawned full darkly, and rain cascaded down again.

And the jagged peak of the mountain—the gloomy town—

One long pale post of thunder—was the heaven—the fatal hour was come.

There was madness on the earth below, and anger in the sky,

And you would have thought the world was mad!

Ah, God! but gladly gladd' I! How dismal 'tis to see

The tall gaunt skeleton, the lader, and the tree!

Hark! hark! it is the clash of arms—the bells begin to toll—

He is coming! he is coming! God's mercy on us all!

One long pale post of thunder—was the gloomy town—

One long pale post of thunder—was the heaven—the fatal hour was come.

He is coming! he is coming!—like a brigand from his room,

From the hoar of his prison to the scaffold and the doom.

There was glory on his forehead, there was lustre in his eye,

And he never walked a battle more proudly than to die!

And they marvelled as they saw him pass, that great and godly man!

He mounted up the scaffold, and he turned to the crowd;

But they dared not trust the people, so he might not speak aloud,

And he looked up to the heaven—where the white clouds and blue,

And in the cold air of the gloomy town he died away,

As though the thunder slept—when all else was calm and still.

The grim Geneva minister, with anxious soul, drew near,

As you would have seen the ravens flock around the dying dead;

And he would not deign them to look, but cast his eyes elsewhere;

There was another heavy sound—a hush, and then a groan;

And darkness swept across the sky—the work of death was done!

THE POOR BOY IN LONDON.

(By D. W. BATTLET.)

Upon one of my visits to the various ragged schools in the metropolis, I became much interested in a lad of ten or eleven years of age, with a frank, open countenance, though somewhat dirty and dressed in a suit of rags. He was reading busily in his Testament, and would stop occasionally and ask such curious questions of his teacher, that I could not smile. His "practical observations" on certain points of Scripture, if clothed in elegant language, would do honour to men of education. There was a free-heartedness in him that gleamed out through all his rags and dirt, and I was drawn by to question him.

"Where do you live?" I asked, "and how?"

"I live anywhere I can," he replied, "and almost how I can!"

"But said I, "what is your trade or business? What do you generally do for a living?"

"I am a water-cress boy," he replied, "and get up every morning at two o'clock and go on foot three or four miles, and sometimes six or eight, into the edge of the city to buy the water-cresses. I get a basket of them there for a shilling, and by crying them the whole day, generally clear another, which pays my board and lodging."

"But can you live upon a shilling a day?" I asked.

"Yes pretty well, but many times I don't make a shilling; and then I buy a crust of bread, and go and sleep under one of the arches of London Bridge, or in some cranny or box down on the wharves."

Just then the superintendent came along, and as I took his arm, he said:

"The lad you have been talking with comes here every night to learn to read, and although he cannot get to sleep before ten o'clock, and is obliged to be up at two in the morning, yet he is always punctual. Not long since, his mother was imprisoned for arrears in her rent—the sum needed to release her was but ten shillings. Well, this boy almost starved himself, and slept out of doors, to save the money out of his scanty earnings to release her from prison."

I went back again and talked with the boy, and in my eyes he was a true hero than Wellington or Napoleon!

* Montrose gave himself up to Macleod of Assynt, a former adherent of whom he had reason to suspect of being a spy in the cause of the Royalists, and indeed of being a traitor to his country and to the cause of the Parliament. As the Argyle force had sold the King, so this Highlander rendered his own name infamous by telling the hero to the Covenanters, for which duty the public he was rewarded with four hundred bulls of meat!—*Napier's Life of Montrose*.

It is remarkable, that of the many thousand beholders, the Lady Jean Gordon, Countess of Haddington, did (alone) publicly expose the secret of his treachery, and laugh at him; which being perceived by a general audience, the whole court burst into a roar of laughter.

She was the third daughter of Huntly, and the niece of Argyle.

She was the son of Huntly, and the niece of Argyle.

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