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The Church Times.

Rev. J. C. Cochran—Editor. "Evangelical Truth--Apostolic Order." W. Gossip—Publisher.

VOL. VI. HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1853. NO. 52.

Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

Day & Week	MORNING	EVENING
Jan. 1	1 R. aft. Christ. (Circumcision) Gen. 22	2 Isaiah 53 Col. 2
2	3 Matt. 1	1 Gen. 2 Rom. 1
3	4	2
4	5	3
5	6	4
6	7	5
7	8	6
8	9	7
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26	27	25
27	28	26
28	29	27
29	30	28
30	31	29

a To verse 23. *b* To verse 12.
c Lesson for Circumcision, Matt. Gen. 17—Evea. Deut. 10, begin page 12.
 The Athanasian Creed to be used.

Poetry.

"I WANT NO PRIEST BUT JESUS."

THE IRISH PEASANT'S DYING SONG.

In the towns, the villages, on the mountain-side, and
 across the wild moor, the truth of God is wasted, as it
 were, on the breeze; and free salvation through the cruci-
 fied Saviour, cheers the heart of many a sorrow-stricken
 man and daughter of Erin. "I want no priest but Jesus,"
 is often the cry of the dying peasant, who, a few years or
 even months before, considered the anointing of the Romish
 confessor indispensable to salvation, and a sure passport to
 eternal glory.—London Irish Society Report, 1850.

"I want no priest but Jesus
 To save my sick soul;
 I want no hand but Jesus
 Pat forth to make me whole.
 The priest may loll and cheat the way,
 But cannot light the dying day.
 I want the love of Jesus
 Enshrined within my soul,
 Now that my footsteps press
 Where Jordan's waters roll.
 No thought so sweet, no grace so free,
 As Jesus died—and died for me!
 I see the hand of Jesus
 Holding the lamp of light;
 O see the smile of Jesus,
 Like moonshine in the night.
 Could priest have power, could aught but He,
 Make that dark pathway bright for me?
 Oh I had no know'n of Jesus
 When want and famine clung
 Like clouds of night and darkness,
 And round our cabins hung!
 It may be these were words of love,
 To draw poor Erin's heart above!"

"Dear Erin, think of Jesus,
 How he hath loved thee,
 And how he bore thee on his heart,
 When bleeding on the tree!
 Long years of coldness, years of blood,
 Have never quenched that welling flood.
 Come then, O blessed Jesus,
 With all thy glorious power,
 Make Erin's sons and daughters,
 Ripe for that happy hour,
 When round the table, the song shall be,
 No priest but Jesus—none but He!"

Religious Miscellany.

"ARE YOU ASLEEP?"

"Awake, thou that sleepest!"—EPHESIANS V. 14.

DEAR—
 COME to you this day with a simple question.—
 "Are you asleep?"
 There are many who have the name of Christians,
 but not the character which should go with the name.
 They are not King of their hearts. They mind earthly
 things. They persons are often quick and clever about the
 business of this life. There are, many of them, good
 servants, good neighbours, good subjects of the
 King; all this I fully allow. But it is the eternal
 things that I speak of; it is their never dying souls.
 About that, if a man may judge by the little they
 do, they are careless, thoughtless, reckless and
 heedless. They are asleep.
 Do not say that God and salvation are subjects that
 do not come across their minds;—but this I say, they
 do not take the uppermost place there. Neither do I say
 they are all alike in their lives. Some of them

doubtless go further in sin than others. But thus I say,
 they have all turned every one to his own way, and
 that way is not God's. Reader, I know no rule by
 which to judge of a man's state but the Bible. Now
 when I look at the Bible I can come to only one con-
 clusion about these people,—they are asleep about their
 souls.

These people do not see the sinfulness of sin, and their
 own lost condition by nature. They appear to make
 light of breaking God's commandments, and to care
 little whether they live according to His law or not.—
 Yet God says that sin is the transgression of the law,—
 that His commandment is exceeding broad,—that every
 imagination of the natural heart is evil,—that sin is the
 thing He cannot bear, He hates it,—that the wages of
 sin is death, and the soul that sinneth shall die. Surely
 they are asleep!

Reader, is this the state of your soul? Remember
 my question. ARE YOU ASLEEP?

These people do not see the need of a Saviour. They
 appear to think it an easy matter to get to heaven, and
 that God will of course be merciful to them at last some
 way or other, though they do not exactly know how.—
 Yet God says that He is just and holy, and never
 changes,—that Christ is the only way, and none can
 come unto the Father but by Him,—that without His
 blood there can be no forgiveness of sin,—that a man
 without Christ is a man without hope,—that those
 who would be saved must believe on Jesus and come to
 Him, and that he who believeth not shall be damned.
 Surely, they are asleep!

Reader, once more I say, is this the state of your soul?
 Remember my question. ARE YOU ASLEEP?

These people do not see the necessity of holiness.—
 They appear to think it quite enough to do as others
 do, and live like their neighbours. And as for praying
 and Bible-reading; making conscience of words and ac-
 tions, studying truthfulness and gentleness, humility
 and charity, and keeping separate from all the world,
 they are things they do not seem to value at all. Yet
 God says that without holiness no man shall see the
 Lord,—that there shall enter into heaven nothing that
 defileth,—that His people must be a peculiar people,
 zealous of good works. Surely they are asleep!

Reader, once more I say, is this the state of your soul?
 Remember my question. ARE YOU ASLEEP?

Worst of all, these people do not appear to feel their
 danger. They walk on with their eyes shut, and seem
 not to know that the end of their path is hell. Some
 dreamers fancy they are rich when they are poor, or
 full when they are hungry, or well when they are sick,
 and awake to find it all a mistake. And this is the
 way that many dream about their souls. They flatter
 themselves they will have peace, and there will be no
 peace. They fancy that they are all right, and in truth
 they will find that they are all wrong. Surely they are
 asleep!

Reader, once more I say, is this the state of your
 soul? Remember my question? ARE YOU ASLEEP?

Dear reader, if conscience pricks you, and tells you
 you are yet asleep, what can I say to arouse you?—
 Your soul is in awful peril. Without a mighty change
 it will be lost. When shall that change once be?

You are dying, and not ready to depart. You are
 going to be judged, and not prepared to meet God.—
 Your sins are not forgiven.—Your person is not justi-
 fied.—Your heart is not renewed.—Heaven itself would
 be no happiness to you if you got there, for the Lord
 of heaven is not your friend. What pleases him does
 not please you. What He dislikes gives you no pain.
 His word is not your counsellor.—His day is not your
 delight. His law is not your guide. You care little
 for hearing of Him. You know nothing of speaking
 with Him. To be forever in His company would be
 a thing you could not endure; and the society of saints
 and angels would be a weariness, not a joy. At the
 rate you live at, the Bible might never have been writ-
 ten, and Christ might never have died, the Apostles
 were foolish, the New Testament Christians madmen,
 and the salvation of the Gospel a needless thing.—Oh!
 awake and sleep no more!

Think not to say, You cannot believe your case is so
 bad, or the danger so great, or God so particular. I an-

swer, The devil has been putting this lying delusion in-
 to people's hearts for nearly six thousand years. It
 has been his grand snare ever since the day he said to
 Eve, 'Ye shall not surely die.' Do not be so weak as
 to be taken in by it. God never failed yet to punish
 sin, and He never will. He never failed to make his
 word good, and you will find this to your cost, one day,
 except you repent. Reader, awake! awake!

Think not to say, You are a member of Christ's church,
 and therefore feel no doubt you are as good a Christian
 as others. I answer, This will only make your case
 worse, if you have nothing else to plead. You may be
 written down and registered among God's people.—
 You may be reckoned in the number of the saints.—
 You may sit for years under the sound of the Gospel.
 You may use holy forms, and even come to the Lord's
 table at regular seasons. And still, with all this, unless
 sin be hateful, and Christ precious, and your heart a
 temple of the Holy Ghost, you will prove in the end no
 better than a lost soul. A holy calling will never save
 an unloving man. Reader, awake! awake!

Think not to say, You have been baptised, and so feel
 confident you are born of God, and have His grace with-
 in you. I answer, You have none of the marks which
 St. John has told me in his first epistle, distinguished
 such a person. I do not see you confessing that Jesus
 is the Christ,—overcoming the world,—not committing
 sin,—loving your brother,—doing righteousness,—
 keeping yourself from the wicked one. How then can
 I believe that you are born of God? If God were
 your Father you would love Christ. If you were God's
 son, you would be led by His Spirit. I want stronger
 evidence. Show me some repentance and faith.—
 Show me a life hid with Christ in God. Show me a
 spiritual and sanctified conversation. These are the
 fruits I want to see, if I am to believe you have the
 root of the matter in you, and are a living branch of
 the true vine. But without these your baptism will
 only add to your condemnation. Reader, awake!
 awake!

Beloved reader, I speak strongly, because I feel
 deeply. Time is too short, life is too uncertain, to al-
 low of standing on ceremony. At the risk of offend-
 ing, I use great plainness of speech. I cannot bear
 the thought of hearing you condemned in the great
 day of assize; of seeing your face in the crowd on
 God's left hand, among those who are helpless, hopeless
 and beyond the reach of mercy. I cannot bear such
 thoughts—they grieve me to the heart. Before the
 day of grace is past, and the day of vengeance begins,
 I call upon you to open your eyes and repent. Oh!
 consider your ways and be wise. Awake! Awake!
 Why will you die?

This day, as the ambassador of Christ, I pray you
 to be reconciled to God. The Lord Jesus who came
 into the world to save sinners,—Jesus the appointed
 Mediator between God and man,—Jesus, who loved us
 and gave Himself for us,—Jesus sends you a message of
 peace; He says 'Come unto me.'

"Come" is a precious word indeed, and ought to
 draw you. You have sinned against heaven.—Heaven
 has not sinned against you. Yet see how the first step
 towards peace is on heaven's side.—It is the Lord's
 message, 'Come unto me.'

"Come" is a word of merciful invitation. Does not
 the Lord Jesus seem to say, 'Sinner, I am waiting for
 you, I am not willing that any should perish, but that
 all should come to repentance. As I live, I have no
 pleasure in the death of him that dieth. I would have
 all men saved and come to the knowledge of the truth.
 Judgment is my strange work,—I delight in mercy. I
 offer the water of life to every one who will take it. I
 stand at the door of your heart and knock. For long
 time I have spread out my hands to you. I wait to be
 gracious. There is yet room in my Father's house.—
 My long-suffering waits for more of the children of men
 to come to the mercy seat before the last trumpet is
 blown,—for more wanderers to return before the door
 is closed for ever. Oh! Sinner come to me."

"Come" is a word of promise and encouragement.—
 Does not the Lord Jesus seem to say, 'Sinner, I have
 gifts ready for you. I have something of everlasting
 importance to bestow upon your soul. I have received
 gifts for men, even for the rebellious. I have a life

pardon for the most ungodly,—a full fountain for the broken-hearted,—rest for the heavy laden,—joy for those that mourn. Oh! sinner, it is not for nothing that I invite you! All things are ready,—come, come unto me."

Beloved reader, hear the voice of the son of God.—See that you refuse not Him that speaketh. Come away from sin, which can never give you real pleasure, and will be bitter at the last. Come out from a world which will never satisfy you. Come unto Christ. Come with all your sins, however many and however great,—how ever far you may have gone from God, and however provoking your conduct may have been. Come as you are,—unfit, unmeet, unprepared as you may think yourself,—you will gain no fitness by delay. Come at once, come to the Lord Jesus Christ.

How indeed shall you escape, if you neglect so great salvation? Where will you appear if you make light of the blood of Christ, and do despite to the spirit of grace? It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God, but never so fearful as when men fall from under the Gospel. The saddest road to hell is that which runs under the pulpit, past the Bible, and through the midst of warnings and invitations. Oh! beware, lest like Israel at Kadesh, you mourn over your mistake when it is too late: or, like Judas Iscariot, find out your sin when there is no space for repentance.

Arise, beloved reader, and call upon the Lord. Be not like Esau: sell not eternal blessings for the things of to-day. Surely the time past may suffice you to have been careless and prayerless, Godless and Christless, worldly and earthly-minded. Surely the time to come may be given to your soul.

Pray, I beseech you, that you may be enabled to put off the old ways and the old habits, and that you may become a new man. I yield to none in wishes for your happiness, and my best wish is, that you may be made a new creature in Christ Jesus. This is a better thing than riches, health, honor or learning. A man may get to heaven without these, but he cannot get there without conversion. Verily if you die without having been born again you had far better never have been born at all. No man really lives till he lives unto God.

Reader, I leave my question with you. The Lord grant that it may prove a word in season to your soul. My heart's desire and prayer to God is that you may be saved. Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. Arise! O sleeper and call upon God. There is yet hope. For sake not thy mercies. Do not lose thine own soul.

I remain, your affectionate Friend.

J. C. RYLE.

Helmingham, July, 1853.

Missionary Intelligence.

THE CHURCH IN SYDNEY.—The committee appointed at a previous meeting of the members of the Church in Sydney, to decide upon the most suitable memorial to the memory of Bishop Broughton, presented their report at a large meeting convened for the purpose by Archdeacon Cowper, on Monday, June 20th. The following five objects have been under their consideration:—

1st. The foundation of a scholarship to one of the English Universities, or to St. Augustine's College, open to all members of the Church of England, for the purpose of educating a candidate for the ministry for the diocese of Sydney.

2nd. The foundation of a scholarship not limited to members of the Church of England, from the King's School to a British University, without special reference to education for the ministry.

3rd. The completion of the Lantern Tower of the Cathedral of St. Andrew.

4th. The endowment of a mission to the bush, for the maintenance of one or more clergymen to minister in the more spiritually destitute districts of the far interior.

5th. The formation of a fund for destitute widows and orphans of clergymen of the diocese of Sydney.

In making a selection of one of these projects, the committee say that they were guided by a consideration of—

1st. What would probably have been most acceptable to the departed prelate himself; 2nd. What would be likely most readily to attract the interest and sympathy of the community at large; and 3rd. What would be most practicable, as well as most enduring and distinctive, as a memorial of the departed bishop.

Keeping before them these considerations therefore, the committee decided that the foundation of a scholarship, according to the first and second plan, would be a proceeding of too limited and partial a character; while to complete the cathedral already in progress, in memory of the bishop, would not be so special an act

as seemed desirable. The committee therefore had to choose between the endowment of a bush mission, and the formation of a Clergy Widows' and Orphans Fund. The latter plan was at length decided upon. "As it is well known" says the report—

"That the absence of any adequate provision for destitute widows and orphans of the clergy had been a subject of deep and continual anxiety to the bishop—and as it is believed that this would also present an object easy to be understood, and open to general sympathy—the committee decided on selecting this object in preference to the other."

A fund is therefore to be opened, to be called "The Broughton Memorial Fund," of which the bishop, the archdeacon, and the four senior incumbents of the county of Cumberland, are to be trustees, to be by them invested, and the interest thereof is dispensed for the maintenance of destitute widows and orphans of clergymen of the diocese of Sydney:—

"The committee further recommend that, in order to meet the wishes of those members of the Church of England who may desire to have some visible memorial of the first Bishop and Metropolitan of Australasia, which shall connect his name with the cathedral begun during his episcopate, and so long in course of building under his auspices, a second fund be also opened for providing a large eastern window of the cathedral with painted glass, to be called "The Broughton Window Fund," and in order that the lesser object should not interfere with the greater, the committee recommend that no individual subscription to the window fund should exceed two guineas."

The adoption of the report was moved by Sir Alfred Stephen, the Chief Justice, and carried unanimously; after which the Hon. E. D. Thomson, Colonial Secretary, moved a resolution recommending the proposed subscription to the support of Churchmen throughout the colony. A committee was then appointed to collect subscriptions, and the meeting separated with a vote of thanks to the chairman, Archdeacon Cowper.

CANADA.—The Rev. H. Caswell sends home the following account of Trinity College, Toronto:—

"In the course of the day I visited Trinity College, in company with the venerable Bishop of Toronto. Your readers are probably aware that the university situated in this place has been alienated from the Church, and that for some time no religious worship of any description has been tolerated within its walls. Under these circumstances, the high-spirited Bishop Strachan did not hesitate for a moment as to the adoption of that course which Christian principles demanded. An appeal was made to the Churchmen in Canada, the United States, and Great Britain, which resulted in the collection of funds to the amount of, perhaps, £50,000. The present substantial and ecclesiastical-looking edifice was erected, and the new university went into operation, as a purely Church institution, on the 15th day of January, 1852. The present number of divinity students is nine: of students in arts, thirty; in law, fifty; and in medicine about forty: thirty of the whole number (being students in arts and theology) reside within the college. In the college the following routine is observed:—Morning prayer at 7:30 daily; evening prayer at 9:30 daily—at which services constant attendance is required. Breakfast at 8; dinner at 1:15; tea at 6; Lectures between 9 and 10. On Sundays, saints' days, and other holidays, morning prayer commences at 11, and evening prayer at 4, in summer, and 3:30 in winter.

"In the gift of the college are two scholarships founded by the late Duke of Wellington, worth £50 per annum: two founded by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, from the Judaea Fund, worth £10 per annum: five divinity scholarships averaging £26 each: one law scholarship of £30, and two scholarships, named from Bishop Strachan and Dr. Barnside, of £30 each. The annual expenses of a student resident in college are £50, including £12:10s. for college fees. Students residing with their parents in Toronto make an annual payment of £15:10s. The above sums are all given in Canadian currency. The Bishop, while walking through the apartments of this most interesting establishment, expressed to me his most confident anticipation of success. He assured me that the style of education imparted in the college is identical with that of the mother country, and tends to the formation of correct habits of mental and moral discipline. He stated, as the result of long experience, that the best scholars generally make the most laborious and useful missionaries, and that half-educated men are as inefficient in the ministry in the Canadian Church as they would be elsewhere. He expressed himself strongly against those educational establishments which profess to pay their expenses by means of the manual labour of the students. Good scholarship and a considerable amount of manual labour, he held to be incompatible with each other.

"Toronto contained 14,000 inhabitants at the period of my last visit in 1841. Its present population is about 45,000, of whom one-quarter are supposed to belong to the Church of England. There are five churches of the Anglican communion, the actual attendance at which is above 3000 persons on Sundays. The principal parish church (St. James's) is dominated the cathedral, and is a building of considerable architectural pretensions, erected at a cost of more than \$50,000, and having a clerestory and a very handsome sacramental

chancel. Here we attended divine service on Sunday the 30th, in company with above 600 others, who filled half the building. Divine service was conducted with great decorum and propriety, but the responses of the people were almost as feeble as in Trinity Church, Boston. The singing too, was much in the same artistic style as in the city churches in the United States. The Psalms for the day were read throughout, the *Gloria Patri* alone being chanted."

THE NEW COLONIAL BISHOPS.—Bishop Colenso intends leaving England in the course of a few days, for the purpose of making an extensive visitation of his diocese, and will return in the course of next summer to inform the Church at home of the requirements of the see of which he is to have the episcopal supervision. He intends making a visit to all the Zulu chiefs, in order to ascertain from them what are the probabilities of his being enabled to civilise and Christianise them. They have made repeated overtures to the Bishop of Cape Town to send missionaries amongst them, assuring him that they would be well received, and aided to the best of their ability in the prosecution of their work; but his lordship was unable to comply with their request except to a very limited extent.—Bishop Armstrong intends, after making due provision for the Church already planted in the colony, to direct his attention to the religious instruction of the Kaffirs, who have long been a most lawless and rebellious race, and who were recently subjugated by the force of British arms. Both the new bishops are men of great learning and energy, and both have had much parochial experience.

The Bishop of Oxford, in the course of his sermon on the Consecration of the new Bishops, stated that after the services of the day the number of colonial bishops would equal the number of bishops of the Church at home, the number in each being twenty-seven.—During the last century the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts—to which the movement in favour of the extension of the colonial episcopate is mainly attributable—made the most urgent and earnest representations to the Government to send out bishops to the colonies, and when these representations were attended to they were sent out two by two at very long intervals. The North American Colonies were the first supplied; but since that time, particularly during the last few years, the colonial episcopate has increased with wonderful rapidity. In 1832 Dr. Wilson was consecrated Bishop of Calcutta, and this was followed by the consecration, in 1836, of Dr. Broughton to the bishopric of Sydney, and of Dr. Strachan to the bishopric of Toronto. In 1841 Dr. G. A. Selwyn was consecrated Bishop of New Zealand. In 1842 five new prelates were consecrated at one time in Westminster Abbey—namely, Dr. Parry, Bishop of Barbadoes; Dr. Tomlinson, Bishop of Gibraltar; Dr. Davis, Bishop of Antigua; Dr. Austin, Bishop of Guiana; and Dr. Nixen, Bishop of Tasmania. In 1843 Dr. Aubrey Spencer was appointed Bishop of Jamaica, having been up to that time Bishop of Newfoundland. In the following year (1846) Dr. Medley was consecrated Bishop of Fredericton (New Brunswick); and Dr. Chapman, Bishop of Colombo. In 1847 four new Australian bishops were consecrated—namely, Dr. Perry, Bishop of Melbourne; Dr. Gray, Bishop of Cape Town; Dr. Short, Bishop of Adelaide; and Dr. Tyrrell, Bishop of New South Wales. In 1849, three colonial bishops were consecrated—Dr. Anderson, Bishop of Rupert's Land; Dr. Southey, Bishop of Victoria (Hong Kong); and Dr. D. C. B. Bishop of Madras, the latter see having become vacant by the resignation of Bishop Spencer. In 1850 Dr. Mountain, became Bishop of Quebec, having been Bishop of Montreal, and in the same year Dr. Falkland was consecrated Bishop of Montreal. In 1851 Dr. Gilbert Binney was consecrated Bishop of Nova Scotia, vice Dr. Inglis, deceased, and Dr. Harding was consecrated Bishop of Bombay, in the room of Dr. Carr, resigned. In 1852 the new bishopric of Sierra Leone was founded, and Dr. P. Emeric Vidal consecrated thereto. To the twenty-seven colonial bishoprics which now exist it is proposed to add some others so soon as circumstances will admit. Amongst these will be a bishopric of Perth, in Western Australia, a bishopric of Borneo, a bishopric in the Mauritius, a bishopric of Kingston, and probably one of London, at present forming part of the diocese of Toronto, Upper Canada, together with other sees in Northern and Southern India.

HARROW-ON-THE-HILL.—On Sunday, the 27th of November, Dr. Colenso, the Bishop designate of Natal, visited this scene of his early labours, and preached at the parish church, detailing the claims and the wants of his intended diocese, and the inducement

to missionary efforts among the British settlers and Zulu Caffre inhabitants of that region, the latter outnumbering the colonists by fifteen to one. He delivered an eloquent discourse on the same subject at the school chapel, and again at the evening service. The collections on behalf of the missions amounted to £77.

MORE MISSIONARIES FOR CHINA.—Yesterday a meeting of the London Missionary Society was held at Exeter-hall, for the purpose of sending out additional missionaries to China. The Chair was taken by the Earl of Shaftesbury, who was supported by Sir C. E. Baskley, Sir E. N. Buxton, the Rev. C. Champneys, the Rev. J. A. James, the Rev. Dr. Morrison, the Rev. Dr. Henderson, and other members of the missionary cause. An address of the committee was read detailing the past efforts made on behalf of China, and proposing that ten additional missionaries should be sent out, the expence involved in the scheme being stated at from £3,000 to £4,000 per annum. The Rev. Dr. Leifchild moved the first resolution, declaring that the meeting contemplated with wonder and awe the present operations of Providence in China, by which the animating hope was encouraged that the system of idolatry which with deadly force had prevailed for many centuries throughout that vast empire, was about to be overthrown, and the millions of its inhabitants, hitherto shut up in Pagan darkness, to become accessible to the ministers of Christ and the power of the Gospel. Other resolutions followed in accordance with the object, and by one of them the scheme of the committee was sanctioned by the meeting. In the course of the proceedings a list of subscribers was read, including one of £300 and several of £100.

News Department.

ENGLAND.

THE BRITISH NAVY.—From a calculation of the royal navy, there are two hundred and seventeen ships in actual commission. If fully manned, according to the established scale of complements, each for the service for which she is employed, the aggregate complements of these two hundred and seventeen ships would be above 41,000; of which number 30,000 may be called seamen, 7,200 marines, and 6,500 boys. But from the great scarcity of seamen, and the numerous desertions that have taken place, probably the effective force of the navy does not amount to above 41,000 of all classes.

CATHEDRAL IN INVERNESS.—It is in contemplation to raise a fund for the two-fold purpose of increasing the efficiency of the Episcopal Church in the north, and erecting a cathedral in Inverness, as the future seat of the Bishops of Moray and Ross. One magnificent subscription of £7,000, has been received from 'An Englishman, who desires the prayers of the Scottish Episcopal Church.' Other gifts amounting in value to about £3,000, have been offered, and hopes are entertained of the ultimate success of this extensive ecclesiastical scheme.

IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS TO THE CATHOLICS.—A special meeting of the supporters of the Society for Irish Church Missions to the Roman Catholics, was held in the large room in Exeter Hall, yesterday; the Duke of Manchester, President of the Society, in the Chair: the object being to explain the present important position of the missionary work among the Roman Catholics in Ireland, and the circumstances in which the Society is placed.

CHOLERA, it is gratifying to observe, subsides, and last week was fatal to only forty-six persons. There does not appear any sufficient ground to conclude that the distemper now prevailing is of a more virulent character than that of 1848.

FRANCE.

THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR'S ADDRESS TO THE SULTAN.—The *Moniteur* publishes the address of General Count Baraguay d'Hilliers, to the Sultan on presenting his credentials. It was as follows:—

"Sire,—I have the honour of presenting to your Majesty the letters of His Imperial Majesty, my august Sovereign, which credit me as Ambassador to the Sublime Porte. In the difficult circumstances in which the Ottoman Empire is placed, I am happy to have been selected by the Emperor Napoleon to renew to your Majesty the assurances of his friendship. France is the most ancient and the most disinterested of the allies of the Sublime Porte: her sincerity cannot be called in doubt. France does not fear war. Faithful to the spirit of his mission, declared by the Emperor Napoleon himself, France desires peace, but she desires

it durable, loyal and honourable for herself and her allies. For that object the Emperor Napoleon, in concert with his powerful ally the Queen of Great Britain, has sent his fleet to the East. Confiding in the reiterated assurances of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, he still hopes that the difference which has arisen between the Sublime Porte and the Court of Russia may be smoothed down; and that this temporary trouble, in bringing forward clearly the question of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, will only serve to confirm an independence so precious to all Europe, and so necessary to the maintenance of the peace of the world. The Sultan may be certain that the Emperor Napoleon, who comprehends so well the wants, sentiments and dignity of France, will afford for that object his support to your Majesty: and I consider myself to be the faithful organ of my august master's will, in giving you this assurance. I seize on this occasion to express to your Imperial Majesty my ardent desire to contribute, with all my efforts, to the maintenance of the old and friendly relations which France has always kept up with the Sublime Porte, and I place at the feet of your Majesty the profound homage of my respect."

NOBLE REPLY OF THE SULTAN TO THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR.—The following is the text of the Sultan's reply to General Baraguay d'Hilliers:—

"I have always relied, and I rely in the present crisis, on the material and moral support of my ancient allies, France and Great Britain. France and the rest of Europe have the right to insist (*vouloir*) on peace.—I, too, desire peace, but only if it can be had without prejudice to my sovereign rights and the independence of Turkey. At present no arrangement is possible without the entire renunciation of the pretensions put forward by Russia, and without the immediate and complete evacuation of the two Principalities, which are part of my empire."

PARIS, Dec. 7.—The inauguration of the statue of Marshal Ney took place to-day. The statue stands on the spot where the marshal was executed, on the 7th of December, 1815.

ITALY.

PAPAL STATES.—ROME, Nov. 26.—Twenty young men have been arrested on suspicion of being members of secret societies and agents of a revolutionary club in London. Messrs. Cighi, Picivilla, Loparti and Tracchi, are among the prisoners.

GERMANY.

THE PRIESTS.—The Government of Baden has found it necessary to arrest two hundred priests who, contrary to warning, read the Archbishop of Freiburg's seditious letter from their pulpit. The quarrel between the (Romish) Church and State has been going on for these three years along the whole line of the Rhine, the priests thinking that the aid which they rendered the Government in the Revolutionary period, and on which the civil rulers must in a great degree rely, gives them the right to demand more power than has hitherto been thought consistent with the public good. The priests and wealthy laymen of neighbouring States send offers of money to Freiburg, and by addresses and other means endeavour to confirm the Churchmen in their course, which, it appears, has become so popular in the villages along the Rhine, that the high clergy of Nassau think seriously of pushing their differences with the ducal Government to an extremity.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

The *Times*, glancing at what is to be done by the four powers in Congress, says:—

The Black Sea, by being sealed against all foreign flags of war, has become a Russian lake—a result clearly more prejudicial to Turkey than any which could have occurred by establishing a free passage on the Bosphorus. The mouths of the Danube, by being left to fall under Russian control, have become seriously encumbered; and the manifold capabilities of the Black Sea have been in great part neutralized by the jealous arrangements of European Powers, which, though directed against each other, were practically converted to the benefit of Russia alone. Nor is it likely that the policy here suggested could operate detrimentally to the material security of Constantinople. Far more would be gained in this respect by bringing the Turkish capital out of the sphere of Russian influence, and under the surveillance of Europe, than could be lost by the surrender of any privileges in the narrow seas.

RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTION.—A letter from the Polish frontier, dated December 1st, contains the following:—At the commencement of winter in every year a general seizure of men required for military service takes place throughout Russian Poland; and under the name of the Branka, is universally dreaded. The day on which it takes place is one of horror and woe through-

out the land. Seldom, indeed, does the unhappy conscript ever see his home again. In the course of last week, that is to say, on the night 23rd of November a Branka of this kind was executed throughout Russian Poland. The villages and hamlets, which at other times have been called on to supply one or two men, have this time had to furnish eight and ten; and this as a general rule. The Branka is estimated at 60,000 men.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Last evening the Rev. I. W. D. Gray delivered the first of a course of Lectures which the Directors of the Institute have wisely introduced this season in addition to the common miscellaneous course. The Doctor's subject was "The importance of giving, at an early period, a right direction to the Intellectual and Moral Powers." We were charmed with this lecture, and we regretted merely, that, instead of a large and respectable assemblage, the Hall was not crowded. We understand the Directors have expressed a wish to have the Lecture published, and if it should be published, we would express a hope that every head of a family in the City will place a copy of it before his family, and resolve to act upon the wise and salutary admonitions conveyed in its concluding part.

We understand that there will be no lecture next Monday evening, as it has been appointed, by direction of His Excellency, to be observed as a holiday.—*Courier.*

Correspondence.

SONGS OF THE CHURCH.

No. 63.

THE CHURCH IN THE CAMP.

"Jehovah Nissi."—*Exodus xvii. 15.*

To arms, to arms! the battle cry
Rings forth its baleful notes,
And in defiance lifted high,
The hostile standard floats.

In Thee we trust and fear no harm,
'Lord of all power and might,'
'With Thy right hand and holy arm,'
Thou wilt defend the right.

To arms, to arms! the trumpets sound
The summons to the field,
Our God is on the embattled ground,
Our Banner and our Shield.

Thine is the battle mighty King,
O save us from defeat;
And all our trophies we will bring,
And cast them at thy feet.

To arms, to arms! O Lord forgive,
And saving grace supply;
If spared, to Christ we hark, forth live;
If slain, 'tis gain to die.

W. B.

MR. EDITOR,—I perceive that in the list of subscribers to the Church at Old Barns, published in the last Church Times, there are two omissions, viz., the names of the Honble. M. B. Almon, and Mr. McIlreith. I now send you a corrected list, which please publish in your next issue.

Honble. S. B. Robie,	£2 10 0
Honble. M. B. Almon,	1 0 0
Mr. Sterns,	1 0 0
A. M. Umiacke, Esq.,	1 0 0
A Friend,	0 5 0
Honble. Master of the Rolls,	0 10 0
J. C. Halliburton, Esq.,	0 10 0
Venble. Archdeacon Willis,	1 0 0
W. S. More, Esq.,	0 5 0
Mr. John Farquharson,	0 2 6
H. Pryor, Esq.,	0 10 0
Honble. H. H. Cogswell,	1 5 0
James A. Moren, Esq.,	0 10 0
James Donaldson, Esq.,	0 10 0
H. Boggs, Esq.,	0 10 0
E. G. U.	0 10 0
R. F. U.	0 10 0
Mrs. Bliss,	1 0 0
Honble. W. A. Black,	1 0 0
J. W. Merkel, Esq.,	0 10 0
Martin G. Black, Esq.,	1 0 0
Mrs. Collins,	2 0 0
Mr. McIlreith,	0 5 0

£18 2 6

TRURO, Dec. 28th, 1853.

T. C. L.

AN Examination of the children at the Three Mile House School, under the care of Mr. Richard Payne, and in connection with the Colonial Church and School Society, was held on Friday last, the 23rd inst. The attainments of the children were found to be very creditable to their Teacher, and their intimate knowledge of the Word of God most satisfactory. There are 55 scholars on the books, and the average attendance at this inclement season, about 35. Over two thirds of those in attendance read the Bible fluently, whilst their replies to a series of questions put by the visitors, on Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, &c., clearly showed what labor must have been bestowed upon their instruction. The children also sung very nicely.—*Com.*

Youths' Department.

"I CAN'T."
BY W. O. NOUNER.

NEVER say "I can't," my dear;
Never say it.
When such words as those I hear,
From the lips of boy or girl,
Of't they make me doubt and fear
Never say it.
Boys and girls that nimbly play,
Never say it.
They can jump and run away,
Skip and toss and play their pranks;
Even dull ones, when they're gay,
Never say it.
Never mind how hard the task,
Never say it.
Find some one who knows and ask,
Till you have your lesson learn'd;
Never mind how hard the task:
Never say it.
Men who do the noblest deeds
Never say it.
He who lacks the strength he needs
Tries his best and gets it soon,
And at last he will succeed—
Never say it.
But when the evil tempts to wrong,
Always say it.
In your virtue firm and strong,
Drive the tempter from your sight;
And when follies round you throng,
Ever say it.
When good actions call you near,
Never say it.
Drive away the rising fear,
Get your strength where good men do,
All your paths will then be clear,
Would you find a happy year?
Would you save a sorrowing tear?
Never say it.

THE PRAYING SAILOR BOY.—The 'Cornelia was a good ship,' (said one of the West India Chaplains of the Seamen's Friend Society,) but at one time we feared that she was on her last voyage. We were but a few days out from the harbour, when a severe storm of five days' continuance overtook us.

I must tell you of a feat performed by a sailor-boy at the height of the storm. He was literally a boy, and far better fitted for thumbing Webster's Spelling-book than furling a sail in a storm. The ship was rolling fearfully. Some of the rigging got foul at the main-mast head, and it was necessary that some one should go up and rectify it. It was a perilous job. I was standing near the mate, and heard him order that boy to do it. He fixed his cap, and glanced at the swinging mast, the lashing, wrathful, seas, and at the steady, determined countenance of the mate. He hesitated in silence a moment; then rushing across the deck, he pitched down into the fore-castle. Perhaps he was gone two minutes, when he returned laid his hands on the ratlines and went up with a will. My eyes followed him till my head was dizzy, when I turned and remonstrated with the mate for sending the boy aloft.

'He could not come down alive. Why did you send him?'

'I did it,' replied the mate, 'to save life.'

'We've sometimes lost men overboard, but never a boy. See how he holds like a squirrel. He is more careful: he'll come down safe, I hope.'

Again I looked, till tears dimmed my eyes, and I was compelled to turn away, expecting every moment to catch a glimpse of his last fall.

In about fifteen or twenty minutes he came down, and, straightening himself up with the conscious pride of having performed a manly act, he walked aft with a smile on his countenance.

In the course of the day I took occasion to speak to him, and asked him why he hesitated when ordered aloft.

'I went sir,' said the boy, 'to pray.'

'Do you pray?'

'Yes sir: I thought that I might not come down alive, and I went to commit my soul to God.'

'Where did you learn to pray?'

'At home: my mother wanted me to go to the Sunday School, and my teacher urged me to pray to God to keep me: and I do.'

'What was that you had in your jacket?'

'My Testament, which my teacher gave me. I thought if I did perish I would have the word of God close to my heart.'—*Christian Intelligencer.*

BOYS, GET AHEAD.—When we see young men spending all they make, and when we consider the great importance of a little cash capital to their future

prosperity, we are amazed that their own common sense does not urge with sufficient importunity the duty of trying to save, if it be ever so little, from present earnings towards a future capital.

We once heard of a gentleman who had risen from poverty to wealth and influence, by his own prudence and industry, enforcing the saving plan in this way. Suppose, said he, you had six eggs to live upon daily. Now, it is clear, if you eat all the eggs every day, you will never have any ahead to depend upon. But if by self-denial, you can save one of these eggs to day, or this week, and another next day or week, you can soon have besides your six eggs daily, one, two or more hens, that will give you one, two, or three dozen eggs, instead of the half dozen you had first. You will not suffer, in any respect from the little self-denial necessary at first, and when once you have set in train the egg-producing influence, it goes on of itself, as it were. The one egg saved, gives you a hen, which produces indefinitely, and, then if you choose you can eat your half dozen eggs daily, and still be gaining from the first saving.

We have often thought of the simple illustration as comprehending in an egg-shell whole volumes of political economy, and recommend it to our young readers as worthy of practice.—*People's Oryan.*

Selections.

GENERAL BECKWITH, A NOVA-SCOTIAN,
THE BENEFACTOR OF THE WALDENSES.

GENERAL BECKWITH, mentioned in the following article, is a native of Nova Scotia; his family came here at the early settlement of this Province. His father held a Public situation in this city, and his mother was the sister of our present distinguished Chief Justice. The interesting description given of him in the following extract, may not have met the eye of the public in general, and whilst the perusal of it must prove gratifying to his numerous friends and relatives here, to find one so distinguished, closing the evening of life in such noble acts of piety and benevolence among the interesting people the Waldenses, it may also serve to encourage Christians in similar acts and labours of love.

Soon after the General had shared in the laurels of victory on the field of Waterloo, he returned to visit his native land, and whilst in Halifax when he could no longer serve his country as a soldier, having lost his right leg in action at Waterloo, he directed his noble energies to the service of the King of kings, and is still remembered by many in this community as a devoted and consistent Christian.

His disinterested exertions in the establishment of Schools among the picturesque valleys of the Alps, shows us what may be accomplished by one individual, when his heart is touched by Divine grace, and directed into its proper channel. May we not also believe that the General has been led by Divine Providence to take up his residence among the Waldenses, and by devoting his time, his talents, and his fortune in establishing Protestant principles, and propagating the pure doctrines of the Evangelical church of Christ, has prepared the way for the spread of truth in that portion of the earth where darkness and superstition now reign.

It is pleasing also to reflect that this generous benefactor of the Waldenses was the founder of the Sabbath School in St. George's Parish, in this city. It is now over 30 years since he commenced the first Sunday School at the north end of the city, in the little old German church. He was moved with compassion on beholding the destitution of children in religious knowledge, and their profanation of the Sabbath, and then for the first time, commenced the noble work of Christian benevolence, to be matured and perfected among the valleys of the Waldenses.

"In the heat of the battle of Waterloo, a young English officer was carried from the field severely wounded. A most painful surgical operation, in which his right leg was amputated, only saved his life. His noble form was thus despoiled of its beauty in the very flower of his youth. His gallantry and daring in the very thickest of that terrible conflict, won for him not only the unqualified approval and honourable mention of his superior officers, but gained him distinguished decorations from the Allied Powers. Such was the young Colonel Beckwith in 1815.

"Being disabled, he could no longer follow the profession of arms, and he turned his thoughts to a nobler sphere of usefulness. He was naturally of a philanthropic turn of mind, and directed his attention to something that he might do for his fellow-men on the American continent. With this view he visited the United States; but seeing the advancement—the vigour

of civilization—in the new Anglo-Saxon republic, he returned to his father-land. Colonel Beckwith at that time, though a member of the Church of England, was not a pious man. God has since, however, opened his heart in the "shut-up valleys" of the Waldenses, and has there made known to him the truth as it is in Jesus.

"Twelve years after the battle of Waterloo had passed away, when one day the crippled officer entered a library in Durham. He wandered from alcove to alcove, until his eye fell upon a volume written by Dr. Gilly, of Norwich, on the history of the *Vaudois* or *Waldenses*. His heart was moved as he read the story of the persecutions, the endurance, the heroism of that simple Christian people, who dwell in the picturesque valleys at the foot of the Cottan Alps. He devoured with avidity all that he could find about them in books, he pushed his inquiries in regard to them, until he was fired with the resolution to descend into Piedmont, and there among the Christians of the valleys, to bestow his sympathies and his fortune.

"He journeyed to Piedmont some time in the year 1829. He entered La Tour, the chief town of the valleys, in the midst of a furious rain. The storm continued long, and he remained for days shut up in his hotel, without seeing a person. At length, the venerable Waldensian pastor (long since gone to his rest), heard of the arrival at La Tour of an English gentleman who took a great interest in the *Vaudois*. This pastor visited Colonel Beckwith, and prevailed upon him not to carry into effect the speedy return to England. He took Colonel Beckwith to his own parsonage, and so long as he lived the philanthropic Englishman was his welcome guest. Such are the providences which gave to the *Vaudois* one who, under God, is chiefly preparing for them, we trust, a future, which will be more glorious than their past, resplendent as that past is—a future, which shall see the Waldenses, a Protestant missionary band, extending themselves slowly but surely over the fertile plains of Italy.

"Colonel Beckwith instantly manifested a great zeal in visiting and reforming the parish schools, or, as they call them "les ecoles des quartiers," which were held for three months during the cold season.—He found these establishments in a bad condition.—Some were kept in stables; others in either damp or ill-ventilated school-houses. Many of the teachers were ignorant and dissipated. He has rectified this by building one hundred and twenty-nine good and comfortable parish school-houses. He raised the salaries of the teachers, so that men of talent might be induced to follow teaching as a profession. When he first commenced this reformation, he sent young Waldenses to the College at Lausanne, in Switzerland, where they prepared themselves for teachers. Since that time they do not go out of the valleys for that purpose; for through his and Dr. Gilly's efforts, two Colleges have been erected, one in La Tour, the other in Romare. It is, however, but just to say, that the expenses connected with the building, and for the most part the sustaining of these institutions, were and are defrayed from the private fortune of the once Colonel, but now General, Beckwith. The last distinction was conferred upon him by the English Government about a year ago.

"Another institution also has been found of great benefit. It is a sort of College for young ladies, where they are prepared in the higher branches of education, and fitted to be *instructresses*. This was also founded by the generous benefactor of the Waldenses. He acknowledges that his work has hitherto been more philanthropic than religious, but now that the shackles of despotism have been thrown off by the Constitution of Charles Albert, he is bending all his efforts to quicken by his now converted heart—to have the Waldenses bear the precious seed of the Gospel through Italy. When the Constitution was given by Charles Albert, the services of General Beckwith became known, and were acknowledged by marked honour from the King himself in the shape of the cross of "Santi Maurizio e Lazzaro"—the highest honorary distinction that could be conferred upon any Sardinian citizen. The Jesuits and the power of the priests were broken by that Constitution, and General Beckwith became at once known, through the public journals, as not only the "benefactor of the *Vaudois*," but the benefactor of Piedmont.

"A few days ago, it was my privilege to spend some hours in the company of General Beckwith.—With another friend, I had received an invitation to dine with him. The hour fixed was seven, p.m., and, hearing from the Waldenses of the punctual habits of the *videmur* officer, we were prompt at his mansion. Formerly he used to spend the summer in England, and only the winter in the "valleys;" but for the last eight or ten years he has lived in the valleys, only occasionally visiting his native land. For several years past he has occupied a large and comfortable mansion, formerly the residence of the Count de La Tour.

"We were admitted by one of his domestics, and conducted through a large dining room and library to the parlour. Everything was commodious and comfortable, without any attempt at splendour. While waiting, a side door opened, and in hobbled the General. I could see at a glance that the billet which I had received in the morning gave the complete character of the man. He was direct, frank, and good-natured, said just what he means, and in the shortest possible manner. As he limped rapidly up to us, the short party welcomes roiled out: with an amazing volubility, "How do you do? I'm glad to see you." In our conversation with him, we were filled with admiration at the great practicality of the man, and his correct general information.

"He, at the request of my friend, gave a short history of the wonderful people among whom he lived.—He said that the Waldenses were evidently the remnant of the Evangelical Church of Christ in Piedmont before the corruption of Christianity;—that even after that epoch, there were bishops in Turin and other important cities, who were orthodox Christians, although they presided under a Pope. When the Church of Christ, as a general thing, went over to corruption, married the Paganism of ancient Rome, the Waldenses clung to the Bible as the rule of faith, and ever since they had held unto it through good report and through bad report. At a certain period, some two centuries ago, the Episcopalians and the Presbyterians of England took up the Waldenses—the one to prove the Episcopacy—the other Presbyterianism, but the fact was that (in his opinion) neither could do it. The Vaudois Church was really the most like the Presbyterian in form; the reason why they have a Liturgy being that, when the Waldenses applied to the Episcopalians for aid, the latter suspected (and very justly, too) that some of the Vaudois clergymen were Unitarian in sentiment; and these clergymen said, we will show you that we are not Unitarians, by adopting your Liturgy.

"At this point we went to the dining-room. The long table had only three covers, and then we learned, for the first time, that General Beckwith has no family. He very often collects around him the elders of the churches, and other pastors, the professors of the college, and other Waldensians, and feasts them at his hospitable table. During the dinner a lively conversation was kept up, and we learned from him many interesting items of information. He said that the Vaudois are now over 22,000 in population, and are augmenting with rapidity. The Constitution of Charles Albert had done wonders for them, and he only hoped that God would give the present King force of mind to stand by that Constitution. Ever ything seems to be in a fair way for its permanent preservation.—The people of the Sardinian kingdom are marching with large strides. Eight years have made great alterations in that kingdom; the Jesuits have been driven out, the Constitution has been given, the power of the priests has been broken. I have travelled through all Italy, and there is not a country so prosperous, so active.

"After dinner, we were joined by three Professors of the College of La Tour. I never have spent an evening more agreeably. My friend was engaged in conversation with the General, while the three Professors took me aside, and made me explain the whole *modus operandi* of our Sabbath-school system. They are very much interested in Sabbath-schools, but their system is so general that the great benefit is lost.—There is not enough of individuality. There will be from two to five hundred children in one school, but, instead of one teacher to talk privately, practically, and individually, to every six children, there is only one teacher for the whole five hundred. They made me take a New Testament and give a practical explanation of our mode of teaching. They were delighted with the *directness* of the instruction, and the division of labour among different teachers in our Sabbath-schools. When I told them of the *Union Questions*, and the *Teacher Taught*, published by the Sabbath-school Union, they instantly expressed a desire to have some of these books to translate into French, for the use of their schools.

"It was eleven o'clock at night before we separated. Never shall I forget the appearance of General Beckwith. He was very tall, and, despite sixty years and the loss of a limb, he has a most erect and imposing form. My friend took him by the hand, spoke of the happiness that he had experienced in passing a few hours with him, blessed him for the labour of love in which he was engaged, and expressed the hope that we should all meet in Heaven. The tears ran down the cheeks of the good General, and though he is a man of laconicness, and military sternness, yet he is full of heart; and I believe that he is engaged in a work which will call down, not only the prayers and sympathies of all Christians, but the benediction of God."

HOLY AND UNHOLY AMBITION.—That youthful poet and eminent scholar, Henry Kirke White, toiled hard for fame.—His ambition was that his name might not be forgotten; that among the claimants for earthly honors he might be recognized, and his genius acknowledged. It was this that made him mournfully inquire.

"Fifty years hence, and who will hear of Henry?"

Under this impulse he sacrificed health, and even life. He trimmed the midnight lamp with a hand tremulous and bony, and scanned the classic page with an eye almost drowsy in death. Having received according to his aims, the highest honors of the University, he exclaimed, respecting these laurels, which he had so hardly won, and which, as the sequel proved, he was so soon to relinquish:

"What are ye now,

But thorns about my bleeding brow?"

In sacrificing health to fame, however, Henry Kirke White saw his error in time to reach that higher, purer motive; which combines with feelings of regret and sorrow, the hopes and aspirations of the Christian.

Another Henry toiled in the same path of greatness, but with an eye more steadily fixed on a higher prize. Martyn, the sainted missionary, stood relatively in the

grade of University honors where Kirke White had stood. But a higher impulse than earthly ambition had taken possession of him. "I heard," said he, the voice of suffering humanity calling from the dark places of the earth for relief. What but the Gospel can afford it? I hear at the same time, the voice of my risen Saviour, saying, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature.'—Shall I stay at home, and enjoy the learned leisure of a fellowship?—Shall I compose eloquent sermons, and preach them in crowded cathedrals? Or, shall I lay my honors at the feet of Jesus, and consecrate my being to the enlightenment of pagan nations?"

The question was soon settled; and Martyn's name and memory are embalmed in the hearts of thousands, turned 'from darkness to light' by the force of his example, and the labours of his short but consecrated life.

Napoleon and Henry Martyn! Behold in one the soldier of ambition, and in the other the soldier of the cross! The one sacrifices myriads to obtain imperial honours; the other sacrifices his own life to place the crown immortal upon ransomed pagans. Napoleon lives in the praises of his countrymen, in the glory of France, in the pleasing consciousness of his own power. These are his ailments, as they were his impulse. When these are gone, all is gone. But Martyn's life is found in God, and in the service of God; sources which never can fail, a fountain of felicity which never can run dry.

Who would not prefer to follow the footsteps of the youthful missionary over burning plains, and through benighted cities, with the lamp of life and salvation in his hand, than to mingle in the stormy career of the conqueror, with the wheels of his chariot dripping in gore and his ears saluted alternately with the praises and the maledictions of mankind?

THE TRUE AMBITION.—There is a loftier structure, let me say to the youthful aspirant embarking on the rough waters of strife, than the one faintly imagined in yonder clouds. There is a temple of God, adorned with moral beauty and grandeur, such as pearls and gems, and rainbow tints can but faintly symbolize.—Let thy ambition fix on this bright abode! Let all thy energies be enlisted in reaching it. There is a field of enterprise, too, here below, where the highest intellect may find scope, and the purest benevolence be exercised. It is found in turning men to righteousness.—They who labour successfully in this field, shall not only have a calm satisfaction in the work, but shall shine at last, 'as the stars forever and ever.'—*Voyage of Life.*

A METHOD OF DOING GOOD.—We have read of individuals sending a publisher of a religious newspaper a few dollars to pay for so many papers for so long a time, to be sent to such and such families, who are unable to take the paper, or who think themselves unable. In this way much good may be done. It is like the circulation of tracts. In some respects it is better: for young people will be more apt to read a newspaper fresh from the press, than a tract. In this way a desire for the paper may be awakened in those who thought themselves unable to pay for it, but now conclude they are able and will order it. When we consider the thousands of families who are without a religious paper, and the many Christian families too, we cannot but think that this is a field of benevolence which may yet be largely occupied, and to great effect in building up the kingdom of Christ. The power of the periodical press is a great and growing power in our country, and ought to be brought to bear with the utmost energy, and to the greatest possible extent, on the kingdom of darkness.—*Presbyterian of the West.*

A DYING MAN'S GOD.—I knew the old man; he was rich, and his riches were his God. I rode in company with him a considerable distance through his possessions. I sought means to turn the conversation from his groves, and his orchards, his fields and his treasures, to something more serious and profitable.—But no—his heart was on these things; they engrossed his thoughts and his affections. He was between eighty and ninety years of age, and yet I could not bring him for a moment to speak of leaving his earthly inheritance. To the Sabbath and the sanctuary, and all the things of God, he was an utter stranger.

It was painful to see an old man, just ready to close his eyes on all that belongs to earth, refusing to admit into his mind a single thought of death, and that eternally so shortly to be his home. With a kind of melancholy satisfaction, I saw him take a different road from myself, thus releasing me from my fruitless efforts to direct his mind towards that world where his real interests lay.

Not long after this interview, disease attacked his mortal frame, giving no doubtful intimation, that the machine which had been in motion more than four-score years, was about to stand still. As he lay struggling with death, he spoke of fields of corn, and then said bring me my bundle of Notes. Inspecting one of them, he said with earnestness, "I believe we shall not lose it," or to that effect. While he thus lay holding his notes and obligations before his face, in his withered hands—he died!

Correspondence.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

LUXENBURG, December 20, 1853.

MR. EDITOR,

I have so often derived both information and pleasure on matters of general interest, from portions of letters published in the newspapers, that I am induced to contribute to the common fund of knowledge, by sending you the following extracts from a letter received from a relative in England, who has lately returned from a three weeks' tour on the continent.

"You will perhaps have heard of my late visit to the continent, which took me as much by surprise as it did my neighbours. An opportunity offered itself for me to accompany a patient who was labouring under mental excitement, the father offering to pay all expenses of myself, his son, and my substitute; and so off we went, and had a most delightful tour of three weeks during which we were two days at Paris, whence passing by rail we slept at Chalon sur Saone: thence by steam down the Saone to Lyons—slept there, and the next day had a most delightful sail by steam through a most interesting country to Avignon, (passing close by the birth place of Buffon the day we left Paris.) sailed close around the Vineyard of 800 acres, where the celebrated Hermitage wine is made. At Marseilles we remained two days, and had a delightful bathe in the Mediterranean sea, sailed in a first rate steamer close along the coast of France, passing inside the Isles d'Hyere, near Toulon, and reached Genoa next morning, where we remained three days, visiting all the splendid palaces for which that beautiful city is famous, and saw the house which gave birth to Columbus. I then went on to Leghorn by steam; spent two hours at Pisa, and mounted the celebrated leaning Tower; thence by rail to Florence, and remained there part of two days, one of which I spent in admiring the famous paintings and sculptures, amongst which is the original Venus de Medici; visited the grand Cathedral and Churches; examined over and over again the indecipherably beautiful Bronze gates, which Michael Angelo pronounced so beautiful that they might have formed the gates of Paradise. I then saw and trod on the stone on which Dante, the Shakepere of the Italians used to sit, and watch the Cathedral gradually rising under the hands of the builders, and where he wrote several of his poems. I then visited the highest point of land from which the most extensive view of the country could be attained, and where are now the remains of the observatory from which Galileo watched the heavenly bodies. I then retraced my steps to Genoa, and mounted a diligence for Busalo, the terminus of the railway to Turin.—When we had ascended about two thirds of our journey, a fellow traveller connected with the railway, led us through a tunnel which perforates the very bowels of the Apennines, and is three miles long. By this route we avoided going over the top of the mountain. This tunnel will be opened for passengers in the course of a few weeks. That I consider the most exciting part of my adventures. Well! we arrived at Turin, a noble city of squares, and I was glad to see copies of the Bible in Italian freely exposed in the book-stalls.—Here I bought a little book entitled 'Adieu papa,' written by a priest who had left the Church of Rome for a Protestant one. I allude to these two facts to shew the liberality of the Sardinian Government. Starting from Turin about 4 P.M., in a diligence, containing in all six persons, which was all it was capable of holding, we found ourselves soon after dusk gradually ascending the road leading over Mt. Cenis, which, towards midnight as we approached the summit, presented a scene which time will never erase from my memory. The moon was shining in full brilliancy; the road was as smooth and hard as any London street, on one side of us were precipitous mountains covered with snow, around the circumference of which we were gradually being drawn at the pace of about three miles an hour by twelve mules, the drivers using the long whips with a cracking noise, which was increased by their shouting to the beasts. Whilst on the opposite side we looked down a descent into the valley, of some hundred feet, as dark as night, whilst the light of the moon reflected from the snow and sides of the recess, threw out every object. The road is famous as having been made by Napoleon, over which he had more than once conducted his army. You may imagine the character of the country through which we passed during the following day, resembling what I can fancy the Swiss Cantons to be. Every mile or two we passed one or more crosses, which point out places where at one time or another fatal accidents had occurred.—They consequently were generally placed on the edge of some precipitous rock or descent in the road. We slept at Chambéry, and got on next day to Lyons, and back to Paris and London! and I have also arrived at the end of my paper. But I thought this sketch of my travels might amuse you, and the little ones will be interested in tracing out the places in the Map."

The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1853.

THE LAST DAY OF THE YEAR.

THE year 1853 will have been numbered with the years beyond the flood, before these lines shall meet the eyes of most of our readers. Its work is done. Its chequered roll of joys and sorrows, of good and evil, is filled up. Its page is closed in the Books on high, but though we have done with it here, we shall meet it again there. It has gone to witness for, or against us, before Him who gave it,—to spread in His sight, a record, either of well spent hours devoted to His service, or of time and opportunities wasted, equandered and lost for ever. What rational soul, that looks forward to a future account, and to an eternal scene, can regard with indifference the closing hours of another year of his short existence? Who so wholly reckless, as not to feel some passing shade of thoughtfulness, as he steps beyond this new way-mark on his journey to the tomb? It is indeed a time to look back, and a time to look forward, a time to consider what we have been about, where we are, and what is before us. Let it be so used by us all.

It has been a year of mercies to the land in which we dwell, and to every soul within it. A year of blessings, temporal and spiritual—a year of abundant religious privileges. The house of God regularly open, the word of God fully proclaimed,—the sacraments duly administered—public peace and public health within our borders. What have we rendered unto the Lord for all His benefits? Are we shewing forth His praise not only with our lips but in our lives? Are we walking worthy of our high calling?

But many a reader of this has cause to feel that, like its predecessors, it has been a year of change. Sickness, sorrow, death, perhaps, have marked its progress to our circle of friends or to ourselves. Dear ones, who lived and cheered us at its beginning, are passed away before its close. "We have gone on our way weeping." The "days of darkness have been many," and the last fleeting hour of the year leaves us with heaviness still on the heart. This then, is a period for asking, "how far it has been good for us to be afflicted"—whether we are more weaned from the world, by all our trials, and more intent on setting our affections far above such a changeable scene even where Christ sitteth at God's right hand, and where "the years never fail." Alas! what short comings in this and all other respects, will the retrospect of the closing year present. What slender advances have the best of us made in the Divine life.

What unprofitable servants are we all. What a large portion of the flying year has been misapplied, if not actually devoted to unequivocal sin. How little has been given heartily, sincerely, and faithfully, to Him that died for us. And thus, what abundant cause have we all to cast ourselves at the foot of His cross, and seek the influence of the atoning blood, to wipe off the handwriting that is against us in the Books above. Thus may we redeem the time, that is never to return. With the morning hours of the opening year let us, under a conviction of the uncertainty which hangs over its events, consecrate ourselves afresh to Him, in whose hand our time is—resolved to spend and be spent, in His service—to watch and pray—to "occupy till He come" who will render unto every man according as his works shall be.

That will be the happiest new year in which we best improve the time and talents committed to our trust—in which we do the most for God, and for the salvation of our own souls, and the souls of others. Such a year we heartily pray then ext may prove to all our readers. Whether its days, in their onward course may bring us joy or sorrow, life or death, if they are passed under the influence of the spirit of Christ, with a single eye to His glory, they will assuredly bring us peace at the last, and will be crowned with the blessings of the Lord.

In connexion with this subject, we present our readers to-day with a choice and seasonable extract from a striking sermon on the text "How old art thou?" which many in this city will remember to have heard from the living lips of its lamented author.

"As the last day of another year goes by, its falling moments take to themselves a voice, yea, He in whom we live and move and have our being," gives them a solemn sound, and by their means addresses to each one of us the question, "How old art thou?" A question this, often but lightly put, a question this, often as lightly answered, but one which addressed as it is this day to every ear by God himself, and gathering an im-

portance as it does, from the fast closing history of another year, is calculated, one would think, to call up before the view full many a recollection of misspent hours, and unprofitable days, of scenes of sorrow, and of seasons of joy, of warnings of Providence, and of calls of grace which have crowded not only into the history of our past lives, but even into the record of this year now near its close.

Are not my days few? May the most aged among us well enquire, when looking back upon the longest life that is allotted as the period of our sojourn here. How short the longest day that is now drawing to a close! It may be that as life passed on, there was much to make its passage seem painfully tedious. It may be that laid upon a bed of anguish, we have been made to possess months of vanity, and wearisome nights have been appointed, that in the morning we have said, "Would to God that it were evening; and we have been full of tossings to and fro, until the dawning of the day." It may be that in some hour of eager anticipation, when we were looking out for the arrival of some promised pleasure, or fondly waiting for the coming of some cherished dear one, the moments seemed to lag on leaden wings, and the heart hath well nigh sickened under the pressure of hope deferred. But how brief will now appear the period thus marked in days gone by, by hopes or fears, by joys or sorrows!

"There stands upon our Church's walls the marble record of one aged man, who full of honors and of years, went down into a peaceful sleep just as a century had closed over his head. How many of us have gazed upon his hoary locks, and followed with wondering eye his firm elastic step long after he had passed the Psalmists' bound, and thought what a long, long time must pass ere we should come unto the number of his years! Yet what must have seemed to him up in his dying bed, as in the simplicity of a little child he clung to Jesus as his only hope, the length of days he then looked back upon? Yea, what now seems to us, since the cold grave has hidden him from our view, the century of his existence, compared with the centuries yet stretching out before us, with the ages upon ages yet in store, ere yet the lifetime of our souls will have passed the stage even of its infancy. Few indeed are the years of our pilgrimage; few, even, when compared with the amount of days to which the first fathers of our race attained, and Oh! how few when compared with that endless, limitless eternity, which stretches out its changeless sea before us. Oh! that men would but weigh against the things of time the momentous interests of that endless scene! Could they, then, set so much store by the trifles of the passing hour, and go on careless, or at least uncertain of their portion in the vast Eternity that cometh?"

—Rev'd. Wm. Cogswell.

* We need hardly mention that the late Chief Justice Blowers is here meant.

The paper, last week, was filled up before we saw the melancholy item of news which has plunged the family of the Rev. Dr. Twining in deep and unexpected affliction. We could only express our sincere sympathy with them in this sad bereavement, which is far from being the only one of that nature they have been called upon to endure. Captain Twining, who has early passed away, was only 27 years of age, and bore a high character in the Service. He was shortly expected in his native land. May He who has seen fit thus sorely to wound, be pleased also to heal, and to sanctify the dispensation to the good of all concerned. "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."

FISHERMEN'S CHURCH, TURN'S BAY.

"The liberal deviseth liberal things." "He which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

The undersigned gratefully acknowledges the following most acceptable donations during the week. Mr. Kinnear's contribution of last week was 25s. instead of 20s. as unsprinted.

The Lord Bishop	£5 0 0
Hon. J. B. Bland,	1 0 0
Hon. James McNab,	1 0 0
James Donaldson, Esq.,	1 5 0
Rev. Dr. Twining,	1 0 0
Peter Lynch, Esq.,	1 0 0
Edw. Wallace, Esq.,	1 0 0
William Miller, Esq.,	1 0 0
W. A. Johnston, Esq. 10s. Cash 2s. 6d.	0 12 6
JAS. C. COCHRAN,	
Dec. 30.	Miss'y.

Lieut. Walter L. Ingles, of H. M.'s 74th Regt. of Foot, and youngest son of the Rev. Charles Ingles, of this town, arrived here on Saturday last, on a visit to his relatives in this place.

This young gentleman, as is well known here, is a native of Sydney, and is on leave from his Regiment, at present in India.—About eleven years have elapsed since Lieut. Ingles entered the Military School at Sandhurst, whence he joined the 32nd Regt., then in India: and has since seen considerable service in the East—having been present at the siege and surrender of Mooltan; the engagement at Goojerat; and at ac-

veral skirmishes; in addition to the above, in the Punjab;—from all of which, after much privation, as well as danger, he happily escaped uninjured.

During the week, Lieut. Ingles has been warmly greeted in congratulatory visits from his friends and early acquaintances, on his safe return to this the place of his nativity, and the scene of the greater part of the days of his boyhood.—Sydney, C. B. News.

ITEMS.

At St. Margaret's Bay on Saturday last, a young man by the name of William Skinner, went out in quest of game, but not returning search was made, and he was found dead in the woods, having been shot. It is supposed the gun was discharged by his stumbling.

At the same place last week, two young men named Wynaucht, were unfortunately drowned in a small pond near the post road.

The severest gale experienced here for several years, occurred on the night of Friday and morning of Saturday last, by which much damage was done to the wharves and the vessels in port—some of which latter were sunk. The amount of injury sustained has been estimated at from £10,000 to £15,000. Happily no lives were lost, although some were in imminent danger.

It is to be feared that much more damage has been done at sea and along the coast, than we have yet heard of.

The remains of the Humboldt were finally scattered in this gale. There have been two other severe storms during the week.

Among those who were specially distinguished at Oxford, at the late examinations, we observe the name of Mr. C. H. Wallace, son of the late C. H. Wallace, Esq. of this City.

We have seen it stated that the Rev. Dr. Alder, formerly Secretary of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, and well known in this Province, has lately been ordained at Gibraltar, by the Bishop of that Diocese. We hope the cloud under which it is said he left the Wesleyan Body had first completely cleared away, otherwise we have gained a loss.

Christ Church in Boston, was established in 1722, and during the one hundred and thirty years of its existence, has been an Episcopal parish.

PROFESSORSHIP ENDOWED.—Horace White, Esq. of Syracuse, has endowed a professorship at Holten Free College, with the sum of \$15,000.

[Who will be the first to do likewise for King's College?]

The benevolent Miss Dix, has forwarded a Life Boat of superior model, for the use of the establishment at Sable Island, and is about to send two more, with every necessary appliance for saving life. She has also presented a Library of 500 volumes for the use of the residents and the shipwrecked on the Island. We trust that a proper acknowledgment will be made to her, by the Legislature of the Province, for her noble and disinterested services in the cause of humanity.

The collections in Liverpool, N. S. towards the £5000 additional endowment of Acadia College, amount to more than £500. This for a second (or third) milking of the cow by the same hand, is not bad. One gentleman, Mr. T. R. Patillo, has given £100. We hope the Church folk in that quarter, when called upon, as they soon will be, for their College, will show that they can do yet more.

Appeals on the subject will soon be down among them, and likewise all over the Provinces, as the great couriers of agents to collect such an Endowment as will place King's College on a firm and efficient basis. This by the way.

Dr. Mercer, a benevolent citizen of New Orleans, has donated \$13,000 in ground, and \$35,000 in cash, for the establishment of "St. Anna Asylum," in that city. He is also purchasing furniture for it, which will increase his donation to \$45,000. The name, "St. Anna Asylum" is in remembrance of a daughter of Dr. Mercer, lately deceased. It is designed as a home for destitute females, and will accommodate from four to five hundred inmates.—Am. Paper.

The Capitol of the State of Tennessee, now near completion, is said to be one of the finest buildings in the world. It is built of solid limestone taken from near the hill on which it stands. The roof is of Tennessee copper, and the Speaker's stand of marble quarried in that State.

The London City Mission is the largest society of the kind in the world. It employed last year no less than 297 missionaries, who were constantly engaged in domiciliary visitation. The number of visits they made during the year was 1,240,318; and they distributed 1,766,131 religious tracts.

MISSIONARY RESOURCES OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The entire sum of money raised by the churches of Great Britain for missionary purposes, is about one million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars; by those of America \$750,000; making altogether two million five hundred thousand dollars.

A GOOD WORK.—Bishop Payne is desirous of erecting Missionary Buildings at Sierra, Liberia. For this purpose it is necessary to raise a thousand dollars.

A HUGE BOOK.—In a recent debate in the House of Commons, it was stated that the catalogue of the library of the British Museum, now in process of compilation, has already cost £100,000, and is so far from being complete, that it cannot be finished in less than

forty years. This catalogue already fills 12,000 folio volumes. When completed it will form, according to the London Morning Chronicle, "a neat and portable work of 13,000 volumes."

THE QUEEN'S LETTERS.—We learn that the Government has come to the determination of withholding the usual Queen's Letters from the Society for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and from the National Society.—Herald.

ST. PAUL'S COMMITTEE, D. C. S.

At the Quarterly Meeting of the Executive Committee, D. C. S., held on Wednesday, Dec. 7, it was Resolved—That in consequence of announcements of Sermons in St. Paul's, for special objects, being already before the public, and in order that the Parishioners may be better informed of the objects of the Committee, the usual Missionary Lecture in December, be postponed until Sunday Evening, the 8th January, of the ensuing year, and that due notice be given thereof.

Also, Resolved, That the Annual Meeting for the election of Officers, &c., be held on Wednesday the 11th January.

WM. GOSSIP, Sec'y. St. Paul's Com. D. C. S.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

Rev. Mr. Elliott—the papers missing were certainly mailed from our office—hope they have come to hand, as none remain of that date. Form Rev. Mr. Townsend, &c.

Married.

On Tuesday morning, 27th Inst., by the Rev. Thos. Doeb, Clerical Secretary of the Colonial Church and School Society, Mr. RICHARD PAYNE, of the same Society, to MARY, third daughter of Richard Creed, Esq., late of the Royal Engineer Department.

At St. Paul's Church, St. Margaret's Bay, on the 16th Nov. by the Rev. W. R. Cochran, Mr. JAMES PADEN, to Miss ISABEL DAUMINEE, daughter of Mr. John Geo. Dauphnee, North Shore.

At the same place, by the same, on the 26th of Nov. Mr. EDWARD HITTLE, of Lunenburg, to Miss SOPHIA MASOX, daughter of Mr. Peter Mason, of North Shore.

At Peggy's Cove, by the same, on the 27th Nov. Mr. Wm. KEIZER, to Miss SARAH CURRIEL, of Lunenburg.

At North Shore, by the same, on the 5th Dec., Mr. Wm. JAMES BOUTILIER, to Miss SARAH SEABURGER.

At French Village, by the same, on the 14th Dec., Mr. J. D. BOUTILIER of that place, to Miss MARY JANE BOUTILIER.

At Haggert's Cove, by the same, on the 20th., Mr. Wm. DUKORNE, of Lunenburg, to Miss SUSAN MUNRO, daughter of Mr. Geo. Munro of Haggert's Cove.

Wife.

On the 15th Inst., at Boaz Island, where he resided as Chaplain to the Convict Establishment, the Rev. ROBERT MANTACH, M. A., a Native of Elgin, Scotland, aged 43 years.

Mr. Mantach had been a resident in these Islands for upwards of thirty years. He was ordained a Deacon of the Church of England, in Bermuda, in 1826, and a Priest at Halifax, N. S., in the year following, by the late Right Rev. Bishop Inglis. No person in the community has earned a higher character for uprightness and benevolence of disposition than this truly respected deceased Clergyman.

His piety was deep, and his zeal earnest, though unaffected. Both were evidenced in their peculiar traits, by his consistency of general conduct, and his conscientious discharge of sacred duties. He had acquired the attached friendship of many, who received the tidings of his late sudden departure (although for some time previously he had appeared declining in health) with deep regret, and will long remember him with sincere affection.

He has left a Wife, six children, and many other relatives, to mourn their heavy affliction.—Bermuda K. Gaz.

In peace, after illness protracted and severe, MARGARET SIM, aged 23 years, sixth daughter of the late Alexander Sim.

At St. Margaret's Bay, on the 23 Nov. Mrs REDMAN, wife of Mr. JAMES REDMAN, of that place.

Shipping List.

ARRIVED.

Friday, Dec. 2nd.—R. M. Steamship Niagara, Leitch, 40 hours; brig. Susan, Mann, Demerita and Turk Island; Liberal, McNeil, Kingston and Salt Key; Mary Bloomer, Sibbey, St. John's, N. F. 12 days; Mary, G. Home, Sydney, 7 days; Star, Costly, St. John's, N. F. 11 days; sloop, Lancel, St. John's, N. F. 11 days; Enterprise, Thorburn, Newfoundland.

Saturday, Dec. 21st.—Schr Niger, McLeod, Sydney, 5 days.

Monday, Dec. 26th.—R. M. Steamship Merlin, Cronan, 14 days; brig. Brisk, Miller, Boston, 4 days.

Tuesday, Dec. 27th.—Brigt. Halifax, O'Brien, Boston, 3 days.

Thursday, Dec. 29th.—Brigs Lady Seymour, Conrol, Bermuda 8 days; Mary Ann Merritt, McDonald, Salem, Lunenburg—out for a harbour; schr Mary Ann, Barton, Liverpool, N. S.

Friday, Dec. 30th.—Schr Palestine, McDonnell, Country Harbour, Baltimore 11 days.

CLEARED.

Friday, Dec. 2nd.—R. M. Steamship Niagara, Liverpool; brig. Velocity, F. N. C. Bermuda; brig. Boston, sloop, Jasper, Blank, F. W. Indies.

Saturday, Dec. 24th.—Margaret, Keene, Newfoundland; sloop, Tom, Torry, New England.

Sunday, Dec. 27th.—Barque Kate, Reid, Savannah; sloop, Williams, Tel. Island.

Monday, Dec. 30th.—Brigt. Emerald, McDonald, Cuba.

COUNTRY MARKET.

PRICES ON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31.

Table listing prices for various goods: Apples, Beef, Butter, Catsup, Cheese, Chickens, Eggs, Geese, Hams, Do. smoked, Hay, Honespun, Cotton & wool, Bacon, Oatmeal, Oats, Pork, Potatoes, Socks, Turkeys, Yarn, Wood, Coal.

AT THE WHARVES.

Table listing prices for Wood and Coal at the wharves.

Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE following PEWS in ST. PAUL'S CHURCH are vacant, and will be let on application to the under signed, viz:

- No. 30, 50, 81. East Gallery—No. 6, 14, 19, 20, 24, 26, 27. West Gallery—No. 20, 25, 26, 27, 29, 30, 32.

Also—the following in St. Luke's. No. 4, 5, 10, 14, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31, 43, 44, 58, 59, 62, 66, 67, 81, 83, 84, 96, 97, 98, 104, 105, 112, 121, 122, 125.

East Gallery—No. 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, 16, 17, 18, 19, 21, 22, 23, 24.

West Gallery—1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

Halifax, Nov. 11, 1853. P. C. HILL, P. LYNCH, Church Wardens.

THE SITUATION OF PRINCIPAL OF THE ACADEMY AT WINDSOR, WILL BE VACANT ON the 1st January next. Applications accompanied by Testimonials, to be addressed [Post-paid] to the Subscriber at Halifax.

The Applicant must be competent to instruct in the Classics, and all other Branches, taught in the highest Academies.

The Principal will be put in possession, free from rent, of a large Commodious Stone Building, built expressly for the accommodation of a School—a Stable, Barn, and other out-houses—and also a sufficient quantity of land for Play-ground, Garden, Cultivation and Pasture.

JOHN C. HALLIBURTON, Secretary of King's College. Halifax, 5th Dec. 1853.

BEAUTIFUL BOOKS.

For the Christmas Season.

PILGRIMS PROGRESS, Handsomely Bound and Illustrated. The Exhibition Keepsake, a Splendid Book

- Christmas Blossoms, 1851. Friendship's Offering, The Rose of Sharon, The Gem Annual, The Gift of Friendship, The Remember Me, The Dew Drop.

Hemans, Campbell's; Tupper's & Burns' Poetical Works, Dante, Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered, &c.; Butler's Hudibras, together with a variety of other Books suitable for Presents.

ALSO—A Splendid Assortment of Church Services. WM. GOSSIP, 24 GRANVILLE STREET.

HEALTHY GERMAN LEECHES. JUST RECEIVED AT LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE, HOLLIS STREET. Sept. 21, 1853.

LAW BLANKS.

IN accordance with the New Practice Act, viz: SUMMONSES, CAPTIASSES, REPLEVINS, ATTACHMENTS, EJUNCTIONS. For sale by WM. GOSSIP, No. 21 Granville Street.

JUST RECEIVED.

BOXES SOFT PASTEL CRAYONS, BEST QUALITY. DRAWING PAPER (Whatman's best) various sizes. CRAYON PAPER—Tinted and White—received by English Steamer.

Dec. 31 1853. WM. GOSSIP.

NEW MUSIC—JUST RECEIVED.

A SELECTION OF THE LATEST AND MOST Fashionable Music for the Piano—Polkas, Waltzes, Quadrilles, &c.—by celebrated Composers. Also—Instruction Books for the Violin, Flute, Fiddle and Accordion.

Jousse's Catechism of Music. The Boston Academy. WM. GOSSIP, Nova Scotia Book Store.



PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

PROCLAMATION.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY COLONEL SIR JOHN GASPARD LEMARCHANT,

Knight, Knight Commander of the Orders of Saint Ferdinand and of Charles the Third of Spain, Lieutenant-Governor and Commander-in-Chief, in and over Her Majesty's Province of Nova Scotia, and its Dependencies, Chancellor of the same, &c., &c., &c.

J. GASPARD LEMARCHANT. WHEREAS it has been represented to me that the Crown Lands of this Province have recently, to a considerable extent, been plundered of much valuable Timber:

I have therefore thought fit to direct, and I do, by these Presents, authorize and require the Deputy Surveyors in the respective Counties to be vigilant in seizing all Crown Timber, Lumber, and Logs, found to have been cut upon Crown Lands within the limits of their authority respectively, and to make sale thereof, and to transmit to the office of the Financial Secretary a true account of the same, and of the charges attending such sale, retaining for their own use one half of the proceeds, and remitting to the Receiver General the residue.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms at Halifax, this 21st day of December, A. D. 1853, and in the 17th year of Her Majesty's Reign.

By His Excellency's Command, JOSEPH HOWE.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN! Dec. 24th, 1853. 1m.

LEVEE.

NEW Year's Day falling upon Sunday, there will be a Levee at Government House on Monday the Second day of January next, at One o'clock. The Gentlemen who attend will each be pleased to bring two cards, one to be given to the person appointed to receive it, and the other to the Aide de Camp in waiting.

By Command, EDWARD E. RUSHWORTH, Private Secretary. Government House, Dec. 14th 1853.

Books! Books!! More Books!!!

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE UNITED STATES, THE FOLLOWING WORKS:—

- Liddell & Scott's Greek English Lexicon, Spencer's Greek Testament, with English Notes, Duxton's Parish Sermons, French on the Parables, French on the Miracles, Kipp's Double Witness of the Church, Lyrn Apostolica, Bradley's Practical Sermons, Presbyterian Clergyman Looking for the Church, Part II.

Packages of interesting Reward Books from the Protestant Episcopal Sunday School Union. Tracts and Reward Tickets from the American Sunday School Union, Rev. J. C. Ryle's Tracts—"Be Zealous," "The Cross," "A Call to Prayer," "Living or Dead," single or by the dozen; Union Bible Dictionary, Mrs Sherwood's Stories on the Church Catechism, Ditto Flowers of the Forest, Rectory of Valehead, Beautiful Annuals for 1854.

Dec. 17. WM. GOSSIP, 24, GRANVILLE STREET.

CHURCH SERVICES & BOOKS OF COMMON PRAYER.

JUST RECEIVED BY R. M. STEAMSHIP CANADA CHURCH SERVICES, in Plain and Elegant Bindings, Books of Common Prayer, &c.

ALSO—ON HAND, A Large Assortment of BIBLES, TESTAMENTS, and RELIGIOUS BOOKS and TRACTS, suitable for all Denominations. WM. GOSSIP, Dec. 3, 1853. No. 24 Granville Street.

READY FOR THE PRESS.

Songs of the Church.

BEING A SERIES OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY SACRED SONGS COMPOSED AND ARRANGED FOR all the Sundays, Holy-days, and Sacred Offices observed in the Church, and adapted to the Service of Private and Domestic Worship.

By WILLIAM H. LOCK, Curate of St. Paul's, Halifax. This Volume will be published by Subscription, Bound in cloth and lettered. List of Subscribers with the Author, and at the Office of the Church Times, Nov. 19th 1853.

PAST INDIAN CURRY POWDER. THIS POWDER IS CAREFULLY PREPARED with the purest ingredients of the choicest quality, according to a formula brought from India by an Officer of the British Army, who was long a resident there. Curries made with it are pronounced excellent, and when the accompanying Receipt is strictly followed, cannot fail to please those who are partial to the kind of condiment.

For Sale at LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE, Hollis Street.

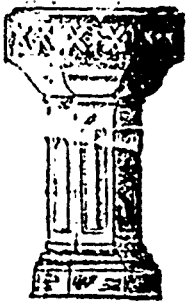
Poetry.

THE BRIGHTEST LAND.

I oft have heard of other lands
Across the swelling main,
Where winter frost ne'er blights the trees,
Nor desolates the plain,
And where the cloudless summer sky
Is of a deeper blue,
And all the flowers which paint the plain
Of brighter—richer hue.
And where, o'er sands besprent with gold,
The rivers roll their tides,
And deep within the mountain's breast
The sparkling diamond hides,
And oft I've thought how beautiful
Those sunny lands must be;
How pleasant wandering 'mid their groves
And valleys, wide and free!
But ah, though bright and beautiful are
Those lands across the waves,
The plague of sin has reached them too,
And studded them with graves.
Yet we may find a brighter land,
Where sorrows never come;
A land of love—a cloudless land,
Where sin and death's unknown.
A city stands amid its plains—
A city built by God,
With walls of Jasper, gates of pearl,
And streets of purest gold.
And through those ever shining streets,
A crystal river flows,
On either side the tree of life
In fadeless beauty grows.
No flowers are there which fade and die—
No joys which pass away;
Eternal summer decks its plains;
Its pleasures ne'er decay.
And there the glorious throne is placed,
And Jesus, too, is there,
Even he who died that we might live,
And in his glory share.
O, look to him—to Jesus now,
While yet he waiting stands,
Be his, and happiness is thine,
And thine that "better" land.

Advertisements.

WESLEY & SINGLIER,
MANUFACTURERS OF



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Tomb Tables, Flor Tables
GRAVE STONES, BAPTISMAL
FONTS, &c.

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PAX MARBLE WORKS, Corner Barrington and Blow-
ers' Streets. H. 25.

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.
JUST RECEIVED FROM SCOTLAND, PER R.
M. Steamship Company, from Liverpool, G. B.
Libraries of 100 vols. of Miscellaneous and other
Books, for £5 5s.
McCheyne's Basket of Fragments.
Modern Sacred Poems, by McCombie.
Rosale and other Poems, by Emma Munro, Es. cur
Treasury of History and Travel.
Laws of the Church of Scotland.
Bell's Christian Sociology.
Boston's complete Works, in 12 vols.,
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, splendid edition, hand-
somely illustrated.
Hogg's Weekly Instructor, 6 vols.,
Foxe's Book of Martyrs,
The Exhibition Keepsake, a splendid Book,
Shepard's Parable of the Ten Virgins,
Marsh on the Pastors, Boston's Memoirs,
Farm Work Book.
Together with a great quantity of small Books, suitable
for Sunday Schools, for sale by
October 15, 1853. W.M. GOSSIP,
24 Granville Street.

LANGLEY'S ANTIBILIOUS APERIENT
PILLS. The great popularity acquired by these Pills
during the seven years they have been offered for sale in
this Province is a convincing proof of their value, as no
other means of increasing their sale have been resorted
to by puffing advertisements—no certificate published re-
specting them.
These Pills are confidently recommended for Bilious-
Complaints or morbid action of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Cos-
tiveness, Headache, Want of Appetite, Giddiness, and the
numerous symptoms indicative of derangement of the Di-
gestive organs. Also, as a general Family Aperient. They
do not contain Calomel or any injurious preparation, and
are so gentle (yet effectual) in their operation that they
may be taken by persons of both sexes, at any time with
perfect safety. Prepared and sold Wholesale and Retail at
LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE, Halifax Street, Halifax.
Nov. 20, 1852.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH, DIS-
ORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DE-
TERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

Copy of a letter from Mr. John Lloyd of Harlech, near Har-
lech, Merionethshire.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
SIR,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing
you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dan-
gerous giddiness and frequent swimings in the head, at-
tended by loss of appetite, disordered stomach, and gene-
rally impaired health. Every means had failed to give me
any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming
that I was really afraid of going about without an atten-
dant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally
upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of con-
sulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recom-
mended your Pills. I tried them without delay, and after
taking them for a short time I am happy to bear testimony
to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect
health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are
at liberty to publish this letter in any way you may think
proper. I am, sir, your obedient servant,
(Signed.) JOHN LLOYD.

June 6th, 1852.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq. of India
Walk, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
DEAR SIR—I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public
at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from
that dreadful disease, Dropsy, and which, under God, was
effected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times
within eight months, and skillfully treated by two medical
practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse
to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone
this miraculous medicine cured me in the course of six
weeks. (Signed.) EDWARD ROWLEY.

INFALLIBLE CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT
WITH INDIGESTION AND VIOLENT HEAD-
ACHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. S. Gowen, Chemist, of Clifton
near Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
DEAR SIR—I am requested by a Lady named Thomas
just arrived from the West Indies, to acquaint you that for
a period of eight years herself and family suffered from
continual bad health, arising from disorders of the Liver
and Stomach, Indigestion, loss of Appetite, violent Head-
aches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility,
for which she consulted the most eminent men in the co-
lony, but without any beneficial result, at last she had re-
course to your invaluable Pills, which in a very short time
effected so great a change for the better, that she con-
tinued them, and the whole family were restored to health
and strength. Further she desires me to say, that she has
witnessed their extraordinary virtues in those complaints
incidental to children, particularly in cases of Measles and
Scarlatina, having effected positive cures of these diseases
with no other remedy. (Signed) S. GOWEN.

A DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT AND SPASMS
IN THE STOMACH EFFECTUALLY CURED.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Bostock, Druggist, of Ashton
under Lyne, dated July 31, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in handing to you a
testimonial of the efficacy of your Medicines. A person
in this neighbourhood with whom I am well acquainted
was afflicted for a long time with violent spasmodic pains
in the stomach and liver, arising from frequent colds,
smells of paint, and the effects of a stooping position which
he was obliged to assume in his business. The spasms
were of an alarming character, and frequently left him in
a weak and debilitated condition. At length he heard of
the salutary effects of your invaluable Pills, and was in-
duced to give them a trial. The first dose gave him con-
siderable relief, and by following them up in accordance
with your directions, they have acted so wonderfully in
cleansing the liver and stomach, and strengthening the di-
gestive organs, that he has been restored to the enjoyment
of good health. I remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM BOSTOCK.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the follow-
ing complaints.

- | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Ague | Female Irregularities | Scrofula, or King's |
| Asthma | tics | Eruptions |
| Bilious Complaints | Fevers of all kinds | Sore Throats |
| Blotches on the Face | Sore Throats | Sore and Gravel |
| "Skin | Gout | Secondary Symp- |
| Bowel Complaints | Head-ache | oms |
| Colic | Indigestion | The Douloureux |
| Constipation of the | Inflammation | Tenon's |
| Bowels | Jaundice | Ubers |
| Consumption | Liver Complaints | Veneral Affections |
| Debility | Lumbago | Worms of all kinds |
| Dropsy | Piles | Weakness from |
| Dysentery | Rheumatism | whatever cause. |
| Erysipelas | Retention of Urine | &c. &c. |

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 24
Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable
Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the Civil-
ized World, at the following prices:—1s. 6d., 2s. 9d., 3s.
9d., 11s., 22s., and 34s. each Box.

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port; Dr. Harting, Windsor; G. N. Fuller, Horton; Moore &
Chipman, Kentville; E. Caldwell, N. Tupper, Cornwallis;
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Yarmouth; T. R. Patten, Liverpool; J. F. More, Caledonia;
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Canso; P. Smyth, Port Hood; T. & J. Jost, Sydney; J. Math-
eson & Co., Bras d'Or.
There is a considerable saving by taking the larger
sizes.
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every
disorder are affixed to each Box.
JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
February, 1852. General Agent for Nova Scotia.

DEPOSITORY, S. P. O. K.

AN INVOICE of BIBLES, TESTAMENTS, BOOKS
of COMMON PRAYER, &c. having come to hand by
last Steamer from Liverpool, England, I shall now be able
to supply to Clergymen and others who may need them
as follows:

- BIBLES for Schools, large, 1s. 3d.
do. smaller size, 1s. 1d.
- TESTAMENTS, School, large, 7d.
do. smaller size, 6d.
- BOOKS OF COMMON PRAYER; Old and New
Small Emb. Oilt Edged do. 6d. and 1s. 1d.
Church Catechism (broken) 9d. per doz.
Hymns for Sunday Schools, 6d. per doz.
- Crossman's Introduction,
INSTRUCTOR, No. 2, 2s. 3d.
- Gatrell's Faith and Duty of a Christian,
Outline of English History, for Schools, 1s. 3d.
Monthly Record S. P. O. 1852, 4s. 1d.
Outline of the History of the British Church, to
the period of the Reformation, 1s. 6d.
The Gospel Missionary, 1852, 1s. 1d.

Aug. 20.

W.M. GOSSIP,
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Amount paid up and available immediately £275,116

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FROM THE ECONOMICAL ARRANGEMENT IN
regulating expenses arising from the combination
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or at death—and Table B. of premiums to secure a sum
a child arriving at the age of 21 years—both which
of Insurance are coming into more extensive use.
The Company's Almanac for 1853, contain-
ing Tables of Premiums and a variety of general Informa-
tion, is supplied gratis.

HUGH HARTSHORN

Halifax, Nova Scotia, 10th February, 1853.

UNIVERSITY OF WINDSOR

ENGLISH PRIZE ESSAY.

THE Subject proposed by the Lord Bishop
of this year is—
"The Propagation of Christianity compared with
Mohametanism, proves that, although the latter is
accounted for by human causes, the former can be ac-
counted for only by a Superhuman Agency."
The Essays are to be sent in to the President
of the University after the Easter Vacation of 1853; a
Prize will be delivered to the successful candidate
ensuing Easter, when he will read his Essay.
The Prize is open to the competition of all mem-
bers of the University who have completed their 13th, and
not entered upon their 25th Term at this date. Each
Essay is to be distinguished by a motto, and to be de-
posited in a sealed paper bearing the same motto, and con-
taining the name of the writer.
Oct. 1853. 4w.

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THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY

OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

CAPITAL, TWO MILLIONS STERLING.

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the Province.

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Halifax February 19th, 1853.

CORDIAL RHUBARB FOR THE PRE-
vention and Cure of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all
other Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels arising from debili-
ty of tone.

This preparation of RHUBARB, combined with
aromatics, antacids and carminatives, acts as a
stimulant, and the frequent cause of bowel com-
plaints, moves irritating obstructions, and when its us-
age is persevered in, imparts tone and vigor to the digestive
organs. Sold only at LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE, Ho-
lifax, July 26.

COMPASSES, ASSORTED, DO. STEEL

- 3 joints, 6 inches.
- Do. Loose Leg, 3 joints, 6 inch
- Pen Compasses
- Circle Penknives, assorted, warranted
- Silver Pen and Pencil Cases
- Bronze Instantants with glasses
- Wrench Stakes, hardwood frames
- Patent Penholders
- Steel Pens, great variety.

May 18, 1853.

WILLIAM GOS-
SETT, No. 24 Granville

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