

# The Church.

"HER FOUNDATIONS ARE UPON THE HOLY HILLS."

STAND YE IN THE WAYS, AND SEE, AND ASK FOR THE OLD PATHS, WHERE IS THE GOOD WAY, AND WALK THY REIN, AND YE SHALL FIND REST FOR YOUR SOULS.—JEREMIAH VI. 16.

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[NUMBER XXXVI.

## Poetry.

ON REVISITING CAMBRIDGE AFTER A LONG ABSENCE.

BY R. MONCTON MILNES, M. P.

I have a debt of my heart's own to thee,  
School of my soul, old lime and cloistered shade,  
Which I, strange creditor, should grieve to see  
Fully acquitted and exactly paid.  
The first ripe taste of manhood's best delights,  
Knowledge imbl'd, while mind and heart agree,  
In sweet belated talk on winter nights.  
With friends whom growing time keeps dear to me,—  
Such things I owe thee, and not only these:  
I love thee the far-beaconing memories  
Of the young dead, who, having crost the tide  
Of life where it was narrow, deep, and clear,  
Now cast their brightness from the further side  
Of the dark flowing hours I breast in fear.

OXFORD.\*

Ye fretted pinnacles, ye fane sublime,  
Ye towers that wear the mossy vest of time;  
Ye massy piles of old magnificence,  
At once the pride of learning, and defence;  
Ye cloisters pale, that lengthening to the sight,  
To contemplation, step by step, invite;  
Ye high-arched walks, where oft the whispers clear  
Of harps unseen, have swept the poet's ear;  
Ye temples dim, where pious duty pays  
Her holy hymns of ever-echoing praise;  
With all a mother's fondness bids you hail!  
Hail, Oxford, hail!—Thomas Warton.

Let no one who has a particle of poetical feeling in him, enter Oxford without that volume of the British poets containing Warton's poems; for if he does, he will lose a principal charm associated with the place. It is better than all the guide-books. Do you ask why? We answer—read his poems, and be imbued with a proper spirit to visit Oxford, and its “fretted pinnacles”—its towers, “that wear the mossy vest of time”—its cloisters gray—stray through the Gothic aisles of her cathedrals—hear the deep-sounding organ peal on high the swelling anthem, the “slow-dittied chant,” or varied hymn of praise, beneath

“The vaulted dome,  
Where the tall shafts, that mount in mossy pride,  
Their mingling branches shoot, from side to side;  
Where elfin sculptors, with fantastic clew,  
Over the long roof their wild embroidery drew;  
Where superstition, with capricious hand,  
In many a maze the wreathed window planned,  
With hues romantic tinged the gorgeous pane,  
To fill with holy light the wondrous fane.” T. Warton.

These are the things we come to Oxford to see; and it is pleasant to look at them through the poetic medium of Thomas Warton, who, besides being an erudit and elegant scholar, was a man of taste and genius, a biographer, historian, critic, and poet; whose sonnets Hazlitt, a good judge, preferred to any in the English language. Warton was also an admirer and judge of Oxford ale, the qualities of which he immortalized in a panegyric worthy the subject:

“Balm of my cares, sweet solace of my toils,  
Hail, juice benignant!  
\* \* \* \* \*  
My sober evening let the tankard bless,  
With toast embrown'd, and fragrant nutmeg fraught.

What though mine sore illis  
Oppress, dire want of chills-dispelling coals,  
Or cheerful candle, save the make-weight's gleam  
Happily remaining—heart-rejoicing ale  
Cheers the sad scene, and every want supplies.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Be mine each morn, with eager appetite  
And hunger undiminished, to repair  
To friendly batory; there, on smoking crust  
And foaming ale, to banquet unrestrained,  
Material breakfast. Thus, in ancient days,  
Our ancestors robust, with liberal cups  
Usher'd the morn, unlike the squeamish sons  
Of modern times.”

We neglected to taste this famous ale; we are therefore ignorant to this hour of the flavor of the “juice benignant,” as he calls it. But we will venture to take his word for it—we will not dispute his learned authority, for we have great faith in the opinion of the historian of English poetry, Thomas Warton. We are informed, that at “Queen's College, Oxford, visitors are gratu- tiously regaled with delicious ale out of silver tankards, with bread and butter and cheese.” This custom is evidently a relic of olden hospitality. Warton, however, is not the only poet laureate who has written in praise of ale, as the quaint rhymes of old Skelton, poet laureate to Henry VII and VIII, entitled “The Tunning of Eleanor Rumming, the famous ale-wife of England,” testify. Oxford was probably as much renowned in remote times for its ale, hospitality, and revelry, as for learning. Even in more recent days, we learn this from the celebrated Earl of Clarendon, Chancellor to Charles II, who was a student of Magdalen College, and it is said quitted college in consequence of the habit of hard drinking, common among the students. But enough of ale!

We entered Oxford through High street, which, for the picturesque beauty of its ancient edifices, rich with the labor of the chisel, and venerable with age, cannot be surpassed. Then the sober repose and gravity of the professors and students, in their antique dresses, gliding quietly through the dim avenues, cloisters, old quadrangles, and beautiful gardens attached to the colleges and chapels, had an irresistible charm for us. Every thing here smacks of learning; even the taverns have names suitable to the place. Thus, to our mind, the “Mitre,” and “The Angel Inn,” imparted something ecclesiastical and significant in the very sound, and unlike other ordinary places. Here we walked over the site of former edifices of the Church, when “She opened her gates to the poor, spread a table for the hungry, gave lodgings to the houseless, welcomed the wanderer; and high and low—learned and illiterate—alike received shelter and hospitality. Under her roof the scholar completed his education, the chronicler sought and found materials for history, the minstrel chanted lays of piety, and charity for his loaf and raiment, the sculptor carved in wood, or cast in silver, some popular saint, and the painter con- fered on some new popular what was at least meant to be the immortality of his colors.”†

Besides these pleasant reminiscences of this ancient place, we are reminded of the great and celebrated men who have imparted an enduring, an abiding interest to these colleges, cloisters and gardens. Pre-eminent among these names stands the founder of New College, that magnificent prelate, William of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, one of the most illustrious men of his age and country, as remarkable for fervent piety as for taste and learning. He was ranked among the first architects

of his day, as is attested by those enduring structures, Winchester Cathedral, and Windsor Castle. He rose from very obscure or humble origin, yet he never forgot the high and holy trust committed to him. He was as much noted for being meek and lowly, as renowned and beloved for skill and sagacity as a counsellor, both of Church and state.

We are reminded likewise of another prelate, but of a far different character; with little of the meek and lowly in his composition, who loved to be “clad in the costliest dresses, and walk to sumptuous entertainments over inlaid floors, and under sculptured and painted roofs, hung with silver lamps, that diffused at once light and odor”—we mean Cardinal Wolsey! His portrait, drawn by Shakespeare, stands before us, painted to the life:

“He was a man  
Of an unbound stomach, ever ranking  
Himself with princes; one that by suggestion  
Tied all the kingdom: Simony was fair play;  
His own opinion was his law: 't is the presence  
He would say untruths; and be ever double;  
Both in his words and meaning; he was never  
But when he meant to ruin, pitiful:  
His promises were, as he is now, false;  
Of his own body he was ill, and gave  
The clergy ill example.” \*

This Cardinal,  
Though from an humble stock, undoubtedly  
Was fashioned to much honor. From his cradle  
He was a scholar, and a good ripe one;  
Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading;  
Lofty and sour to them that loved him not,  
But to those that sought him, sweet as summer.  
And though he were unsatisfied in getting,  
(Which was a sin,) yet in bestowing, madam,  
He was most princely. Ever witness for him  
Those twins of fortune that he raised in you,  
Ipswich and Oxford!”

And here stands this princely college, Christ Church, which he founded, a monument and a remembrance of a man who, in his extremity, was forced to beg the father Abbot of Leicester to

“Give him a little earth for charity.”

Do we want a more striking instance of the fall of greatness in its most humiliating form than that of Cardinal Wolsey?

Another high name in history is engraven on my memory, as associated with Oxford, whose prosperous and dazzling commencement of life ended in an ignominious death, but disgraceful only to those who caused it. Be- shrew and shame upon them; we write with indignation when we think of his enemies and executioners, as we inscribe upon our page the name of Sir Walter Raleigh! That bright and renowned name, echoed from the old world to the new, and there held in grateful remembrance, as one of the proudest names on the page of English history. He received his education at Oxford; and dim cloisters once echoed the gay and sprightly footsteps of the scholar, the elegant courtier, statesman, gallant soldier, and the accomplished author of the “History of the World;” who finished a useful and brilliant life upon the scaffold!

Ha! how these old walls conjure up remembrances. Here mused and meditated Clarendon, gathering together the materials for his “History of the Rebellion,” and whose life is not without its moral, or its stirring incidents. During the troublesome times of Charles I, he espoused the royal cause, and was knighted, and appointed Chancellor of the exchequer and privy Counselor. When the King's cause failed, he secluded himself in Jersey, and wrote most of his “History of the Rebellion.” Previous to the Restoration, Charles II, employed him on the continent, where he suffered all the miseries of indigence, until the King's party prevailed, when he was elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford, created Lord Hyde, and Earl of Clarendon. But he fell into disgrace, and was removed from all his employments, and finally impeached—then became an exile, and died at Rouen, in France, in 1674.

We have been betrayed into a glance at the lives of these eminent men, who form but a small portion of those whose history is inseparably connected with Oxford. Yet we have not quite done, for as we stroll over the beautiful walks of Magdalen College, can we help thinking of Addison?—whose fine imagination and exquisite humor as a writer has never been excelled; of whom that captious critic, Dr. Johnson, says, that “Whoever wishes to attain an English style, familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the volumes of Addison.” The celebrated walk where he mused and studied, is still pointed out with affectionate interest; for who does not love and revere the memory and haunts of the Spectator.

Gibbon, the historian, was indebted to these ancient halls of learning for that taste for history, which he afterwards gave the world the fruits of, in his “Fall and Decline of the Roman Empire.” “'t is true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true,” that he should in that celebrated work endeavor to unsettle the faith of the Christian, or offend his mind and reason; and that a book so full of deep research, so polished, and so learned, should exhibit

“The glorious fragments of a soul immortal,  
With rubbish mixed, and glittering in the dust.”

Here are two other men, of different minds, connected with our memoirs of Oxford—Dr. Johnson and Dr. Young. The latter loved to paint “Death's Gallery!” and affected to despise worldly honors or emoluments, and yet, to use his own words, “besieged court favors.” Had these old cloisters any influence in tinging Young's mind with those sombre pictures, composing so large a portion of his “Night Thoughts,” or imparting the morbid melancholy that pervades that poem? or was it disappointed ambition that prompted his genius to hover over his dim sepulchral imagery? Young loved the preternatural, or wished to awaken it in others. We fancy we can hear him exclaim with old Quarles,

“If I must die, I'll snatch at every thing  
That may but mind me of my latest breath;

Death's-heads, graves, knells, blacks, & tombs, all shall bring  
Into my soul such useful thoughts of death,

That this saile king of fears  
Shall not catch me unawares.”

One more name before we close the pages of our memory—a name of which Oxford is proud to boast, as being one of the holiest of her sons—we allude to the pious, learned, and elegant Heber, Bishop of Calcutta; the scene of whose glory is still pointed out to the admiring visitor, in the beautiful theatre here. These walls, could they speak, would in the language of Wordsworth exclaim,

“Great men have been among us; hands that penn'd,  
And tongues that uttered wisdom, better none.”

Thus musing did I loiter about these antique fanes,

\* Of the King.  
† Black was the term for mourning in James the 1st and Charles the 1st's time.

quadrangles, cloisters, chapels, walks, and gardens; and I know not how any one can wander through these venerable sites without having the associations of his mind most vividly affected by the former haunts of men of genius and learning.

Besides reminiscences of renowned persons, the fine specimens of Gothic architecture, beautiful and elaborate carvings, and painted glass windows, which abound here, are a study of themselves both curious and interesting.

There are galleries of paintings also, and sculpture to be seen, and extensive libraries for the scholar to revel in to his heart's content. But a mere catalogue of these things, what is it? One relic, however, we must mention, having felt great pleasure in handling it, and that was the ancient crozier, or pastoral staff, of William of Wykeham. It is a beautiful piece of antique workmanship, and composed of costly materials. It is nearly seven feet high, of silver gilt, embellished with Gothic ornaments, and containing in the crook the figure of the Bishop himself, in a kneeling posture. This great curiosity is preserved in the superb chapel of New College, also celebrated for Sir Joshua Reynolds' painted glass window, which Warton has made more famous still by his admirable verses.

But there was a holy-day time here, the afternoon on which I arrived at Oxford. It was the conclusion of one of the terms, and the students wind it up with a boat-race. I soon found myself among the throng of professors and students, who sweep on before me in their long gowns and picturesque caps—ladies, exquisites, nurses with children in their arms, and citizens with their wives and daughters hanging about them, trudging towards Christ Church walk, the scene of the evening's revel.—A right merry and pleasant English picture it was for an American to look upon. The banks of the Isis surrounded with graves, and the banks of the Thames, with winding paths through them—the gentle river, at the tranquil hour of twilight, reflecting the rosy hues of sunset, were objects composing a soft quiet landscape that harmonized well with the halls of antique learning, whose domes, turrets, and pinnacles, might be seen rising above their leafy groves on either side.

By the “silver-slipper'd Isis' willow-fringed banks,” as Warton expresses it, I strayed, not unmindful of the poet in my ramble, or neglecting to utter an aspiration to his gentle memory. As I approached the edge of the stream, the scene became more animated. In the middle of the river a large boat lay anchored, decorated with flags and ribbons. Musicians were placed in it, and made the place still more merry with cheerful harmony. The fine stone bridge, and the houses near by, were filled with spectators. This bridge is built upon the site of Grandport, or the old Folly Bridge, which was destroyed in 1778. It was of very great antiquity, so much so that Wood, the antiquarian, says, “in record can resolve its precise beginning.” On this old bridge stood a tower, formerly much spoken of, and called Friar Bacon's study, from a tradition that it was once occupied by that philosopher. It is said, that extraordinary man was accustomed to ascend this tower in the night to study astrology. The Isis was covered with barges and pleasure boats, conveying parties of ladies and gentlemen to different parts of the river. Distinguished above all the river craft, might be seen the trim boats of the students, pranked out with banners; and the students themselves still more so, being dressed in very fanciful costume, to designate the different colleges they belonged to. As the time drew near for the race, they began to collect around the starting-point, and at signal given, off they dashed in beautiful style. Aftergoing for a considerable distance, they might be observed pulling up towards the bridge again with all their might; their oars flashing in the water, and the sounds of the dexterous cheering borne upon the air along with them. As the several college boats were recognized, it was amusing to hear the names of these old halls of learning called over so familiarly by the crowd; names we have heard uttered by learned men with reverence and respectful deliberation.

“Here comes Brazen Nose!” shouted out one urchin. “Yes and Christ Church!” bawled another—“Trinity College beats, though!” “No she don't, for All-Soul's is ahead of her.” “But Magdalen will win after all,” screamed another with all his might. It was diverting to listen to them, and to see the deep interest these varlets took in the race, as their favorite college appeared likely to win or lose. The race concluded with a general shout from the spectators, and a grand flourish of music from the band. Thus terminated the evening's revel in a very mirth-exciting humor. Seldon have I witnessed a sight more joyous or animating.—The river being narrow, gave us an opportunity to see distinctly the several barges and the diversified dresses of the collegians, whilst the quiet loveliness of the hour of twilight clothed every object with an aerial tint,

“As evening slowly spread its mantle hoar.”

A scene like this just described is pleasant to behold, still more so to remember, for such moments imprinted upon the tablets of a traveller's memory, leave an impression which time can never efface.

## CLAIMS OF THE CHURCH.\*

The Church points out the source from which happiness, domestic, social and national must flow; the intimation is found in the prayer “for the good estate of the catholic church that it may be so guided and governed by God's good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves christians, may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life.” The maintenance of the truth, as it is in Jesus, and the unity of His church, are objects deeply interesting to every sincere Christian. I can, with the utmost simplicity, say, that to secure so desirable an end, is the sole design of my present Address, however in the course of it, it may appear to me necessary, to take up the language of reproach. I have little taste, and perhaps less ability, for controversy;—my ordination vow is, nevertheless, upon me to be ready with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrines, contrary to God's word, and to use both public and private monitions and exhortations as well to the sick as to the whole within my care.”—(Ordination service.)

As it is notorious that continuous efforts are making to mislead many of our country into the adoption of “erroneous and strange doctrines,” prejudicial to the truth, and subversive of the unity of the Church, I must, however indisposed and unskillful I may be, according to the grace given to me, “earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the Saints.” It is, therefore, to strengthen your attachment to the Church, by unfolding some of her claims, and by exposing some of the current, unfounded objections to her apostolicity and scriptural character, that I now

\* From a pamphlet, entitled “The Presbyter of Woodstock and his Flock.”

address you; and that “necessity is laid upon me” to undertake this, “work of faith and labour of love,” you will not doubt, when the present position of the Church in this Province is seriously considered. Ignorance of the true character of the Church is the first great cause that some of her members are as “unstable as water;”—that others are so easily ensnared by the specious pretences of her adversaries to abandon the faith of their ancestors; that others again are satisfied with the imperfect and carnal reason for belonging to her communion, because she is the “established” church of the Empire, or because her claims to respect and attachment are as strong as those of any of the various sects, by which she is assailed, and which now so grievously disfigure our common Christianity.

The time is arrived, when a churchman must be ready to give a scriptural, and therefore unanswerable reason of the hope that is in him, with meekness and fear.

If you believe all the unkind, uncharitable, and untrue things that are said of your church, you may well doubt whether Salvation may really be found within her pale. The quiet, tolerant spirit of the Church is mistaken for weakness or fear. The piety of the Church is questioned; the services of the Church are ridiculed or maligned, as absurd or superstitious. The legal establishment of the Church has made the silly notion current with the superficial and credulous, that she has no other “foundation” than that the law of the land affords her. The union of “Church and State” is denominated as unscriptural and oppressive, and, consequently, the support claimed by the Church in virtue of the union, to enable her to train up the people to fear God, and honor the Sovereign, is regarded as a gross act of injustice to those who dissent from her. Multitudes insist on their right to all the privileges of the British Constitution, while they endeavor to take away the very corner stone of it—the Church of Christ. These our enemies do not know the Church, as exhibited in her Liturgy, Articles and Catechism, or they do not—if they do not, and yet speak evil of her, they are convicted of obvious disregard to that first great Christian character—charity, which thinketh no evil, and in dependence on the teaching of the Holy Spirit, desires to prove all things, and to hold fast that which is good—or if they do, and yet speak evil of her, then are they plainly devoid of that honesty, without which, in spite of the most specious outward appearance and profession, a man is yet “in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity.”

To the former class, we believe, belongs the vast majority of those, who are now arrayed in schismatical hostility to the church, and seeking her destruction. They “understand neither what they say, nor whereof they affirm.” They take up the hatchet, though oft triumphantly refuted inventions of the latter class, and are betrayed into a course of conduct from which an enlightened and pious mind would instinctively shrink. Towards such persons, we should proceed with great tenderness, yet unreserved candor, regarding their errors rather as the result of unhappy ignorance than of obstinate perverseness.—If, perchance, God should vouchsafe to them the light of his whole counsel, and a consequent return to the “old path,” the “craft” of the Demitrius's would not only be endangered, but their occupation, in abusing and misleading the lambs of Christ's flock, would be gone. The “sure word of prophecy” warrants the hope, and justifies the faith of the believer in Jesus, that a time will speedily arrive, when the disciples of Christ shall all “speak the same thing and be of one mind and judgment,” when schism and dissent shall be unknown, and consequently, when there shall be but “one fold under one Shepherd, Christ the Lord.” How fervently should we all pray; how earnestly should we all strive, how charitably should we all labour for such a consummation! May it be our unceasing aim and purpose to endeavour to maintain the unity of the truth and church of Christ, that when He shall appear, we may be found of Him in peace. “As far as in us lie, let us live in peace with all men;”—but let not the unbalanced and unchristian purpose (however the sickly liberalism of the age may gloss it over) be for an instant entertained, of seeking “peace” at the sacrifice of “truth.” What communion hath light with darkness, or truth with error? The whole truth of the Gospel as preserved in and by Christ's holy catholic church (“the pillar and ground of the truth”) must be maintained.—we must not “shun to declare the whole counsel of God,” even should it expose us to the taunts and revilements of wicked and sensual men, who “separate themselves not having the spirit,” or to the same crown of Martyrdom, with which so many worthies of the church have been honored. Men will not endure sound doctrine in these days, and therefore “they heap to themselves teachers, having



# The Church.

ments, and at the same time palliates, the transgressions upon which his hard duty compels him to animadvert:

"I cannot conclude my observations without expressing the sincere regret and pity which I feel, not alone, I am sure, but in common with yourselves, and with all other men of sound principles, on the occasion of the recent disastrous occurrences; and I would add also my most earnest hope that it may be found in the result that the great majority of those who may have been involved in the guilt of these transactions, have been misled by the arts of wicked and designing men, and have thus sinned through ignorance and blindness, rather than from premeditated guilt; and I can suggest no remedy which can be applied successfully to counteract a state of mind and feeling so unhealthy and diseased, and infecting so large a portion of the community, except the diffusion amongst them of the benefits of religious instruction, and of a sound religious education among the rising generation; so that as the younger part of the community advance to manhood, they may feel the conviction of the wholesome truth that they are bound to yield obedience to the law of their country, not from the terror only which the law inspires, but from a much higher and more binding motive, the fear of the Almighty, and from the thorough belief that the powers which be are ordained of God."

This is spoken in the Spirit of a true follower of Him whose last prayer on earth was offered up for sinners—"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

The majority have, beyond question, erred in religious ignorance. Nor let us withhold, even from those in a station that might seem to deprive them of the excuse of *necessary* religious ignorance, the benefit of the plea to which the humbler class of transgressors are so much too clearly entitled.

It is a mistake to suppose that religious instruction is necessary only to the vulgar; and that men of some degree of education, and placed in comparatively easy circumstances, can with safety dispense with religious ordinances. Nothing can compensate to any man—whatever his attainments or his rank—the want of the means of Divine worship—the stated calls to religious duty—the blessed contagion of collective prayer and praise—the example of neighbouring piety—an example always more powerful in its efficacy in proportion to the humble position in society of him by whom it is afforded. There is no man whose misfortune it has been to live for any time among a people destitute of the means of religious worship, who has not felt the withering effect of such a situation upon his own spirit. Every man, in whatever rank, or whatever the degree of his knowledge, stands in need of the *society of religion*, and has reason to complain if the State does not afford him the opportunity of enjoying that society in public worship. If *social worship* were not necessary for man, the Almighty would not have appointed it—the earlier Christians would not, as they did, seek it through chains, and stripes, and death.

What we said on Thursday on this subject has drawn upon us the rebuke of a contemporary. We cannot help it. We try to restrain our feelings, and to moderate our language; but when we find men under the influence of a miserable sectarian spirit, or of a more miserable parsimony, catering for the gibbet—when the consequences of their conduct ended with the gibbet—we confess ourselves unable to keep terms. Why should we dare to soften the denunciations pronounced by Him whose word was truth:

"Woe unto you hypocrites, for you shut up the kingdom of heaven against men; for you neither go in, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in." And do not they who conspire to prevent the extension of the Gospel in the only way in which it can be extended universally—do not they who thus conspire, "shut up the kingdom of heaven against men," as far as it is in their power to do so? But we are told that they have built *nine chapels* in the district lately disturbed. The event has shown how much these *nine chapels* are worth as places of religious instruction; they are worth something as explanatory of the motives of the political Dissenters—they conspire to exclude churches, where the people might worship gratuitously, in order to secure their gainful chapel trade. This is a policy akin to the savage practice of those tyrants who laid waste a populous and fruitful country for their own hunting. Let the greater part of England, as the political Dissenters, present a moral wilderness, as the mining and manufacturing districts already present one, rather than that we should lose the benefit of our chapel speculations. Paganism, or rather worse than Paganism, were preferable to a church where the poor should have the Gospel preached to them for nothing. We have built *nine chapels* in the district lately in rebellion. These *nine chapels* may accommodate for money as many as two churches would accommodate for nothing, and while we count the lures, we can make our *nine chapels* a reason sufficient to prevent the building of *twenty* churches where more than twenty churches are wanted. They may not say this in words; but this is the language of their actions—and we rejoice to know that it is language hourly thinning the ranks of political dissent. All conscientious men are flying from those ranks with alarm and detestation, and well they may when the doctrine is proclaimed—"Better Popery—better Socinianism—better Atheism—better anything than the religion of Ridley, Latimer, Jewel, Usher, Tillotson, Wilson, and Butler—better anything than the religion of the Protestant churches of England and Ireland and of Scotland." Such is the cry that is scaring thousands of conscientious men from the congregations of the political Dissenters—*English paper*.

## Civil Intelligence.

### SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM FRANCE.

The packet ship Duchesse d'Orleans, Capt. Richardson, arrived this morning from Havre, whence she sailed on the morning of the ninth of January. The latest intelligence from Paris is contained in the letter of our correspondent, written on the evening of the 7th. Our Paris papers are of the same date, and Havre of the 8th.

*Correspondence of the Commercial Advertiser.*

Paris, January 7, 1840.

The discussion of the address commenced yesterday in the Chamber of Peers, and will commence in the depôts on the 10th. By this it will appear, that owing to the complicated machinery of the French Chambers, fourteen days' preparation are allowed the opponents of the government to make their grand attack.

The campaign of yesterday has made no impression unfavourable to the cabinet. The field was taken by the legitimist opponents of Louis Philippe, in the persons of Duke de Noailles, Marquis de Dreux-Brezé, and M. d'Alton Shee. The legitimists on the one hand, and the radicals on the other, are furious opponents of the Anglo-French alliance, because the stability of the present dynasty greatly depends upon the support of England. It may therefore be readily conceived that a prominent point of attack was the alliance in question. This called forth an eloquent reply from M. Villemain, the minister of public instruction, in which he declared that the alliance of England was one of the bases of the safety of Europe and of universal liberty. This is important to note at a moment when the cabinet has been suspected of a tendency to abandon England for Russia.

Fears are no longer entertained for the safety of the ambassador to the court of Persia, who was exposed to a terrific hurricane in the Black Sea. He has safely arrived at his destination.

The Spanish government has permitted the establishment of a French military hospital in the island of Minorca, for the use of the troops in Algiers. Mahon, the capital of the island, is in a direct line between Toulon and the African colony.

*ALGIERS.*

The accounts from Algiers are satisfactory, inasmuch as the Arabs are beaten in every action. It cannot be concealed, however, that they fight well, and although the despatches always represent them to be defeated, they have never yet been captured, nor has any body of troops been annihilated.

A telegraphic despatch from Blida of the 31st Dec. announces that a column of French troops attacked the Arabs near Blida, and put them completely to the rout. Three flags of the Calif of Mlema, a cannon, and a great number of muskets were captured.

A report of the affair of Mostaganem which I communicated in my last, has just come to hand. The Arab force was 3,000; but of these only 1,800 were sent against the French lines at Massagan, which were defended by very few troops. The superior skill of the French did great execution, but severe loss was experienced on both sides. The native regiment in the service of France behaved most bravely, but suffered severely from a want of experience. Hali-Achmed, the commander of a native battalion, having advanced too far in opposition to general orders, was surrounded, and the whole of his band perished.

*SPAIN.*

We have received files of the Agra *Ukbar* to the 12th, and the *Delhi Gazette* to the 16th of October. They do not contain any

intelligence of importance. The following is from the *Ukbar* of the 12th—

Simplicio.—Lord Auckland will leave on the 1st proximo. It is confidently stated that an offensive war with Nepal is certain, and that with Burmah we shall for the present assume only a defensive attitude as far as possible on the *divide et impera* principle. It is believed that an order has just been despatched to detain the whole of the Bengal army in Afghanistan.

The Carlists in France have had the project of inducing Don Carlos to abdicate in favor of his son, whom they propose to conduct to Cabrera, and have proclaimed in due form. This has given rise to a groundless report that the son had made his escape from Bourges.

*TURKEY.*

The English and French fleets remain at Ourlac. The Sultan is continuing the work of reform commenced by the charter. A new law has passed, which decrees liberty of discussion in the Council of Justice, and other laws are in progress. Kemal Pacha has been sent on a mission to Mchmet Ali, ostensibly for the purpose of giving official notification of the character; but the real object of his mission is supposed to be political. This supposition is in some degree borne out by private letters from Alexandria, which anticipate a speedy solution of the Egyptian question in accordance with the views of Mchmet. The Porte is said to be disposed to yield and to shake off the protective of the five powers, which hitherto been so unproductive. It is added that the only points in dispute are the guarantee of the tribute money and the reduction of the Egyptian army, which is insisted on.

*CHINA.*

Letters from Calcutta, of the 13th November, state that intelligence had been received there, by a very quick arrival from Macao, of the entire and definitive cessation of all intercourse between the English and Chinese.

At Macao an affray had taken place between the Chinese residents and the Portuguese and English, in which the latter were expelled, after a vain resistance. The Chinese had about 20 of their number killed. All communication was forbidden except with the Americans, who were making their harvest from this state of affairs.

*RUSSIA.*

I have nothing from this country of importance. The expedition to the Khanate of Khiva in Tartary is, as you may suppose, the subject of universal comment, for if Russia should either attain that territory or form an alliance offensive and defensive with the Tartar chief, she will have made a rapid stride toward the English possessions. Russia has already obtained a portion of every country by which she is surrounded. Nothing is wanted but a slice of that part of Tartary which lies between her dominions and Afghanistan, in order to place her in a favorable position for counterbalancing English influence in that quarter.

A letter from Trebisonda announces that the Circassians have rejected new proposals of conciliation on the part of Russia.

Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg left his father's residence at Coburg, for London, on the 26th of December, and was expected to arrive about the 10th of January.

*From the London papers to the 5th of January.*

*PORTSMOUTH*, Dec. 30.—The Water Witch, 10, Lieut. H. J. Matspon, captured on the 27th September the Portuguese schooner *Sete de Abril* (late Mary Cushing) with 42 crew, 1000 dollars, 1000 yards of cotton, 1,131 slaves, during the four months she has been on the station. The sailing qualities of the Water Witch are said to be extraordinary, beating Capt. Symond's vessel, Wolverine, Dolphin, &c., on every point of sailing.

*LONDON*, Jan. 4.—The interior of the House of Commons is filled with carpenters, painters, etc. who are employed in making the necessary alterations preparatory to the introduction of the Bude light, which is to be tried on the first day of the next session. The chandeliers have been removed, and in order to give effect to the light the workmen are making the ceiling of the purest white.

So great is the distress among the Nottingham operatives, that there are now employed at the expense of the Union 160 fathers of families upon the public roads. Out-door relief is given to 700 persons, and there are 600 inmates of the workhouse. The inhabitants are also employing several hundred artisans on the improvements in the race course, &c.—*Nottingham Journal*.

*THE STEAMSHIP PRESIDENT*.—The stately piece of naval architecture, the President steam ship, has been moved in the river of Blightwall since she was floated from the dock three weeks ago. During this time an immense number of carpenters and other workmen have been employed in fitting up the interior of the vessel, which already presents an air of great splendor, although far from being finished. At high water, on Sunday last, she was got under way, and four small steamers being attached to her, towed her as far as the Nore.

The President was then made fast to a large steamer, belonging to the St. George's Steam Packet Company, which towed her round to Liverpool, where she will take in her immense engines and machinery, and the remainder of her internal fittings up and decorations.

The President, it is expected, will be ready for sea by the month of June or July next, and will leave for the port of London alternately with the British Queen. A bust of Mr. Van Buren is preparing to decorate the bows.

Mr. Elsor, the architect, has three hundred men at work at Buckingham palace to make some alterations in consequence of the intended royal marriage. The orders are to have all finished by the middle of January.

*LATER FROM ENGLAND.*

We have later news from Europe, by the ship Tarolinta, Capt. Smith, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 5th of January. The news is decidedly favorable in all its aspects. The Cotton Market had advanced, and the Money Market was easier—all the details of which intelligence will be found in our extracts.

*RIOTS IN ENGLAND.*—Orders were received this day for the immediate embarkation of the 19th regiment for England. Accordingly, two hours after the route was received, the regiment embarked for Bristol, on board the Ballinasloe and Express steam ships. The disturbed state of the Chartist during the ensuing trials at Monmouth, have caused the sudden departure of the family had remained uniformly Protestant.

*SAXE COBURG GOTHA.*

*Religion—Protestant.*

*REGNING DUKE.*

Ernest, b. 2d January, 1784, *sue his father Francis, Duke of Saxo-Saalfeld Coburg*, on the 9th of December, 1806, in that duchy, created by the second convention of Paris, Prince Lichtenburg, and, by the convention of the 12th November, 1826, Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha. His Highness m. 31 July, 1817, Louise, daughter of Augustus, Duke of Saxe-Gotha Altenburg (from whom he is separated), and has issue—

Ernest, Hereditary Prince, b. 21st June, 1818.

Albert, b. 26th Aug., 1819.

*BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE DUKE.*

Ferdinand George (*Papist*), b. 28 March, 1785, Lieutenant Field Marshall in the Austrian service, and *proprietor* of the 8th Regiment of Hussars, m. 2 Jan. 1816, Maria, daughter of Prince Francis Joseph, of Kohary, b. 2 July, 1797, and has issue—

Ferdinand, b. 29 Oct. 1816.—Married to the Queen of Portugal.

Augustus, b. 13 June 1818.

Leopold, b. 31 Jan. 1824.

Victoria, b. 14 Feb. 1822.

Leopold George, b. 16th Dec. 1820, espoused 2d May, 1816, her Royal Highness Princess Charlotte of Wales, only daughter of his Majesty King George the Fourth, of Great Britain and Ireland. The lamented Princess died 6th Nov. 1817.—King of the Belgians.

Sophie Frederica, b. 19th Aug., 1778, m. 22d Feb. 1804, to Count Emanuel de Mansfeld, Chamberlain to the Emperor, Major General in the Austrian service, and Governor of the Fortress of Mayence.

Julians Henrietta, b. 23d Sept., 1781, m. 26th Feb., 1796, to the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, from whom her Highness was separated 2d April 1820.

Victoria Maria Louisa, b. 17th Aug., 1786; m. 21st Dec., 1803, to Heinrich Charles Prince of Leningen, by whom (who d. 4th July, 1814) she has issue—

Charles Frederick, b. 15th Sept. 1804, Present Prince of Leningen, m. 31st Feb. 1829, Maria, *dau.* of the late Count Maximilian of Kielburg.

Anne Feedorowna, b. 7th Dec. 1807, m. 8th Feb. 1829, to Ernest Christian Charles, present Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg.

Her Highness espoused, secondly, 11th July, 1818, H. R. H. Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of King George III, of Great Britain, by whom (who d. 23d Jan., 1820) she has an only child.

Queen Alexandra Victoria, b. 24th May, 1819.

*MOTHER OF THE DUKE.*

Duchess Dowager Augusta Caroline, daughter of Henry XVII., Prince of Nassau-Este, b. 19th Jan. 1757, m. 13th June, 1777.

It will be seen by this sketch that Ferdinand, the uncle of Prince Albert, and, let us add, also, the uncle of Queen Victoria, was the first apostate of the family. His children were all educated Papists; the eldest of them is the husband of the Queen of Portugal. The motives of this unfortunate man's lapse may be collected from the fact that he was a second brother of no very affluent house, and so slenderly provided with an income that he was glad to accept of service in the Austrian army, in which he now holds the rank of field marshal; after long service, in 1816 he married the heiress of the Polish Prince, Francis Joseph Kohary, and upon his marriage was compelled to become a papist, by the terms of his marriage contract.

It is right that the British public should be informed upon this matter, because an opinion has gone abroad, that Prince Albert is the brother of the Queen of Portugal's husband, and therefore likely to be a papist, or indifferent to religion; whereas he stands in exactly the same degree of relationship to that Popish Prince with our own Queen, and is no more to be suspected of Popery in consequence of the apostacy of his cousin, or rather uncle, (for the younger Ferdinand was always a papist) than is her Majesty.

It is right also to remark, that the apostacy of the Field Marshal is not of very recent date; so that it cannot be justly referred to modern liberalism.

Reviewing, as carefully as we can, all the circumstances of the case, we adhere to our opinion, often before expressed, that the Queen's choice is a good one, and auspicious of happiness to herself and to her people.

Virtues are sociable, and we are persuaded that a good wife will be good in whatever condition of life she may be placed—good in the relations of Queen, mistress or friend; and nothing is more likely to make a good wife than an amiable and well-disposed husband of her own choice.

*FRANCE AND ALGIERS.*

Toulon, December 22.—The Neptune which arrived this morning, brings word that on the 17th there was an action near the Maison Carrée, in which the Arabs lost nearly 5000 men. It appears that Marshal was taken by the English and French forces, and therefore likely to be a papist, or indifferent to religion; whereas he stands in exactly the same degree of relationship to that Popish Prince with our own Queen, and is no more to be suspected of Popery in consequence of the apostacy of his cousin, or rather uncle, (for the younger Ferdinand was always a papist) than is her Majesty.

The preparations which the French Government are making to repel the aggressions of the Arabs are most extensive. According to the *Eclairier* of Toulon, between the 1st of November and 20th of December, 5761 men, provided with all the necessary camp equipment, sailed from France to reinforce the army in Africa. There remained ready for embarkation, at a moment's notice, 6838, 4 battalions of artillery, four companies of engineers, two companies of workmen, twelve detachments taken from the 7th, 8th, 9th and 19th military divisions, to the number of 800 men from each regiment, to be embodied with the corps now forming in Africa.

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## FIRST SUNDAYS AT CHURCH.\*

"What was the first Lesson in this morning's service?" said Mr. Hargrave, addressing himself to William.

"The first chapter of Isaiah, papa."

You may observe that the Church appoints Lessons out of this prophet to be read on Sundays, from the beginning of Advent to the end of the Sundays after Epiphany. It is judiciously arranged that the prophet whose writings contain the fullest predictions of Christ's coming and kingdom, should be read during that part of the year in which the Church especially commemorates the nativity of the Redeemer, and his manifestation to the Gentile world. Do you remember what I said to you respecting the use of Hymns immediately after the Lessons?

"You told me, papa, that the use of Hymns in this part of the service appears to be a continuation of a very ancient custom of the Church."

"I did so, my dear," replied Mr. Hargrave. "One old writer (Ambrose) says, that 'as like as after one angel had published the Gospel, a multitude joined with him in praising God, so when one minister hath read the Gospel, all the faithful glory God.' And another old writer (Augustine) says expressly that a Psalm followed the Lesson out of the Old Testament."

"And I well remember," said William, "that you called this, which follows the first Lesson in our services, a noble Hymn."

"So it certainly is, William. And do you remember what I said to you in explaining the substance of it?"

"That it contains three particulars;—first, an act of praise to God; secondly, a confession of faith in the Holy Trinity, and especially in our Redeemer; and, thirdly, a supplication grounded on the same, on behalf of others and ourselves."

"It is remarkable," said Mr. Hargrave, "that this Hymn and the following are the only Hymns of man's composing which are used in our service. Of the *Té Deum* it has been justly affirmed that the structure only is human, whilst the materials of it are divine and of sacred origin. "In it," says another writer, "we recognize the sublimest passages of the prophet Isaiah, the grandest truths of the Gospel history, and the most pathetic supplications that are to be found in the Book of Psalms." This hymn has been used by the whole Western Church during the last twelve hundred years. The Canticle entitled *Benedictus* was an ancient hymn in the Jewish service. It is also called "The song of the Three Children," because Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego are reported to have sung it in the burning fiery furnace. In the first Common Prayer-book of King Edward VI, the *Té Deum* was appointed to be said daily throughout the year, except in Lent, during which season the *Benedictus* was to be used in its room. This rubric was altered in the second Common Prayer-book, and by the words *Or this Canticle*, the choice of either has been left to the discretion of the minister. I have sometimes heard our minister read the *Benedictus* instead of the *Té Deum* with very good effect when the first Lesson has treated of the creation of the world, or some extraordinary exercise of God's power, or intimation of his providence."

"What was the second Lesson, Maria?"

"The 21st chapter of the Gospel according to St. John."

"Do you remember any portion of it in particular?"

"I thought a great deal, papa, of the discourse between our Saviour, after his resurrection, and the Apostle Peter. I remembered what you said to us a little while ago, that Peter, who had *thrice* denied his master, and had repented of his sin, had now an opportunity given him of *thrice* professing his renewed attachment to him. I thought also that the expression, 'Lord, thou knowest all things,' agreed exactly with some verses of the 139th Psalm, which had just been read; and I prayed within myself that I may be able to appear in the same way to the Searcher of hearts, and say, 'Thou knowest that I love thee.'"

"And it occurred to me," observed Alice, "that this language of St. Peter, considered in connexion with that Psalm, and other similar passages of Scripture, may be reckoned among the many testimonies which have been given to the true and proper divinity of our blessed Saviour. The Psalmist, addressing himself to Jehovah, says, 'O Lord, thou hast searched me out and known me: thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before:' and the Apostle, in like manner, appeals to the omniscience of his divine Master, saying, 'Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee.'"

"True, my dear," replied Mr. Hargrave; "we have many other more direct proofs of that Scriptural doctrine which, thank God, is most plainly and fully declared to us; but it is well to notice any confirmations of it which may present themselves in the course of our reading."

"I have been told, papa," said Alice, "that some sectarians do not read the Scriptures in their public assemblies either so copiously or so regularly as the Church does; pray, is there any intimation in history concerning the practice of the early Christians in this matter?"

"There is, my dear," replied Mr. Hargrave; "we know, upon the authority of Justin Martyr, that it was the custom in his time to read the memoirs of the Apostles (*i. e.* the Gospels), and the writings of the Prophets, in the Assemblies of the faithful. Tertullian also, describing the practices of Christians in their public assemblies, says, 'We meet together to hear the Holy Scriptures rehearsed, according as the circumstance of the present time may require us to forewarn or to review.—At all events, by the sacred Scriptures we support our faith, exalt our hope, and confirm our confidence. We further enforce obedience to the Divine commands by repeated instructions, by exhortations, and by rebuke.' Justin Martyr wrote about the year 140, and Tertullian about fifty years later. With respect to the apostolical Epistles, we know that they also were originally read in the public assembly, as appears from Col. iv. 16;—'When this Epistle is read among you, cause that it be read also in the Church of the Laodiceans.' Our Church has carefully adhered to the primitive practice in this respect, as well as in all other matters of importance."

"I do not know," continued Mr. Hargrave, "that there is occasion for any further remarks concerning the Lessons, with a view to explain or confirm the practice of our Church in reading them. But, before we dismiss the subject, I am anxious to read to you, my dear children, a piece of practical advice contained in the work of an excellent writer on the Liturgy, and I pray God that we all may have grace to follow it. 'When the minister stands up to read the Lesson, let every devout hearer take that advice which Eli gave to Samuel, waiting likewise in the sanctuary, and say within himself, 'Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth.' (1 Sam. iii. 9.) And let us not only hearken, but apply what we hear; if examples, let these lead us; if precepts, let these teach us; if commands, let these bind us; if promises, let these encourage us; if threatenings, let these warn us; if mercies, let these comfort us; if judgments, let these awaken us. In whatsoever way the Lesson brings us instruction in righteousness, which it always does in

some way, let us at the close answer with the congregation of Israel, saying in our hearts, 'all that the Lord hath spoken we will do.' (Exod. xix. 8.) 'I will only add,' said Mr. Hargrave, 'be careful to make this resolution not in your own strength, but in dependence on the grace and assistance of God. Say also in your hearts, "Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart."'

"I do not know, papa," said William, "that I have any thing to ask concerning the Hymns after the second Lesson. I thought that the one which was read to-day, 'O be joyful in the Lord,' was very beautiful. I am sure it said exactly what I felt."

"I am happy indeed, my dear William," replied Mr. Hargrave, "to hear that you have the heart and disposition to go into 'the gates of the Lord with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.' The Hymns after the second lesson are both, as you may perceive, taken from Scripture. They are peculiarly appropriate to that part of the service in which they are introduced; and I would wish you to notice this fitness and suitability, in order that you may enter the more fully into those feelings which the Church intends to call forth and express by the use of them. Remember that when these Hymns are recited, you have just heard a chapter from one of the Gospels. Now the *Benedictus*, which is the Hymn composed by holy Zacharias, upon the first notice of the Saviour's coming, contains a thanksgiving for that redemption which the Saviour effected, and of which, in some part or other, you have just been hearing an account. The *Jubilate* also, which is usually read, is very suitably introduced after a Lesson from the Gospel, since it peculiarly relates to the Gospel times, as appears from its inviting 'all lands' to be 'joyful in the Lord,' declaring them equally to be God's people and the sheep of his pasture, and calling on them equally to go into His gates and praise Him for His mercy and truth. You are aware that when the Church prescribes certain forms of words for our use, she does, in effect, say, such and such ought to be the feelings of your hearts; and therefore, by appointing these Hymns to be repeated after the reading of the Lessons, she reminds us that, if we are duly sensible of the value of God's word, and the privilege of hearing it, we shall feel as the Psalmist of old did when he said, 'Oh how I love thy law! How sweet are Thy words to my taste, yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth! Thy testimonies have I taken as mine heritage for ever, for they are the rejoicing of mine heart.'

(Ps. cxv. 97, 103, 111.)

"Thank you, papa," said Maria; "I have always considered these Hymns very beautiful, but I do not think I ever saw their connexion with the Lessons so clearly as I do now."

"I have often thought," observed Mrs. Hargrave, "that in this part of our service, when properly performed, we are especially fulfilling that scriptural injunction, 'Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs; singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.' (Col. iii. 16.)

"I recognise your author, papa," said Alice, "and perhaps you will allow me to refer you to a bold and comprehensive passage in another work of his, which has more than once occurred to my mind in connexion with some parts of this morning's sermon. 'The redeeming love of God the Son is manifested, *first*, by his voluntary self-reduction from original glory and bliss, to the lowliness of humankind, and to the suffering's of the cross, that he might atone for the sins of mankind; *secondly*, by his grace towards his people, in bringing them into union with himself, in feeding them with the bread of life, in sympathising with their sorrows and joys, in pleading their cause, in governing them by his spirit, and in ruling the universe for their benefit: and, *lastly*, by his bestowing upon them the victory over death, and by his consummating all their bliss in eternal glory.'

"The Garner.

CHRISTIANITY A SOCIAL BENEFIT.

I need not remind you that Christianity as taught by the Church established in these realms, is eminently a social benefit;

I need not remind you that by enforcing the sanctions, it supersedes the penalties of law; that it establishes social order on the broad and sure basis of religious principle; that it tempers those inequalities of condition which, for wise purposes, are permitted to exist among mankind, by precepts of mutual forbearance and benevolence; and that it places loyalty to the appointed sovereign, and obedience to all constituted authorities, on the high vantage-ground of primary obligation to God. As little need I remind you of the beneficial influence which it exercises over families; how it awakens the vigilance of the parent, and calls forth the duty of the child; how it knits together the offspring of the same parents, in a tie of friendship more close by far than that of brotherhood; and how, in neighbourhoods where families who act upon such principles are located, those who dwell around them may read a living and perpetual homily in the example which they display of all that is pure, honest, just, lovely, and of good report. Never has it been affirmed, that the churchman, whose profession should coincide with his practice, and who should embody in his daily conduct the spirit of his weekly prayers, would be—could be, other than a good neighbour, a good subject, a good citizen, and a good man.—Rev. T. Dale.

RELYING ON SCIENCE.

There is nothing inconsistent in science and religion, but a great philosopher may be a good Christian. True philosophy is indeed the handmaid to true religion; and the knowledge of the works of nature will lead one to the knowledge of the God of nature,—"the invisible things of Him being clearly seen by the things which are made: even his eternal power and Godhead."—They are only minute philosophers, who are sceptics and unbelievers. Smatterers in science, they are but smatterers in religion. Whereas the most eminent philosophers, those who have done honour to the nation, done honour to human nature itself, have also been believers and defenders of revelation, have studied scripture as well as nature, have searched after God in his word as well as in his works, and have even made comments on several parts of holy writ. So just and true is the observation of Lord Bacon, one of the illustrious persons here intended: "A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about religion."—Bishop Newton.

PERPETUITY OF HEAVEN'S HAPPINESS (REV. III. 12).

It is said of the triumphant Christian, "he shall go no more out." In this world, my brethren, change and decay are stamped upon every thing around us. Our choicest blessings are suspended on the slenderest threads. The man this morning lifting to heaven a head lofty as the cedar, and spreading forth his green branches on every side, may ere night be struck by the fires of heaven, and lie blasted and lifeless on the plain. And even our spiritual joys partake in some measure of the same fluctuating character. How great, for instance, are apt to be the ebb and flow of the religious affections! How soon is the ardour of devotion chilled! How difficult is it to sustain the vigour of our first love! How does the body seem to hang upon the soul, and to chain it to the earth when it is soaring to heaven! But the Christian, exalted to be a "pillar in the temple of his God," shall "go no more out." The sun of his joys shall never go down. The well-spring of his comforts shall never fail. The joys of one moment shall be the joys of eternity. Once lodged in the bosom of his Father, no force shall drag him from it. Inseparably united to God, he shall eternally participate in the pleasures which are at his right hand. He shall "shine as a star in the firmament for ever and ever."

TAKE NOT THY HOLY SPIRIT FROM US.

Remember you, my lords, that you pray in your houses for the better mortification of your flesh. Remember God must be honoured; I urge you to pray, that God will continue his Spirit in you. I do not put you in comfort, that if ye have once the Spirit, ye cannot lose it. There are new spirits started up of late, that say, after we have received the Spirit we cannot sin. I will make but one argument: St. Paul had brought the Galatians to the profession of the faith, and left them in that state; they had received the Spirit once, but they sinned again, as he testified of them himself: he saith "Ye did run well," ye were once in a right state; and again "Received ye the Spirit from the works of the Law, or by the righteousness of faith?" Once they had the Spirit by faith, but false prophets came, when he was gone from them, and they plucked them clean away from all that Paul had planted them in; and then said Paul unto them, "O foolish Galatians, who hath bewitched you?" If this is true, we may lose the Spirit that we have once possessed.—By Latimer. [Sermon before the Court of Ed. vi, 1549.]

## Advertisements.

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For the English branches £1 0 0 per term of 11 weeks.  
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Hebrew, French, and other modern languages, extra.  
Each pupil will be charged 2s. 6d. per term for fuel, repairs &c.

REMOVAL.

ROBERT HUDSPETH, Principal.

Cobourg, Dec. 26, 1839. 26tf

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French, ... ...	1 0 0	
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MARGARETTA CROMBIE, Principal.

Toronto, Sept. 16, 1839. 30-tf

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