

The Church.

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

VOLUME XV., No. 11.]

TORONTO, CANADA, OCTOBER 16, 1851.

[WHOLE No., DCCXXX.]

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Day.	Date.	1st Lesson	2nd Lesson
M	Oct. 19,	18th SUND. APT. TRIN. { M. Ezek. 20, Luke 5.	{ E. " 24, Gal. 5.
M	" 20,	{ M. Wisd. 13, Luke 6.	{ E. " 14, Gal. 6.
T	" 21,	{ M. " 15, Luke 7.	{ E. " 16, Ephes. 1.
W	" 22,	{ M. " 17, Luke 8.	{ E. " 18, Ephes. 2.
T	" 23,	{ M. " 19, Luke 9.	{ E. " 20, Ephes. 3.
F	" 24,	{ M. " 21, Luke 10.	{ E. " 22, Ephes. 4.
S	" 25,	{ M. " 23, Luke 11.	{ E. " 24, Ephes. 5.
M	" 26,	19th SUN. APT. TRIN. { M. Dan. 3, Luke 12.	{ E. " 6, Ephes. 6.

SUNDAY CHURCH SERVICES IN THE CITY OF TORONTO.

CHURCHES.	CLERGY.	Mattins.	Even song.
St. James's.	{ Rev. H. J. Grasett, M.A. Rector, } 11 o'clock.	3 1/2 o'clock.	
St. Paul's.	{ Rev. E. Baldwin, M.A. Assist. } 11 " 4 "	" " " "	
Trinity.	{ Rev. J. G. D. McKenzie, B.A. Incumbent. } 11 " 6 1/2 "	" " " "	
St. George's.	{ Rev. R. Mitchele, M.A. Incumbent. } 11 " 7 "	" " " "	
Holy Trinity.	{ Rev. H. Scadding, M.A. Incumbent. } 11 " 6 1/2 "	" " " "	
	{ Rev. W. Stennett, M.A. Assist. } 11 " 6 1/2 "	" " " "	

* The Morning Service is for the combined congregations of St. James's Church and the Church of the Holy Trinity. The congregation of St. James's Church meet at the Church of the Holy Trinity.

† There is Morning Prayer daily in this Church, at 7 o'clock in summer, Sundays excepted.

‡ In this Church the seats are all free and unappropriated.

§ The Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in every month at St. James's and St. Paul's; third Sunday at Trinity Church, King-street; and last Sunday, at St. George's Church. In the last Church the Holy Communion is also administered at eight, A.M., on the last Sunday of each month.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE.

RESIDENT SCHOOL HOUSE.

For the week ending Monday, 20th October, 1851.

VISITORS:

THE PRINCIPAL.

The Hon. J. H. CAMERON, Q.C., M.P.P.

CENSOR:

W. WEDD, Esq., M.A., 3rd Classical Master.

F. W. BARRON, M.A., Principal U. C. C.

THE COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

VITAL MOTIONS.

We cannot consider, but with gratitude, how happy it is, that our vital motions are involuntary. We should have enough to do, if we had to keep our hearts beating, and our stomachs at work.—Did these things depend, we will not say upon our effort, but upon our bidding, our care, or our attention, they would leave us leisure for nothing else; we must have been continually upon the watch, and continually in fear, nor would this constitution have allowed of sleep.—Paley.

QUARRELS.

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides.—A quarrel may be compared to a spark, which cannot be produced without a flint, as well as a steel. Either of them may hammer on wood for ever, no fire will follow.—Bellenden.

IMAGES OF GOD.

If thou wouldst find His likeness,
Search where the lowly dwell,
The faithful few who keep His laws
Not boastfully but well;
Mark those who walk rejoicing
The path which Jesus trod;
Thus only shalt thou see below
Fit images of God!

—Rev. J. G. Lyons, L.L.D.

THE TEACHING OF MOTHERS.

I do believe, that no plan could be desired for elevating the entire frame of society, half so efficacious as that which would produce a succession of well-instructed, judicious, and virtuous Christian mothers. The laws of the statesman and the lessons of the divine, would be but feeble instruments of prevention and reformation, in comparison with the hallowed, all-pervading agency of maternal wisdom, energy, and affection.—Montgomery.

THE FIRST HOSPITAL.

A grievous famine, with all its insufferable evils, having befallen the City of Edessa, its venerable Deacon, (St. Ephrem Syrus) at the call of suffering humanity, came forth from the studious retirement of his cell, whither he had long withdrawn, that he might devote his latter days to meditation on the deep things of God. Filled with emotion at the sight of the misery which surrounded him, with the warmth of christian charity, he reproved the rich men of Edessa, who suffered their fellow-citizens to perish from want and sickness, and who preferred their wealth at once to a bay or intestine, so considerable in size, that the whales frequently take into it two of their young ones when weak, especially during a tempest. In

for their wealth, but that, in an age of selfishness and corruption, they knew not whom to intrust with its distribution. *What* (exclaimed the holy man)—*is your opinion of me?* The answer was every thing that was holy, and just, and good. *Then* (he resumed) *I will be your almsman—for your sakes I will undertake this burthen.* And receiving three now willing contributions, he caused about three hundred beds to be placed in the public porticos of the city, for the reception of fever patients; he relieved also the famishing multitude who flocked into Edessa from the adjoining country, and rested not from his labour of love until famine was arrested and the plague was stayed. Then, once more, he returned to the solitude of his beloved cell, and in a few days after, breathed his last.—*Sozomen.*

DEVOTION.

He who seldom thinks of heaven is not likely to get thither; as the only way to hit the mark is to keep the eye fixed upon it.—*Bp. Horne.*

THE REST OF GOD'S PEOPLE.

But who can tell, or if an angel could, Thou couldst not hear, the glories of the place For their abode prepar'd. Though oft on earth They struggled hard against the stormy tide Of adverse fortune, and the bitter scorn Of hardened villany—their life a course Of warfare upon earth; these toils when view'd With the reward seem nought. The Lord shall guide Their steps to living fountains, and shall wipe All tears from every eye. The wintry clouds That frowned on life, rack up. A glorious sun, That ne'er shall set, arises in a sky Unclouded and serene. Their joy is full: And sickness, pain, and death, shall be no more. —*Michael Bruce.*

THE VANITY OF HUMAN LIFE.

What a shadow is the life of man! What a nothing is it! The time past, that's nothing; just like a bird fall from the hand of the owner out of sight. The time present, that is a vanishing, a running hour; may less, a flying minute, as good as nothing. The time to come that's uncertain; the evening sun may see us dead. Lord, therefore, in this hour make me sure of Thee; for in the next I may not be sure of myself.—*Lucas.*

THE HEART.

The heart is the seat of pure principles and holy affections; and it is the heart which the Holy Spirit purifies. All external reformation, while the heart is unaffected, is but hypocrisy or self-deceit.—*Venn.*

DEATH.

Nothing is so sure as death, and nothing so uncertain as the time. I may be too old to live—I never can be too young to die. I will, therefore, live every hour as if I were to die the next.—*Vannostrand.*

CHURCH REFORM.

When one was speaking of such a reformation in the Church of England, as would in effect make it no church at all, the Great Lord Bacon said to him, "as the subject we talk of is the eye of England, if there be a speck or two in the eye we endeavour to take them off—but he were a strange oculist who would pull out the eye."

THE PYRAMID.

BY C. S. PERCIVAL.

[To be read ascendingly, descendingly, and condescendingly.]

There

For aye

To stay

Commanding,

'T is standing,

With godlike air,

Sublimely fair,

Its fame desiring,

Its height admiring,

Look on it from afar,

Lo! every smiling star.

To raise the pile to heaven,

These beauteous stones are given,

Each prayer for truth's inspiring light,

Each manly struggle for the right,

Each kindly word to cheer the lowly,

Each aspiration for the holy,

Each strong temptation nobly overcome,

Each clam'rous passion held in silence dumb,

As slow it riseth towards the upper Heaven,

Stone after stone unto the mass is given,

Its base upon the earth, its apex in the skies,

The Good Man's character, a Pyramid doth rise.

JONAH IN THE WHALE'S BELLY.

"In the cavity of the whale, is Bishop Jebb's rendering, of which he gives the following account:—"A safe and practicable asylum is afforded, not indeed in the stomach, but in another cavity of the whale; the throat is large, and is provided with a bay or intestine, so considerable in size, that the whales frequently take into it two of their young ones when weak, especially during a tempest. In

this vessel there are two vents, which serve for inspiration and respiration: and here, in all probability, Jonah was preserved, not, indeed without a miracle, but with that economy of miracle so frequently exemplified in Scripture."

THE WIDOW'S LAMP.

Some years ago there dwelt a widow in a lonely cottage on the sea shore. All around her the coast was rugged and dangerous; and many a time was her heart melted by the sight of wrecked fishing boats and coasting vessels, and the piteous cries of perishing human beings. One stormy night, when the howling wind was making her loneliness more lonely, and her mind was conjuring up what the next morning's light might disclose, a happy thought occurred to her. Her cottage stood on an elevated spot, and her window looked out upon the sea: might she not place her lamp by that window, that it might be a beacon-light to warn some poor mariner off the coast? She did so. All her life after, during the winter nights, her lamp burned at the window; and many a poor fisherman had cause to bless God for the widow's lamp, many a crew were saved from perishing. That widow woman 'did what she could; and if all believers kept their light burning as brightly and steadily, might not many a soul be warned to flee from the wrath to come? Many Christians have not the power to do much active service for Christ; but if they would live as lights in the world, they would do much. If those who cannot preach to the old or teach the young would but walk worthy of him who hath called them to his kingdom and glory, how much would the hands of ministers and teachers be strengthened, and their hearts encouraged! We are told that the chief priests consulted that they might put Lazarus to death, because that by reason of him many of the Jews went away and believed on Jesus. Lazarus does not seem to have been either a teacher or preacher, yet his very presence was a convincing proof of the power of the Lord of glory. Should not all who have known the power and grace of him who still is the resurrection and the life, so walk that men may take knowledge of them that they have been with Jesus?

Ecclesiastical Intelligence.

DIocese of Toronto.

DIOCESAN THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE COBOURG.

THE following Scholarships connected with this Institution, and transferable to Trinity College, Toronto, will be awarded according to the results of an Examination to be held at Cobourg, (or such other place as the Lord Bishop may appoint) on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 17th, 18th, and 19th of August, 1852, commencing each day at 9 o'clock, A.M.:

Two at £30 Currency, each;
Two at £25 " " "
Two at £20 " " "
Two at £15 " " "

The Scholarships will be tenable for four years only, dating from 1st October, 1852. Candidates are admissible at the full age of eighteen years.

Applications, accompanied with testimonials from at least two Clergymen (covering the term of not less than two years previous) of moral qualification and general fitness for the profession of the sacred Ministry, are to be forwarded to the Rev. H. J. GRASSETT, Examining Chaplain to the Lord Bishop, at Toronto, on or before the 1st of July next.

SUBJECTS OF EXAMINATION:

CICERO—Oratio pro Archia, and De Senectute.
HORACE—Odes, Book II.; and De Arte Poetica.
LATIN PROSE—Composition.
XENOPHON—Anabasis, Book I.
HOMER—Iliad, Book III.
GREEK TESTAMENT—Luke, chapters xi. to xx. inclusive; and Acts, chapters x. to xvii. inclusive.
ALGEBRA—to the end of Simple Equations.
EUCLID—Books I. II. III.
3rd September, 1851.

The Rev. J. B. Worrell, gratefully acknowledges the following subscriptions towards the completion of St. John's Church, Smith's Falls, from the inhabitants of Ogdensburg, N. Y., which were invariably accompanied with the heartiest expression of good-will and sympathy towards the Canadian Church:—

H. Vanrenselarr	£6 5 0
S. Gilbert	1 5 0
Alden Vilas	1 5 0
R. Vilas	0 10 0
J. H. Guest	0 10 0
Cash	0 5 0
Cash	0 5 0
Cash	0 5 0
J. Sprague	0 10 0
Ashley, Brothers	0 10 0
C. A. Burnham	0 10 0
H. S. Humphrey	0 10 0
Alexander Matheson	0 10 0
J. Hall	0 2 6

ADDRESS

To the Hon. and Right Reverend John, Lord Bishop of Toronto.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—We the undersigned members of the Midland (comprising the Midland, Prince Edward, and Victoria Districts.) Clerical Association, assembled in our forty-third Meeting for the purposes of mutual harmony and edification, at Belleville, after the lapse of an interval of eighteen months, having interchanged our brotherly salutations, cannot repair to the business of the Association without first reverting to the general interest, of the Church in this Diocese, and looking dutifully towards the welfare of our Diocesan.

We trust that your Lordship is well, for years of labour, zeal, and honour, have been consumed by you since your accession to the Episcopacy, as well as before, which might well have drained the energies of ordinary men, and which could only have been sustained by yourself under the blessings of a kind Providence and a still more special guardianship from the Great Head of the Church, who seems to have looked with peculiar favour on the venerable agent in his own work, the chief Shepherd of this broken hedged vineyard.

We take the present opportunity of our assemblage when all is harmony, and when we are in no matter more unanimous, than in this; to express to your Lordship before the Diocese and the world (and we do the same under the sense of a compelling duty), our admiration of the lofty Christian character with which your Lordship has invested the Upper Canadian Church, by your manly energy and unflinching fidelity to the great Christian cause, not only in some intervals of peace, but when sectarian violence has been abroad in all its senseless exasperation throughout the settlements, and "when the heathen raged and the people imagined a vain thing." Without blindly approving of every step taken, you will believe your clergy, my Lord, when they avow that you carry with yourself all our confidence and all our esteem in your main designs.

While we would fain respect the wisdom of the constituted authorities of the land, and are anxious for the harmony of the whole community, your clergy of this Association cannot suffer the present occasion to pass without placing an indignant brand of disapprobation on those false and presumptuous so called Churchmen, who, bearing the name but traitors to the spirit of our religion, are bent upon planting their pigmy footsteps in the way of the march of the great cardinal interests of the Church of our Lord in this land. Let them be what they choose my Lord, but let them not, while on their present malignant course, present themselves before the public as Churchmen.

On the contrary we desire for the Church University of Trinity College, the child of your hale old age, the product of Christian benevolence in this country and in that of our Mother Church every success, which we could wish for, while we hope it. There is God's promise upon it—it is the child of the Church's adversity—it is the offspring of the wrongs of Jesus. Power and hate, deceit and injury ushered it in—no human favour protects it—it is a lone plant in a thirsty land—but we know and feel assured that the hand of the Lord is there, that the unseen favour of providence is with it, and that there within that institution lies the zion of our hopes, the nursery of future ages for the progeny of the Church.

To aid your Lordship in the firm and unflinching support of that institution we pledge ourselves and our influence, feeble as that may be, and we call upon the members our flocks and upon our brethren throughout the land (for why should not we when the voice of the adversary is heard in every quarter against us) to sustain by every possible mode of honesty and Christian principle the sole collegiate institution of the Church of England within the Diocese of Toronto.

GEO. O'KILL, STUART, D.D., LL.D.,
Archdeacon of Kingston.

W. MACAULAY, Chairman, Rector of Picton.
J. GRIER, M.A., Rural Dean, Rector of Belleville.
W. M. HERCHMER, M.A., Asst. Min. Kingston.
W. F. S. HARPER, Rector Bath.
W. GREG, M.A., Minister St. Paul's, Kingston.
R. G. COX, Missionary, Hillier.
W. B. LAUDER, A.B., Rector, Napanee.
H. BRENT, Incumbent, St. Mark's, Barriefield.
T. W. ALLEN, Travelling Miss. Midland District.
JOHN MCINTYRE, Incumbent of Murray.
G. A. ANDERSON, Missionary to Mohawk.
J. A. MULLOCK, Rector, Adolphustown.
J. R. TOOKE, Missionary, Marysburgh.
E. PATTERSON, Missionary, Wolfe Island.
P. SHIRLEY, Missionary, Camden.
T. BOUSFIELD, Curate, Picton.
Belleville, 18th Sept., 1851.

REPLY

To the Members of the Midland Clerical Association, comprehending the Midland, Prince Edward and Victoria Districts.

MY REVEREND AND DEAR BRETHREN,

It is most gratifying to me to receive this seasonable address.

That you should at your social meeting for promoting harmony and edification among yourselves, and in the midst of your friendly greetings and salutations, think of your Diocesan, and desire by your encouragements and congratulations to strengthen his hands in his various labours for the benefit of our holy Church, not only lightens them, but from the assurance of your cordial and earnest co-operation, gives certainty to their ultimate success.

Notwithstanding the warm and affectionate terms in which you are pleased to mention my exertions, I feel hourly my deficiencies, and stand much in need of your candid interpretation of my proceedings towards carrying out the Church in all her strength, through this vast Diocese; I can only say, that my whole heart is in the

ing should be dealt out to the women and children only, as they, the men, could last longer without food. Fortunately, within six days after that bright example, in a quarter were it could have been least expected, the vessel arrived at Sierra Leone, and the slaves were well provided for.—*Anti-Slavery Reporter.*

INDIAN JUGGLING.—Forcing my way to one corner of the shed, I found a company of Indian jugglers, consisting of two men, a girl, and a child of perhaps three years. Not the least remarkable of their feats was that of producing a sheet of water upon the sand close at our feet; and after conjuring upon its clear surface half-a-dozen young ducks and geese, suddenly caused it to freeze in such a solid mass as to allow of our walking across it without causing so much as a crack in its crystal body. One more feat I must relate which was suspending the girl, while seated on a sort of ottoman, to the ridge pole of the shed, and at a given signal, removing the rope by which she hung, leaving her still suspended in the air—not with a regular apparatus, such as is used by the performers of a similar trick in London and Paris, but apparently with no apparatus at all! For, to my exceeding amazement, a sword was given to me, as the only European of the company, and I was told to cut and slash as much as I pleased above and around the girl. After some hesitation, I hacked and hewed the air in every direction, around and close to the suspended maiden, with a vigour which would inevitably cut asunder any means of support; yet there she swung unmoved, without any sort of apparent agent of suspension, except the air itself.—*Dickens's Household Words.*

A RESULT OF THE EXHIBITION.—A curious fact has been mentioned as illustrative of the anxiety still felt in the provincial towns to inspect the wonders of the Exhibition. On Saturday night, before the departure of excursion train to London, one pawnbroker in Leeds had received on deposit no less than a bushel and a half of watches; and this sudden and extraordinary accession of business he attributes entirely to the desire which those who are little able to afford the treat have to visit the Crystal Palace. The building in Hyde Park is at last drawing towards it the humbler classes of the population. They find, it seems, that a reduction of the existing admission fee is now hopeless, and they make up their minds to gratify a long pent up curiosity at all hazards and regardless of expense.

PENSION TO CHRISTOPHER NORTH.—Lord John Russell, while in attendance on the Queen at Holyrood on Thursday last, intimated by letter to Professor Wilson, her Majesty's intention to bestow a pension of £300 a year upon him, in consideration of his eminent literary services. This act towards so distinguished and consistent an opposer of the whig Government comes with a peculiar grace from Lord John Russell.—*Perth Courier.*

FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.—In a report to the Secretary of War, by Lieutenant-Colonel Jebb, the Inspector-General of Military Prisons, which has just been printed in a parliamentary paper, the subject of flogging in the army is brought forward. It seems that imprisonment, in lieu of corporal punishment, has been beneficial in its operation, notwithstanding the contrary opinion expressed by military officers. Colonel Jebb states, "If the views of the more experienced officers in her Majesty's service, as to the deterring influence of corporal punishment, were correct, a great increase of crime in the army might have been anticipated as the necessary consequence of limiting the power of courts-martial, and materially diminishing a mode of punishment deemed to be the most efficacious for the maintenance of discipline. It is, however, satisfactory to see the result has not been unfavourable; and though it may partly be attributed to the encouragement given to good conduct, the better class of men who have entered into the service, and the partial discharge of some of the worst characters, yet, taking all this into account, I think experience has sufficiently shown that imprisonment for military offences has answered the expectations that were formed of it." In 1845, the year previous to the establishment of prisons, the number of convictions by courts-martial was 9,954, and there were 652 corporal punishments, whilst in 1850, the convictions were 9,306. The effective force was about the same in each year—125,252 in 1845, and 125,119 last year. The visitors to the prisons last year ordered 495 lashes to be inflicted for some serious offences.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—Last week, Mr. Watson, stone cutter at Dumfries, obtained a large block of red sandstone from a low quarry at Locharbriggs, for the purpose of making it into a monument. Whilst busy squaring the stone, a loose layer was removed, and on the face of the block thus displayed a long indentation became visible. When examined, it proved to be the mark of a human foot, which must have been impressed upon the mass of clay, now, in the course of ages afterwards, petrified into hard and solid stone. At the heel and great toe the depth of the impress was considerable, from three-quarters of an inch to an inch; and the whole print of the foot was sharp and distinct. This fact appears to be of immense importance, as it affects the theories of the geologists.

AN UNRIVALLED PIANOFORTE PLAYER.—We find the following extraordinary statement in the *National*:—"Count Orloff has just presented to the Emperor of Russia an extraordinary musical phenomenon in the person of a young Wallachian, called Frederick Roltz. This man has been born with four hands, each having five fingers. He was brought up by a clergyman, who taught him to play on the organ, but the young man in course of time, made a pianoforte for himself of considerably greater power than that of ordinary instruments. He enjoys excellent health, and with the exception of his hands, presents nothing strange in his person. It is only from the elbow that the malformation commences. The arm there divides into two limbs, each ending in a hand with a double supply of fingers. These additional arms are regularly made and the only remarkable point observed by medical men is the immense development of the deltoid muscle at the summit of the shoulder. The Clergyman who had brought up Roltz at his death left him his small property, and the young man immediately purchased diamond rings, with which he loaded his twenty fingers. It was with them so adorned that he performed before the Emperor of Russia, who expressed his surprise at the musical powers of the young man. Roltz it is said, is shortly to visit Paris."

CARDINAL WISEMAN TAKING A PEEP AT YORK MINSTER.—Last week, Cardinal Wiseman, en route for Hartlepool, to consecrate the chapel there, halted at York some short time, during which "His Eminence" availed himself of the opportunity of visiting the Cathedral, accompanied by several Romish priests. He remained at the Minster for about an hour, and his survey of the beautiful proportions of the noble fabric appeared to interest him considerably. When about to leave the Minster, a few Roman Catholics who were present must needs display the bad taste of attempting to get up a

cheer—a proceeding which naturally excited the indignation of the majority of the people collected together, and the consequence was, that the former placed the *soi-disant* Archbishop of Westminster in the unhappy position of being hissed. When he left York, some Roman Catholics at the railway station, shortly before the train started, actually dropped upon their knees to pay homage to this man, on the bare flags of the platform, and received his blessing!

MR. HOBBS'S MODE OF PICKING LOCKS.—His mode of working, as we are told, is this:—He applies a lever to press the bolt in a backward direction, and then proceeds, by means of instruments previously manufactured, to lift the tumblers of the lock one by one, and retain them in their right places. When the last tumbler is lifted the bolt flies back. Thirty days were given to Mr. Hobbs for his attack on the Bramah, and to make his instruments he was allowed to take impressions of the key and the top of the wards. Day after day he was shut up alone with the lock, none being permitted to enter the room while he was at work; and, with the aid of "thieves wax," a hinged mirror in the key-hole, a stong light, all sorts of odd instruments, and his own great cleverness, he has succeeded in the task. For our own part we did not think that any lock could be found, made at a cost which would admit of sale, to resist such appliances, and are astonished that Messrs. Brahm consented to submit it to such practices for so long a period. Whether, after all, Messrs. Brahm's challenge, as written on the lock, has been met by Mr. Hobbs, is a question: we think not, spite of the arbitrators' award. The challenge was, "The artist who can make an instrument that will pick or open this lock shall receive 200 guineas reward the moment it is produced." Where is the instrument?—*Builder*

United States.

SUNDAY IN THE COUNTRY.

Perhaps in nothing is the contrast between country and city life so apparent as in the observance and customs of the sabbath. No cries of Sunday newspaper sellers disturb the early hours of that sacred day.—Rising early, you hear the glad morn ushered in by the matin call of chanticleer, and the promiscuous notes of the various barn yard occupants who willingly respond to the call.

Breakfast over, and becoming duties observed, with favorite author in hand, you place your easy chair on the open and fragrant piazza, and now listening to the mating music of the waving trees, now dipping dreamily into the thoughts of your book friend, and anon ceasing converse with him that you may commune with the great Spirit whose fitting temple is the world of nature around you, the hours glide swiftly yet sweetly by, until musical voices, that thrill with a mystic sympathy through the soul, tell one that those whom he loves have gathered around for mingled converse and counsel. Anon, the distant church going bell calls you to prepare to go up to the temple of the Most High, and soon the distant dwellings send forth their occupants, light cart and wagon and costly carriage roll by, their tenants prepared to forget the things of earth in the hallowed presence of Him who knows no distinctions among men save those of piety and virtue.

And what a lovely sight is a well filled rural church. At this moment one rises before us, separated from where imagination just now took her seat, by a meadow, a running brook and a cluster of trees. Here still stands the first place of worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church erected in Connecticut; but since the border lines were last determined, it is embraced in the state of New York. The present erection is upward of seventy years old. Obsolete is the style of its interior. Narrow are the pews, and very upright the backs thereof. It would be difficult to find a village church probably where so many old established families and wealthy farmers unite in worship. With these are now mingled men and families of wealth and distinction from the Empire city. In the reading desk is a youth of modest aspect, and voice alike indicating that resolute self-control which the occasion demands. In sonorous tone, delicately vibrating with restrained emotion, the service is commenced, and hearing there the voice of a beloved son the face of a venerable sire, a patriot and a warrior, blanches as it never blanches upon the battle field, and his lip quivers with intense feeling. Solemnly, and audibly, and with all apparent devotion, aged men with silvery locks and with tremulous voice, and young men with sinewy frame and deep toned utterance, follow with fitting response the prayers and intercessions of that earnest youth. And thus they worship God.

Such a scene we saw yesterday in a country church and heard as a second part of the service a discourse which for beauty of diction, closeness of reasoning, vividness of pictorial representation, earnestness and fidelity of appeal, and impressive eloquence of delivery, we have rarely heard surpassed. Then too the healthful breezes allowed to waft through the building, the adjoining scenery was eminently picturesque, and the novelty and interest of the whole was greatly heightened by the large group of carriages and wagons gathered on the side of the mound on which stood the Church; and we could not help feeling that being in the country has peculiar charms, especially on the Sabbath day.

Communications.

[We deem it necessary to follow the example of the London Church periodicals, and to apprise our readers that we are not responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.—Ed. Ch.]

To the Editor of the Church.

MR. EDITOR.—As you have thought it worth while to print my account of Squire A. and Mr. B., I send you the following account of Captain C. Like the others, about whom I have written, Captain C. is a farmer, and in many respects a worthy man. But Captain C. is wig-visionary. He certainly has some good ideas in his head, but they are few; and these have unfortunately begotten in him such an exalted idea of his abilities, that he is always making sad mistakes. Nobody can advise Captain C., and he does not appear even "to buy wisdom by experience," though he certainly pays dearly enough for it. His property is a good one; his crops are large every year, for though he works but little himself, yet his children are patterns of industry, and through their exertions things are kept together. But notwithstanding his good crops, Captain C. is always poor. He is a very bad manager. I believe that to be the secret of a great many men's failures. While the neat, tidy farmer, who begins, perhaps, on a small farm, is daily adding to his means or his acres, bringing up his children in

comfort and respectability, every year rising in the world, and increasing his contributions to the Church; the poor manager is daily growing worse and worse off, principally through *bad management*. If you, Mr. Editor, ever venture out of the din and noise of the city, you may see the house of the former surrounded by young fruit trees, which yield abundance of fruit in their seasons, affording not only sufficient for his family use, but also enough for market, to purchase tea and sugar for his household for a year. His garden, wrought by his wife and daughters, with his occasional assistance, abounds not only with all sorts of excellent vegetables, but is also ornamented with a succession of beautiful flowers; for the neat tidy farmer knows the advantages of cultivating a taste for the beauties of nature in his children. But the flowers have another advantage besides improving the minds and hearts of his children. They afford sweet food for the large number of bees whose hives you may see in the back yard. These will yield him from two to three hundred weight of honey, according as the season is a favourable or otherwise, besides affording him some skips to sell to such bad managers as Captain C., who seeing how much money neat, tidy farmers, such as Mr. D., make by their honey, are always anxious to get into the business—but generally find that the bees die on their hands in severe winters, or get destroyed by the millers. One year with another Mr. D. makes nearly seven pounds by his bees. This sum will buy him a good suit of clothes—so that with his best clothes purchased by his honey, his tea and sugar paid for by his fruit, both of which may be put down as clear gain, and his wife's and daughter's dresses and bonnets, from the shop, paid for by the proceeds of their garden; and all that his family eat and drink, (the tea and sugar excepted,) raised on his farm, his grain crops and his stock always keep him in funds for purchasing other necessities at a low rate, and for availing himself of opportunities to make a good bargain occasionally.

Captain C. has no fruit trees growing up around him while he is asleep; nor does his garden furnish more than enough for the use of his family—scarcely that—and as to bees, though he has purchased three or four skips from his neighbour, D., it has been to no purpose—they have all failed him in the second or third year.

The truth is, he has esteemed such little things as quite beneath his attention. His mind has been busied about some grand scheme, by which he should not only benefit his neighbourhood and the country at large, but secure an independence for himself. He is satisfied that he has a good mine in his head, as rich as the celebrated mines of California; and it only requires diligent working to develop it, at least so he thinks. It might, therefore, well be conceived that fruit trees, and gardens, and bees are quite overlooked; and though occasionally startled from his reverie by the golden honey gathered by his neighbour from his bee-hives, and thus tempted to buy a skip or two; yet he soon returns to his building castles in the air, and all real practical earthly things are forgotten. Of course he's often taken in. A travelling agent for some wonderful machine calls on him for his patronage, and soon finding out Captain C.'s weak side, he "soft-saunder's" him till he induces him to take his machine, whilst he takes his note, payable in six months. On one occasion Capt. C. bought a patent churn, that was to bring butter in fifteen minutes. His wife advised him not to have anything to do with it; and his daughters ventured for once to shake their heads, and express their doubts about the qualifications of the "patent" article, but it was all to no purpose—the pedlar, up to his bustles, had plied the "Col." with allusions to his superior judgment and mechanical genius, so that, though a little shaken from his purpose, by the advice of his wife and the doubt of his daughters yet he could not believe that so nice a gentleman would take him in. The churn was left and the note taken away, and speedily sold to a notorious purchaser of such articles. Though it would not be churning day till the day after the morrow, yet, Capt. C. was so anxious to have his new purchase tried, and hoping, no doubt, that his superior wisdom would be proved by its performances, that his eldest daughter was deputed to turn what cream was in the churn into the strange article; and, as there was but little in it, they having churned only the day before, to skim all the pangs, so that they might give it something of a fair trial. This done, she began to grind, (for it was one of those with a crank), her father sitting by the fire, professing to read a newspaper, but every minute asking her if she had got her butter yet. Though she ground a way till she got thoroughly tired, the obstinate butter would not come. At first his wife, who was busy with her sewing, taunted him with the fine promises of the pedlar, and the poor performances of the churn—but relenting, as wives generally do, when they find their husbands really annoyed, took hold of the handle herself, but to no purpose. She could do no more with the strange churn than her daughter. At last Capt. C., losing all patience, and declaring that both mother and daughter had not done the churn justice, because they had opposed its purchase, (though in his heart he knew better,) took hold of the handle himself, until he made the butter come; but when he looked at the clock, he found that they had been in all fifty minutes instead of fifteen, in bringing the butter. He never asked his wife or daughter to try his churn again, and he had no wish to try it himself; for he declared that it was as hard work as cradling lodged wheat. The old churn took its old place, and the "patent" affair stands out at the back door, a caution to him, how he gives his note for "patent" articles, on the mere word of a man, whom he has never seen before, and probably never will see again, backed up by printed testimonials from men who never existed.—But I am sorry to say that Capt. C. does not take the silent but broad hint the patent churn is ever giving him. He is constantly imposed upon by vendors of patent articles, some of them much more expensive, and requiring from him a great expenditure of time and labour before he can be convinced of their worthlessness. His first embarrassment arose from having a small stream running through his farm, and a strong idea fixing itself in his mind that improvement of his "water privilege" would make him a great man. Accordingly, without either counting the cost, or consulting any one who could estimate it, without considering whether the country around could furnish raw material for his mill, he got out timber, engaged workmen, and ran up a heavy account at the store. Before long that account was presented, and the merchant pressed very much for his money; and, and though there were a good many charges in it very exorbitant, and about twice what he could have had the same articles for, if he had had the money to pay for them, he was glad to get rid of this importunity on promising to pay the whole account in one month's time. Being busy at his mill, which was not yet in working order

nor near it, nine months instead of three had elapsed since he began it; the months flew past much more quickly than he thought, and he was much surprised to have the account presented before he had made any provision for its payment. What was to be done. He could not raise the money amongst his friends and neighbours. They had assisted him too often and found so much difficulty in getting back their money, that they would lend him no more, especially to assist him in an undertaking which they all condemned as visionary in the extreme. In this difficulty he thought of the bank lately established in the neighbouring village. It was discounting freely, and he had heard of others getting money there; and so he applied to two of his neighbours "to lend him their names" to a note for the amount required to meet the account at the store, and for a little more to meet current expenses. His good-natured neighbours had no objections to "lend their names to a note at the bank, though they had made a resolution to lend him no more money!!! He and his neighbours, therefore, resorted to the bank, and, all being substantial farmers, they had no difficulty in getting what money he required. When riding home in the waggon, with his heart as light as a child's on May-day, and the large rolls of bills in his pocket, he hit his horses a cut with his whip, and thus accosted his friends: "What a convenient thing that bank is. He must be a clever fellow that invented it. How handy for us when we get a little short of cash. All we have to do, will be to get a note discounted at the bank, and even if our crops should not be very good, or my mill not do as good a business as I expect (of which there is no danger, I think) why then, as the gentleman told us, we can renew the note by paying a portion of it. Did you ever see such a convenient thing! I should like to know the inventor of banks." "What a pity we had not a bank near us before!! How much better we would all have been off; and I certainly should have built my mills years ago, and been by this time quite independent!!! What a great thing that Bank will be for us all!!! Then every thing is so nice about it—such a handsome room, such comfortable chairs, and such convenient desks! who ever saw the like of it! and the agent of bank, too! what a nice man. He is dressed like a prince—but he was so clever to us, that one would have thought that he had known us all our days, though I never saw the gentleman before, nor he me, as I guess! Why! really it is worth a ride to the village to go into such a nice room and to meet such a clever gentleman!!! Thus ran on the Captain, hardly giving his neighbours time to say a word. In truth they did not feel quite as light-hearted as the Captain. They had no rolls of bills in their pockets; they had not been relieved from the consciousness of owing a heavy account, which they had no means of paying immediately; but though, at first they had thought lightly of it, they then began to think they had been rather quiet in promising the Captain the loan of their names at the bank; for though they had written their names on the slip of paper without a great deal of trouble, they might find more trouble arise out of that small transaction than they had at first thought of. This made them rather quiet: so the Captain did all the talking for a time, as well as the whipping up of his horses, which he thought ought to feel as light-hearted as he did. At last one of them broke silence; and in reply to the Captain's last remark, said: "The room is very nice, and the gentleman very clever, to be sure. But I would rather keep away from them both; I don't half relish what we have been doing. 'What, neighbour?' said the Captain, 'how is that? it won't cost you a copper. When the note is due, I'll pay it up; my mill will be going then, and I'll have plenty of money.'" "I am not quite so sure of that as you seem to be, Captain." "We'll see," said his endorser. When the ninety days had run out much sooner than he had expected, he got a notice from the Bank that the note was overdue and must be paid. In great fright he started off to the Captain to see what he could do. But the Captain had no money and no way of raising any. So, his endorser managed between them to raise enough to get the note renewed; and after a great deal of trouble, vexation, loss of time, wear and tear of waggons and horses and harness, besides other expenses which will force themselves upon people who go to a village much, they persuaded the Captain to raise some part of it by selling a portion of his stock, which he could badly spare, at about two-thirds of their worth, and paid the rest themselves, taking the Captain's note for the amount. But the mill was not yet going? and more money must be had or all that it had cost would have been lost. Again, therefore, he had recourse to the Bank; and this time got some business men to endorse for him. When the note became due, they would not renew it; but forced him to sell at a sacrifice his best pair of horses and his fine yoke of cattle with which he was going to do so much about his mill (they being the only saleable part of his stock) to meet the amount of his note at the Bank. But this was not the worst of it. Having borrowed the name of one of the business men in the village he could not refuse his name, when asked by that gentleman for it. But unfortunately the man in business failed; and he and the other endorser had to meet the note and the heavy expenses upon it. These losses, and sacrifices, and the constant expenses of his mill cramped him sadly. Sometimes he had to borrow money at 10 per cent, and sometimes at even a higher rate of interest; and it generally took the whole of one year's crop to meet urgent calls, without diminishing in the least the principal of the debt. He indeed paid off some debts and cleared portions of his property, but it was only to incur new debts in other quarters and mortgage other portions to get money to discharge the other mortgages. In the meantime things about the house and barn were neglected; the family did with as little as they possibly could; every thing got out of repair; his children could not be spared to go to school; but were obliged to work late and early and to grow up with few advantages, except those of industry, frugality and self-denial all because their father would have his "water privilege improved" and found the Bank "such a convenient thing."

Captain C. is pretty regular at Church where his family are constant attendants; and would probably be there more frequently but the Clergyman feels it his duty to set before his people what he sees wrong in their conduct; this Captain C. does not like. He says "That is not preaching the Gospel. A preacher of the Gospel should always be telling us of the good tidings of salvation." Fortunately for Captain C. his wife is a very superior strong minded woman, and what is still more consequence a woman of enlightened piety. From her the children all promise to take their character; and I hope that it will be so; for if they do, we may, with the divine blessing and the good things they hear at Church every Sunday, both from the reading desk and the pulpit, expect them to become useful members of Society, and bright and shin-

ing lights in the Church, schooled as they have been in hardship and adversity. Nor would I despair entirely of Captain C. He is, certainly, very much set in his own opinion: he does not like to be found fault with: he is very unwilling to take advice from any one; but has great respect for his minister, who has always been very kind as well as faithful to him and his family; his wife has had more influence with him than any one else, except the vendors of "patent" articles; and now that he is pretty well tired of scheming, it is hoped that she may yet do great things for him, aided by God's grace, and thus will show that nothing is impossible, with God even though it seems to be beyond all human power. I fear that I have not done this a "little bundle," therefore, I shall not make it larger; but am, &c., &c.

Yours, Mr. Editor,

A. SPECTATOR.

Diocese of Toronto, Sept., 1851.

To the Editor of the Church.

Sir,—In your last issue "A Member of the Senate of the University of Toronto" took you to task for writing a well-merited stricture on the proceedings of the Government and their creedless college, permit me to offer a few remarks on this most Laodicean production. Your correspondent makes a confession of Church membership, &c., as a set off against the castigation subsequently inflicted; but whether he be really a Churchman or not it is difficult to discover, for with the tortuosity of a Gawthorn he first gives the officials of Trinity College a rap on the knuckles and as pugnaciously falls on his own colleagues and the Chief Superintendent of Schools; in short *The Senator* is evidently troubled in mind, uneasy, dissatisfied with his curious position. Highly disapproving of the hostility shewn by the Government and by some parties in connexion with *The University to Trinity College*, he would have you to understand that one at least of the State Professors is friendly to the Church Institution, and that because there may be no minutes of proceedings in the Senate, hostile to Trinity College, that, therefore, they cannot be accused of improper conduct. Sir, I must differ from your correspondent on this point. His Chancellor acting in his capacity with waspish venom hunted and pursued the poor unfortunate supporters of Trinity College, they could not rest a moment for his incessant bragging, he always spoke as if acting on his responsibility as Chancellor of the University, and in this he was never corrected, and we have yet to learn that the Senator called the Hon. Gentleman to account for his unauthorized proceedings. When it is stated that the Chancellor of a University is only to act as directed by the Senate I fancy that your friend must have borrowed this notion from Boston or some other portion of the Great Republic, for we were always informed that according to British usage the Chancellor was at all event not only the tongue but a portion of the brains of the Senatorial body. It may be, however, that the Senator is quizzing and wishes to hint that the body of his University is a phallos, and consequently deficient in Brains. If you recollect rightly your contemporary, Mr. Punch, of London once engraved a highly interesting portrait of His Royal Highness Prince Albert as Chancellor of Cambridge University, encountering in battle the Undergraduates and Professors, in consequence of some reforms which he had introduced. Now, I was not aware that the guardian angel of *The University* was a phallos, indeed it was believed that he thought himself all important and that the Government and authorities honoured and regarded him very highly as an efficient officer—Oh no, Sir, the Senator is himself acting unauthorizedly in plucking the crown from his Master's head, and what is much worse, advocating rank rank republicanism. The Chancellor of the University did his work right well and fought hard although in a worthless cause and if all the Senators endorse the sentiments of your friend, all we can say is that poor Mr. De Blaquiere will be most ungratefully treated. The Senate of the University of Toronto have obeyed their Government masters and with their Chancellor have opposed Trinity College, and by many covert acts. Will the Senator inform us why these members and professors, being sons of the Church of England, and who profess "as they may say sincere attachment to that Church" were not permitted to attend the ceremony of laying the corner stone of Trinity College? The Senator lastly alludes to the authorities of Trinity College having used that style and title previous to their being a Chartered body, well Sir, was this an unauthorized assumption? Does Senator mean to assert that it was illegal? If it be so there are many colleges in England who are in that sad state, and which yet are recognized as such. The tyranny and grinding oppression of the Government is rapidly doing its work, and members of the Church of England begin to feel that their faith is a hindrance and a cause of reproach to them. They begin to feel that under Lord Elgin's Egyptian rule, their Creed is branded and spat upon, and that in Canada, the members of the Church of England and Ireland are the only class who are denied the right of educating their children as they please.—Senator must not judge of others by himself. His position is a painful one and he has our fullest sympathy. But admitting as he does that shameful opposition has been given to the Church, he must or ought equally to admit that all that opposition has been given by the Government creators of Toronto University, and by the official and Legally Constituted Head of that Institution.

I am, with respect, your obedient servant,

T. C.

Colonial.

WATERTOWN RAILROAD CELEBRATION.

—The *Utica Morning Herald* of the 28th Sept., in giving an account of the celebration, alludes to the short address made by the Mayor of this city. We copy from the *Herald*:—Mr. Hill, Mayor of Kingston, was then presented. He said:—"I have this moment returned from a greater scene than this, though of the same character—the Boston Jubilee. But I can truly say there was nothing in that magnificent festival gave me more pleasure than that in which we are now engaged. There I saw the President of the United States with his Cabinet standing side by side with the representatives of loyalty on this continent. That was the result of a railroad celebration. Railroads are to be the means to unite the feelings and the interests of the different sections of this vast country. When the gentleman who preceded me (Hon. John Clarke) spoke of the advantages of railroads in case of war, my eye caught at that moment the locomotive which had stopped upon the track directly under a triumphal arch, the emblem of peace. That engine, gentlemen, far more than Paixhan guns or Congreve rockets, is to be the future peacemaker.

To borrow an image which has been used before, it will pass to and from your country and ours like a shuttle, until it shall weave a web of interest and good feeling never to be broken. I ought to make an apology for Kingston, and account for there not being a larger delegation here. The Provincial Fair, which commences to-day, calls many thither who would otherwise be present with you, and many of our citizens have been absent at Boston. I only stopped ten minutes at Kingston, as I returned from Boston; but I hastened to come to show the interest of Kingston in this great enterprise. We should be ungrateful if we did not state that the people of Canada are deeply indebted to the people of Jefferson and Watertown. We have watched the difficulties which fathers of enterprise have encountered. They will have done more, in the completion of this road, for this part of the country than all others in it. This line will be one of the most successful of those that connect the Lakes with the Ocean. Kingston is the nearest point to the Atlantic in Upper Canada. It is fifty miles nearer to the ocean by this Cape Vincent, Watertown and Rome Railroad than by any other route which has been or can be projected. Upper Canada is the garden and granary of British North America.—Great efforts are making to engage her attention. Portland, Boston and other American towns are striving to catch her favor, she stands like a coy and bashful maiden among her various suitors, but depend upon it, she will give her hand to her nearest friend and old neighbour, New York. (Cheers.) The trade of Canada with the United States is to find its outlet not in Boston, not in Portland, but in the city of New York. [Three cheers were then given for Mr. Hill.]—*Kingston News*.

THE NEW MINISTRY.—We understand that Messrs. Rolph and Cameron have not been included in the arrangements which were perfected—if so lame an affair can be called perfect—on Saturday. The following is the new ministry, according to general rumour:

Inspector General Hon. F. Hincks.
Commissioner of Crown Lands Hon. A. N. Morin.
Provincial Secretary Hon. J. Leslie.
Receiver General Hon. E. P. Tache.
Postmaster General Hon. J. Morris.
President of the Council Hon. Jos. Bourret.
Attorney General East Mr. Drummond.
Attorney General West Mr. Richards.
Solicitor General West Mr. J. S. McDonald.
Solicitor General East Mr. Cartier.

Mr. Price is thus excluded; Mr. Morin takes his place; and Messrs. Richards and Cartier fill up the vacancies occasioned by the retirement of Messrs. Lafontaine and Baldwin. It is evident that the new cabinet is a mere hash, intended like Yankee wooden nutmegs, more for show than use. Most of the above gentlemen from Eastern Canada have already left this city.

"How is Mr. Street on the Reserves and Rectories?"—*Globe*.—All right.

THE SUBLIMITY OF IMPUDENCE.—The *St. Catharines Journal*, one of the faintest and dimmest of Canadian luminaries—one of the weakest among the weak brethren, thus discourseth *anent* the Pope of Rome:—"We expect when this article meets the eye of the Prince of the Apostles, that he will reflect seriously on our statement, and put it in our power to challenge for his priests, in the British dominions, the same amount of toleration that he extends to the ministers of Protestant Christianity in Rome. We have been the invariable advocate of full and equal liberty to all men; but the conduct of His Holiness, in not permitting decent, respectable people, who are obliged to live in his territories, the same privileges which he claims for his subjects, sticks in our gizzard, we can assure His Holiness." Of course His Holiness will immediately forward a satisfactory Bull, to the man what does the *Journal*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Owing to a press of matter, we are compelled to postpone a notice of the Mechanics' Institute Exhibition.

Dr. Ryerson's letter was received too late for insertion in the present number, but shall appear next week.

A second letter from one of the Senate of the Toronto University is in the same predicament.

The concluding part of A VISIT TO THE SAULT, is unavoidably deferred this week.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

LETTERS received to Wednesday Oct. 15th, 1850:—Rev. T. Bousfield, Rector, rem., Y. C.; Rev. S. Armour, Cavan, rem., for Robert Long, R. McAnnis, and John Perrin.

THE CHURCH.

TORONTO, THURSDAY OCT. 16, 1851.

THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO will, with the Divine permission, hold his next GENERAL ORDINATION at Toronto on Sunday, the 26th of October. Candidates for Holy Orders, whether of Deacon or Priest, are requested to communicate without delay to the Rev. H. J. GRASSETT, Examining Chaplain, their intention to offer themselves; and to be present for examination at the Rectory, Toronto, on the Wednesday previous to the day of Ordination, at Nine o'clock, A. M. They are required to be furnished with the usual testimonials, and the *Si Quis* attested in the ordinary manner.

1st October, 1851.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

In resuming the consideration of the course which has been pursued by those whose enmity to the interests of the Church is evinced by the opposition offered to the Charter of Trinity College, we refer again to the officious and disingenuous conduct of Dr. Ryerson, in order to shew that the effect produced on the mind of His Excellency

the Governor General by the dispatch of Lord Grey, exposing the intriguing misrepresentations made to him on the subject of the cession of chartered rights by institutions which did not exist, was such as to elicit the following explanation:—"From the tenor of your Lordship's despatch, I am apprehensive that some misconception may exist in your mind respecting the proceedings which have taken place, with a view to the incorporation of Denominational Colleges with the University of Toronto, under the Provincial Act, 12 Vic., cap. 22; and I think it my duty to endeavour to remove it." With reference to Dr. Ryerson's statement, His Excellency says, "This view of the case is not, however, entirely accurate. Queen's College, Presbyterian; and Victoria College, Wesleyan; are the only denominational Colleges, on which the privilege in question has been conferred, and it has not been surrendered by either." This plain contradiction of Dr. Ryerson's implied cession of rights, must be extremely palatable to that gentleman, and we give it with great satisfaction, bearing as it does the stamp of official authority. Yet it does appear somewhat singular to read this passage in a despatch dated May, 1851, after Lord Grey's "misconception" had arisen from the correspondence which preceded it, and from Dr. Ryerson's statements, as His Excellency must have been equally well aware of the circumstance in February. When writing to the Colonial Office he states, "The Government still entertains the hope that the members of the Church, as well as of other denominations possessing Incorporated Colleges, will be induced to participate in the advantages offered by the Toronto University."

On the subject of the negotiations which are stated to have been instituted for the purpose of inducing the "other denominations possessing incorporated colleges," to affiliate, a few words appear to be necessary. That such negotiations, if they ever were entered upon with Queen's College, met with no encouragement, we have every reason to suppose, from the determined tone of the declaration made by that Institution at an early period of the agitation of this question, and already referred to by us; nor have we ever heard the slightest rumour that they wavered from their resolution. To Victoria College, report says, that there had been overtures made for the purchase of the buildings and the transfer of the charter; but whether the projected arrangements were frustrated by the insufficiency of the consideration, or whether the parties to the contemplated contract felt that the country would never countenance so glaring a job, is known only to those concerned. The fact alone is patent that in accordance with the views expressed by the Methodist body through their organ, on frequent occasions, "the advantages offered by the Toronto University" have been declined; and we are in charity bound to believe that that Institution has acted in this matter on the principles which it has recently avowed. Indeed we are at a loss to conceive upon what grounds these Institutions were solicited to make a sacrifice of their chartered rights, for if we translate the following bit of special pleading correctly, it never was the intention of the Toronto University to place them on the footing of affiliated Colleges, but simply to constitute them attachés for religious instruction.

"I have further to observe, that it is not strictly correct to state that Colleges incorporated with the University of Toronto will be placed under the arrangement now in contemplation, in relation to that Institution, precisely similar to that in which King's College and University College stand to the University of London. Looking to the very limited resources which are enjoyed by the Denominational Colleges hitherto established in Upper Canada,—(for both Queen's and Victoria Colleges, it is to be remarked, are dependent, in a great measure, on annual grants of the Legislature, the continuance of which cannot be guaranteed)—it has not been deemed advisable to propose, that Students, attached to such Incorporated Colleges, should be relieved from the necessity of keeping terms at the University, and of attending University Lectures, in order to qualify them for University Degrees. It has been presumed that the resources of these Colleges will be most advantageously employed, if they are exclusively devoted to the object of providing Religious instruction for the youth of the communions to which they may respectively belong."

Most generous indeed is the intention which in its accomplishment brings good but to ourselves. Here we have the clearest revelation of the intention of the Government and its pet University, to monopolize, not the honour of conferring degrees, —not the glory of fostering literature and science, but the emoluments of tuition. Here was to be no great, liberal, comprehensive, decretal and honour-granting Institution, but a large educational establishment, to which every aspirant for literary distinction, or professional immunity, was to be compelled to repair!

Nor does the right to do all this legally exist. Mark what follows:—

"The clauses, however, of the Act establishing the University of Toronto, which relate to the Incorporation of Colleges, contain nothing imperative on this point. I apprehend, therefore, that if the persons interested in any Denominational Col-

lege, should signify a desire to affiliate it to the University of Toronto, in the way in which King's College, and University College are affiliated to the University of London, and should shew that the resources at their command, enable them to furnish sufficient instruction in all the necessary branches of learning, there would be no legal impediment to the consideration of such a proposition by the authorities of the University."

We do not clearly comprehend how, in the face of all this, His Excellency can persist in soliciting the Colonial Minister to withhold the charter from Trinity College, "while negotiations for the surrender of the Charters of Queen's and Victoria Colleges are still pending." Negotiations which have been futile, which were groundless at the time of their proposal, and the issue of which he was then as much in a position to declare as he now is. Nor are we surprised to find him declaring that "a decision which might have the effect of withdrawing the members of the Church of England generally, from all connection with the Provincial University, may be attended with serious consequences"—to the revenue of that Institution, certainly; to its character as a Christian establishment, undoubtedly; his own convictions on this point being most apparent, since he doubts whether it would prove conducive to the interests "of sound learning in the Province, that they should cease to exercise within it an influence proportioned to their numbers and weight in the community;" an influence which they are debarred from exercising, inasmuch as the Church and her discipline has been virtually excluded from it by the provisions of the creedless Charter.

It having been made evident, by the avowal of the Denominational Chartered Colleges; and the explicit declaration of a want of confidence in the system of education pursued at the Toronto University by the Roman Catholics, in the address published by their Institute recently established, we call upon His Excellency to ratify his pledge, as contained in a letter addressed by the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Leslie, to the Bishop, that he "would consider, should no other alternative than this ultimately present itself, that it would be a lesser evil to multiply Colleges within the Provinces, authorised to confer degrees in Arts, than to subject the members of the Church of England to injustice." He cannot fail to be convinced, that the time has arrived when he must "abandon the hope that the members of the Church, as well as of other denominations possessing Incorporated Colleges, may yet be induced to participate in the advantages offered by the Toronto University." Nor will it be wise to reiterate his belief that the members of the Church are not "unanimously in favour of the establishment of a denominational University upon the principles embodied in the draft Charter" submitted by the Bishop to Earl Grey. A reference to our columns will afford a proof to the contrary in the address and resolutions presented to the Bishop by the Midland Clerical Association a document replete with Christian unity—an example which we are induced to believe will shortly be followed generally throughout the Diocese. It has been stated in the public prints that Lord Elgin's tenure of office is about shortly to cease. He has alluded to such a contingency in his reply to the address of the Corporation of Montreal; we counsel his advisers therefore not to permit him to depart from our shores under the stigma of an arbitrary and unjust exercise of executive authority towards the Church. In his capacity of administrator of the Government, he now stands between the Church and her rights and the Parent State. A straightforward confession of disappointment in the policy pursued by his local Ministry, will do him honour: let him cancel his objections to granting this boon, which to quote the Bishop's words "though in itself an act of simple justice, cannot fail to elicit the grateful acknowledgments of a large portion of the more respectable and influential inhabitants of the Province, a result of no small importance in the present state of things."

It must be evident that the members of the Church are determined to carry out to the fullest extent the laudable enterprise commenced by our venerable Diocesan with so much pious ardour and religious zeal, earnestly do we pray that God's blessing will crown the efforts of those who have been instrumental in accomplishing this work for His glory.

HOME DISTRICT ASSIZES.

We stick by the "old style," and thus save ourselves much trouble in trying to discover the proper appellation, under recent legislation, of the place in which we live. This Court was opened on Monday by the Hon. Mr. Justice Sullivan, assisted by the Hon. James Gordon, Frederick Widder and James McCutcheon, Esqrs.—Foreman of the Grand Inquest, Thomas Cook, Esq., Vaughan.—We append the address of his lordship the presiding Judge, which our readers will find to be a most gratifying declaration of moral improvement in the County, as evinced by the lightness of the Calendar. Heartily do we respond to the hope expressed in this short but eloquent address, that "we may also be blessed by Divine Providence in the increase of religion, innocence and virtue."

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY:

It gives me much pleasure to inform you, that the cases on the gaol calendar are so few and of so comparatively light a character, that my duty in giving them to you in charge is almost reduced to a mere legal form.

The civil business of the assizes, as I am informed, is also unusually small, in comparison to what we are accustomed to see in this country, so that I hope the attendance of the Grand and Petit Juries, often very protracted, will not now be found inconvenient or troublesome.

The present week will introduce this city and county into a new and most interesting period in their history. The time has been chosen for the commencement of one of the great works of internal communication by Railroad, which, if successfully prosecuted, must change the face of the back country, and advance this place to an important rank amongst the cities in the interior of this continent.

I trust, Gentlemen, that before many days I shall be able to relieve you from your attendance, which I shall do as soon as you shall have dispatched the cases to be laid before you.

AN ILLUSTRATION OF FANATICISM.

William Bannison, a native of Portadown, Ireland, emigrated to Edinburgh some years ago, where he followed the occupation of an iron-founder. He was a steady, sober, industrious man, but so grossly illiterate that he could neither read nor write.

The popular fallacy that "ignorance is the mother of devotion," found a seeming confirmation in the present instance. Bannison was induced to become a member of the body of Methodists commonly called Ranters, and ere long made himself conspicuous by parading on all occasions, the peculiarities of that noisy and theatrical sect.

Though ignorant in the extreme, as above stated, Bannison possessed in a signal degree that aptness and fluency of speech vulgarly mis-called "the gift of extemporaneous prayer." This fancied endowment of the Holy Ghost was not suffered to lie fallow. As the Edinburgh Courier (from which we mainly derive our facts) observes, "He was the master-spirit of all the prayer-meetings, &c. &c. &c., practised by the sect to which he belonged, and has often been absent three days together, assisting at one or other of these meetings."

Bannison was married, and his wife, who had brought him one child, was the victim of prostrating and unremitted bodily disease. Being subject, moreover, to painful depression of spirits, she required constant care and attention. Unfortunately she looked in vain for such sanitary offices to her husband. Regarding himself as a sort of apostle, and puffed up with the applause which greeted his "ministerial" displays, he could not stoop to attend to the necessities of his poor frail helpmate. The "class-meeting" and "love-feast" absorbed all his spare time, and bating her infant, Mrs. Bannison was too frequently left without company or companionship.

It is not strange that in these circumstances the neglected wife should have deeply felt the treatment to which she was subjected, and often did she complain to her neighbours of the callous conduct of the man who had vowed to love and cherish her till death.

The fact of these murmurings being made, soon came to the ears of the enthusiast, and had the effect of stirring up the corruption which denuded his heart. His vanity and self-esteem were sharply wounded. He could not brook, that whilst regarded by the conventicle as a spiritual father, and a master in Israel, he should be subjected to the accusations of a woman who had not, like himself, "received religion." Finding that as a "prophet," he had no honour in his own house, he resolved to put that house "in order," by murdering his wife.

We are ignorant of the special pleadings used by Satan to urge the miserable fanatic to this determination. Possibly he assumed the form of an

angel of light, and represented that by the act service would be done to God. His spouse once removed, the preacher could exercise his "gifts" with greater facility, and thus the prosperity of the "Church" would be advanced and promoted.

He procured a quantity of arsenic, which for six weeks he carried about his person, not finding a convenient opportunity to administer it. During this ghastly interval, he attended as before to his "spiritual duties," and officiated among his admiring and edified brethren with as much unction and acceptance as ever.

At length the deliberately-planned murder was carried into effect. Simulating a tender anxiety for the comfort of his unsuspecting victim, Bannison with his own hands prepared some porridge, and having mixed the poison therein, pressed the fatal food upon his wife. She readily partook of it, the murderer declining to participate on the plea of indisposition.

And here the tragedy reaches its most terrific climax. Mrs. Bannison, it would appear, had never experienced "conversion," or the process so denominated by many sectarians. Accordingly, whilst the hapless woman was convulsed with her mortal pangs, shrieking in agony, and scorched with intolerable thirst, the "class leader," desirous to add a fresh trophy to his spiritual triumphs, was unwearied in his exertions to "get her religion." At the window of the torture-chamber he knelt down, and prayed long and loudly to the God whose laws he was so frightfully-breaking, for the conversion of the dying sinner. The annals of crime present no counterpart to this frightful and most revolting episode, which eclipses even the artistically conceived horrors of the modern school of French fiction.

Bannison's ostentatious tone of "prayer" was the means of discovering his guilt. "The great noise which he made," says the Courier, "while praying thus, attracted a crowd, and among others the manager of Shott's Foundry. When the latter gentleman heard of the sudden death of Mrs. Bannison, and found that instead of calling in medical aid during her intense sufferings, the husband was engaged as before mentioned, his suspicions were aroused, and the body of the unfortunate woman was exhumed." The result was, that the monster being brought to trial, was convicted, and perished at Edinburgh, a few weeks ago, under the hands of the executioner.

In prison, he made a full confession of his guilt, which our contemporary says "his spiritual advisers have refused to publish." Whence this refusal? Is it because the disclosures would unveil more than is expedient of the hot-bed system of making men "religious?" The Ranters are not in the habit of keeping secret the dying "experiences" of their adherents, particularly when their experiences tend to the magnification of the sect. We may therefore fairly conclude, that had the revelations of William Bannison not been of a damnable character, they would have been promptly given to the world.

We make no comment upon the foregoing dreadful narration, which must convey its own obvious moral to every sound-thinking Christian man.

Thanks be to God, that as Anglican Churchmen we possess so many safeguards against the two extremes of Popish formality and ranting fanaticism, both equally inimical to the growth of grace, and the strivings of the Holy Ghost.

TURNING THE SOD.

The hour at which the proceedings connected with this interesting event terminated, being nearly that at which we usually close, we are unable to give as complete an account of them as we would otherwise desire.

Opposite the Parliament Buildings a space was enclosed, towards the eastward end of which was a raised tent, comfortably and tastefully fitted up for the reception of Lord and Lady Elgin and suite. In front of this the lines were marked out for the commencement of the Great National work about to be celebrated; on their left was drawn up a guard of honour, composed of a company of the 71st Highlanders, with their Band and Pipers; to the right a triumphal arch marked the entrance to the enclosure, and around the area, were arranged forms for the accommodation of the ladies; without, and surrounding this enclosure, a cordon marked off a space into which the procession defiled as it arrived; on the bank, towards the lake a scaffolding was erected capable of holding 1500 people, and this and every available inch of ground between Simcoe and John Streets, was literally packed with people. About half-past 2 o'clock the procession arrived, and took up the place assigned to it; the banners, flags, and various insignia giving a very animated appearance to the whole scene; within the centre enclosure, were to be observed the various officials connected with the enterprise, and on the steps of the platform, before the tent, His Worship the Mayor and other civic authorities, awaited the arrival of the Viceregal party.

At ten minutes past three o'clock, the firing of cannon announced the fact that the hour had arrived for demonstration, and one loud cheer welcomed the expected party to the ground.

After the usual formal presentations were over, the Mayor read the address, which was lost to us from the distance at which we stood, and we could only faintly catch a word or two of His Excellency's reply.

We congratulate all parties on this auspicious event, and on the admirable manner in which the arrangements were made and the ceremony conducted. At one time there could not have been less than 25,000 persons present, and yet we have not heard of any untoward accident—the nearest approach to disorder or discomfort being the falling of the steps leading to the scaffolding,—we are happy to say without any casualty to limb or life.

DEPARTURE OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

We understand that His Excellency and Lady Elgin leave Toronto on Friday, in the steamer Highlander.

CONSECRATION OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, BUFFALO.

We remind our readers that this interesting event takes place on Wednesday next, at half-past ten, A.M.—See The Church of last week.

His Lordship the Bishop of Nova Scotia arrived in Toronto by the steamer Magnet, yesterday afternoon.

THE "CITY OF TORONTO."

(To the Editor of the Church.)

Dear Sir,—In your paper of Oct. 9, there is a Communication signed "A Priest" reflecting rather too severely upon the want of liberality that he and his Clerical brethren have experienced on board the above named steamer. I feel bound, in justice to Capt. Dick, to say that the assertion of "A Priest" is far too general as the fares on board the City of Toronto have been reduced for me this summer, and I have always received kind attention from all on board. I think therefore that your correspondent should have been more particular, as I cannot imagine that I am the only one to whom this civility has been shewn.

I am, yours very truly, C. L. INGLES.

Drummondville, Oct. 13, 1851.

Further Extracts from our English Files.

NEW MOVEMENT OF THE ROMAN CATHOLICS.—Arrangements are in progress for calling a provincial synod of the newly appointed hierarchy of the Roman Catholic Church in England. The synod will be held in the metropolis, under the presidency of Cardinal Wiseman, and the most important matter which will come under consideration, will be the nature of the canon-law to be adopted for the government of the Catholic Church in this country. It is said that the twelve English bishops will be summoned by the cardinal, and that they will be assisted by Dr. M'Hale, Archbishop of Tuam, in drawing up such a code of canon-law as shall be compatible with the social position of the Catholics in this country.

The Morning Chronicle understands that the result of the late meeting of the Arctic officers, Sir Edward Parry, Sir James Ross, and Capt. Beechey, at the Admiralty last week, has been the expression of their unanimous conviction that Sir John Franklin has taken the passage to the north west out of Wellington Channel, and that he must be sought by taking the same route.

But it is the opinion of these authorities,—while fully recognizing, and even insisting upon, the advantages of immediately despatching a steamer to carry on the abandoned search in that direction,—that no vessel can be started with any hope of reaching an advanced position in Davis Straite, and getting into a safe harbour before the winter.

Niagara Deanery Branch of the Diocesan Church Society.

The Annual Parochial Meetings are appointed to be held D. V. as follows:—

- October 20, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Drummondville.
" 21, at 11 " A. M. Bertie.
" 21, at 6 1/2 " P. M. Fort Erie.
" 23, at 12 " Noon. Marshville.
" 23, at 7 " P. M. Dunnville.
" 24, at 11 " A. M. Port Maitland.
" 28, at 11 " A. M. Port Daihouseie.
" 28, at 6 1/2 " P. M. Jordan.
" 29, at 11 " A. M. Grimsby.
" 30, at 11 " A. M. Port Robinson.
" 30, at 6 1/2 " A. M. Thorold.

T. B. FULLER, Secretary.

Thorold, Oct. 13, 1851.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table with 4 columns: Commodity, Price, and other details. Includes items like Fall Wheat, Spring do., Oats, Barley, Flour, Market Flour, Oatmeal, Beet, Hay, Bacon, Hams, Straw, Turkeys, Geese, Fowls, Eggs, Fire Wood, Coals, Mutton, and Butter.

New Advertisements.

J. E. PELL, GILDER,

Looking Glass and Picture Frame MANUFACTURER,

30, KING STREET, TORONTO.

Gilt Inside Moulding always on hand.

COUNTY OF YORK BUILDING SOCIETY.

THE OFFICE is REMOVED to CHURCH STREET, two doors north of the Court House.

J. W. BRENT, Secretary and Treasurer.

Toronto, October 13th, 1851.



PROVINCIAL MUTUAL

AND GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

Capital - £100,000.

Directors:

- A. M. CLARK, President.
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GEORGE CRAWFORD.

THIS Company effects Insurance at the Home Office, Church Street, Toronto, and its various Agencies. The Mutual Department does not exceed £500 on any one risk, and being confined to detached buildings, it is hereby rendered the most safe and desirable for Farmers.

By Order, EDWARD O'BRIEN, Secretary.

Toronto, October 15th, 1851.

R. SCORE,

Merchant Tailor and Habit Maker,

KING STREET WEST, TORONTO;

BEGS respectfully to acquaint the Gentry of Toronto and Canada West, and his friends generally, that his extensive and choice Stock of WINTER GOODS have come to hand, consisting of

West of England Cloths and Cassimeres, Heavy Beavers, Doeskins, Tweeds, Whintags, Fretze, Winter Vestings, &c., &c. N. B.—Clergymen, Judges, Queen's Counsels' and Barristers' Robes, (also University Robes and Caps,) made on the most correct principles, and at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Toronto, Oct. 6, 1851.

NORFOLK COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

GENTLEMEN who may wish to become Candidates for the office of Principal in this Institution, (vacant by the resignation of the Rev. GEORGE SALMON,) will send their testimonials (if by letter, post-paid), to the Rev. F. EVANS, Rector of Woodhouse, on or before Tuesday, November 18th, and will also present themselves for examination at the Grammar School-house, in the Town of Simcoe, on the above-named day, at 10 A. M. The emoluments are £100 a-year, with fees.

The Rectory, Woodhouse, Simcoe, Oct. 4th, 1851.

WANTED,

A MASTER for the Grammar School at Bond Head, in the County of Simcoe. Candidates will please forward their testimonials (post paid) to the Rev. S. B. ARDAGH, Barrie, before the Sixth day of November, on which day they will be required to attend for examination at the Grammar School, Barrie.

S. B. ARDAGH, Chairman of Simcoe Grammar School.

Barrie, October 8th, 1851. The Patriot, Colonist and Globe, will please copy until the 6th of November.

WHOLESALE DRUG WAREHOUSE.

THE Subscribers beg to announce to their Correspondents and the Mercantile Public generally, that they are now receiving their usual Fall Importations of Genuine Drugs and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Oils, Paints and Colours, Dye Stuffs, and clothers materials, &c., &c., which they are prepared to dispose of at the lowest prices and on the most favourable terms.

The attention of Country Merchants is respectfully invited. LYMAN BROTHERS & Co. St. Lawrence Buildings.

Toronto, October 1st, 1851.

PRIVATE TUITION.

LONDON, CANADA WEST.

AN English lady, wife of a Medical Practitioner, is desirous of receiving into her family six young ladies, who will be educated in all the usual branches of a finished English Education. The accomplishments taught by persons highly competent.

The extreme salubrity of the Western part of the Province would render the above advantageous for young ladies in delicate health.

For further particulars apply to Mr. Thos. Champion, Toronto, September, 1851.

The Churchman's Almanac, FOR 1852.

THIS ALMANAC, containing besides the Calendar, entire corrected lists of the Clergy of the Dioceses of Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, Fredericton, and Prince Rupert's Land. Lists of Bishops of the Church in England, Ireland, Scotland, the Colonies, and the United States. Lists of the Lay Delegates who attended the Convention of the Lord Bishop of Toronto, and the Lord Bishop of Quebec on the secular state of the Church in those Dioceses. The Church Temporalities Act of the Diocese of Toronto, an abstract of the expenditure of the Clergy Reserve Fund, General Statistics of the Church in the Diocese of Toronto; a list of Agents for issuing Marriage Licenses; a list of Crown and County Officers; a list of Custom House Officers and ports of entry; Banking and other Institutions, will be published in a few days.

The trade are requested to send in their orders as early as possible to ensure a supply.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Parties desirous of taking advantage of this excellent medium of Advertising, are requested to forward their Advertisements without delay, as it is the intention of the Publisher to have it printed and the country trade supplied by the middle of next month.

TERM FOR ADVERTISING:

Per Page - - - - - £1 0 0

A. F. PILES, Publisher.

Toronto, September 10th, 1851.

Original Poetry.

SABBATH SONGS.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.
—Holy Bible.

Bleak clouds have pall'd the closing day,
The coming tempest fills the air,
Swamps on each hand, across the way
Deep pitfalls need the strictest care;
Stop! traveller stop! in time beware,
Danger and death are lurking there.

Before black beetling cliffs arise—
The precipices terrors frown;
By day the path in peril lies—
One careless step, and toppling down
He falls, a mass of clay,
Where vultures scent their destined prey.

And now the rain in torrents pours,
The fitful lightnings dart around,
In uncheck'd wrath the tempest roars;
The hollow thunder shakes the ground—
The path is lost—he steps with dread,
Close to the regions of the dead.

Oh! for some kindly star to break
The night's thick veil, dispel the gloom,
Some cheering light, some friend to take
And guide him from the yawning tomb,
Light on his steps,—the danger's o'er,
The treacherous path alarms no more.

'Tis thus in life's uncertain scenes,
Prosperity's tall cliffs may tower,—
Or Want's dark gulph may intervene,
And misery her tempests pour;
God's word is then the only light
To guide our erring steps aright.

'Tis this can make the mourner sing—
Make shivering penury shout for joy;
This can the weary wanderer bring
Where dangerous paths no more annoy—
Where flowers ne'er fade, or skies o'ercast,
While vast eternity shall last.

WM. OSBORNE.

St. Catharines, 30th Sept., 1851.

Reviews.

BULLETIN OF THE AMERICAN ART UNION. Sept.,
1851. Henry Rowse, King Street, Toronto.

The receipt of this fasciculus affords us a favourable opportunity for saying, that the efforts of our neighbours to advance the fine arts, and to engender a decided taste for the beautiful, are being directed in the proper channel, through the instrumentality of the conductors of this publication. Like their great prototype in England, they direct as much attention to getting every species of information useful to the artist and amateur, from the best sources, independent of the specimens of art they produce in the engraving and woodcuts by which each number is embellished. The continuation of the remarks on sketching from nature, are well worth a careful perusal.

THE UPPER CANADA JOURNAL OF MEDICAL, SUR-
GICAL AND PHYSICAL SCIENCE. Sept. 1851.
A. F. Plees, King-street, Toronto.

It is a source of gratification to us to learn, that this publication receives the encouragement it deserves. Being the first effort of the kind made in Upper Canada, is not its least, although by no means its greatest recommendation. The original articles all possess much interest to the professional reader; and the selections from other publications, not easily obtained by a large portion of its readers, appear to be judicious, and must be very valuable.

We have no doubt that it will ultimately take its proper stand in the literature of this Continent.

SCENES IN OUR PARISH.

NO. X.

THE CREW'S HOLD.

"Then you have been in perils by land and by water!" I said carelessly, when old Thomas closed his sentence; for he had been talking in an unvarying tone for a long time, and my thoughts had wandered to very different matters. "Perils by land and by water!" repeated the old man, probably observing my apathy, and speaking in such a tone as instantly recalled my recollections, and made me feel ashamed at the selfishness which rendered me weary of what was so interesting to him. "Perils by land and by water! I wonder whether I have not or no? Why, I've walked three times from here to Portsmouth, and twice back again, and I've been in the Brazils, and I've served in North America, and I've been in a peace ship, but that was only to the West Indies; and that's some thousand miles. Perils by water! why I've been weeks together seeing nothing but water and sky; and I fell over the side of a seventy-four gun ship once, and He saved me," and he looked upwards seriously—"and I served in the French war afore you was born. And perils by land! why, I have known some in my time. I worked once in the coal pit, and got badly hurt there twice; and I have worked at smelting ore, and at the copper furnace and the lead—the lead four-and-twenty years; and till I was afflicted"—and he looked down at his poor deformed feet and hands—"there was not a better fireman the country round than I—and I've worked at the brass too. I've seen things in my time you'd be most frightened to hear—I have known perils, sure enough." "I

should like to hear them," I said, thinking to make up for my unintentional slight; "I am very fond of old stories." "Are you?" answered the old man, and his pale face becoming instantly grave, and his small grey eyes assuming a very shrewd look, he said, "I can tell you there's many stories told in the world, and," lowering his voice, "some that are not true." He evidently meant to give me a sort of certificate of the truth of what he should tell; but I pretended to take it to myself, and assured him that when I told his story over again, it should be just as he told it to me. "O! I don't mean such as you," said he: "there is not any body in all this country, high or low, I can make more free with, than all you and your brother, and I know many here say the same." I was really pleased. Some of them are indeed very free, but if that freedom, coarse though it be now and then, arises from confidence in our steady desire to be of use to them, we will be thankful that we have been able to inspire such a feeling.—The hand that is stretched out to clasp mine, may be toil-worn and hard and rough, but if it is stretched out in gratitude and affection it must be false delicacy indeed, to shrink from the touch.—It was not that I found in old Thomas's story much of connected interest, that I have taken the trouble of recollecting some things which he told me; but I liked to hear him talk, for he gave me, in the half hour I sat there, some striking particulars illustrative of the alteration in the character of our people, which I might not have met with elsewhere. He had been at an early age left to struggle with the world for himself, for his father died in the prime of life, leaving his widow with eight children among whom he was one of the eldest. Then one brother went to sea, and I believe never returned, and another fine lad about sixteen, was killed in a coal pit. "My poor mother had a power of trouble in her family," observed the old man. "That brother was brought home to us, poor fellow! about three hours after we had parted with him, so hale and strong in the morning. I mind it was one Friday about noon. I had sister then a young sprig of a maid, such another as you, and when she saw him brought home, and all of us crying and lamenting, she said she could not cry for her brother, but she was sorry for him; and the next morning, Saturday morning, she died, and they were laid out on the bed side by side—so you must needs think that was trouble." O it was trouble indeed! The mower's scythe is not feared in the forest; but the falling stone may crush at once the springing foxglove and the wild anemone that grew at its root. O dear, dear! it must indeed have been sad to see the widow weeping over her poor children as they lay there silent and still, in their decent white shrouds, strewed with that sad spring's primroses and rosemary! And that poor girl, who can tell what suffering was her's in those few brief hours of agony—what revulsion of blood to the heart, what overpowering thronging of thoughts to the brain, when looking on her dead brother, she could find no words to express herself, only "that she was sorry but could not cry."—Who shall speak again of want of feeling in the uneducated, when the poor collier's girl died of grief at the loss of her brother?

Of the number who followed that doubly sad procession to the grave, all besides are long since dead; but the tears in the old man's eyes showed that he, the sear and lone survivor of that once blooming group, yet mournfully remembered the untimely blasting of those two wild flowers.

But it was not the history of his private life that interested me so much, as the accounts he gave of my countrymen's wild and lawless manners at the time when he was a boy. He could not recollect the insurrection of the colliers, but his wife's mother, still living and enjoying all her faculties at the age of eighty-seven, could. She was little more than an infant when it happened, yet the impression made at the time was so strong that she still remembers her father's hiding between the bed and the sacking, on the approach of the rioters, with whom he did not wish to join, and who, making the common mistake of those who go mad for love of liberty, compelled every one they met with to join them, if not in heart, yet with hand, whether they chose it or not. Old Mary recollects, or has heard the story so often, that she thinks she recollects, how the poor misguided men came down the hill to the number of two thousand, armed with pickaxes and clubs, stopped at every pit, and every collier's house, to increase their number; and at last collected on the spot where now the church and the quiet vicarage stand. She recollects how they tore down the turnpike-gates, then newly erected, and marched down to the city. Such an undisciplined force was of course soon driven back, and no doubt it was from pity that a part of their demand was granted to them; and that though new turnpike gates were immediately erected in the wild parts which they had been taught to call their fathers' and their own, the toll was lowered, so that the carriage of coal is still lower here than any other. To be sure the grave companies of colliers whom I sometimes meet on their way, to and from work, and whom I seldom hear exchanging a word with each other must be wonderfully sobered down since then; yet I like to believe, that all they have lost is evil,

and that they have as much intrepidity now, as when, in their vain attempt to force the prison where some of them were confined, their young companion was shot dead amongst them, and they gave three wild cheers as they took him up, and carried him home. "They must have been very bold men." I thought out loud. "They are very bold now," interrupted the old man: "why do you know, I have heard officers and admirals too say it, they had rather have Kingswood men for sailors, than any other; they are daunted at nothing."—"And do you recollect how the sailors used to come up here to hide from the press-gang?"

"The sailors! Don't I recollect it? Why I served in the same war.—Why," he added abruptly, breaking off, "I have stood as close to the king, this same king as ever is now, nearer than I am to this table." I do not know whether he accounted that as one of his "perils by land," but he went on with some very free remarks, which my loyalty will not allow me to transcribe, but which were admirably characteristic of the freedom with which my countrymen speak of every body. They are no respecters of persons. "The sailors!" continued Thomas; "there was never such work in all the world, as there was here then. Wild, wicked doings sure. But the people, for the most part, liked sailors, and harbored them, and used the officers of the press-gang very ill." "I have heard," interrupted I "about taking them down the coal pits."—"And didn't I know two myself that they did take down—there was Jock Ward, and he deserved it," (some of the esprit de corps still in existence, thought I,) "and there might be several more."

Certainly that was a summary way of proceeding and a very convenient method of taking revenge, for to themselves it could give no trouble, and yet left those who had given offence, to say the least, in a ridiculously helpless situation. And then it could do no great harm. For my own part, I have long had a desire to be initiated into the mysteries of those lower regions, and though I should not wish to be carried down *vi et armis*, like Jock, I shall never think myself free of the parish till I have been. But Thomas allowed no time for consideration. He was so delighted that he could recollect so much, and that he had found some one who would listen to his recollections, "I'll tell ye something worse than that they did once," said he: "they took the king's officers, and carried them blindfold down the copper furnace—you'd be frightened if you saw the place."—"I've seen the place where they melt the lead," interrupted I.—"O," continued he, "it's ten times hotter than that. They tore down the door, and made them look down into the furnace, and threatened to throw them in, if ever they came that way again. You may be sure the poor gentlemen were terrified, and right glad to get away faster than they came."—"Well! after this, I must be patient when people speak ill of us. I am sure, I did not think we had ever been half so bad. I have heard it said too, they fixed a canon on the broken piece of rock behind the white house, then one of the chief places of resort for the sailors, and threatened to fire at any vessel that came up the river to look after them."—"It is very like," said the old man; "Why there's a large cupboard up stairs, where two of the sailors were hid for a day and a night and the officers were forced at last to go away without them."

You cannot be so interested in those strange recollections as I was, my dear reader; but in time to come, when a generation or two more have past, if the gradual improvement which is begun here, should continue in the same progression, as I trust it may, people will not know the meaning of the name given to this part of our parish—"The Crew's Hold,"—for it has already degenerated into the unmeaning word of "Screw-hole." It is a singularly wild and poor part, yet we feel now not the smallest fear; and, indeed, as the old man concluded his reminiscences, by observing, "I don't think there's any body here now, that would hurt a child." We will go on a little further then, fearlessly, for there is another spot which brings to my mind remembrances of very early childhood.

It is a long while—it is years ago, since we used to visit old Henry and Sarah Curtis, in the cottage nearest the river side. There is no harm now in telling their names, for they have been long in their graves, and there is not even the record of a head-stone to tell where they lie; and as for pointing out the house, it is so much altered, and all around it is so altered, that from my description of what I can once remember it, you would hardly trace it now. The precipitous bank, beyond it, where there used to grow gaze and furze, and broom, is excavated into a very large stone quarry. There are noble masses of stone displaying every variety of color, from pale brown to deep red, and from cold neutral tint to bright purple. An artist, describing it at sunset, when the red setting light streams up the river upon it, would find it difficult not to make his picture more bright than common observers would allow to be natural. But an artist must not paint, a poet must not write for common observers: Nature is their gentle mistress, and they will do best who follow her most closely, with unequal steps

perhaps, but undoubtedly, wherever she leads.—The quarry is in itself a fine object; but it has been the means of bringing a number of noisy workmen to what was once a comparatively quiet scene; and the fine elms that grew by the causeway, under the bank, have been cut down, and every day increases the depredations which are made on the picturesque underwood along the steep; for they have discovered, that the whole hill side can afford stone, and soon, I suppose it will be one huge quarry. They have done worse than this. They have built a steam-engine for raising coal on a spot, which we used to think quiet and pleasant; and where, until then, we could gather woodbine and blue violets. It was once a pleasure to us to walk there. Now when we do so, it is a business and a duty, and we cannot help looking with a sigh at the shady woods and the soft fields on the opposite side of the river when our feet are so tired with walking amongst stones and cinders. The elder hedge, inside the low wall, that surrounded the old people's garden, has been long torn entirely away, and for many years the wall has been much broken down also; and the house fell quickly into decay as uninhabited houses are likely to do, in the midst of people who think it allowable to take all that can be taken, and amusing to destroy what remains. Lately, however, the wall and the house have been partially repaired.

But the garden is altered indeed to what it was, when the neat and industrious old couple used to give us wall-flowers and clove pinks over the hedge; and the house, I cannot help thinking, from its outward appearance, must be very different from what it was when old Sarah had finished her white-washing about Whitsuntide, and used to have us all—to be sure we were very little, or she could not have found room for us—into the small parlour in which she generally sat. I remember how loath we used to be to pass without her notice, and when we discovered the back of the neat mob cap, as she sat in the window seat, how we used to linger about the garden wall and talk louder; for we were not permitted to call to her, and throw stones into the river, to excite her attention; for it was a great treat to us to go into the house, because perhaps, it was so unlike all other houses that we had ever seen. It consisted but of one room on the ground floor, from whose corners a bed room pantry and the little sitting-room were petitioned off.—There was a large flue in the middle of the ceiling, at which we used to gaze up in wonder; and I remember old Sarah's trying to describe to us the apparatus which once belonged to it, and which was used, as far as I understood, for trying the qualities of ore. She had once lived in a larger abode, having many years before we knew her been mistress in the white house—the resort of the rebellious sailors of which I spoke just now, and when she came into a quieter line of life, with old Henry, who was her second husband, I suppose she sold some of her furniture, but certainly she had too much for comfort left.

The extra chairs were hung up against the wall, round the top of the room; and there were chests of drawers and corner cupboards by the half dozen and drinking vessels and tea things by the score. But the pictures I remember best; for whilst our elders were deeply engaged in conversation, we were obliged to sit still, and had nothing to do but to look about us. There was an hieroglyphic of the Tree of Life, with medals and mottoes all over it—a portrait of Whitfield, hanging beside a caricature of a mail-coach breakfast, and in company with two lamentable pictures, at which, awkward and of drawing as the figures were, it would be a sin to smile, for there was depicted poor Lewis the Sixteenth taking leave of his family and preparing for death. It is very likely, that when we were tired of sitting still so long, we began to wonder that the conversations should excite so much interest in the parties engaged in it; for then we were too young to understand how that redemption, which is a fit theme for the songs of angels, is permitted to employ the weak tongues of men. We did not then understand, how meet it is that they should give thanks, whom the Lord had redeemed and delivered from the hand of the enemy; and old Henry and Sarah had many mercies to recount for their journey had been long, and they had gone far astray, "had wandered out of the way, and found no city to dwell in." Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble—blessed be his name, that trouble should bring us back to Him—and he delivered them, turned their feet into the right way; no wonder they loved to talk of Him by the way, as he led them to their city of habitation. But there were subjects of conversation, to which we could listen with delight, and which we could fully understand. There was Sarah's long histories of all the "dumb things" she had reared. Children brought up in the country, love "dumb things."—To this day, I recollect the pleasure with which she told, and the wonder with which we used to listen to the story of her sow and its family of young ones, who tempted by the fertile pasture, used as I understood the tale, to plunge into the river one and all, swim across, and riot in luxuriance of the meadow, much to the annoyance of the proprietor. Then there was her other story about a sick animal of the same noble species, of which she took, I was going to say, motherly care.

(To be continued in our next.)

BIRTHS.

At Thorold, on the 11th inst, the wife of the Rev. T. B. Fuller, Rector, Rural Dean of Niagara, of a Son. On the 9th inst. the lady of the Rev. H. Patton, Rector, Cornwall, Rural Dean, of a daughter. In this city, on Sunday the 12th inst., the Lady of the Rev. E. Baldwin of a son. In this city, on Sunday, 12th inst., the wife of T. Atkinson, Esq., of a son.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, 1st inst., at St. David's, Niagara District, by the Rev. M. Boomer, A. B. of Galt, Joseph P. Boomer, Esq. of St. Catharines, to Miss Helena Woodruff, second daughter of W. Woodruff, Esq., of St. Davids. On Wednesday, the 1st inst., at Wellington, C. W., by the R. G. Cox, Mr. G. W. Baker, junr., of Hamilton, third son of Capt. George W. Baker, of Bytown, late R. A., to Catharine Ann, eldest daughter of Benjamin S. Cory, Esq.; M. D. of Wellington. On Saturday, Oct. 11, at St. George's Church, Etobicoke, by the Rev. H. C. Cooper, Mr. J. H. Thompson of Etobicoke, to Ada, second daughter of Mr. J. Young of Toronto. On the 30th ult., in Christ Church Marlboro' by the Rev. E. Morris, Benjamin French, Esq., late of Cornwall, to Miss Sophia Burritt, eldest daughter of Col. Hy. Burritt, of the Township of Oxford, and niece to Justice Merwin, Esq., Prescott, C.W. On the 14th inst. at Trinity Church by the Rev. R. Michele, Richard Yeats, son of the Rev. John Yeats, Vicar of Drumcliff, County of Sligo, Ireland, to Mary eldest daughter of Capt. Reed late of the 18th Regt.

Testimony from high Authority.

From the Editor of the N. Y. Mirror, August 9th, 1848. PERFECT CURE AND NO MISTAKE.—We are about to write a voluntary statement of a cure recently effected by Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which the Editor of this paper is willing to give under his own signature. We make it pro bono publico, as we have never seen the proprietor of this invaluable medicine, and know nothing at all about him. About four weeks since, one of the compositors in this office was suffering so badly from a cough that he was unable to sleep at night, and to weak to stand at his case. He became very pale and thin, and gave symptoms of falling a victim to quick consumption. We recommended to him various medicines which had no effect. Finally we gave him one bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY; it afforded him immediate relief, and he is now a well man gaining in flesh, with a ruddy complexion, and not the slightest symptom of a cough. These are facts, and further particulars may be learned by profuse spitting of blood. Originally prepared by Williams & Co., Philadelphia, now prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, only by Seth W. Fowler, Boston, Mass., to whom all orders should be addressed, and for sale by his agents everywhere. The genuine is signed I. BUTTS. For Sale by LYMAN & BROTHERS Druggists, King Street Agents for Toronto.

EDUCATION.

MR. ALEXANDER STAFFORD, of Belfast College, Ireland, respectfully intimates that he will shortly open a SCHOOL for the instruction of Young Gentlemen in the usual branches of a Classical Mathematical, and Commercial Education. Mr. STAFFORD'S system of Education is directed to draw forth the powers of the mind by awakening curiosity—desire of information—and by a healthy and judicious management to invigorate the reasoning, as well as strengthen the retentive faculties; thus securing a well-balanced development between the mental and physical qualities of his Pupils. TERMS: Per quarter £2 10 0 Preparatory Class 1 10 0 Hours of attendance from Nine o'clock, A.M., to Twelve Noon, and from Two P.M., to Four in Winter, with an additional hour in Summer. There will be ten minutes of relaxation every morning at eleven, which may be spent in play. The School will be under the superintendence of the Rev. R. Michele, M.A., who has kindly offered a room for the purpose during the ensuing Winter, and will weekly deliver Lectures to the Pupils on religious subjects. For further particulars, address Mr. Alexander Stafford, care of the Rev. R. Michele, M.A., Incumbent of Trinity Church, Toronto, or Mr. Thomas Champion, at the Church Society's House. Toronto, 1st October, 1851. 9-tf

OYSTERS!!

LEWIS, in returning his sincere thanks to the citizens of Toronto and the public generally, for their liberal patronage; begs leave to intimate that he has received and will keep on hand, a fresh supply of KEGS, CANS, AND SHELL OYSTERS, three times a-week while the season lasts. He will also have a variety of GAME, Salt-water FISH, and FRESH BEANS as soon as the weather will permit. 110, King-street West, Toronto, September 25, 1851. 9-tf

WANTED, in a Clergyman's Family, as TUTOR, a Gentleman competent to undertake the Education of Boys under Twelve years of age. A Graduate, intending to take, or in Holy Orders, would be preferred. Address Mr. Thos. Champion, Church Office, Toronto. Toronto, August 13th, 1851. 2-tf

AN ENGLISH LADY, who has for some years been accustomed to tuition, is desirous of obtaining a situation as Governess, French, Music, and Drawing taught, if required. Address M. G., Post-Office, Toronto. 15th July, 1851. 51-tf

SKETCHES OF CANADIAN LIFE, LAY AND ECCLESIASTICAL, ILLUSTRATIONS OF CANADA AND THE CANADIAN CHURCH, BY A PRESBYTER OF THE DIOCESE OF TORONTO. A FEW COPIES OF THE ABOVE. For Sale at the Depository of The Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto—Price, 8s. 9d. September 24th, 1851. 8-tf

STATIONERY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE Subscriber, would respectfully give notice, that he continues to SELL OFF his well assorted stock of BOOKS AND STATIONERY, to make room for Extensive Importations expected soon; when he will be prepared to supply MERCHANTS, PROFESSIONAL MEN, COLLEGES, SCHOOLS, OFFICES, AND FAMILIES with goods in his line, on the most reasonable terms. Having a Ruling Machine and Book Bindery on the premises, orders in that department will be promptly attended to. DEEDS, MORTGAGES, AND SUMMONSES, and other Printed Forms always kept on hand. New Books, Pamphlets, Reviews, and Magazines, received regularly by Express as usual. N. B.—Being desirous of relinquishing this branch of his business, it is offered for sale on reasonable terms. THOS. MACLEAR. Toronto; July 9, 1851. 50-tf

FRENCH AND ENGLISH ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES. BY Monsieur and Madame Deslandes, PINEHURST, TORONTO. THE CLASSES will re-open at this Establishment on MONDAY the 1st SEPTEMBER, 1851. Toronto, August 6, 1851. 1-3m

MR. JULES HECHT, (Pupil of the Conservatoire, Brussels, and Member of the Sacred Music Society, Frankford on the Main) BEGS respectfully to announce, that he is prepared to resume his instructions in English, French, Italian or German Vocal Music, with Piano accompaniment. Applications left with Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer, will receive prompt attention. Toronto, September 4th, 1851. 6-tf

TORONTO GENERAL REGISTRY OFFICE, No. 71, Adelaide Street East, (BETWEEN CHURCH AND NELSON STREETS,) FOR MECHANICS, MALE AND FEMALE SERVANTS, APPRENTICES, &c. Open daily, (Sundays excepted) from 10 o'clock, a.m., till 4 p.m. J. MELERICK, Proprietor. Toronto, 1850. 7-tf

TRINITY COLLEGE. FACULTY OF MEDICINE. SESSION 1851-52.

THE WINTER COURSE of Lectures will commence on MONDAY, the Third day of November next. Anatomy and Physiology.—NORMAN BETHUNE, M.D. Practical Anatomy and Demonstrations.—NORMAN BETHUNE, M.D. Chemistry, General and Animal.—JOHN YOUNG BOWN, M.D. Medical Jurisprudence.—FRANCIS BADGLEY, M.D. Principles and Practice of Surgery.—HENRY MELVILLE, M.D. Principles and Practice of Medicine.—JAMES BOVELL, M.D. Materia Medica.—W. HALLOWELL, M.D. Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children.—EDWARD M. HODDER, M.C., M.R.C.S. Eng. The Dissecting Room daily from 9 o'clock, A.M. to 6 P.M.

CLINICAL INSTRUCTION. On Medicine.—By Drs BOVELL and BADGLEY. On Surgery.—By Drs MELVILLE and BETHUNE. On Midwifery.—By Ed. M. HODDER, M.C. M.R.C.S., Eng. Five Lectures will be given on each subject during the week. The Practice of the Toronto General Dispensary and Lying-in-Hospital, will be open to the Pupils attending these Lectures. The SUMMER COURSE of Lectures, on the following subjects, will commence early in the month of May, 1852:— Pathological and Microscopical Anatomy. Regional and Surgical Anatomy. Practical Chemistry. Botany. Toxicology. Surgical Pathology and Manipulation. Infantile Diseases. Hygiene and Therapeutics. For terms and further information, apply to the Dean of the Faculty. FRANCIS BADGLEY, M.D. 62, Bay Street. Toronto, August 21st, 1851. 4-3m

SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL, FOR THE GENERAL EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES, CONDUCTED BY MISS WHITE. TERMS, £50 per annum, including a thorough English Education, French, Music, German and Italian (acquired during a several year's residence on the European Continent) Drawing, Dancing, Harp and Guitar charged extra. Brock Street, Kingston. 5-2m.

ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES. BY Mrs. and the Miss DUNN, COBURG. THE Classes will be resumed at this Establishment, on the 4th of September. The situation and grounds are particularly adapted for Boarders—being peculiarly retired and healthy. Cobourg, August 21st 1851. 4-2m

AN English lady, who has recently arrived from Home, is desirous of a situation in a School or Private Family. She can instruct in French, Music, Singing, the Rudiments of German, Geography, and the Globes. Address, for further particulars, stating salary, to J. H., Post Office, Grimsby, Sept., 1851. 8-3in.

A FEW GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with BOARD AND LODGING at 107, York Street, the fourth Door South of Queen Street. Also—Stabling for Three Horses. Toronto, August 20th, 1851. 3-tf



THE STEAMER CITY OF HAMILTON. CAPTAIN DUNCAN McBRIDE. THIS Splendid Fast Sailing New Steamer will leave HAMILTON for TORONTO every morning (Sundays excepted), at Seven o'clock, calling at the intermediate Ports—weather permitting. Will leave TORONTO for HAMILTON at Two p.m. precisely, commencing on Monday, 6th instant. Royal Mail Steam Packet Office, } Toronto, March 3rd, 1851. 32-tf

THE STEAMER ADMIRAL, CAPTAIN KERR, WILL leave Toronto for Rochester (commencing on Tuesday next), every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, at Eleven o'clock precisely, calling at Whitby, Oshawa, Darlington, Bond Head, Port Hope and Cobourg, (weather permitting.) Will leave Rochester for Toronto, calling at the above Ports, (weather permitting) every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at Nine o'clock. This is the cheapest, pleasantest and most expeditious route to New York. Time from Toronto to New York, forty hours. Royal Mail Office, } Toronto, March 10, 1851. 38-tf

THE STEAMER PRINCESS ROYAL, (CAPTAIN JAMES DICK.) WILL until further notice, leave Toronto for Kingston, calling at Port Darlington, Port Hope, and Cobourg, on Tuesdays and Fridays, at Twelve o'clock noon. Will leave Kingston for Toronto and Hamilton, calling at the intermediate Ports (weather permitting) on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at Three o'clock p.m., on the arrival of the River Boat. Will leave Toronto for Hamilton every Tuesday and Sunday morning at Eight o'clock, and leaves Hamilton for Toronto, every Monday and Thursday afternoon at Three o'clock. Royal Mail Office, } Toronto, March 31, 1851. 36-tf

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, (Corner of King and Church Streets, joining the Court House, Toronto.) HAVE ON HAND

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SANDS' SARSAPARILLA, IN QUART BOTTLES.

For Purifying the Blood, and for the Cure of Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Cutaneous Eruptions, Female Irregularities and Complaints, Erysipelas, Loss of Appetite, Pimples, Night Sweats, Chronic Sore Eyes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Old and Stubbun Ulcers, Dyspepsia, Fever Sores, Exposure or Imprudence in Life, Hip Disease, Syphilitic Symptoms, And as a Spring and Fall Purifier of the Blood, Jaundice, Costiveness, Salt Rheum, And General Tonic for the System, it stands Unrivalled. In this preparation we have all the restorative properties of the root, concentrated in their utmost strength and efficacy; but while Sarsaparilla Root forms an important part of its combination, it is, at the same time, compounded with other vegetable remedies of great power, and it is in the peculiar combination and scientific manner of its preparation that its remarkable success in the cure of disease depends. For Sale by S. F. URQUHART, 69, Yonge Street, Toronto. August 20th, 1851. 3-6m

CLERICAL DUTY. A DULY recognised Clergyman, in the Diocese of Toronto, would be happy to take occasional duty any part of the Diocese. Apply, (post-paid) to the Rev. V. P. M., Church Society's House, Toronto. Toronto, February 12th, 181 29-tf

THE Clergymen and Gentlemen of Toronto and the Vicinity, are invited to call at the Subscribers and inspect the New Patent Cork Hat, Just received. This New and Elegant HAT is now universally admired, and worn in almost all the Capital Cities of Europe. JOHN SALT, Hatter. 9-tf September 24th, 1850.

BRITISH AMERICA FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY. Incorporated under Provincial Statute 3rd Wm. 4th, Cap. 18 and further empowered under 6th Wm. 4th, Cap. 20, to grant Inland Marine Assurances. Capital—£100,000. ASSURANCES effected by this Company on all descriptions of Property against Loss or Damages by Fire, or by the Dangers of Navigation, on favourable terms. OFFICE, George Street, City of Toronto, where forms of application and all necessary particulars may be obtained. T. W. BIRCHALL, Managing Director. Toronto, September 7th, 1850. 7-tf

HOME DISTRICT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE—No. 71, King Street, Toronto, over Darling Brothers. INSURES Dwellings, Houses, Warehouse, Building in general, Merchandise, Household Furniture Mills, Manufactories, &c. DIRECTORS: JOHN McMURRICH, Esq., President. James Shaw, Alex'r McGlashan, Joseph Sheard, Franklin Jackes, A. McMaster, W. A. Baldwin, William Mathers, Thomas Clarkson, John B. Warren, B. W. Smith, J. RAINS, Secretary. All losses promptly adjusted. Letters by mail must be post-paid. Toronto, June 5th, 1850. 21-t

"The Church" Newspaper IS PUBLISHED at the City of Toronto, every THURSDAY Morning, by A. F. PLEES, at his Office, No. 7, King Street West, (next door to the Depository of The Church Society.) TERMS: Fifteen Shillings per annum; but one-third will be deducted if remittance is made (post-paid) within one month from the time of subscribing. No subscription will be received for less than three months; and no paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Publisher. RATES OF ADVERTISING: Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. or the first insertion, and 7d. for every subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3s. 6d. for the first insertion, and 1s. or every subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4d. per line for the first insertion, and 1d. per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements sent in, unaccompanied by written instructions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. The following gentlemen act as AGENTS for this Journal:— M. Ogle & Son, Glasgow. Josias Bray, Hamilton. Henry Charles, Niagara. Francis Evtatt, Port Hope. W. P. Vidal, Sandwich. Mr. Cawthra, junr., Newmarket. Geo. McLean, Brockville. Thos. Saunders, Guelph. John Kerby, Brantford & Mohawk. H. C. Barwick, Woodstock. T. D. Warren, St. Thomas, Port Stanley, &c. J. Wilson, Simcoe, Port Dover, Victoria, &c. F. B. Beddome, London. H. Slate, St. Catharines, Thorold, &c. Charles Brent, Kingston. John Benson, Napanee & Belleville. D. B. Stephenson, Picton. L. P. W. Des Brisay, Woodstock, N. B. Morgan Jelliet, Cobourg. H. H. Cunningham, Montreal. P. Sinclair, Bookseller, Quebec.

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