

## Extracts from the 犸arisib aegisters.

## BAPTISMS.

Jan. 1st,-(born Oct. 1st, 1870,) William Henry, son of William and Emma Dyer, of Hambleden.
Same day,-born Oct. 30th, 1870,) Edward, son of George and Matilda Holland, of Hambleden.
Same day,-(born Nov. 16th, 1870,) Alice Emma, daughter of John and Esther Parncutt, of Millend.
Same day,-(born Dee. 2nd, 1870, William Thomas, son of Thomas and Lydia Collins, of Hambleden.
Same day,-(born Dec. 2nd, 1870,) Harry Albert, son of William and Mary Anne Walker, of Skirmett.
Jan. 8th,-(born Dec. 11th, 1870,) Dan, son of Daniel and Mary Ansell, of Ackhampstead.
Jan. 22nd, - (born Dec. 10th, 1870,) Edith Jane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Yeates, of Hambleden.
Same day,-(born Nov. 14th, 1870,) Susan Jane, daughter of William and Sarah Cook, of Bottom House.

## BURIALS.

Jan 11th,-(died Jan. 5th,) William Richens, of Pheasant's Hill, aged 64 years.
Jan. 13th,-(died Jan. 9th,) Henry Lovejoy, of Hambleden, aged 60 years.
Jan. 13th,-(died Jan. 8th,) Sarah West, of Frieth, aged 27 years.
The year 1871 opened with a sudden mortality, which occasioned the circumstance, very unusual in our Parish, of having four persons lying dead at the same time. The burial of three is recorded above. The fourth, Mrs. Hall, of Hambleden, was buried near her own friends and relations in Fingest Churchyard, on Wednesday, January 11th.

## CONFIRMATION.

The Bishop of the Diocese will hold a Confirmation in the Parish Church on Wednesday, March 15th. A considerable number of young persons in all parts of the Parish are being prepared for this solemn and interesting Service. We beg our friends to remember how important an event this will be in the lives of these young persons, and how much of the benefit which they are to derive from it depends upon the prayers which other persons offer for them both beforehand and at the time. We therefore entreat all our readers to make special mention in their private devotions of these young people.

## CHURCH MISSIONS.

Subscriptions. 1870.


## LENT SERVICES.

Before the issue of another Number of our Magazine the solemn season of Lent will have begun. It will bring its appointed Special Services, with additional Sermons and Communions, of which due notice will be given. How have we profited in years gone by, by the solemn call which, year after year, these additional Services have spoken to us, as from the mouth of God? Have we tried to attend them, and to profit by them? Or have we been content to pass them by, and say we have something else to do, without ever making an effort to use them, or feeling one regret that we cannot do more? Reader, are you sure that you really cannot attend any of these Services, and that, if you can, it would not be better for you to do so ?

## FRIETH CHAPEL.

The young men of the Frieth Choir have become filled with a glowing desire to obtain for the Chapel a better instrument than the Harmonium now in use there. They first asked the permission of the Rector, and that having been gladly conceded, they have set themselves to work to do what they can in their own persons, and by attracting to them other friends.

They are quite conscious that it must be a work of time; but they are all of one mind, and are determined to try what hearty zeal, willing co-operation, and indomitable perseverance can, with God's gracious help for whose service the instrument is to be used, effect.

One means which is to be used is the giving an Entertainment in the Frieth Schoolroom, which they earnestly invite all their friends to patronize and assist by their presence. They propose to give a PENNY READING on Monday, Feb. 13th, and if the first effort is successful, they will hope to try another after Easter.

We are sorry to have to state that one accident occurred through the severe frost of last month. Mrs. Hannah Hobbs of Elmsdown, fell down and broke her left arm: but we hope that no serious consequences will ensue.

All the friends of Mr. E. Lane will rejoice to hear of his gradual, though slow, recovery.

## Orinimal plactry.

## 1870.

THOU art gone! Thou art gone! with thy hopes and thy fears,
With thy mantle of sorrow, and girdle of tears,
With thy hopes unfulfilled and thy tears shed in vain
O'er thousands of victims on the red battle plain,
Thou art gone! thou art goue! but alas, what a scene
Of carnage and death thy presence hath been :-
Brother against brother, as the deadliest foe,
Each filling the xneasure of each other's woe.
And alas, that the griefs and the tears and the pain,
Have not been confined to the grim battle plain,
For fond loving hearts to the uttermost tried
Have suffered in silence their griefs and have died.
Thou art gone! Thou art gone! but like a dark cloud,
Shall rise from the past in their gloomiest shroud,
These deeds of dread darkness and rivers of blood,
To meet the just judgment of a righteous God.
Then woe! to the aggressor be he Hero or King,
The meed of his deeds shall their just judgment bring;
While to witness against him with tears and with sighs,
The widow and orphan, and homeless shall rise.

## 1871.

O God, in Whom justice and mercy are combined,
Thou art to man more merciful than man, and kind :
Bid then these dismal scenes of death and carnage cease, And crown the present year with joy and peace.


