

ens, stimulates, and elevates the Greenlander: it raises him to a sort of new life: it seems almost to bestow on him new senses; it opens his eye, and bends his ear, and rouses his heart; and what it adds sanctifies. The same grace tames the high spirit of the Indian; it reduces him to the meekness, and docility, and simplicity of a child. The evidence arising to Christianity from these facts is, perhaps, seldom sufficient, by itself, to convince the gainsayer: but, to a man who already believes, it greatly strengthens the reasons of his belief. I have seen also in these books, that the fish-boat, and the oil, and the tomahawk, and the cap of feathers excepted—a Christian minister has to deal with just the same sort of creatures, as the Greenlander and the Indian, among civilized nations.—Cecil.

THE DECLINE OF LIFE.—There is an eventide in human life—a season when the eye becomes dim, and the strength decays, and when the winter of age begins to shed upon the human head its prophetic snows. It is the season of life to which the autumn is most analogous, and which it becomes, and much it will profit you, my elder readers, to mark the instruction which it brings. The spring and summer of our days are gone, and with them not only the joys they knew, but many of the friends who gave them. You have entered upon the autumn of your being, and whatever may have been the profusion of your spring, or the warm temperament of your summer, there is yet a season of stillness and solicitude which the beneficence of Heaven affords you, in which you may meditate upon the past, and prepare yourself for the mighty change which you may soon undergo.

It is now you understand the magnificent language of Heaven—it mingles its voice with that of Revelation; it summons you, in those hours when the leaves of the fall and the winter are gathering, to the evening study which the mercy of Heaven has provided in the book of salvation. And while the shadowy valley opens, which leads to the abode of death, it speaks of love which can comfort and save, and which can conduct to those green pastures, and those still waters, where there is an eternal Spring for the children of God.—Allison.

MEN OF THE WORLD.—There are no greater objects of pity in the world, than men who are admired by all around for their nice discernment and fine taste in every thing of a worldly nature, but have no taste for the riches that endure for ever—no love for God or his word—no love for Christ or their souls. In such a state, however admired or respected, they cannot see the kingdom of God.—Ib.

FREDERICK II., King of Prussia, made it a point to return every mark of respect of civility shown to him in the streets by those who met him. He one day observed at table, that, whenever he rode through the streets of Berlin, his hat was always in his hand. Baron Pullnitz, who was present, said, "That his Majesty had no occasion to notice the civility of every one who pulled his hat off to him in the streets." "And why not," said the king in a lively tone, "are they not all human beings as well as myself?"

The grandest operations, in nature and in grace, are the most silent and imperceptible. The shallow brook babbles in its passage, and is heard by every one: but the coming on of the seasons is silent and unseen. The storm rages and alarms; but its fury is soon exhausted, and its effects are partial and soon remedied; but the dew, though gentle and unheard, is immense in quantity, and the very life of large portions of the earth. And these are pictures of the operations of grace, in the church and in the soul.

Poetry.

For the Wesleyan.

HYMN. 7's.

CHRIST A KING.

"Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion."—Psalm li. 6.

THE king of Zion, Lord, thou art,
Plac'd upon the holy hill:—
Set thy kingdom in each heart,
Sweetly mould us to thy will.

Reckless are our stubborn wills,
Reckless is our nature's dow'r:—
He whose word the tempest stills,
Can subdue them by his pow'r.

All our passions are in arms,
'Gainst thy rightful, gracious sway—
He who saves in all alarms
Only can their fury lay.

'Gainst thy peaceful, hallow'd reig
Stand arrayed our fierce desires,
These the contest e'er maintain
Till thou quench their raging fires.

Thou the victory can'st win—
Thou our natures can'st subdue—
Thou can'st cleanse the foulest sin—
Thou can'st make us creatures new.

O exert thy kingly pow'r,
Rule o'er every stubborn heart—
Enter now this sacred hour—
From within us ne'er depart.

Reign and rule till thou control
Every foe and sinful thing—
Ev'ry precious ransom'd soul,
Feel that JESUS IS THEIR KING.

Then our praises shall ascend
To him who all our hearts has won—
And we'll bless our king and FRIEND
Whilst eternal ages run.

April 13, 1839.

A. W. M.

LADY JANE GREY.—This most accomplished and amiable female, nearly allied to the royal family, and devoted to the protestant religion, was put to death at the early age of eighteen. The night before she was beheaded, she sent a Greek Testament to her sister Catherine, with this high encomium written at the end of it; "I have here sent you, good sister Catherine, a book which, although it be not outwardly trimmed with gold, yet inwardly it is of more worth than precious stones. It is the book, dear sister, of the law of the Lord. It is his testament and last will, which he bequeathed unto us wretches, which will lead you to the path of eternal joy; and, if you with a good mind read it, and do with an earnest mind purpose to follow it, it shall bring you to an immortal and everlasting life. It shall teach you how to live and how to die. It shall win you more than you should have gained by your woful father's lands: for as, if God had prospered him, you should have inherited his lands, so if you apply diligently to this book, seeking to direct your life after it, you shall be an inheritor of such riches, as neither the covetous shall withdraw from you, neither thief shall steal, neither yet the moths corrupt."

THE ADVANTAGE OF HISTORY.—Take away the record of the past, and we should still grope in primeval darkness. So important a branch of education as history—entering as it does into all other branches, the root of all, and the life of all—cannot be too assiduously cultivated.

ON THE W INCENTIV

As the body is for exercise, so the invigorate, stren frequently meet several, situated rounded by the cant!—not one ravishing scene certainly of a re yet how unmov emotion! No t forts—the luxur within his view moved by joy o tion, and we cor removed all pl gious contempl every thing aro ther instance. mind of those lighted, and e growth, and b luxurious plant nificant insect ly occupy his tr ty elevate his the Great Firs Creation. W dering the insig when in the works of Nat Here we see t been deficient our minds; w rity, amidst a lost to more r the surroundi gations, indee profusely con blessings. H one particle, been created of a wise and its allotted st it was ordaine ments design animal creati if removed fr time, when n have frequer and by gestu feelings. N ciated quadr birds of pass ertain us wi