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Then kneeling down, to HEAV'N'S ETERNAL KING,  
The *saint*, the *father*, and the *husband* prays;  
Hope springs exulting on triumphant wing,  
That *thus*, they all shall meet in future days:  
There, ever bask in uncreated rays,  
No more to sigh, or shed the bitter tear,  
Together hymning their Creator's praise,  
In such society, yet still more dear,  
While circling time moves round in an eternal sphere.

Then homeward all take off their sev'ral way;  
The youngling cottagers retire to rest;  
The parent pair, their secret homage pay,  
And proffer up to heaven the warm request,  
That He, who stills the raven's clam'rous nest,  
And decks the lily fair in flow'ry pride,  
Would, in the way his wisdom sees the best,  
For them, and for their little ones provide;  
But chiefly, in their hearts with *grace divine* preside.

Let us hope that such simple and happy scenes are not unfrequent now-n days in the homes of our cottagers; and that in our crowded towns, there are many families where devotion sheds its holy calm on the closing day, in the midst of surrounding profligacy. But domestic happiness and contentment must be rare, where the ale house frequently lures the labouring man from his home, where political registers and Sunday newspapers take the place of the Bible, teaching him to neglect his cheerful fire-side, his wife, and children, and make him discontented with himself and with every thing, and every body around him.

Long before the Sabbath bells had rung their hal-  
lowed summons to the house of God, a prayerless  
multitude, unwashed, clad in the dirty garments of  
yesterday, and with hands and hearts still more im-  
pure, came to the half ruined Mansion house, to  
rejoice over the destruction they had caused, and  
watch an opportunity for further violence. The  
picquet of dragoons was withdrawn to take refresh-  
ment, when the mob immediately renewed their at-  
tack on the building. The mayor, several gentlemen,  
and some constables, who were within, in all eight or  
ten persons, had just time to escape over the roofs of