

That tender beauty in her eye  
That wakes the vow of love;  
Yea come, thou gentle one, and clothe  
Thyself with strength divine:  
This stern world hath a thousand darts  
To vex a breast like thine.

Beneath its smile a traitor's kiss  
Is oft in darkness bound;  
Clung to that Comforter who holds  
A balm for every wound;  
Propitiate that protector's care  
Who never will forsake,  
And thou shalt strike the harp of praise,  
Even when thy heart-strings break.

Then, with a firm un-shrinking step,  
The watery path she trod,  
And gave, with woman's deathless trust,  
Her being to her God:  
And when, all dripping from the flood,

She rose like lily's stem,  
Methought that spotless brow might wear  
An angel's diadem.

Yet more! Yet more! How meek they bow  
To their Redeemer's rite,  
Then pass with music on their way,  
Like joyous sons of light!  
But, lingering on those shores, I staid  
Till every sound was hushed;  
For hallowed musings o'er my soul,  
Like spring-swoll'n rivers rushed.

' 'Tis better,' said the voice within,  
'To bear the Christian's cross,  
Than sell this fleeting life for gold,  
Which death shall prove but dross:  
Far better, when yon shrivelled skies  
Are like a banner furled,  
To share in Christ's reproach, than gain  
The glory of the world.'

## MISSIONARY REGISTER.

APRIL, 1839.

### STATE OF THE MISSION.

We are still without official intelligence from the Society in England. No letters have been received since the name and constitution of the Society were changed, on the 5th of December last year. Our operations in this country are, therefore, in some degree impeded; as we know not what degree of support will be afforded to us during the present year. This is the more to be regretted, as there are various openings which might be entered upon, if we had the pecuniary means; and several applications have been received for aid in stations where there are brethren ready to be employed to a greater extent than they are at present, in the missionary field, if a little assistance could be afforded them, to pay their charges, and hire labourers in their places while absent from their farms. While looking on the state

of Canada, with reference to its religious wants, and the comparative poverty of its inhabitants generally, who have but little to spare from the imperative claims of their farms and families, we cannot repress the conviction that if our kind British friends would look at these facts, and ponder them deliberately, they would stretch forth again, and yet more widely, their helping hand to their fellow-subjects, their "kinsmen according to the flesh."

In the mean time, it would be well for the churches in both Provinces to enquire whether they have done all they can for themselves and their neighbours,—whether, by a little more activity and self-denial, they might not be able to contribute yet more for the promotion of the gospel around them. When they consider their own privilege in having the means of grace, and "going to the