venership, to help forward, and for doing so, now to j receive the unanimous acknowledgments of your Church. And while I am thoroughly persuaded that the love of Christ, and zeal for his honour, are the great motives by which you are actuated, yet with these sentiments, it is not a thing at all at variance, that in carrying on even this great work, there may mingle with them other sentiments, that have an association with dear earthly interests. It is most interesting to see and feel how beautifully all good and holy sentiments of the heart are found to harmonize. And you, Sir, cannot but feel a sacred delight at the thought, that, in doing what you do, you are following out a design, which may almost be named a dying bequist to the Church, from that man, your bosomfriend, whose voice first pleaded in this Assembly the cause of the perishing Hindoos. Your zeal for the cause unites with solemn yet delightful remembrances of your nuble-minded friend. But still it is love to the Saviour that forms the constraining motive to every such work as this—it is his Spirit alone whose blessing is to render it successful-and whatever be the honourable testimony to your faithfulness that is borne to you by your brothren in the Church, the chief of honours is to be associated with Christ in the work of evangelizing the world-is having some share in forwarding the coming on of the latter day, when myriads in every land shall bow the knee unto Jesus, and call him blessed.

POETRY.

CORONATION HYMN.

BY WILLIAM LAING, UNDERGRADUATE OF CHRIST'S COLLEGE, CAMERIDGE.

Bow thine car, O God, and hear us, While we pray in holy mien; With thy favour now be near us; And for ever save our Queen.

Shed thy choicest blessings on her;
From reproach her sceptre screen;
High exalt her throne with honour;
And for ever save our Queen.

Guard her crown from every danger, And from every foe unseen; Shield her from each hostile stranger; And for ever save our Queen.

Light her soul with joy and gladness, As thy saints have always been: From her palace banish sadness; And for ever save our Queen.

Pour thy Spirit o'er our nation;
Fill our land with peace serene;
Freely grant us thy salvation;
And for ever save our Queen.

God the Father, Son, and Spirit,
As of old hath ever been,
Thine be glory, power, and merit;
Thou alone canst save our Queen!

THE CALL OF SAMUEL.—1 SAM. III.
In Israel's fane, by silent night,
The lamp of God was burning bright;
And there by viewless angels kept,
Samuel the child screnely slept.

A voice unknown the stillness broke, "Samuel" it call'd, and thrice it spoke; He rose—he ask'd, whence came the word? From Eli? no;—it was the Lopp.

Thus early call'd to serve his God, In paths of rightcousness he trod; Prophetic vision fir'd his breast, And all the chosen tribes were blest.

CAWOOD.

ERRATA.

The first eight pages of this number having been struck off without having undergone revision, the reader is requested to correct the following ERRATA:—

Page 225, 10 lines from the bottom, two letters dropped out, read "character as a moral agent."

Page 226, 2d col. 27th line from the top, for Christ, read Christianity.

-2d col. 4th line from bottom, for transforming, read transferring.

227, 1st col. 10th line, for any, read every.

---- 2d col. 1st line, for revelations, read revelation

- 2d col. 25th line, for truth, read nature.

228, 2d col. 2d line, after attributes, insert —.
230, 1st col. 18 lines from bottom, for these, read

2:0, 2d col. 9th line, for one man read some men.

232, 2d col. 2d line, for but, read that.

— 2d line from the bottom, dele — ("for we know," &c.)

There are obscurities arising from the punctuation in several passages, which the intelligent reader will be able easily to remove.