

Come, oh my friend, in tranquil peace let's
walk,
And on those glorious themes we'll sweetly
talk ;
Where free from noise, God's mercy, grace
and love
Shall tune our hearts and wing our thoughts
above—
And by true faith we'll unseen things descry,
And learn both how to live and how to die.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MEMORABLE MORNINGS IN SCRIPTURE.

There are some very remarkable mornings recorded in scripture which are worthy of attention. It was a morning long to be remembered, in which the angels hastened Lot, and led him and his family out of Sodom. The sun rose before he entered Zoar—and when Abram got up early, and looked towards Sodom, he beheld, and lo, the smoke of the country went up as the smoke of a furnace. It was a happy morning in the life of Isaac, when peace and plenty were secured to him and his family, by a contract, confirmed by oath, between him and a neighboring king, to perform which they rose betimes in the morning. It was a morning sacred in memory with Jacob and his posterity, when, after his dream of a frame with steps, opening a passage from the earth to the temple of the King of kings, graced with heavenly officers going up and down, to teach him the doctrine of Providence, he rose up early, set up a pillar, and dedicated both the place and himself to God. Nor could time ever erase out of his memory that other morning, when a man wrestled with him till the breaking of the day. "Let me go," said one, 'for the day breaketh.' 'I will not let thee go,' replied the other, 'unless thou bless me.' What memorable mornings were those in which Moses rose up early, stood before Pharaoh, and, in the name of Almighty God, demanded liberty for his nation ! What a night was that in which the Israelites passed through the sea, and what a morning was that which succeeded, when Moses stretched out

his hand, and the tide rolled back with the dawning of the day, and floated the carcasses of the Egyptians to the feet of the people of God on the shore ! Early every morning for forty years, the cloud was taken up, and manna fell. What a busy morning was that in which Gideon suppressed idolatry at the hazard of his life. What an honourable morning was that for Daniel, when a great king visited him in the lions' den ! And, to mention no more, that was a morning sacred to memory throughout all generations, in which Jesus, the king of Israel, was cut off. It was early in the morning that the anxious Mary resorted to the tomb of Jesus. "In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to the sepulchre"—Mat. xxviii. 1. Mark says it was very early in the morning at the rising of the sun. John says it was very early when it was yet dark.

While Christ is thus proclaiming himself to be the light of the world, and declaring that he who followeth him shall not walk in darkness—surely the slumberer will no longer remain in a state so degrading, and so similar to that of nature's darkness. Since the Holy Scriptures are asking him, let the sleeper arise and call upon his God.

A heart full of grace is better than a head full of notions.

To SAY what we do, and not TO DO what we say, is to UNDO ourselves by doing.

FOR THE INSTRUCTOR.

SIR,—A few minutes since I observed in this day's number of "the Instructor," a query to your correspondents from a person subscribing himself "J. S." You will much oblige one of your readers, by reminding J. S., through your useful Miscellany, that the texture of his prophet's coat is discovered to be that of FEATHERS ; his weapons of defence a pair of HORN SPURS ; that his voice was heard by all the world in a better stocked menagerie than that which we have lately witnessed in