

DEFERRED ITEMS.

We thank the friend who on this and former occasions has taken the trouble to select and transcribe some good Poetry for our pages. We gladly enrich our columns with the following production of one not less esteemed as a friend and Brother, than admired as a poet.—Ed. C. C.

From the "TOKEN" for 1838.

SPRING AND AUTUMN.*

"Look here, upon this picture and on this."

I.

Balmy and soft are gales of Spring,
When widely o'er the loosened earth
Their joys and perfumed breath they fling,
And wake the voice of mirth;
Before them fades the winter's dearth,
Its icy chains are all unbound;
The land throughout its ample girth
Smiles like a virgin crowned
With festal wreaths of flowers, when pipe and tabret sound.

II.

But Autumn hath a holier charm,
Though clad in robes of graver hues;
Her smiles, though fainter and less warm,
Will deeper thoughts infuse,
And call the chastened heart to muse
On other scenes than those which lie
Tinged with the light that Pleasure strews,
Or Hope's delusive eye;
Sweet monitress is she, e'en though she wake the sigh.

III.

Hope on the gladsome brow of Spring
Displays its gay and golden light,
And "promise" on her flashing wing
The laughing sunbeams write;
And though her present joys be bright,
They borrow half the charms they own
From colors which the future's night
Hath dimly round them thrown,
And which may fade like tints that clothe some mountain
cove.

IV.

But sober joys doth Autumn shower,
Too soft to harm,—too pure to fade,—
Too calm to fear in after hour
Excitement's spectre shade;
She leans upon the past for aid,
Whose joys in memory live again,
Whose clouds of sorrow have displayed
Their threatening frowns in vain,
And proved but blessings veiled,—storms fused to fruitful
rain.

V.

The joyous Spring, if e'er she throws
Upon the past a quailing eye,
Feels that reflection but bestows
A shudder and a sigh;
And oft uncalled doth thought apply
Its icy power to mar the bloom
Of present joys, whose glories die,
Chilled by the touch of gloom,
And ne'er again to wake from that dark, hopeless tomb.

VI.

But Autumn, though the earth around
With all her glories wide be strewed,
Though hid with faded flowers the ground,
And dead leaves many-hued;
She smiles, 'mid all the ruin rude,
And sends a mild and faith-lit gaze
Within the tomb, with power endued
Her failing hopes to raise,
And crown with fairer gifts her brow in future days.

* By Rev. J. H. Clinch, lately Rector of Bridgetown, and Principal of the Academy at Windsor—now at Dorchester, Mass.

The Bible in Ceylon.—As I was travelling in a jungle in the dead of night, which is the usual time for travelling, I heard a voice reading. I drew near the cottage and found that the party were reading the word of God. I put aside the leaves of which the cottage was composed, and saw the whole group, consisting of three or four generations, sitting on the ground, while a youth was reading the 14 of St. John. I waited in silence to see the result; and at the conclusion, the boy began to invoke the Divine blessing on what he had read; and one of the petitions was very remarkable; he prayed that God would make larger the ears of his grandmother. I suppose from this circumstance, that his poor relative was so deaf that she could not hear those truths which he admired himself. These instances were formerly rare, but they are now spreading over the whole land; and though I am no prophet, yet I will venture to predict, that nothing like half a century will pass ere it be said, there are no heathen temples and no idols remaining in Ceylon.—Rev. Mr. Fox.

The Alphabet contained in a Verse.—The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet. The verse is as follows: "And I, even I, Artaxerxes, do make a decree to all the treasurers which are beyond the river, that whatsoever Ezra the priest, the scribe of the law of the God of heaven, shall require of you, it be done speedily." All the vowels occur in their order in the word *facetiously*.—Epis. Rec.

There are now supported by public charity in the city of New York, more than three thousand persons—a greater amount of paupers than has ever been known in this city.—*Ibid.*

The French Government display a commendable zeal in promoting the cause of education in their recently acquired African possessions. The primary schools in Algiers are in a prosperous condition. Beside the children of Europeans, 130 Moorish and one hundred and seventeen Jewish children are receiving instruction.—*Boston Recorder.*

It is stated in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, that Greece, with a million and a half of souls, has only eighty-five licensed practitioners of physic; the town of Chicago, on Lake Champlain, with eight thousand inhabitants, has forty physicians.—*Ibid.*

The population of Ireland is probably about 8,500,000. Of which number, as nearly as can be ascertained, seven millions are Roman Catholics, and one million and a half Protestants.—*Ibid.*

The Labouring Poor in New York.—The N. Y. correspondent of the National Intelligencer says—The scenes of misery and distress in this city arising from want of employ by the labouring classes, beggar description. New York, I am pained to write, begins to display scenes of suffering hitherto unknown to these United States.—*Ibid.*

Death of Bishop Stone.—Intelligence of the death of the Rt. Rev. Wm. Murray Stone, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of Maryland, reached us last week after our paper was in the press, and about one-half of our edition printed. He died Feb. 26. A correspondent writes that he had been unwell since Christmas, when he preached his last sermon. Bishop Stone was consecrated in St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, on Thursday, Oct. 21, 1831. He had long been a faithful servant of God in the ministry, before his election to the office of bishop. His infirm health of late years had prevented his laboring very actively in his diocese. In private life he displayed in a most exemplary manner the graces of the Christian character. He was a meek and humble follower of Christ, and as such was honored and beloved by all. Our correspondent says "he died as he had lived, full of faith and hope, trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for salvation." We hope to be able soon to give our readers a more particular account of his life and ministry, and of his death.—*Epis. Rec.*

Missouri.—Bishop Kemper is busily occupied in tending his extensive field, and looking for those portions which are the most needy, or the most promising. At the close of an excursion, he says:—

"Shall I tell you how we were benighted and we lost our way, of the deep creeks we forded the tad bridges we crossed—how we were drenched to the skin and how we were wading for half an hour in a slough, and the accidents which arose from the stumbling of our horses, &c. ? But these were matters of course. We had daily cause of thankfulness and praise. The country through which we travelled is highly interesting—the soil is rich and I believe it to be very healthy. What a proof of the sluggishness of our movements is the fact, so far as I can learn, I am the first clergyman of our Church who has preached at Columbia, Booneville, Fayette, Richmond, Lexington, Independence, Fort Leavenworth—in a word, I have been the pioneer from St. Charles up the Missouri! At several places I met with some Episcopalians; but in every place I found immortal and intelligent beings;—and where I beheld extensive harvests with very few reapers. And I now solicit—I implore—nay, I demand of the Church, by virtue of my office, and the name of my Divine Master—I demand some additional, able and devoted labours."—*Epis. Rec.*

Died, at Port Stanley, in the London District Upper Canada, on the evening of the 25th of January, Charles Ogilvy, Esq. son of the late David Ogilvy, Esq. of Port Common, Montrose, Scotland. He was one of the brave St. Thomas Volunteer Corps, and boarded the deadly armed piratical schooner *Anna*, at Detroit, in the river Detroit, near Malden, where he and others of his comrades went carelessly into the river up to their necks in water, to scramble up the bulwark of the schooner, a very dangerous enterprise at the inclement season of the year, (night of Tuesday the 9th Jan.)—He there caught a cold, from the severe effects of which he never recovered.—*N. B. C. Rep.*

Consecrated Wafers.—A Correspondent has favoured us with the Gibraltar Chronicle of the 10th of January inst., in which a quotation from the *Gazette*, gives an interesting account of the trial and sentence of Paolo Galea, for stealing a silver chalice containing the "most holy Eucharist, or consecrated wafers." If any thing can open the eyes of deluded worshippers of wafers idols in our land, this trial is well calculated to do it. According to the tenets of the Church of Rome, that stolen pix contains the actual presence, the life, soul and divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ, and any Papist who denies the truth of this monstrous assertion would be subject to eternal damnation!! Yet we find the following occurrence, that the pretended *Deum* made of flour and water, can not only be carried about in a silver box, but may be stolen by a common thief; unable to assist or deliver itself. Exposed of this kind, if any thing can, ought to open the minds of deceived Romanists, whether in Malta or in Ireland.—*Dub. Rec.*

The *Revue Africaine* gives the following trail of the cruel character of the late Bey of Constantine, which, however, we think much exaggerated:—A European slave made an attempt to escape, but was arrested in his flight. Achmet, by way of punishment let loose upon him several fierce dogs, rendered ferocious by hunger. The poor wretch was dreadfully bitten, and would have been torn to pieces but for the entreaties of some of the tyrant's officers. When the French troops entered Constantine they found the man crouched in the yard where the Bey kept his lions, believing himself safer even among these savage animals than with the Arabs of his late master.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

* The thief was sentenced before the Chief Justice of Malta, and Judges Randon and Dingli, "to the punishment of the galleys for life, with two chains, one on each leg!! Will some of our legal friends explain how a sentence accords with the principles of British government which prevails at Malta?