## The $\operatorname{Cravinc}+\mathrm{al}$ atestenan

Published under the direction of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Eastern British America.

| lume XIII. No. 29. |  | X, | S., WEDNESDAY, | Y |  | Whole No. 627 |
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| Geligions Whiscrilany. <br> The Eternal God. <br>  <br> tion of Derzhavia, a Russian poet of some note. It is said to have been translated into Japanese by order <br> of the Bmperor, and hung up, embroidered in goid, in the Temple of Jeddn. It has been translated also <br> piece of rich silk, and suspended in the Imperial Palace at Pekin.] <br> O thou Eternal one ! whose presence bright <br> All space doth occupy - all motion guide, |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone; Evebracing all-supporting, ruling o'erBeing whom we call God, and know no more In its sublime research philosophy |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| L'p to thy mysteries ; reason's brightest spark, Tho' kindled by Thy light, in vain would try |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Tho' kinded by Thy light, in vain would try To trace Thy counsels, infinite and dark; |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Even like past moments in eternity. <br> Thou from primeval nothingness didst call <br> First chaos, then existence-Lord, on The Eternity had its foundation; all |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| sole origin-all life, all beauty, Thine <br> Thy word created all, and doth create <br> Thy splendor fills all space with rays Divine; <br> Thou art, and wert, and shall be glorious, great |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | ro's Styl |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Life-giving, life-sustaining Potentate ! <br> Thy chains the unmeasured universe surrounds: |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Cpheld by Thee, by Thee ingpired with breath. Thou the beginning with the end hath bound And beautifully mingled life and death. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| And beautifully mingled life and death. As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze, |  |  |  |  |  | - |
| As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze, *o suns are born, so worlds spring forth from Thee, |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| nd as the spangles in the sunny rays hine round the silver snow, the pageantry |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Of Hearen's bright army gliters in Thy praise.A milion torches, lighted ty the hand, Wander unwearied through the abyss; |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| They own Thy power, accomplish Thy command, ll gay with life, all eloqueat with bliss. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ral ditistlann. |  |
| What shall we call them? Piles of crystal light? Lamps of celestial ether, burning bright? |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| uns lighting systems with their joyous beams? glorious company of golden streams? |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| glorious company of golden streams ? <br> But Thou to these are as the noon to night ; <br> es, as a drop of water in the sea, <br> All this magnificence in Thee is lost |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| What are ten thousand worlds compared to Thee, And what am I, then? Heaven's unnumberedhosts, |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| hosts, Tho' multiplied by myriads, and arrayed In all the glory of sublimest thoughts, arm in the balence weighed |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Is but an atom in the balence weighed Againgt Thy greatness-a cypher brought Against infinity: What are those?-Naught. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| aught ! but the efflux of Thy light divine, ervading worlds, hath reached my bosom too- |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| es ! in my spirit doth Thy spirit shine, $s$ shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew; aught ! but I live, and on hope's pinion flyager toward Thy presence ; for in Thee live, and breathe, and dwell, aspiring high, ven to the throne of Thy Divinity. |  |  |  |  |  | Me |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Morning and Evening Devotion. Prayer is a Christian duty. It claims the aut |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| hority of a divine precept, and the sanction of |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| the blessed Redeemer's example. Good men in every age have occupied themselves in the work |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| ected if it does not seek frequent and stated ours for divine communion. The beginning nd close of the day afford desirable opportuni- |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| If-examination and hallowed devotion. the morning light invites to prayer. A little <br> hile igo and nature was wrapped in gloom and |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| hile itgo and nature was wrapped in gloom and ast embrace, and the whirling world was quiet. |  |  | tha |  |  |  |
| ow the morning sun marks a return to active |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| fe. "Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | 1 cannot afford to pay for it. Therefore 1 go |  |
| oul's interior eye towards the Infinite Source of ght, and covet the uprising upon us of the Day- |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| pring तdisplacing with its beams of righteousess the chades of moral night: The earliest eams of morn should be as signal lights $t$ |  | Thee rayers are cold; he can: join in ithem. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | tua |  |
| ad us to the bower of prayer. Memory everurrounds the morning with natural promptings |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Pacifo Mathodis. |
| grateful thoughts. Night is but a messenger love bringing repose and restoring wear ed |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| nature. God cares for in in our sleeping and lefenceless hours ; and can we be unmindful of |  |  |  |  |  | Talki <br> I don't believe what som |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | man! how 1 pity theet But "1 have been |  |  | heesstites shouid degrade sus in the etimation |  |
|  | hel | \% |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| light, bless and encompass all. Bow at the mer-cy-seat. Sanctify the early morning beams with |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| cy-seat. the incense of grateful prayer. Morning prayer may furnish a staff to walk with God during the | thi | digious Intelligent |  |  |  | pased lirough |
| lay. As we go into the great world to perform |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | fou |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and fom that |  |  |  | $e_{60}$ | would be to bisen. <br> would dot have much |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| living spirit. Without divine help we must fail in the great errand of life. How fitting, then, |  | dimed |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| seek at the mercy-seat to be qualified for every good word and work! Early morning dergtions |  | esteg, |  |  |  | True Cour |
| will prove a shield and a blessing through the <br> day. Having sought the blessings of the Infin- | , |  |  |  |  |  |
| day. Harther, we shail poo farth into the great world |  | edifee, rebuilt on the old site in 1881. Ln the |  |  |  |  |
|  | 1 | rear of the puppi it a beactiful marble athiet, |  | The Dean of St. Aspah hen propoesd, and | and Highand bonetess, uniforms of everey color, |  |
| with serene and cheerful spirits. Days rightly egun raise a presummtion that they will continue |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Ie said that various plass had been proposed |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | If this seene of death be heightened, it would |  |
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