Original Poetry.

Thou, sainted prophet! to the angelic crowd, Thyself an angel, still proclaim'd aloud;

- " Prepare the way, make pure the empyreal road, He comes, the Father's joy, th' Incarnate God!
- "Twas mine, his Herald through each scene of woe,
- "To sound his advent to the world below;
- "Twas mine from Jordan's hallow'd tide to shed
- "The mystic water on the contrite head; And, task diviner far! 'tis mine to tell
- "His glad return from vanquish'd Death and Hell .
- " And soon -Thou, Heaven! the shout of wonder raise,
- "Thou Earth! be lost in rapture and amaze-
- "Soon shall his love dispense, unveil'd in shade,
- "That glorious boon my fainter rite pourtray'd;
- " Shall send his Spirit from its native skies,
- " And from the fount of God's own fire baptize." *

WAYNFLETE.

Matt. 11. 11.

TO OUR COTEMPORARIES.

In addition to the publications mentioned in our last number, we have gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of several numbers of two other periodical works from the United States—''The Episcopal Watchman.''—Hartford, Connecticut; and "The Gospel Messenger.''—Charleston, South Carolina. Our feelings are generally gratified, and flattered, by observing how closely the principles on which those publications are conducted resemble our own, and especially, by a kind and fraternal remark in the Gospel Messenger of Auburn, N. Y. We rejoice in this unity of our church. We have also been obliged by the receipt of a Sermon, preached at the Military Settlement, Perth, U. C. on the Death of H. R. H. the Duke of York, by the Rev. John Wenham, which may be purchased at Mr. Cunningham's Book-store.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Our warmest thanks are due for their continually increasing patronage, which has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. If they all favor us with their subscriptions as well as their names, (as we do not publish with a view to lucre,) we may afford, another year, either to transmit the work free of postage, or to increase the number of pages.

ERRATUM IN No. II.

Page 119-Metrical Paaraphrase II, Stanza 4,-for "offerings of thy grace," read offsprings.