

Winter.

From the gathering round the social hearth... Pleasant the sweet remembrance, heart with heart...

Within the walls reflect the cheerful light... And the bright flame reveals each happy face...

Mark, for a voice repeats the poet's lay... And oh, methinks, were but that I were here...

Some sweet, "Forget me not," she warbles low... And buried loved ones seem by us to stand...

Thus all, too quickly, wears the night away... And now ascends the voice of praise and prayer...

Oh! would that ever, in this favoured land... Each home were thus with peace and plenty blest...

That beggar's famine, stalking through our door... Could here obtain its spot on which to rest...

Look at you group, that by the embers kneel... Striving, with purple lips, to fan the flame...

No coming fast lanes over the cold damp floor... For the light step a lighter heart reveals...

There, restless, tossing on their pallets hard... From broken shoulders off they sadly start...

And scarcely would the living rest without... More ye whiteness to their limbs impart...

Oh, can it be, that mercy passes by... No stung that voice of misery to wear...

And let your hearts with sacred pity burn... Ah, freely give, as God hath given to you...

tempt most necessarily be abortive; because our ideas, when most vivid, on such a subject are far below the reality...

And still the fire sends forth a brighter blaze... And now, harmoniously, sweet voices blend...

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He read, and he was converted on the spot... from darkness to light, from the power of Satan unto God...

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benefit which they confer upon the whole nation... Or if they were, in dependence upon the promised Spirit...

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who have been led astray, and that in an evil hour... who have been led astray, and that in an evil hour...

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presently see that on the bas-reliefs of Nineveh... executed in a different age and country...

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Revival Preaching.

There is something appalling in the idea of a preached Gospel, not being attended to... the conversion of souls...

Prepare to Meet thy God.

A society was some years ago established to distribute tracts by post in the higher circles... One of these tracts, entitled 'Prepare to meet thy God...'

Arrogance of Atheism.

The following extract from 'Fastest's Essay' expresses the intolerable arrogance and presumption of atheism... 'The following extract from 'Fastest's Essay' expresses the intolerable arrogance and presumption of atheism in pretending to an extraordinary degree of heroism in rejecting the general belief of the existence of a Deity...'

Paine's regret for Publishing his 'Age of Reason.'

A book once given to the world cannot be recalled... Paine's regret for publishing his 'Age of Reason.' 'A book once given to the world cannot be recalled, and if it becomes public property, it cannot be withdrawn. Man has not the power to annihilate his own works...'

A Lecture.

Delivered before the Halifax Young Men's Christian Association, on Tuesday Evening, Dec. 19th. BY P. C. HILL, ESQ. (Concluded.)

Let us now turn from the records engraven on the rocks in the primeval ages... 'Let us now turn from the records engraven on the rocks in the primeval ages of the world to the comparatively recent times, the less interesting memorials which modern travels have brought to light on the surface of the earth...'

'O For a John Wesley.'

We find the above exclamation in the speech of an excellent and distinguished Frenchman... 'We find the above exclamation in the speech of an excellent and distinguished Frenchman, who, after a long and arduous life, retired to his country, and was endeavouring to employ all his leisure for the evangelizing and elevating of a large class of our fellow-subjects...'

Hints to Little Folks.

When your parents tell you to do anything do not whimper, and say you 'don't want it... When your parents tell you to do anything do not whimper, and say you 'don't want it, or you will 'in a minute,' but do it immediately and cheerfully...'