

level of the sea, and is perpetually covered with snow. Once the population of the whole wide world, was embraced in one small family, who rested upon this spot. Here too, the covenant was set and here was erected the first altar after the flood. Beware, reader, of the conduct of the contemporaries of Noah. Do not provoke Gods wrath, by neglecting the great Salvation, which only the blood of Jesus, was able to purchase for us.

THE REALMS OF THE BLEST.

(A Hymn learned and sung by the children in the Orphanage, Calcutta.)

We sing of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confess'd,
But what will it be to be there—
There—there—there—
Oh, what will it be to be there?

We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care—
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there—
There—there—there—
Oh, what will it be to be there?

We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The church of the First-born above,
But what must it be to be there—
There—there—there—
Oh, what must it be to be there?

Do thou, Lord, amidst pleasure or woe,
Our spirits for heaven prepare,
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there—
There—there—there—
Oh, what will it be to be there?