seen or heard of him. On receiving assurance that he was totally unacquainted with his face, character, and history, the gentleman proceeded to state that his sermon on the sixth commandment had reached his conscience; that he was a murderer; that beingthe econd son of a Highland laird, he had some time setore, from base and selfish motives cruelly suffocated ais elder brother, who slept in the same bed with him; nd that now he had no peace of mind, and wished to urrender himself to justice, to suffer the punishment lue to his horrid and unnatural crime. Mr. Erskine asked him if any other person knew any thing of his guilt. His answer was, that so far as he was aware, not a single individual had the least suspicion of it on which the good man exhorted him to be deeply uffected with a sense of his atrocious sin, to make an immediate application to the blood of sprinkling, and to bring forth fruits meet for repentance; but at the same time, since, in providence, his crime had hitherto remained a secret, not to disclose it, or give himself up to public justice. The unhappy gentleman embraced this well-intended counsel in all its parts, became truly pious, and maintained a friendly correspondence with this "servant of the Most High God" in future life. It is added, that after he withdrew, the minister had the happiness to recover the manuscript formerly missing; and, in consequence, preached in the afternoon on the topic he had origihally in view.

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ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—By a recent regulation of the Minister of Public Instruction of France, the study of at least one living language of Europe, besides French, has been made compulsory in all the royal colleges of France; and for those in Paris the pupils have had to declare for either German or English. The following appears to have been the result of the declarations thus made in the colleges of the metropolis and Versailles:—

1		English.	Germa
College of	Louis le Grand,	88	34
"	Henri IV	68	29
66	Charlemagne,	66	27
**	Bourbon,	93	35
44	St. Louis,	61	25
**	Versailles,	30	15

This gives a general proportion of about seventy per ent. in favour of the English language, and thirty per ent. in favour of the German.

ANTIQUITY OF ROMANISM.—Roman Catholics often alk of the antiquity of their religion; but we think hat the following dates of the origin of their peculiar coctrines and practices will show them to be too nodern for a scriptural Christian to receive:—

Year.	Year.
Toly Water120	Image Worship715
Penance	Canonization of Saints 993
Monkery328	Baptism of Bells1000
Latin Mass394	Transubstantiation1000
Extreme Unction558	Celibacy1015
Purgatory593	Indulgences1190
Invocation of the Vir-	Dispensations 1200
gin Mary and of	The Inquisition 1904
Saints	Confession
Papal Usurpation607	Elevation of the Host 1222
Kissing the Pope'stoe.709	
United Service Gazette.	'

POETRY.

THE TRANSLATION OF ENOCH.

BY BERNARD BARTON. Though proudly through the vaulted sky

Was borne Elisha's sire;
And dazzling unto mortal eye
Ilis car and steeds of fire:

To me as glorious seems the change Accorded to thy worth; As instantaneous and as strange Thy exit from this earth.

Something which wakes a deeper thrill These few brief words unfold, Than all description's proudest skill Could of that hour have told.

Fancy's keen eye may trace the course Elijah held on high: The car of flame, each fiery horse Her visions may supply;—

But THY transition mocks each dream Framed by her wildest power, Nor can her mastery supreme Conceive thy parting hour,

Were angels, with expanded wings,
As guides and guardians given?
Or did sweet sounds from scraphs' strings
Wast thee from earth to heaven?

'Twere vain to ask: we know but this— Thy path from grief and time Unto eternity and bliss, Mysterious and sublime!

With God thou walkedst: and wast not!
And thought and fancy fail
Further than this to paint thy lot,
Or tell thy wondrous tale.

STANZAS.

When rosy Evening's sweetest light
Fades like our joys too soon away,
How dear the thought, that but a night
Divides it from the brighter day.

So to the dying christian's eye,
The twilight of the world retires
But to reveal the heavenly sky,
And glory's everlasting fires.

That sky, those fires, unfading shine O'er boundless plains of life and love, Reflections of that smile divine That makes the perfect bliss above.

Anon.