

to create, or to uphold or destroy that which he has created, would be highly dishonoring to his name; but voluntarily to keep back from a world perishing, "the power of God unto salvation; to hide from the dark world, not only his glory, but the very "brightness of his glory;" to conceal from a world filled with the most revolting and hideous images of the Deity, the, "express image of his person," is, in effect, to put a slight upon an object in which his highest honor is embarked. To have seen the Cross of Christ, and yet to allow the world to offer its human and animal sacrifices, as if he had not "died once for all;" to hold his gospel in our hands, and yet to allow a thousand impostors and demons to publish their Shasters and Korans in its stead, is not merely to dishonor infinite majesty, but to inflict a wound on the very heart of infinite love.—  
*The Rev. Dr. Harris.*

**THE IRISH SCHOOL SYSTEM.**—In the *Princeton Review*, for January, there is a very valuable article on this subject, comprising 35 pages. It furnishes a statement of the various plans, which, for more than a century, have been pursued by the Government of Great Britain and benevolent associations, for the intellectual and moral improvement of Ireland. It exhibits the uniform resistance of the Roman Catholic clergy to the use of the Scriptures, even of the Roman version, in the schools, and to all religious instruction unless given by Popish teachers. The whole article, prepared with care and filled with information, is a very interesting one; and particularly deserves attention now, in the attitude in which the Roman Catholics have placed themselves here, in reference to the cause of education.

## POETRY.

## JACOB'S DREAM.

WHY are such splendid glimpses given no more,  
Such dreams by night, such visitants by day,  
As bless'd the patriarchs and the seers of yore,  
Cheering the pilgrim on his heaven-ward way?

Oh! were our eye anointed and unseal'd  
The wonders of redeeming grace to view,  
Our mental vision would behold reveal'd  
Glories beyond what seers or patriarchs knew.

What though bright glimpses of angelic things  
At times might grace the old world's early prime,  
Not then had risen, with healing on its wings,  
The Sun of Righteousness in light sublime.

Our day and dispensation would make known  
Visions as glorious, truths sublimer far,  
And hope would render them through faith our own,  
Did not our worldliness devotion mar.

Surpassing all the holy patriarch dream'd  
Of steps of light by hosts angelic trod,  
Would be the beauty of a heart redeem'd,  
A heart the temple of the living God.

To such the house of God, the gate of heaven,  
Is limited to no peculiar spot,  
At Bethel, or at Marah, proof is given  
Their Lord is with them when they know it not.

BARTON.

## NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S DREAM

HATH not the vision now  
Its sure interpretation? Are there not  
Roots, bearing trunk nor bough,  
Yet living in the earth, unseen, forgot?

Is there not, known to Thee,  
Saviour and Lord, the church's living Head!  
Full many a godly tree  
Whose early shoots by Thee were nurtur'd, fed?

But when thou hadst a right  
To look for fruit, on these no fruit was found,  
Their beauty thou didst blight;  
With brass and iron thou their root hast bound.

Each are existing yet,  
Permitted in thy boundless love to live.  
May heavenly dews still wet,  
And tender grass its nourishment still give.  
That so each hidden root  
Spared by Thy mercy thus to live unseen,  
In days to come may shoot,  
And once more wave its branches fresh and green,

Thy hand, which did not spare  
The barren beauty of its earlier days,  
May cause it yet to bear  
Immortal fruit to thy eternal praise.

BARTON.

The *Harbinger* will be published about the 15th of every month, by John Lovell.

The terms are, while it continues monthly, three shillings per annum in advance.

All the Ministers and Deacons of Congregational Churches throughout Canada, will kindly act as Agents.

All remittances and advertisements may be sent to Mr. John Wood, Watch Maker, St. Paul Street.

All communications for the Editors may be sent through the Post Office, (postage paid) or may be left at the Printing Office of Mr. John Lovell.

It is particularly requested that our friends throughout the country will afford information, at the earliest possible moment, how many numbers they require at their respective localities. Promptitude on this point, will prevent much loss to the projectors of the work, and disappointment to subscribers.