

nacy may be in his nature, yet he is not compelled to show it. God has given him reason to govern his passions, and, if he does not do this, he commits sin. A child who allows himself to be obstinate, very often makes himself unhappy, and puts his parents or teacher to a great deal of useless trouble.

I know a little boy who, by his obstinacy, makes himself miserable almost every day. Once at school, he came without having learned his lesson in the catechism. As he had done this two or three times before, his teacher was compelled to take notice of it. He therefore ordered William to go sit by himself, and study. William left his seat in the class, and retired to a corner of the apartment. As soon as he reached it he threw down his book in a rage, and said, "I won't study it." Such conduct could not pass unnoticed. His teacher took him into the next room, and talked to him. He asked him the reason of his conduct; but William obstinately refused to speak. At length when he saw his teacher determined to punish him if he did not answer, he confessed he had done wrong, and promised to behave better for the future. He returned to the school, quietly took his catechism, and commenced learning his lesson. Now if William had only thought how much mortification his obstinacy would cost him—how much trouble it would give his teacher—how much precious time it would waste—he surely would have conquered it. Reader, if you are ever tempted to be obstinate, think of these things.—*Childrens Magazine.*

H.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN SENTINEL.

TO A FRIEND ON THE DEATH OF HIS INFANT DAUGHTER.

She's gone! no more her infant smile,  
The smile of innocence, shall dart  
Its power electric, to beguile  
And charm a tender parent's heart.

That smile of innocence, how sweet!  
How soothing to a parent's care!  
How does his eye delight to meet  
That face, and all its beauties share!

There's a redeeming power that dwells  
Deep in the laugh of infant joy,  
Which doubly pays its cost, and tells  
Of pleasures guiltless of alloy.

A flower was she for death to spoil;—  
She paid the visit of a day,  
And smiled to weep, and wept to smile,  
And passed on zephyr's wing away.

But, parent, what's the doom that waits  
Thy babe, which never disobey'd?  
Mounts it to yon celestial gates,  
Or sinks it to th' infernal shade?

No fixed immutable decree  
Consigns it to the abodes of woe;  
But to its feet those paths are free  
Which vulture's eye can never know.

A Saviour's blood hath purged away  
The latent seeds of sin and shame;  
His word declares young children may  
Behold his face and bear his name.

Of pre-determined wrath no frown  
Arrests her eye in terrors dire,  
To hurl her in destruction down,  
The faultless victim of his ire.

Fair as the light of heaven she soars,  
Pure from the Spirit's quick'ning breath;  
Her God his image blest restores,  
And saves her from the power of death.

Then weep, my friend—but calm thy fears;  
Weep, and assuage thy inward pain:  
Weep for her loss—but shed the tears  
Of those who part to meet again.

A DRUID.

METRICAL PARAPHRASE.

ON THE COLLECT FOR THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O Lord, we beseech thee let thy continual pity cleanse and defend thy church; and because it cannot continue in safety without thy succour, preserve it ever more by thy help and goodness, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Thy church, O Lord, whilst doom'd to pass  
Thro' this dark vale of sin,  
What bitter foes are found without,  
What friends corrupt within.

Whilst these continual dangers raise  
And those conspire her fall,  
In pity, Lord, be thou her guard  
And disappoint them all.

All outward force and art repel,  
Within preserve her pure,  
For 'midst such foes she cannot stand,  
Except thine arm secure.

Thus let her from thy kindness prove  
Thy promise cannot fail,  
"That never shall the rage of men  
Nor gates of Hell prevail."

*Ordinations.*—On Sunday, September 26th, His Lordship the Bishop of Quebec held an Ordination in St. James' Church, York, U. C., when the Rev. Wm. Boulton, B. A. Queen's College, Oxford; the Rev. Abraham Nelles, and the Rev. Henry Patton were admitted to the order of Priesthood: on which occasion his Lordship delivered an appropriate sermon, setting forth the duties of the Christian Ministry.

*Acknowledgments.*—The poetry of — S. S. is received; and though evincing some talent, is, in our judgment, unsuccessful. The piece from Ancaster shall appear.

We cordially thank those brother Editors who have so favorably noticed our paper. Those from our native and a neighboring district, are too flattering to the Editor to allow of our copying them. We hope to merit the good opinion of our highly valued friend the EPISCOPAL WATCHMAN, and to profit by the hint of the AUBURN GOSPEL MESSENGER, to which we assure the worthy Editor, that we have sent a regular file of the SENTINEL.

The article on *Mourning Apparel* of last week should have been credited to the *Auburn Gospel Messenger*, and the one for *Children*, to the *Childrens Magazine*.

*Errata.* On account of two or three untoward circumstances, we are under the necessity of having to correct several errors in the first portion of the *Sermon* on the death of the late King in No. 5, which happen *materially to affect the sense*, which the reader will please observe.

In the commencing sentence,—*this temple of God itself with*,—insert the word *hung* between *itself* and *with*.

First column, second paragraph, for *man's entire history and distinction*, read *man's entire history and destination*. In the next sentence below, for the word *when*, within the parenthesis, read *like*.

In the second column, immediately after the lines of poetry, for *disclaim*, read *declaim*. In the next sentence, make the word *contrivance* plural. Last line but one, second column, for a *coarse disregarding or stern contempt*, read, *and a coarse disregard or stern contempt*.

*Terms of the Sentinel.*—Seventeen Shillings and Sixpence per annum (postage included), if paid within six months from the date of the first number taken, which will be considered the time of subscribing; if paid *after* that time, four dollars per annum. Subscriptions for *less than six months* cannot be received; as the cost of attending to such small things eats up more than the profit. After our Subscriptions are brought in, and the first Subscribers supplied with files from the beginning, it is our intention to give to our *voluntary agents* one copy for gratis distribution for every *twelve* Subscribers procured in their immediate neighborhoods.