

excel every other, whether drawn from fancy or from life. Time and space alike forbid a contrast in minutia; but I only affirm what is already familiar to every student of the New Testament, when I assert, that the annals of the world if culled of all their excellencies could not, if combined, furnish a character comparable to that of the Christian, as sketched by the Apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ.

5. *The Christian differs from all others in his HOPE.*

Some hope that they may be rich in this world's goods; some that they may be successful in their ambitious projects; and other some that their name may live on sculptured column, learned page, or lofty song: but none dare hope for more. This life's horizon spans their whole estate. The hope of the Christian, however, is not so. While he certainly puts a proper estimate upon the affairs of this life; his chief object of hope lies beyond the reach of chilling blasts and changing seasons. He hopes, when time's last sand is run, to hear the voice of him whom all nature must obey, call him to his home on high, to see the death, and to attend the funeral of nature; to see the judge of all the earth, and from his hand receive the diadem of unfading glory and of everlasting life; and, in a word, to participate in all the privileges and felicities of that glorious home of the righteous, which has exhausted the treasures and glories of earth faintly to picture.

6. *The Christian differs from all others in his DESTINY.*

The destiny of the Christian is but the fulfilment of his hope. But how glorious and consummate is that when compared with the destiny of others. The happiest destiny which transgressors can expect, or look for, is utter destruction—to be as though they had not been. Behold them, amid all the wealth, and pomp, and fame, and ambition and bustle, suddenly cut down without hope and without home, or inheritance in the land that is eternal. No matter what they may have been, as far as eternity is concerned, their names come forth blanks among its ennobling, enriching, and ever endearing prizes. On the other side, the Christian, whatever may have been his humble circumstances, or oppressed condition here, will find himself vindicated and rewarded effectually and forever. For God himself has said that they shall mourn no more forever; nor shall they bear the load of contumely beyond the grave, for he has sworn that “he will take away the rebuke of his people from off all the earth.” Happy subjects! Glorious destiny!

Such, then, is the relationship, the name, the principles, the character, the hope, and the destiny, of the Christian; and the avowed object of the periodical which occasioned these reflections, is to mould such characters to Christ by the Gospel. May it be abundantly successful. And may the death and destiny of the Christian be the fate of the conductor and his correspondents.

W. H.

I am recruiting fast since my return to old Ireland—I am now in better health than I have been in for years, although I am not here quite a month. I had a very disagreeable passage from New York to Liverpool, but a glorious one to Derry. On my way from Liverpool to Derry I passed within gun-shot of the Isle of Man, Rathlin, Scotland, the Giant's Causeway, and the Reeks of Magilluddy, the highest moun-