

P R A Y E R.

Go, when the morning shineth,
 Go, when the moon is bright,
 Go, when the eve declineth,
 Go, in the hush of night ;
 Go with pure mind and feeling,
 Fling earthly thoughts away,
 And in thy chamber kneeling,
 Do thou in secret pray.

Remember all who love thee,
 All who are loved by thee ;
 Pray for those who hate thee,
 If any such there be ;
 Then for thyself in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim,
 And link with each petition
 Thy great Redeemer's name.

Or if 'tis e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
 When friends are round thy way,
 E'en then the silent breathing
 Of thy spirit raised above,
 Will reach his throne of glory,
 Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love.

Oh ! not a joy or blessing,
 With this can we compare,
 The power that he hath given us
 To pour our souls in prayer.
 Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
 Before his footstool fall,
 And remember in the gladness,
 His grace who gave thee all.

EMPTY PRAYERS.—How many long prayers are offered, from which, if the preface, expletives, and circumlocation were pruned, scarcely any thing would remain ?

LET me ask, every day, what reference it has to the Day of Judgment ; and cultivate a disposition to be reminded of that day.

Erratum—In our last number, for ' vol. 2,' read ' vol. 1.'

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