

POETRY.

Selected for the Colonial Churchman, by one of its young readers.

JESUS SEEN OF ANGELS.

Beyond the glittering starry skies,
Far as the eternal hills,
There in the boundless worlds of light,
Our dear Redeemer dwells.

Immortal angels, bright, and fair,
In countless armies shine,
At his right hand with golden harps,
They offer songs divine,

Hail Prince, they cry, for ever hail!
Whose unexampled love,
Moved thee to quit these glorious robes
And royalties above.

Whilst here, our gracious Lord vouchsafed
To suffer rude disdain,
They cast their honours at his feet,
And waited in his train.

In all his toils and conflicts here,
Then Sovereign they attend,
And pause—and wonder how at last
This scene of love will end!

When all the powers of hell combined
To fill his cup of woe,
Their wandering eyes beheld his tears
In blood and anguish flow.

As on the torturing cross he hung
And darkness veiled the sky
Amazed, they saw that awful sight—
The Lord of Glory die!

Anon he bursts the gates of death,—
Subdues the tyrant's power:
They saw the illustrious conqueror rise,
And hailed the blissful hour!

They brought his chariot from above
To bear him to his throne
Clapped their triumphant wings, and cried
“The glorious work is done!”

My soul the joyful triumph feels,
And thinks the season long,
Ere she her gracious Saviour see,
And join the rapturous song.

TURNER.

Acquaint Thyself with God.—Jon. 22. 21.

Acquaint thee, O mortal! acquaint thee with God,
And joy, like the sunshine shall beam on thy road,
And peace, like the dewdrop shall fall on thy head;
And sleep, like an angel shall visit thy bed.

Acquaint thee, O mortal! acquaint thee with God,
And he will be with thee when fears are abroad,
Thy safeguard in danger that threatens thy path,—
Thy joy in the valley and shadow of death.

KNOX.

ANECDOTES ILLUSTRATIVE OF SCRIPTURE.

CHRISTIAN WATCHFULNESS.

MATTHEW, XXIV. 46.—“Blessed is that servant whom his Lord, when he cometh, shall find so doing.”

For some time previous to his decease, Bishop Jewel had a presage of its near approach, which excited in him greater diligence in the duties of his office, admonishing and exhorting the people committed to his charge more strictly, and preaching more frequently. By which restless labour and watchful cares he brought his feeble body so low, that as he rode to preach at Lacock in Wiltshire, a gentleman kindly admonished him to return home,

for his health and strength's sake; saying that such fatigue might bring him in danger of his life: assuring him it was better the people should want one sermon than be altogether deprived of such a preacher. To whom he replied, “It best becomes a bishop to be preaching in the pulpit;” thinking seriously upon the words of his Master, “Happy is the servant whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find so doing.” Wherefore, that he might not disappoint his people, he ascended the pulpit, and took for his text Galatians v. 16.—“Walk in the Spirit.”

THE SINNER'S PLEA.

GALATIANS, II. 16.—“We have believed in Jesus Christ, that we might be justified by the faith of Christ, and not by the works of the law; for by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified.”

The views of the Rev. Martin Boos, a late Roman Catholic clergyman, in Austria, though afterwards decidedly evangelical, were at the commencement of his ministry erroneous. About the year 1788, he went to visit a woman distinguished by her humility and piety, who was dangerously ill. In endeavouring to prepare her for death, he said to her. “I doubt not but you will die calm and happy.”—“Wherefore?” asked the sick woman. “Because your life has all been made up of a series of good works.” The sick woman sighed; “If I die,” said she, “confiding in the good works which you call to my recollection, I know for certain that I shall be condemned; but what renders me calm at this solemn hour is, that I trust solely in Jesus Christ my Saviour.” “These few words,” said Boos, “from the mouth of a dying woman who was reputed a saint, opened my eyes for the first time. I learned what that was—CHRIST FOR US.—Like Abraham, I saw his day: from that time, I announced to others the Saviour of sinners whom I had myself found, and there are many of them who rejoice in him along with me.”

DECEITFULNESS OF RICHES.

MARK, XI. 23.—“How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God!”

When Garrick showed Dr. Johnson his fine house, gardens, statues, pictures, &c. at Hampton Court, what ideas did they awaken in the mind of that great man? Instead of a flattering compliment, which was expected, “Ah! David, David,” said the Doctor, “these are the things which make a death-bed terrible.”—Church.

JER. viii. 7.—“The crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming.”

The migration and periodical flight of birds, instinctive as they must certainly be considered, are yet peculiarly demonstrative of the providential superintendence of the Creator. The natural history of the crane furnishes striking evidence of this assertion. Immediately after landing, we were surprised and delighted with a flight of birds, which we discerned at first like a thick dark speck in the heavens, which gradually enlarged as it approached, and discovered at length the array and order of their flight. They wheeled along their airy movements in the form of a semicircle, enclosing within itself numbers of smaller circles; the component parts of which were constantly shifting their relative positions, advancing to the front as if by a sudden impulse; then falling back to the rear, alternately occupying and giving place to others. The lively competition was constantly maintained; each of them every instant passing or passed by his fellow. All was grace and harmony, not one discordant movement throughout the whole array; every thing appeared as if regulated by a preconcerted plan, in which every member understood and performed his part with freedom and precision, alike the subordinate and the superiors. They were too high in the air for us to hear any noise from the steering of their wings, or to know what species of birds they were; but we judged them to be cranes. They held on their steady flight from north to south, following the course of the river as far as the eye could accompany them. *Richardson's Travels.*

WHITEFIELD.

A writer in the Edinburgh Review, thus speaks of the secret of the power of Whitefield's preaching. “The enumeration of sources of Whitefield's power is still essentially defective. Neither energy, eloquence, nor histrionic talents, nor any artifices of style, nor the most genuine sincerity and self-devotion, nor all these united, would have enabled him to mould the religious character of millions in his own and future generations. The secret lies deeper, though not very deep. It consisted in the nature of the theology he taught—in its perfect simplicity and universal application. His thirty or forty thousand sermons were but so many variations on two key-notes. Man is guilty, and may obtain forgiveness; he is immortal, and must ripen here for endless weal or woe hereafter. Expanded into innumerable forms, and diversified by infinite varieties of illustration, these two cardinal principles were ever in his heart and on his tongue. Let who would invoke poetry to embellish the Christian system, or philosophy to explore its esoteric depths, from his lips it was delivered as an awful and urgent summons to repent, to believe, and to obey. To set to music the orders issued to sinners in the storm, or to address them in the language of Aristotle or Descartes, would have seemed to him not a whit more preposterous than to divert his hearers from their danger and their refuge, their duties and their hopes, to any topics more trivial or more abstruse. In fine, he was thoroughly and continually in earnest, and therefore possessed that tension of the soul which admitted neither of lassitude nor relaxation; few and familiar as were the topics to which he was confined. His was therefore precisely that state of mind in which alone eloquence, properly so called, can be engendered, and a moral and intellectual sovereignty won.”

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE MISSES WISWALL, will reopen their School on the first of MAY, 1839. They teach as formerly Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Composition; Geography with the use of the Globes, History, Chronology, and other branches of useful knowledge, with plain and ornamental Needlework.

They will receive Boarders not exceeding twelve in number, either for the year or single quarter, commencing at the beginning of either of the summer months, upon their former terms, which are—

Board, - - - - £7 per quarter.

Tuition, - - - - 15s. ”

A quarter's notice before the removal of a pupil, or the quarter paid. For further particulars inquire by letter addressed (post paid) to Miss Wiswall.

Wilmot, N. S. March, 1839. 4 no's. 8s9d.

JUST PUBLISHED,

BELCHER'S FARMER'S ALMANACK,
FOR 1839.

Containing every thing requisite and necessary for an Almanack—Farmer's Calendar—Table of the Equinox—Time—Eclipses, &c.—Members of the Executive and Legislative Councils—and House of Assembly. Officers of the Army, Navy, and Staff of the Militia—Officers of different Counties. (including the New County of Digby) Seats of the different Courts, &c. arranged under the respective Divisions and Counties—Roll of Barristers and Attorneys with dates of admission—Charitable and Societies—Insurance Companies—Clergy of the different denominations throughout the Province—Colleges, Academies, Clergy, &c.—Roads and distances to the principal Towns, with the route to St. John and Fredericton, N. S. with a variety of other matter.

October 27, 1838.

C. H. BELCHER.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED ONCE A FORTNIGHT, BY
E. A. MOODY, LUNENBURG, N. S.

By whom Subscriptions, Remittances, &c. will be thankfully received.

Terms—10s. per annum:—when sent by mail, 11s. Half, at least, to be paid in ADVANCE, in every instance.

No subscriptions received for less than six months. No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid.

All Communications, addressed to the Editors, or publisher, must be POST PAID.

General Agent—C. H. Belcher, Esq. Halifax, N. S.
L. H. DeVeber, Esq. St. John, N. S.