

the other (a shopman) paid no due regard to religion. He one day took up a leaf of the bible, and was about to tear it in pieces, and use it in packing up small parcels in the shop, when the other said, "Do not tear it, it contains the words of eternal life." Though he did not relish the reproof of his kind friend, yet he folded up the leaf, and put it in his pocket. A while after this he said within himself, "Now I will see of what kind of life it is of which this leaf speaks." On unfolding it, the first words that caught his eye were, "But go thy way till the end be, for thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot at the end of the days." He began immediately to inquire what his lot would be at the end of his days; and from this occurrence conviction was wrought upon his mind by the Holy Spirit, and he became truly pious. How important is it for pious persons to improve opportunities of saying "A word in season;" the wisest of men said, "How good is it!" BERTHA.

#### VANITY OF EARTHLY THINGS.

Seeing all things shall be quickly at an end, even the frame of heaven and earth, why should we, knowing this, and having higher hopes, lay out so much of our desires and endeavours upon those things that are posting to ruin? It is no hard notion, to be sober and watchful to prayer, to be trading that way, and seeking higher things, and to be very moderate in these, which are of so short a date. As in themselves and and their utmost term, they are of short duration, so more evidently to each of us in particular, who are so "soon cut off, and flee away."

#### THE MONTREAL AUXILIARY BIBLE SOCIETY

Held its Seventeenth Anniversary on  
Monday the 5th instant, at the

Methodist Chapel in this city. It was very respectably attended, though not so numerous as on some former occasions, owing probably to the necessary attendance of many of the inhabitants on military duties. It was highly gratifying to find so many lay gentlemen taking a prominent part in support of a cause which ought never to be left exclusively to Ministers. The Report was extremely interesting, particularly with reference to the progress which had been made in the great work of supplying every family in the Province with a Bible; the appeals of the speakers were very strong and encouraging, and the whole impression of the meeting such as to justify the hope that the object in view will be speedily accomplished. A more particular account of the meeting, with some reflections in reference to it, will be inserted in the following number. The collection amounted to £14 19 2.

#### Poetry.

#### CONSOLATION FROM THE GOD OF THE BIBLE.

Oh! Thou who driest the mourner's tear,  
How dark this world would be,  
If, when deceived and wounded here,  
We could not fly to Thee!  
The friends who in our sunshine live,  
When winter comes, are flown;  
And he who has but tears to give,  
Must weep those tears alone:  
But Thou wilt heal that broken heart,  
Which, like the plants that throw  
Their fragrance from the wounded part,  
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

When joy no longer soothes or cheers,  
And e'en the hope that threw  
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears,  
Is dimmed and vanished too—  
Oh, who could bear life's stormy doom,  
Did not thy wing of love  
Come brightly wafting through the gloom,  
One peace-branch from above!  
Then sorrow touched by Thee, grows bright  
With more than rapture's ray;  
As darkness shows us worlds of light  
We never saw by day. MOORE.

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