

A VISION.—Around, in deep and reverent attention, stood the holy angels—the princes of the elements. The work was the creation of man.

Summoned by the Almighty voice, together came the dust, a cloudy blast, from the four quarters of the earth. Slowly the particles united, and became a whole. The angel of the earth regarded it with curiosity and said—"Mortal will this be, wherever on earth it dwells; for dust it is, and dust it will again become." A light vapour now enveloped and moistened the shapeless mass. Gradually it moulded and became a form of many inward compartments and secret channels; innumerable fibres, arteries, nerves, and veins traversed the admirable structure, and various members formed without, in beautiful conformity. The angel of the waters looked wondering on the work, and said—"Nutriment thou wilt require, ingenious creation; hunger and thirst, and the love of thy species, will be the instinct of thy nature, and many and varied the desires to which thou wilt be subjected."

Beside the beautiful but soulless form, stood Love and Wisdom, the favourite children of the most high, watching with kindling interest the new creation. There was a silence. The Creator of Adam drew near, and the ministering spirits covered their faces with their resplendent wings.

Benevolently the Omnipotent looked upon his work, and paternally he raised the recumbent form, and breathed into the inanimate clay a portion of himself. Rapidly through a thousand veins now flowed the purple current of life, and risen stood the man. He gazed around with a calm serenity, but without surprise. Then spake Jehovah the Creator—"Behold, son of earth, I give unto thee thy native land; the beasts of the forest, and every green herb of the field I give unto thee: rule—the whole earth is thine!"

The new-made man bowed in humility his lordly head, and the Creator spake again—"All but thyself is thine; thy breath, thy immortal spirit is mine, and will return to me."

Thus spake the Lord Jehovah, and left the man.

But the daughters of God, Wisdom and Love, remained with the new created son of earth; they instructed him, and taught to him understand and know the various herbs and flowers, the names of the animals and birds; they counselled and admonished him, became his companions and friends, and their delight was in the child of earth.

A dream—can it have been only a dream? And again I tried to sleep, to conjure back the scene; but it would not do—the illusion was past, the vision fled.

I rose and withdrew the curtain; the sun like a globe of fire, was issuing from the ocean; but I could have wept to find that I was still upon the earth!—*Author of "Parables from the German."*



For The Amaranth.

TO A FRIEND.

WHEN the shadows of evening are closing around us,

And the glorious sun sinking calmly to rest,
Then I'll think of the friendship that sweetly hath bound us,

And pray that forever thy life may be blessed.

When with joy thou art roving the bright halls of pleasure—

When all things around thee are happy and gay :

Then I'll breathe forth a pray'r that like music's soft measure,

Thy days may pass sweetly and gently away.

When far, far away on the wide raging ocean,

When gaily thou'rt roving the deep trackless sea ;

Oh then in the hour of my evening devotion,

I'll pray that kind heaven will e'er watch over thee.

And when thou art slumbering—rocked by the billow,

By the sweet evening breeze wafted gently along—

Then I'll pray that kind angels will watch round thy pillow,

And breathe in thy ear their melodious song.

When the friends of thy childhood or youth thou art greeting,

When with joy thou art viewing thine own native shore,

Then I'll pray that in heaven may be thy last meeting,

Where parting and sorrow shall never be more.

King Street, St. John.

H. S. E.



It is the man that makes the most noise, says West, that attracts the attention of the world. A silent elephant may remain amid the foliage of the wood, but the croaking bull frog will attract attention in the darkest night.