

## TRUE PIETY.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding. O taste and see that the Lord is good. I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall be continually in my mouth. My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise. As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me. Evening and morning, and at noon, will I pray and cry aloud; and he shall hear my voice.\*

DAVID.

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We give place to four poetical verses which form the motto and adorn the heading of the Counting-House Calendar, Examiner Office, Toronto, from which they are taken. They are beyond praise, and perhaps the best compliment or tribute of respect in their favor will be to write them, every one for himself, in some convenient every-day place of his memory.

## HOW OLD ART THOU?

Count not the days that have idly flown,  
The years that were vainly spent,  
Nor speak of the hours thou must blush to own  
When thy spirit stands before the throne,  
To account for the talents lent.

But remember the hours redeemed from sin;  
The moments employed for heaven:  
O, few and evil thy days have been,  
Thy life a toilsome, worthless scene,  
For a nobler purpose given.

Will the shade go back on thy dial-plate?  
Will thy sun stand still on his way?  
Both hasten on; and thy spirit's fate  
Rests on the point of life's little date;  
Then live while 'tis called to-day.

Life's waning hours, like the Sybil's page,  
As they lessen, in value rise:  
O rouse thee and live! nor deem that man's age  
Stands in the length of his pilgrimage,  
But in the days that are truly wise.

\* Psalms, 49: 3. 34: 1, 8. 57: 7. 55: 16, 17.