

with ordination, and that would be to end up our celebration of the communion with a concert. One thing puzzles us, however, and that is how the Confession of Faith can be almost infallible in one part, and as utterly useless and nonsensical in the other. Since we discard some of it, why not throw off the whole thing, and get up something more scriptural, and suited to the times? Or is it that one part of the book is canonical, and another part apocryphal?

COME back, come back !

Back hies the foam ; the hoisted flag streams back ;
The long smoke wavers on the homeward track,
Back fly with winds things which the winds obey,
The strong ship follows its appointed way.

—Clough.

I STROVE with none, for none was worth my strife,
Nature I loved, and next to Nature, Art ;
I warmed both hands before the fire of life—
It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

—Landor.

VAIN was the man, and false as vain,
Who said—" Were he ordained to run
His long career of life again,
He would do all that he *had done*."
Ah ! 'tis not thus the voice that dwells
In sober birthdays speaks to me ;
Far otherwise—of time it tells
Lavished unwisely, carelessly—
Of counsel mocked—of talents, made
Haply for high and pure designs,
But oft, like Israel's incense, laid
Upon unholy, earthly shrines !
Of nursing many a strong desire ;
Of wandering after love too far,
And taking every meteor fire
That crossed my pathway for his star.

—Moore..