

"Oh dear, how mad the poor man is; well, good night, my dear—pleasant dreams."

"There, she's gone! Thank Heaven, I'm alone, once more. Oh, unhappy man that I am, to be chained down to such a creature—she is the very essence of all ugliness—cross and peevish. O, that I could once more be a bachelor. Curse the day and hour that ever I saw the likeness of her. Yes, I will get a divorce; I can't live with her any longer; it is utterly impossible."

The Character of our Saviour as sent to the Senate of Rome by Publius Sentulus, President of Judea in the reign of Tiberius Cæsar.

PUBLIUS Sentulus, as was usual for the Governors of those provinces that were subject to the Romans, sent to the Senate of Rome an account of what happened, and he, thinking the appearance of our Saviour worthy their notice, sent them the following advice about him:

"There appeared in those our days a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living amongst us. The people receive him as a Prophet, but his own disciples call him the Son of God. He raiseth the dead and cureth all manner of diseases. His stature is somewhat tall and comely, and his countenance so reverend, that it strikes the beholders with fear and with love.

"His hair is of a silbert color, full ripe, and straight, almost down to his ears, but from thence downwards, somewhat curled, and more orient, waving about his shoulders; a seam parts his lovely tresses in the middle of his head, after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead, very plain and smooth; his face without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a comely red; his nose and mouth are of a charming simmetry; his beard, not long, but somewhat thick, of the same color as the hair of his head, and forked in the midst; his look is very innocent; his eyes, grey, clear and quick. He is austere in reproving, but very courteous and winning in admonishing. In his conversation there is an agreeable mixture

of pleasantness and gravity; many have seen him weep, no one remembers to have seen him laugh.

"His body is streight, and of a just proportion; his hands and arms are curious and delectable; he is very temperate in speaking; modest and wise.

"A man for his singular beauty, surpassing the children of men."

Original.

THE CHANGES OF THE SEASONS.

BY C. M. D.

So apt are we to complain at the works and things of God as we find them in nature, that it is not at all uncommon to hear persons complain of the sudden changes of the seasons, and of the weather from heat to cold. Little is known by those who thus act, of the usefulness of this variety in weather and in seasons. When we contemplate with a philosophic mind, and behold with a poet's eye, nature, as she appears in the different seasons of the year, then only, can we appreciate this wise arrangement, and admire with wonder, the beauties of creation, animal and vegetable. Our Canadian climate is one in which the four seasons of the year are distinctly marked, and gradually, and beautifully blend, the one into the other; varying sometimes a week or two. This fact makes our climate delightful and invigorating—one of a striking, yet healthful variety. Yet, so many are there of our people, who think our country has a bad climate! Alas for the discontent we too often indulge in. There are three kinds of climate on our Globe—The dry hot climate of the tropical regions, with its opposite, the rainy seasons. This climate prevails in many parts of the globe, particularly in the southern part of this continent, or rather, of South America, the West Indies, South Pacific Islands, the East Indies, and other parts of Asia. There we find the earth scorched and dried up for six months without rain, everything panting for water—and for the other six months, these regions are flooded with constant rains, thus having but two seasons. Then we find a second climate about the poles, and arctic and antarctic cir-