

—“there is given
unto the things of earth which time has blest.
A spirit's feeling,

so by his sad associations it moves the sympathies and warms the heart of the coldest and most indifferent, and he turns aside to brush away a tear to the memory of the Willey Family.

NEMO.

For the Pearl.

THE BIBLE IS THE BOOK.

Of Genesis,—origin, and generation of all things: Exodus,—emigration from the land of destruction, and condition of spiritual bondage: Leviticus,—the ritual ceremonial, and institutes of the holy nation, the royal priesthood Arithmoi—Numbers,—the divine computation and reckoning of times, persons, and things: Deuteronomy,—the new edition of the law of Jehovah; the new and better covenant. Joshua, Jehovah our Saviour, the captain of our salvation: Judges—the coadjutors of the Judge of all the earth: Ruth—fulfilment, satisfaction of the hopeful: Samuel—heard of Jehovah: Oh, thou that hearest prayer unto thee shall all flesh come. Kings—King of righteousness and King of Peace, Messiah, Christ, anointed of Jehovah: Christians reigning in life through him: Kings and Priests unto God. Chronicles—the memorials of the Lords inheritance: Ezra,—help in the ways of Zion: Nehemiah,—refreshing, consolation, restoration, and rest of Jehovah: Esther,—mysteries hidden from the world.—Job,—him who weeps in secret places for lost souls: Psalms,—the songs of Zion, the mountain of the House of Jehovah,—the canticles of the sweet singers of Israel: Proverbs,—the apothegms of the wise; fragrant citrons, in reticules of silver; words in season of the beloved of Jehovah: Ecclesiastes,—the preacher of righteousness; the simplicity of preaching to save them who believe: Canticles,—of the peaceable, the perfect, him who recompenses, the voice of the beloved; the melodies of the voice of the bridegroom: Isaiah,—the salvation of Jehovah manifested: Jeremiah,—Jehovah's glory; God manifest in the flesh: Lamentations of the man of sorrows;—who hath seen affliction by the rod of God's anger: Ezekiel,—the strength of God, seen in showing mercy: Daniel,—the sentence or decision of Jehovah: Hosea,—the Saviour: Joel,—the willing and performing covenant God: Amos, weighty truths: Obadiah,—servants of Jehovah, the justified by faith: Jonah,—adore the comforted: Micah,—the poor and humble, him who smites the shepherd, the Lord is there: Nahum,—the penitent, their guide the comforter; Habakkuk, him who embraces, the wrestling angel: Zephaniah,—the secret counsel or voice of Jehovah: Haggai,—festivals and solemnities; Zachariah, the Lord's retrospect: Malachi,—Jehovah's voice. Behold! the Shiloh cometh! The Apostle of Israel; the angel of the covenant. The ambassador of the Lord of Hosts. The Gospel,—good tidings of great joy to all people concerning the new covenant of Jehovah, of Matthew; a reward: Mark, illumination; Luke, manifestation; John, the grace, or mercy of Jehovah: Acts of the Apostles,—Shiloh, the messengers or ambassadors of Jehovah, the angels of the churches,—And their messengers addressed the Romans,—to the powerful: Corinthians—those who are satisfied; Galatians, the white as milk pardoned; Ephesians,—the desirable people; Philippians the warlike: Colossians, the patient under correction: Thessalonians, the more than conquerors: Timothy, esteemed of God, precious in his sight: Titus, honourable; Philemon the affectionate: Hebrews, the children of him who came over; took on him the seed of Abraham. By James,—Jacob, the younger chosen before the elder. Peter,—Ebenezer, a pillar of deliverance:—monument of the mercy of Jehovah: John, the donation, gift, or beneficence of Jehovah. Jude, whose praise is not of men but of God. Revelations, beams of the Sun of Righteousness; manifested glory shining forth; light is come; and the glory of Jehovah is ascended upon thee; the true light, and the last—Omega.

How ample the title, how varied the instrumentality, how munificent the bestowments of this inestimable—yet slighted volume!! Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift! Both happy and wise is she who searcheth continually for its wisdom, waiting daily at her gates, and watch-

ing at the portico of her temple. Ho! all ye lovers of pleasure! Here are pleasures greater far than east or west unfolds! Lovers of gain! Find ye here the true riches: immense, unsearchable, unavailable by force or guile! Lovers of fame! Embrace here the honour that cometh of God only; which will live, and brighten,—when the fine marble monument, and sculptured urn, are turned to dust, and scattered to the winds! Lovers of Science! Lovers of Truth! Behold! here what ye seek in pristine majesty unallayed, and in all the bold relief of naked beauty!

TEULON.

MORNING.

“The morn is up again—the dewy morn
With breath all incense and with cheek all bloom.”

Morning has many charms. It has attractions for every age and beauties for every condition. Who can see the new day coming forth from the gates of the east, making the heavens to smile and the earth to rejoice in her gladness, without emotions of the most pleasing character? Who can witness the gradual departure of darkness and not have his soul filled with thankfulness to him, who says to it, “go and it goeth?” Who can hear the choir of nature warble their sweet Hosannahs to the returning light and not involuntarily break forth with them into singing?

Invigorated by the sleep of the night, we rise with the early dawn and commence the activity and bustle of life. We return, as it were, to our existence—we begin anew the being which repose suspended. Our faculties again perform their prescribed duties. Judgment reassumes her throne—Imagination ceases her sports and becomes sober. The voice of conscience is heard and the passions flow in their accustomed channels. Mind again has supremacy. The weary body of yesterday is now buoyant—every power vigorous—every nerve strung. “Like giants refreshed with new wine,” we go out into the world. A new spirit is infused into us. Freshness is in every feeling and sprightliness in every motion.

Morning is the time for study. Mental labor performed at this time of the day, is less apt to injure us than at any other period. Whoever has tried it knows that this is the hour for the improvement and expansion of the soul. It is Intellect's time, sacred to its purposes, dedicated to its profit. When did Wesley—Clarke—Buffon and a host of others amass the treasures of knowledge? When did they dig for their pearls? Not when the physical energies were exhausted—not when their minds were heavy and inactive but when body and spirit were both free and unoppressed. Then they explored the fields of science—plucked its fruits and gathered its flowers—then, they left this dull world behind them and soared “on the wings of eagles.”

Morning frequently serves us the double purposes of memento and type. It teaches us to recur to the past—it leads us forward to the future. When we have seen the sun showing his bright face above the eastern horizon and tinging every thing with his first beams, we have thought of the period when o'er the infant earth, he rose for the first time—when night's long, unbroken, reign was ended and he began to rule. When we have heard the birds sing their melodies, we have thought of the hour when Paradise was vocal with their notes. Gloomy have been the feelings which have come over us when such reflections have been passing through our minds. We have lamented that so sweet a morn as that, should have been so soon darkened. We have sighed for our Eden and in bitterness have wept, that an envious tempter should have polluted its soil by his footprints and poisoned the air with his breath.

We have thought too of a morning, that is to come. The future has a morn to disclose, which cannot be described, 'T is the morning of eternity—that great and solemn morning which is to begin—never to end.

Who can paint the characteristics of this illustrious morning? Who? Could we recall the departed spirits of Paul or John, they might do it for us. They might do it justice. But we are earthborn, ignorant creatures, how incapable are we in grasping it! Let the fancy, that has been long trained and that can easily sustain itself in the highest flights, be brought to this subject and it will find it too heavy a task—The morning of eternity. Let us be sa-

tisfied with what we know. We can form an adequate idea of its grandeur. Here is a theme, which poetry cannot sing—a scene, that the canvass cannot represent. Here, genius feels its incompetency and art acknowledges its feebleness. Here language utterly fails and here from the mightiest intellects is extorted the confession, “we see through a glass darkly.” It belongs to that class of subjects, which shall never be understood, until the energies of our minds are improved to the highest degree of perfection.

FLOARDO.

AFFECTION FOR A CITY.—“We have an affection for a great city. We feel safe in the neighborhood of man, and enjoy ‘the sweet security of streets.’ The excitement of the crowd is pleasant to us. We find sermons in the stones of side-walks. In the continuous sound of voices, and wheels, and footsteps, we hear ‘the sad music of humanity.’ We feel that life is not a dream, but an earnest reality; that the beings around us are not the insects of a day but the pilgrims of an eternity; they are our fellow-creatures, each with his history of thousandfold occurrences, insignificant it may be to us, but all-important to himself; each with a human heart, whose fibres are woven into the great web of human sympathies; and none so small, that, when he dies, some of the mysterious meshes are not broken. The green earth, and the air, and the sea, all living and all lifeless things, preach unto us the gospel of a great and good providence; but most of all does man, in his crowded cities, and in his manifold powers, and wants, and passions, and deeds, preach this same gospel. He is the great evangelist. And though oftentimes, unconscious of his mission, or reluctant to fulfil it, he leads others astray, even then to the thoughtful mind he preaches. We are in love with Nature: and most of all with human nature. The face of man is a benediction to us. The greatest works of his handicraft delight us hardly less than the greatest works of Nature. They are the masterpieces of her own master piece. Architecture, and painting, and sculpture, and music, and epic poems, and all the forms of art wherein the hand of genius is visible, please us evermore, for they conduct us into the fellowship of great minds. And thus our sympathies are with men, and streets and city-gates, and towers from which the great bells sound solemnly and slow, and cathedral doors, where venerable statues, holding books in their hands, look down like sentinels upon the church-going multitude, and the birds of the air come and build nests in the arms of saints and apostles. And more than all this, in great cities we learn to look the world in the face. We shake hands with stern realities. We see ourselves in others. We become acquainted with the motley many-sided life of man; and finally learn, if we are wise, to ‘look upon a metropolis as a collection of villages; a village as some blind alley in a metropolis; fame as the talk of neighbors at the street door; a library as a learned conversation: joy as a second; sorrow as a minute; life as a day; and three things as all in all, God, Creation, Virtue.’”

AMERICAN SLAVERY.—At the Annual Meeting of the Midland Baptist Association, held in May last, the following resolution was passed:—

“This Association embrace the present occasion, offered by this annual meeting, to express their tender Christian sympathy with such of their Baptist brethren in America as are abolitionists, under the very trying circumstances in which they are placed. In thus renewing the expression of their good-will to their transatlantic brethren, they would take the liberty of reminding them, that the American President is not the first who has issued his mandate, forbidding the disciples of Christ to speak any more in their Master's name, and that in their belief, his high behest will prove futile with the fulminations of the Sanhedrim and of the Vatican, with every other despotism both ancient and modern. And this Association assure their American brethren that they will be borne on their hearts at a throne of grace during the interesting and tremendous conflict in which they are engaged, till the great victory in the cause of truth, righteousness, peace, and love shall be achieved.”