

now five months, so that with those who have fallen away, and those who will be prevented from attending, we may calculate on a great decrease in this once flourishing society. Some however, have stood the fiery trial they have been called to pass through, which is a subject for rejoicing and gratitude to God; and I

hope that when the means of grace are restored, those who have suffered loss in spiritual matters will retrace their steps, and humble themselves before the Lord; and that we shall see this part of the Lord's vineyard, which has been so much trodden down, again blooming in fruitfulness and prosperity.

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## POETRY.

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HEBREW MELODY, BY MRS. BROOKS.

*Jeremiah x. 17.*

FROM the Hall of our Fathers in anguish we fled,  
Nor again will its marble re-echo our tread;  
For the breath of the syroc has blasted our name,  
And the power of Jehovah has crushed us in shame.

His robe was the whirl-wind, His voice was the thunder;  
And earth at his foot-step was driven asunder:  
The mantle of midnight had shrouded the sky,  
But we knew were he stood, by the flash of his eye.

Oh, Judah! how long must thy weary ones weep,  
Far, far from the land where their forefathers sleep?  
How long ere the glory that brightened the mountain,  
Will welcome the exile to Siloas fountain!

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## PRAYER.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire,  
That trembles in the breast.

Prayer is the burthen of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.

Prayer is the simplest form of speech,  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air;  
His watchword at the gates of death:  
He enters heaven by prayer.

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways;  
While Angels in their songs rejoice,  
And say, "Behold he prays!"

The saints in prayer appear as one,  
In word, and deed, and mind;  
When with the Father and His Son,  
Their fellowship they find.

Nor prayer is made on earth alone:  
The Holy Spirit pleads:  
And Jesus on the eternal throne,  
For sinners intercedes.

O thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the truth, the way;  
The path of prayer thyself hast trode:  
Lord teach us how to pray!