

called his ears, stepped into the midst of the crowd, and with his cane uplifted, thus gravely addressed one of the principal leaders of the rabble: "Oh, John, John, what's this, now I hear? You only a poor collier body, and wearing like any lord in a' the land! O, John, hae ye nae fear what will come o' you? If may do very well for this brow gentleman here," pointing to Lieut. —, "to bang and swear as he pleases, but, John, it's not for you, or the like o' you, to take in vain the name o' Him by whom you live and have your being." Then turning to the Lieutenant, he continued, "Ye'll excuse the poor man, sir, for wearin' he's an ignorant body, and kens nae better." Lieut. — slunk away, covered with confusion, and unable to make any answer; but next day he made it his business to find out the worthy parson, and thanked him in the sincerest manner for his well-timed admonition, which had, he assured him, and as the result has shown, cured him for ever of a most hateful practice.

#### NON-DOERS.

"The worst of sectaries are the Non-doers."

#### LOVE TO CHRIST.

"It is no breach of the Peace, to strive which shall love Christ best; nor any breach of good manners, to go before others in this love."

"Our love to Christ is not worth speaking of, but his love to us cannot be spoken enough of."

#### PRAYER.

"No business can be so hasty, but prayer may prevent it: the wings whereof are so nimble, that it can fly up to heaven and solicit God, and bring down an answer before even our words

need to come forth of our lips; in vain shall we hope that any design of ours can prosper, if we have not first sent this messenger on our errand."

#### RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

"Men persecute the people of God because they are religious—God chastises them because they are not more so; men persecute them because they will not give up their profession—God chastises them because they have not lived up to their profession."

From the Aberdeen Journal.

#### HEAVEN.

There is a land of calm delight  
To sorrowing mortals given;  
There rapturous scenes enchant the sight,  
And all to soothe their sickly wite,  
Sweet is their rest—in heaven.

There glory beams on all the plains,  
And joy, for hope, is given;  
There music swells in sweetest strains,  
And spotless beauty ever reigns,  
And all is love—in heaven.

There cloudless skies are ever bright,  
Thence gloomy scenes are driven;  
There sun's dispense, unsullied light,  
And planets beaming on the sight,  
Illume the fields—of heaven.

There is a stream that ever flows,  
To passing pilgrims given;  
There fairest fruit immortal grows;  
The verdant flower eternal blows  
Amid the fields—of heaven.

There is a great and glorious prize,  
For those with sin who've striven;  
'Tis bright as star of evening skies,  
And, far above it glittering lies  
A golden crown—in heaven.

It is reported that the Rev. Dr. McLEON, of New York, will shortly visit England, as the representative of the American Bible Society, to be present at the next annual meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It is also reported, that the Rev. Dr. ADAM CLARKE will visit this country in the spring on a similar mission.

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