

# THE CALLOPEAN

Volume I.

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The Infant Pilgrims.

For the Callopean.

And there was a bright and a youthful train,  
On the snowy shore of Columbia's plain,  
Who wept at the frown of the stranger land,  
Who sighed for Britannia's glowing light;  
For the music's thrill, and the lay by night,  
For the brightness that gilded their early hours,  
For the luscious bloom of the sunlit flowers.

But a mother bent over that weeping throng,  
And she lulled them to rest with a holy song,  
Of a clime far beyond the heaving wave;  
Of a faith that could pierce the darkening grave;  
She spoke, 'midst the wrath of that stormy night,  
Till the ray of each eagle eye grew bright,  
And they felt heaven's care around them spread—  
They despised not that shore as their cradle bed;  
So the forest-nurslings' hearts grew strong,  
To endure the foe and the desert wrong.

O, there shall dawn a day,  
When that same infant band,  
(While the earth and the ocean are rolling away,)  
Around their Lord shall stand—  
And many a heaven-wrought holy crown  
Shall to the throng be given,  
Who in the wilderness sank down,  
And found a home in heaven.

HARRIET ANNIE.

LIGHT.

For the Callopean.

"And God said. Let there be light; and there was light."

WHAT worlds of glorious thought burst forth upon the astonished mind, in the simple yet sublime revelations made in the first chapter of Earth's History.

Before the first announcement, "In the beginning God!"—how do the boldest imagery and the loftiest conceptions of heathen mythology sink into utter vapidness! From this first beacon-tower streams forth a radiance, which throws its light on all the track of man. To this, as a central, radiating sun, all systems, grasped by human minds, trace back their origin; and onward, through the line of coming ages, read well their destination.

"O, Thou Eternal One!

Who, from primeval nothingness, didst call,  
First chaos, then existence. Lord, on Thee  
Eternity had its foundation; all  
Spring forth from Thee: of Light, Joy, Harmony,  
Sole origin—all life, all beauty Thine;  
Thy word created all, and doth create;  
Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine.  
Thou art, and wert, and shalt be glorious! great!  
Life-giving, life-sustaining Potentate.

What am I?

Nought; but the effulgence of Thy Light divine,  
Pervading worlds, hath reached my bosom too;  
Yes! in my spirit doth Thy Spirit shine,  
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.  
Nought! but I live, and on hope's pinions fly,  
Eager, towards Thy presence; for in Thee  
I live, and breathe, and dwell; aspiring high,  
E'en to the throne of Thy Divinity."

But, to my theme:—"God said let there be light;"—yet, still I linger on the threshold—"God said," and in the twinkling of an eye, chaos is transformed, and the morning stars together sing in joyous light. No marvel that Longinus, the celebrated Grecian writer on the sublime, was impressed with this inimitable example.

Before the sun was set in the firmament, which was the work of the fourth day, light was produced. As to the nature of this light, the way in which it was formed, and the mode of its operation, we shall not enter the field of conjecture; for theorists, by endeavoring to explain how God created light before the sun appeared, have too generally involved their minds only in a deeper and more bewildering chaos of darkness. The facts, however, are certain, and they are not to be harmonised by the denial of the one or the other. Light was created on the first day; not, as some suppose, in a latent state: for the Scripture certainly indicates the immediate separation of light from darkness, and the establishment of that order in the succession of day and night, which the sun, in connection with the rotation of the earth, was subsequently to perpetuate. The fact, that light was created before the sun, shows its independent existence, and that the sun was created as the mere reservoir and disseminating agent of light, according to the theory of Newton; or otherwise, according to the theory of Herschell, that, by a mysterious influence, perhaps electric, it imparts a vibratory motion to a subtle and elastic substance, pervading all space, and called light, to whose impulsions upon the organ of vision are to be attributed all optical phenomena.

Among the wonderful productions of the Great Jehovah, there is none that performs so many and important functions as light,