

He could make something like it, of cloth, of steel, or wood; but he could not give it life, eyes to see, and feet to walk, and wings to fly.

Then an insect is more curious than a shoe; and as man could not make it, it must be made by some one more wise and powerful than man.

But what is an insect compared with a man? King David said, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made." We think, and talk, and do, many curious things; our frames are all wonderful; what a number of faces there are in the world, and yet no two are exactly alike; what a number of voices and yet all differ!

But what is one man to millions of men; and what are millions of men to millions of worlds, in which, perhaps, there are other men.

Oh then, how great is God! How wonderful is his power, his wisdom, his goodness! He made the sun, which is more than a million times larger than the earth, and which gives us light and heat; without which we could see nothing and feel nothing, for all would be frozen, and we could grow nothing. He made the moon to light us at night. "He made the stars also." And these are so contrived, as to make day and night, spring and summer, autumn and winter.

How good, too, is God, to show us all these things, and make and preserve them for our comfort! "God created the heaven and the earth." All that moves and grows upon the earth he made: man, and beast, and fish, and birds, to live on it by land and water; and gave them all that grows upon it for their use. But I cannot tell you of all its pretty flowers, its pleasant herbs, and its sweet fruits. Think of these things; and love and serve and pray to that God who is so great, so wise and so good, and can keep you, and guide you and bless you.

If you like to read the first chapter of Genesis, you will learn a great deal more than I have told you.
—*Child's Commentator.*

ISAAC TO HIS MOTHER.

O mother! thy Isaac, whose life thou hast kept,
Over whom thou so often hath smiled, and hast wept,
When helpless and weak on thy bosom he hung,
And was hushed with the sweet lullaby of thy tongue.

Say mother—thy Isaac is anxious to know
What gratitude he for thy kindness can show;
How he the reward of thy love shall return,
When the soul of a man in his bosom sha'l burn.

Thou hast told him the acts of a dutiful boy—
Are life to his parent, and pleasure, and joy;
But that, when to vice he devotes his best years,
He causes her sorrow, and mourning, and tears.

Thou hast told him there's one, the great Father above,
Who looks down on his children in mercy and love,
And because we are subject to folly and pain,
He hath sent his own Son to restore us again.

O! tell me the laws this kind Father hath given
To lead us from earth to his glory in heaven—
O! tell me—and then shall my heart from my youth
Be devoted to thee, to my God, and his truth.

Then mother—thy Isaac, whose life thou hast kept,
Over whom thou so fondly hath smiled and hast wept,
Will strive to enliven thy fond heart with joy,
And repay all thy cares for thy dear little boy.

A DRUID.

Philadelphia Souvenir.

METRICAL PARAPHRASE.

ON THE COLLECT FOR THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O! God thy constant aid impart
To purify each human heart,
Root out the noxious weeds of sin
And sow the seeds of grace within.

But since whatever graces shoot
Their tender leaves and promise fruit,
Should thou the needful aid deny
They all must wither, droop and die.

O! let thy goodness never cease
To make them flourish and increase,
Our faith and hope more vigorous grow,
And give our love a brighter glow.

Nor let us Lord aspire in vain
Thy heav'nly promises to gain;
But make us love each law divine
And know no other will but thine.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE LORD BISHOP OF QUEBEC.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CHRISTIAN SENTINEL.

It is proposed to revive this publication, and to conduct it on the plan of a WEEKLY PAPER.

The Editorial department will be conducted by the Rev. Adam Hood Burwell; who takes this opportunity of soliciting the contributions of the Clergy of the Diocese and others, and their endeavours to extend the List of Subscribers. And as the paper cannot commence without an immediate outlay, he earnestly begs their attention to financial matters. A failure here would prove fatal.

The columns of the CHRISTIAN SENTINEL will be open occasionally to subjects of general literature and moral essays: but these last must, in all cases, be based on the Gospel.—Particular attention will be paid, in our selections, to the Juvenile part of our readers.

On a careful estimate it is found that the CHRISTIAN SENTINEL, in its new form, cannot be afforded at a lower rate than Seventeen shillings and sixpence per annum if paid before the end of six months from the time of subscribing; and four dollars per annum if not paid till after the end of six months from that time: postage, which is four shillings a year, being in both cases included. Our patrons must bear in mind, that it will derive no support from Advertisements: which, to ordinary Journals, are a considerable source of revenue.

Communications to be addressed *post paid*, to the Editor at *Three-Rivers*.

N. B.—Our first number will be sent to all the old Subscribers to the SENTINEL in Montreal and Quebec; and if they do not choose to subscribe again, they are requested to send it back to Mr. Cunningham our Agent in Montreal, and Mr. Cary our agent in Quebec.

The Editors of those Journals to whom we send the Christian Sentinel, are respectfully requested to send us theirs in exchange.