

THE DYING FATHER TO HIS CHILDREN.

Mine hour is come ; my spirit bursts its chain :
 Soon shall your parent to the grave descend :
 But with my children God will yet remain :
 The everlasting God will be their friend.

He will protect my fatherless, and make
 Their cause his own. Oh ! blessed be his name,
 Though I depart, yet he will not forsake,
 He who continueth evermore the same.

Then let not this deceitful world allure
 To turn ungrateful from his paths aside :
 The Christian as his Master must endure,
 The Christian faithful to his Lord abide.

Soon passeth life, a fleeting hour, a day,
 And we shall meet on that eternal shore,
 Where he shall wipe the mourner's tears away,
 And joy, immortal joy, be evermore.

'Tis this consoles me : now will I resign
 Even unto him who first bestow'd, this breath ;
 I joy, I triumph in a strength divine :
 Where is thy victory, thy sting, Oh Death ?

Oh my Redeemer ! Let me now depart
 To dwell with thee. Oh ! let this conflict end.
 I come, I come : I see thee as thou art :
 Into thy hands my spirit I commend.

DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST.

The following letter was taken from a MS. in the possession of Catherine II. which was extracted from the original of Publius Lentulus of Rome. It being the custom of the Roman Governors in the days of Tiberius Cæsar to advertise the Senate and People of what happened in their Province.

THERE appears in these our days a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as a Prophet of truth, but his own Disciples call him the Son of God. He raiseth the dead and cureth all manner of diseases.—A man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a very reverend countenance, such as the beholders may both love and fear. His hair is of the color of the chesnut full ripe, plain to his face, whence downward it is more orient, curling and waving about his shoulders ; in the midst of his head is a seam or partition of his hair after the manner of the Nazarites ; his forehead is plain and very delicate ; in face without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a lovely red ; his nose and mouth so formed as nothing can be reprehended ; his beard thickish, in color of his hair. His look innocent