the Tree of Knowledge is not planted beside the Tree of Life, and sucks not up sap from thence, it may be fruitful as well with evil as with good, and bring forth bitter fruit as well as sweet. If we would indeed have our knowledge flourish and thrive we must water the tender plants of it with Holiness.—Smith's select Discourses A. D. 1650.

Conversion of Northern England. — There is a very beautiful old history concerning the way in which Christianity was first introduced into the northern part of England. When the holy missionary who had brought it, had delivered his message in the hearing of the king of the country, with all his court, one of the

principal nobles said:

"O King, this short life of ours, the few years which as mortal men we spend here on earth, reminds me, when I think of it, of what synatimes happens when we are here feasting with you in the time of winter. The room being all warm and light, while the rain or snow is raging without, it will sometimes happen that some small bird will fly in at one door and out at the other. Just for the time that it is in the hall, it feels nothing of the wintry storm; but in a moment having hurried through that warmer and calmer space, it passes again into the bleak air from which it came, vanishing out of thy sight. So this life of man appeareth for a little while, but of that which followeth or went before we are quite ignorant. Wherefore if this new doctrine brings surer information, well may we follow it.'

Upon this and other like considerations, the King was persuaded to listen to the doctrine of the Lord, and soon received Baptism with many of his people.

ROME NOT FIRST.—I much marvel that the Pope extols his Church at Rome as the chief, whereas the Church at Jerusalem is the mother, for there the doctrine was first revealed, and set forth by Christ, the Son of God Himself, and by his Apostles. Next was the Church at Autioch, whence the Christians have their name. Thirdly was the Church at Alexandria; and still before the Romish, were the churches of the Galatians, of the Corinthians, Ephesians, of the Phillipians, &c. Is it so great a matter that St. Peter was at Rome? which, however, has never yet been nor ever will be proved, whereas our blessed Saviour Christ himself was at Jerusalem, where all the articles of our Christian faith were made; where St. James received his orders, and was Bishop, and where the pillars of the church had their scat.—Luther's Table Talk.

Sr. George and the Dragon.—"The logend of St. George," says Luther, "has fair spiritual signification respecting Government and Policy. The Virgin signifies policy. She is vexed and tormented by the Dragon and the

Davil, who goeth about to devour her. Now he plagaeth her with hunger and death, then with pestilence; now with wars, till at length a good prince or potentate cometh, who helpeth and delivereth her, and restoreth her again to her right."

ANOTHER HOUSE OF SISTERS OF MERCY.—
The house and grounds known as the Priory, at Bradford, Wilts, are about to be taken on a long lease by some ladies in connection with Miss Sellon, of Plymouth, and others, better known as the Sisters of Mercy, and it is their intention to open an establishment similar in all respects to those already in existence at Plymouth and Bristol. Great alterations are to be made in the premises, and some new buildings added for the purpose of providing accommodation for the numerous members and pupils who are expected to reside there.—Times.

Poetrn.

MUSIC.

HINT FROM EURIPIDES.

Queen of every moving measure, Sweetest source of purest pleasure, Music! why thy powers employ Only for the sons of joy; Only for the smiling guests, At natul or at nuplial feasts? Rather thy lenient numbers pour On those whom secret griefs hevour; Bid be still the throbbing hearts Of those whom death or absence parts; And with some softly whispered air, Smooth the brow of dumb despair.

Dying Prayer

Of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, composed in Latin by herself, and repeated immediately before her execution. Translated by Dr. Harington.

In this last solemn and tremendous hour, My Lord, my Saviour, I invoke thy power! In these sad pangs of anguish and of death, Receive, O Lord, thy suppliant's parting breath! Before thy hallowed Cross she prostrate lies; O hear her prayer, commiserate her sighs! Extend thy arms of mercy and of love, And bear her to thy peaceful realms above.

[From the Church Journal. For a Frayer Book.

The breathings of the holy hearts, In words of faith, in words of love, Our Martyr'd fathers wrote, 'ere yet Their spirits soar'd to worlds above.

Recorded still these words remain,
To fan devotion's sacred fires:—
Lord! help us while their words we use,
To feel the spirit of our sires!
D. H. D.

St. Paul's Church, Louisville, Convention, May 30th 1856.

Herald Ciles-Robitson & Wade, Frinters.