

WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

[WITHOUT.]

The winds are bitter, the skies are wild;
From the roof comes plunging the drowning rain;
Without, in tatters, the world's poor child
Sobbeth aloud her grief, her pain!
No one heareth her, no one heedeth her;
But Hunger, her friend, with his bony hand,
Grasps her throat, whispering huskily,
"What dost thou in a Christian land?"

[WITHIN.]

The skies are wild and the blast is cold;
Let riot and luxury brave within;
Slaves are waiting, in silver and gold,
Waiting the nod of a child of sin.
The fire is crackling, wine is bubbling
Up in each glass to its heaved brim;
The jesters are laughing, the parasites quaffing,
"Happiness!" "honour!" and all for him.

[WITHOUT.]

She who is slain in the winter weather,
Ah! she once had a village fame;
Listened to love on the moon-lit heather,
Had gentleness, vanity, maiden shame.
Now her allies are the tempest howling,
Prodigal curses—self-disdain—
Poverty, misery; well, no matter,
There is an end unto every pain.

The harlot's fame was her doom to-day,
Disdain, despair; by to-morrow's light
The ragged boards and the pauper's pall,
And so she'll be given to dusty night.
Without a tear or a human sigh,
She's gone, poor life and its fever o'er!
So let her in calm oblivion lie,
While the world runs merry as heretofore.

[WITHIN.]

He who yon lordly feast enjoyeth,
He who doth rest on his couch of down,
He it was who threw the forsaken
Under the feet of the trampling town.

Liar, betrayer, false as cruel,
What is the doom for his dastard sin?
His peers they scorn—high dames they shun him!
Unbar yon palace and gaze within.
There—yet his deeds are all trumpet-sounded,
There upon silken seats recline,
Maidens as fair as the summer morning,
Watching him rise from the sparkling wine.

Mothers all proffer their stainless daughters,
Men of high honor salute him "friend!"
Skies! O where are your cleansing waters!
World! O where do thy wonders end!

THE IMPORTANCE OF CONSISTENCY IN MINISTERS.

The late Mr. Lindsay of Leatham, Scotland, was in the practice of itinerating and preaching the gospel in the surrounding villages, and was very anxious, so far as his master gave him strength, to preach the gospel to every creature. In one of these journeys of love, he came, on Saturday to a certain village where he intended to preach on the Sabbath following, and finding no other place to lodge in, he took up his lodgings in the public Inn. After he had taken his room for the time, he called the landlady, and asked her if she could get the town crier to go through the village with his bell and announce that he (Mr. Lindsay) would preach to-morrow on the green in the village, at 11 o'clock;—the landlady scoffingly offered him the house bell, and told him to go and intimate the sermon himself. He thanked her kindly, and taking the bell went and cried through the village that Mr. Lindsay, of Leatham, would preach upon the green to-morrow at 11 o'clock. When he came back to the Inn he gave the bell to the landlady and took his room. It so happened that there were, at the same time, a number of officers lodging in the room next to his; and Mr. Lindsay had scarce sat down when he heard the landlady tell the officers that they had better behave themselves as there was a dissenting minister in the next room. One of the officers said with an oath, send him to us and we will soon frighten him out of his religion. When Mr. Lindsay heard this he thought it was not very likely, but to the story.—The landlady having

got her orders, was not long in fulfilling them, and she came and told Mr. L. that there was a number of officers in the next room that wanted him to come and get dinner with them. He accordingly went at their invitation, and as he was entering the room one of them arose from his seat and gave Mr. L. an insult, to which he paid no attention, but answered him in the most pleasant agreeable manner, which so surprised the officer that he sat down in his seat quite abashed.—They all sat down to dinner, and Mr. L. spent the time in useful and agreeable conversation, so much so that the men who wished to frighten him out of his religion were quite delighted with his company.—After dinner the conversation was going on for some time in a cheerful manner, when one of the officers happened to swear an oath. Mr. L. never spoke, but rising from his seat, looked upon him with a look of pity and left the room.—After Mr. L. had gone, the rest of the officers reproached him as a vulgar fellow, that could not keep from swearing, and both he and they were sorry at being deprived of such good company. Upon the Sabbath morning Mr. L. went to the place of meeting, where almost the whole place had assembled to hear a minister who was so like his master as to condescend to intimate his own meeting. But there was one part of his audience that particularly interested him, and that was the officers with whom he had dined the night before—among the rest was the one who swore the oath, and there was something very solemn in his appearance at the commencement of the meeting, and it soon appeared that he was very sorry for something, for he burst into tears, and cried during the whole time that Mr. L. was preaching. At the conclusion of the sermon he came to Mr. L. and thanked him for the reproof he had given him the night before; and remarked that he was glad that he did not publicly reprove him before his fellow officers, as he was so passionate that he believed he would have run him through with his sword, at any rate the reproof would have been without effect, but he said he could not forget the look of love and pity that he gave him, it had taken such an effect upon his mind, that he could not sleep all night, and he trusted that God would give him strength not to swear again. Mr. L. heard no more of him for 15 years, and the good man was getting near the time when he was to quit the field of warfare and get the crown. After 15 years, as Mr. L. was going to visit a sick person, he was accosted by a fine young gentleman who asked the question, are you Mr. Lindsay? He said he was. The young man asked if he recollected the circumstances with which the reader is already acquainted. He said he did:—If he recollected reproving an officer for swearing, who afterwards thanked you for it? He said he did. Mr. L. said you are not him? no said the young man; but I am his son; he died a few days ago rejoicing in the Saviour, and he charged me to come to Scotland and thank you in his name, and tell you to be as faithful to all as you were to him, and there was no doubt but the Lord would make you successful. Mr. L. asked the particulars—the young man told him that when he heard Mr. L. preach, the Lord's spirit so fastened conviction upon his mind that he could find no rest until he believed on the Saviour, and that after living for fifteen years serving God, he had died triumphing in the hopes of future glory.

The above anecdote was told me by a Christian friend who was personally acquainted with Mr. L., and upon whose veracity I can rely.

W. A.

Inverness, 26th October, 1846.

NEWS.

The Steam-ship Great Britain, has moved about one hundred yards nearer the shore, and has ten or twelve feet of water in her hold. Capt. Hosken, still entertained hopes of getting her off.

A revolution broke out in Geneva, Switzerland, on the 3d ult., in consequence of the refusal of the Council of State to vote for the unconditional dissolution of the league of the Catholic Cantons. The movement party erected barriers in the quarter of St. Gervais, which were attacked by the Government troops, aided by four pieces of cannon. The insurgents replied by a smart and well-directed fire of musketry, and after a sharp conflict the Government troops were defeated at all points, fell into confusion and surrendered. The Council of State immediately resigned, and the insurgents organized a provisional Government.

The elections in the Atlantic States, appear so far as declared, to be going against the Democrats, probably on account of their anti-tariff principles. In New York the election of a Whig Governor