

brethren sitting together at the communion table, collected, under Divine guidance, from various countries, we remembered also, that the blessings of a gracious covenant are not limited to one nation, nor to one section of the Church on earth. The private dwelling in which we worshipped was Jehovah's temple, consecrated by his presence, and by the devout observance of gospel ordinances. The Lord is faithful who has said "where two are three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst of them."

For my brethren and companions sakes, I will now say, peace be within the walls of our Zion—"because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good." May the Church be edified, walking in the fear of the Lord, and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost.

I am, Rev. Sir, Yours, &c.

JAMES SKINNER.

London Township, Feb. 1843.

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"O that I had the wings of a dove; then would I flee away,  
and be at rest!"—*Psalmist.*

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O that I had the skylark's wings  
To aid me in my flight!  
When high its heavenly anthem rings,  
Beyond the bowers of light:  
Then would I flee,—but where, ah, say!  
Shall earthly spirit dare to soar?  
Beyond the portals of decay,  
Where sorrow wakes no more?

Oh, who that ere in this wide scene  
Hath travell'd, day by day,  
Nor felt the feverish cares that woan  
The soul from earth away?  
At evening's close, or morning's rise,  
Owned no calm longing in his breast,  
That he could soar to other skies,  
And haply be at rest?

Bright is the opening morn of youth?  
How soon 'tis overcast!  
E'en friendship wears the rose of truth,  
'To wither in the blast!  
O'er all the wreck of early ties,  
Of friendship's, loves, and boyhood's years,  
The heart! the heart! in secret sighs,  
And sorrow's aspect wears!