

"Angels, with a shout
Loud as from numbers without number, sweet
As from the blest voices uttering joy—heaven rang
With jubilee, and the loud hosannas filled
The eternal regions."

While the sphere of poetry is very extensive, each poet has his own position in it. It is too vast for one to fill with his song. The eagle alone is able to soar to the highest crag; the robin must content itself with the tree-top. But, has not the pretty robin admirers as well as the bold eagle? We are lovers of variety, and therefore we can enjoy the grand swelling anthems of Milton, which seem to issue from the very orchestra of heaven; the free, untamed songs of Burns and Moore; the exquisite notes of Tennyson, and the martial strains of Scott.

Truly the poet's is a wondrous power. His is the highest kind of teaching. "Poetry delineates the tenderest and loftiest feelings, spreads our sympathies over all classes of society, and through the brightness of its prophetic vision helps faith to lay hold on the future life."

MISS E. CRAWFORD.

Industry and Perseverance Necessary to Success.

REV. E. CHESNEY.

MAN at the creation was designed for work. Anterior to the fall it was enjoined upon him by the Great Creator. His faculties are all given to him in an undeveloped state, and the law that governs their development is exercise. As the germ that shoots forth from the acorn must develop and expand for many years before it becomes the stately, majestic king of trees, so with man. To him belong mighty powers in embryo, for he is the adumbration