

Never before had I witnessed such an effort on her part, to exert her vocal organs; and I hope I shall never forget the deep solemnity which pervaded the minds of all present. On the announcement of the lines,

"Not in mine innocence I trust,
I bow before thee in the dust,"

she expressed the deepest self-abasement; and when those which immediately follow were repeated,

"And in my Saviour's blood alone,
I look for mercy at thy throne,"

she raised her hands and eyes to heaven, and exclaimed, "I do, I do!"

In alternate paroxysms of intense agony, and seasons of comparative ease and quietness, she lingered for days in the jaws of death, embracing every opportunity, that freedom from acute suffering and remaining strength afforded her, to incite those around her to prepare to follow her to the bosom of her Saviour. Her farewell to her youthful husband, whom she tenderly and deservedly loved, and her parents, whose earthly happiness seemed to be concentrated upon her, their only child, was peculiarly affecting; and none of them, I presume, will ever forget it. After having suffered excruciating anguish, at times, for six or eight days, which wasted her strength, she was at last released from her earthly sorrows, and, as we fondly and confidently hoped, removed for ever beyond the reach of sorrow and crying and pain and death.

To her parents her death was an almost overwhelming dispensation. The earthly solace of the evening of their days was gone, and the hopes which they had cherished, in connexion with possessing her, were blighted in the bud. Though she had entered into a nearer relation than that of child, they could not consent to have her leave their society; and when their arrangements were made to retain her at home, the bond of their earthly connexion was loosed, and they were constrained to enquire for a burying place to bury their dead out of their sight. Her husband was deeply wounded at her removal; and to those who knew him as well as I did, his feelings and sorrows were an object of deep commiseration. When himself in need of consolation, he was constrained to assume the character of a comforter to her parents; and while his own soul was wrung with anguish, he undertook to apply healing balm to their wounded spirits. The dispensation, though painful, was, I trust, blessed to them all. Their minds were solemnized and made forcibly to contemplate the end of all flesh, and to lay it seriously to heart; and should they at any time suffer themselves to be again engrossed with the possession of any earthly joys, the remembrance of this event will teach them how much grief and sorrow they are treasuring up for themselves, and how much more desirable it is to have their hearts set to heaven, where there is no separation, and to prepare to go to her, who cannot return to them.—*Glasgow Weekly Christian Teacher.*

THE SPIRIT OF THIS WORLD.

The wide diffusion of irreligion is indicated, in a very striking manner, by the perversion of things in themselves inoffensive and useful. The "Prince of this world," not only has his own exclusive institutions for the indulgence of his followers, but insidiously infuses his poison into the arrangements of society, which, but for this mixture, would greatly tend to the public good. The fairest and most useful plant to the public good, is subject to this blight. Civil government is not only beneficial, but indispensable, in the control of the lawless, in the advantageous direction of the energies of the people, and in the security of the property, life, and general rights of the governed; but where do you find a pure government? where is the voice of salutary law, always suffered to be heard? where is the execution found to be equal to the spirit of the laws? In all countries, and under all forms of government, the best men instinctively shrink from the noisy and abusive contests for office, and the result is, that unprincipled men are too often entrusted with the management of affairs. The spirit of the world domineers, and seldom the spirit of religion is suffered to display, and exert its influence in high places.

The transmission of the mail, is one of the wise and salutary arrangements of a good government; its advantages are appreciated by all, and could not, without serious inconvenience, be dispensed with; and yet how has dominant sin perverted this, in the desecration of the Sabbath, and as a provocation of the Divine judgments!

The perpetuity of the national confederation, as well as the convenience and prosperity of the people, depend materially on increased facilities of intercourse between distant parts of the country, and in the completion of that system of internal improvement, which has been so successfully commenced! and yet, alas! the whole system may be said to be un-

der the direction and supervision of the "Prince of this world." It has promoted Sabbath profanation to an alarming extent, and has been the instrument of corrupting many a village, once peaceful and secluded. Wherever it has pushed its great highways for travel, the country has lost its Sabbaths! and the quiet of the sacred day is interrupted by the noisy passage of stages, canal boats, and steam-engines. Thus the servants of Satan, bent on amusement or business, have succeeded in converting good into evil,—a mean of national prosperity, into an instrument of moral corruption. Oh when will the day arrive, when men shall recognize their accountability to God, and have some respect to his honour, as well as their own gratification!—*Presbyterian.*

AMBITION.

The man of pride has a thousand wants, which only his pride has created; and these render him as full of trouble, as if God had created him with a thousand appetites, without creating what was proper to satisfy them. Envy and ambition have also their endless wants, which disquiet the souls of men, and by their contradictory motions, render them as foolishly miserable as those that want to fly and creep at the same time.

Let any complaining, disquieted man tell you the ground of his uneasiness, and you will plainly see, that he is the author of his own torment. He is vexing himself at some imaginary evil, which will cease to torment him as soon as he is content to be that which God, and nature, and reason require him to be.

If you should see a man passing his days in disquiet because he could not walk upon the water, or catch birds as they fly by him, you would readily confess, that such an one might thank himself for such uneasiness. But if you look into the most tormenting disquiet of life, you will find them all thus absurd.—What can you conceive more silly, than to suppose a man racking his brains, and studying how to fly; wandering from his own house and home, wearying himself with climbing upon every ascent, courting every body he meets to lift him up from the ground, bruising himself with continual falls, and at last breaking his neck? And all this from an imagination that it would be glorious to have the eyes of people gazing up at him, and mighty happy to eat, and drink, and sleep at the top of the highest trees in the kingdom. Would you not readily own, that such an one was only disquieted by his own folly?

If you ask, what it signifies to suppose such silly creatures as these, who are no where to be found in human life; it may be answered, that wherever you see an ambitious man, there you see this vain and senseless flyer.—*Law.*

A DAUGHTER'S LOVE.

Dear father, how I love to gaze upon thee.—Time hath slightly bleached thy locks, but still thou art the same. Thy kind benignant eye—thy lovely smile—thy noble mien and bearing still bespeak thy perfect manhood. Oh, how am I enwrapped in thy pure honor—a stain upon thee would wither all the joys that now so gaily play round my young and blithesome heart. 'Tis true I've left thy home to be another's through the joys and perils of a fleeting life. But I have not lost my love for thee. When thou didst step within my door, did I not clasp thy neck within my heart's embrace, and kiss thee then as warmly as when around thy knees I used to play at thy own hearth at home.—My soul still doats upon my loved and living father.

See here, these little buds, fresh from life's great fountain. How they do wind their tender cords of love about our hearts.—The vine and its branches. They, like me, do claim thee too. Indeed, I do recall what I have said before—for I do love thee more than when I quitted home—because of these dear pledges. They are young grafts upon the parent stock, and must live or die beneath its shade. In time you'll see how they will copy thee, and in your warm heart you'll find for them a place just beside the spot, if not the very spot, where thou wert wont to keep my own young love.

EFFECT OF HABIT ON THE INFANT MIND.

"I trust every thing to habit; habit, upon which, in all ages, the lawgiver, as well as the schoolmaster, has mainly placed his reliance; habit, which makes every thing easy, and casts all difficulties upon the deviation from the wonted course. Make sobriety a habit, and intemperance will be hateful and hard; make prudence a habit, and reckless profligacy will be as contrary to the nature of the child, as the most atrocious crimes are to any of your lordships. Give a child the habit of sacredly regarding the truth—or carefully respecting the property of others—of scrupulously abstaining from all acts of improvidence which can involve him in distress, and he will just as little think of lying, or cheating, or stealing, as of rushing into an element in which he cannot breathe."—*Brougham.*

THE GLEANER.

The loyal and beneficial effects of the Wesleyan instruction amongst the lower orders have been strikingly exemplified by the refusal of the Cornish miners to join their mutinous brethren in Wales. They were often tampered with, but remained firm to their duty. The majority of them, as it is well known, are members of the Wesleyan connection.

The first anniversary of the Operative Protestant Association of Manchester was held at the New Corn Exchange on Tuesday week. The building is capable of containing 2000 persons, and it was crowded in every part for half an hour before the meeting commenced.

IMPORTANCE OF NATIONAL EDUCATION.

If public tranquility is to be restored: if the evil spirit is to be expelled from the hearts of our cruelly neglected population; if chartism, and anti-unionism, and radicalism, and incendiarism, and infidelity, are to be rooted out of the land, and righteousness and peace implanted in, there is but one way in which all this can be effectually accomplished, and that is, by boldly looking our evils in the face, and resolving, henceforth, to exert ourselves sedulously in the discharge of our duty towards God and towards man, according to the whole extent of our Christian obligations. It is not by a crusade against negro slavery; it is not by sending missionaries to the East and to the West; it is not by interfering in the concerns of other states, for the promotion of constitutional freedom; it is not by any, or by all, of the projects of extended speculative philanthropy, that England can hope to avert the evil day that is rapidly approaching, when her sins may bring down upon her, the avenging wrath of God. No. It is in vain that she has sent her sparkles of light, to twinkle in the African desert, if she has been careless and negligent, while the enemy has been sowing infidelity broad-cast over the land. The question will be, what has she been doing at home? How has she provided supplies of the bread of life for her own perishing population? Alas! has she not been sowing the wind; and does she not, even already, begin to reap the whirlwind.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

THE PROSPECT.—The enterprising traveller will toil up the steepest and loftiest mountains to enjoy the beauty and sublimity of the extended prospect, and as he stands on the highest peak he feels rewarded for his exertions. Christians often complain of their limited and clouded views, when the truth is, they are lounging at the base of the hill, and are unwilling to put forth the necessary effort to reach the eminence, whence they can obtain a sight of the celestial scenery, and of those glorious mansions already prepared for their residence.—*Presbyterian.*

Newspaper Readers.—The tastes of the readers of a newspaper are sufficiently various and singular. One reads nothing but the poet's corner; another considers poetry, and all that kind of stuff, horrid trash. One deems politics the only business of life; another votes that department a bore. This one reads only the deaths and marriages, and that one looks only to the advertisements. There are various other idiosyncrasies too numerous to mention; but certainly the most singular one we ever heard of was the case of a lady who was obliged to consult the celebrated Abernethy, because "for several mornings past she had not been able to relish her murders." We should like to have seen the doctor's physiognomy on the occasion.

Esquimaux Indian.—The Neptune, Penny, just arrived from Davis' Straits, has brought an interesting and intelligent Esquimaux Indian. He is twenty years of age, about five feet high, and very stout. His appearance is altogether agreeable, and his disposition exceedingly pleasing. He is the very picture of good nature, and has evinced a great deal of anxiety to form acquaintance with Europeans. He is evidently possessed of excellent natural abilities; but he seems to have no idea of the existence of a Supreme Being. This remark, Captain Penny says, is applicable to the tribe to which he belongs, with the exception that, when any of the party die in warlike strife, or in the field when hunting, they console themselves with the thought that they have gone upwards. This Esquimaux has come over by his own request, and with the full consent of his parents; and, from the information which Captain Penny has received from him, he is strongly convinced that he will be able to trace out new and important discoveries in regard to the fishing-grounds on the west coast. The only object Captain Penny has in view in bringing him over is, to get him educated, that he may be able to instruct his friends and others when he returns to his native country.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

The Master Present.—Peter and his company had toiled all night in their vocation as fishermen, without success; but no sooner does the Lord superintend the casting of the nets than a miraculous draught of