

The unnumbered orbs of lights, which blaze on high;
Conducts each change in man's eventful life!
And will, (if faithful) guide his spirit home,
To changeless glory in the upper skies!

GOOD NATURE. A SCHOOL ESSAY.

For the Wesleyan.

Some plants there are so low and void of grace,
We scarce in gardens deem them worth a place,
But viewed more closely, and their virtues known,
We then are forced their real worth to own;
Medicinal power they have, to ease our pain,
Remove disease, and make us well again.
Some moral plants there are which seem to me,
Like these unjustly slighted flowers to be.
One in particular,—of little fame,
Of modest worth,—Good Nature is its name.
Not anxious to be seen, it hides its head,
Yet is the sweetest fragrance round it shed.
Say, did you ever give or e'er receive,
A harsh ungracious answer, meant to grieve,
A frowning look, like dark and cloudy day,
Driving affrighted love, far, far away,
A frown fit only to proceed from bears,
That was *Ill-Nature*, such the form she wears.
But have you never seen the courteous, look,
That pleased attention to your wishes spoke,
The smile that lent a sweet bewitching grace,
And made a beauty of the plainest face.
Heard you the pleasant voice so soft and clear?
It falls like music on the ravished ear;—
You loved but could not see the hidden spell,
'Twas my sweet modest plant, I know it well,
And while it charmed you, yet you could not trace
This unassuming flow'ret dwelling place.
Say, shall I tell you? in the heart and there
Would you possess it—it must be your care
To plant, to nurse, to watch it, day and night
Nor let self-love, nor cold indifference blight,
But should you find *ill-nature* in that spot
With anxious speed uproot it, tarry not;
Go to your heavenly Father, humbly pray
That he will take the noxious weed away,
And he will listen to your meek request,
And by his grace remove it from your breast,
Will cause his love through all your heart to flow,
And sweet celestial plants to live and grow.

HALIFAX 17th May.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF THE INFANT SON OF MR. T. H.

For the Wesleyan.

Thou wast like the dew drop shaken,
From the leafy sheltering bough;
To the earth in wisdom taken,
None admire, or see thee now.

Thou wast like the transient bubble,
Floating on the passing stream;
Borne above a world of trouble,
Where thy brighter beauties beam.

Like the little violet bending,
On the bosom of its sod;
Fearless of the storm impending,
Or the foot, that rashly trod.

Short they bloom, each art withstanding,
To withhold thee here a while;
Thou didst hear thy God remanding,
Died—and on thy lip a smile.

Low thy head! thine eye is faded,
Cold thy little marble frame;
And an angel's wing hath shaded,
Thy lone bed till Christ shall claim.

Nope shall e'er disturb thy pillow,
Or extort from thee a moan;
Thou art safe across the billow,
Where's no sigh, nor tear, nor groan.

Yet a mother hoped to rear thee,
And a father loved thee dear;
But they na'er again can see thee
While they tabernacle here.

But when the last trumpet sounding,
Shall awake thy sleeping clay;
May'st thou, then, with joy abounding,
Meet them in the realms of day.

CHESHAM, April, 1832.

WESLEYAN MISSIONS.

SOUTH AFRICA.

From the London Watchman.

The anniversary meetings of the Cape Town Auxiliary Missionary Society, and of the Branch Associations of Wynberg and Simon's Town, Cape of Good Hope, have been recently held in the Wesleyan Chapels at those places; and it is with feelings of gratitude to God that we are able to state, that the services of those anniversaries have been of a very gratifying nature, and have left impressions on the public mind, highly favourable to the cause of Christian missions. From the reports which were read, it appears, that at each place there had been during the present year, increased exertions made, and larger local assistance afforded to the mission funds than in any past year, a fact, which, taken in connexion with the unusual degree of interest excited at this season, promises, under the divine blessing, to have a very beneficial influence on our future proceedings in this part of the world.

On Sunday evening, the 24th Sept., preparatory sermons were preached at Wynberg, by the Rev. B. Clough, from Ceylon; and at Simon's Town, by the Rev. T. L. Hodgson, in the place of the Rev. J. Pears, of the Scotch church, who had engaged to preach on the occasion, but was prevented by domestic affliction. The congregations were large and respectable, particularly at Wynberg, where many gentlemen from India, both of the civil and military services of the East India Company, and now visiting the Cape on account of health, attended, and appeared to take a lively interest in the cause of Christian missions. On Monday evening, 25th Sept., the public meeting was held at Simon's Town. The interest excited was so great, that it was thought some from every family in the Town, attended. The chair was taken by T. Matthew, Esq. of Wynberg, supported by J. Osmond, Esq., resident Magistrate of Simon's Town, while the platform was occupied by ministers and lay gentlemen, some of whom were visitors from a considerable distance, particularly J. Evans, Esq., from Clan William; the Rev. B. Clough, from Ceylon;—Monkeur, Esq., belonging to the Admiral's ship, now lying in the harbour at Simon's Bay, who delighted the assembly, by a most eloquent, pious, and fervent Missionary speech, which, in connection with the details of missionary operations in the East Indies, given by Mr. Clough, produced a very powerful sensation in the meeting, and such as will not soon be forgotten. The general state of things connected with our cause in this town, required such an excitement at the present period. Events, over which we have had no controul, have subjected our missionary labour to some serious drawbacks, in Simon's Town; hence it was regarded by our small society, and our greatly reduced congregation, as quite in the order of Providence that they were favoured with such a service at the present season, for it not only cheered their own hearts, and encouraged them to engage in renewed efforts to promote the interests of the cause of God, but has gratified the public in general in no small degree. On Tuesday evening the 26th Sept., the Wynberg Missionary Meeting was held. We had exceedingly to regret, on that occasion, the smallness of the chapel. The pulpit had been taken out, the end of the chapel thrown open into the vestry, and every spare corner filled up with additional seats; yet great numbers who came could not gain accommodation, and remained round the windows outside the chapel, during the whole time of the meeting. The chair was taken by H. Nisbet, Esq. of the Bengal civil service, and brother to the gentleman who some time since contributed the sum of £200 towards the establishment of a Wesleyan Mission in Great Namaqua-land, and where, in memory of this noble minded, pious