

Who can estimate the thrilling joy of that mother, who, by divine favor, shall stand accepted at the last tribunal, saying, "Here am I and the children which thou hast given me."

Who can adequately imagine the emotions of that wretched mother, who, on that awful day, must hear, in unison with the dreadful sound "depart," the curses of her own children for educating them for earth and hell instead of heaven! O mothers, be entreated to pause and think how soon will the drop of sensual delight now granted you by the pride, the fashion and flattery of this world, be swallowed up in that ocean of agony and remorse into which you must inevitably plunge if you refuse to educate your children for God and immortality.—*Mother's Mag.*

TO MOTHERS.

(From a Correspondent.)

Is there a maternal association in your Church? If there is not whose fault is it? yours? They have been found by Mothers both in England and America a great blessing, multitudes have received from them valuable aid in training for "glory, honor and immortality," their offspring, and many children have been led to Jesus Christ through the increased watchfulness and prayer induced by these weekly assemblies.

Clergymen meet to consult upon the best means to use for the good of their flocks.—Physicians to compare views of diseases and theories concerning them—Merchants "most do congregate" where they can converse of the rise and fall of stocks—of the state of the markets, and can learn the opinions of those more experienced in business than themselves—and how much assistance does the farmer gain from intercourse with his fellows—the mechanic from interchange of thought with his brother. And why pray, should not the wisdom and knowledge and stimulus to be acquired by this communion with those in similar circumstances be made available to the aid of the Mothers in our churches?

But I hear some one ask, "who will take the lead in them? I should love to attend one, but I cannot pray before others." "The fear of man bringeth a snare," aye and the fear of woman too. You can talk with your christian sisters on other matters—the recipe for a cake or the pattern for a dress—the best mode of clothing the bodies, or of preserving the health of your children,—and can you not converse on the best means to use, in order that the robe of Christ's righteousness may be cast around your dear ones, that the "soul may be in health and prosper?"

Oh! my sisters, let us away with this foolish pride so little in accordance with the beautiful simplicity to be expected in, to be cultivated by, the Christian female.

But you have no maternal association: how shall

you set about forming one? If the Editors of the *Harbinger* will allow, I will send for their insertion in their next number, a letter published in the *Mother's Magazine* from the wife of an English Minister, which will shew you how the thing has been done by others.

The age is calling upon Christian females for action. The next generation need to be holier, wiser, more energetic than we who are now on the stage,—my dear sisters, are we doing what we can to make them so? Do we seek for those committed to our care, the great things of earth, or do we endeavour to make them eminently holy? Are their studies selected—is their reading directed to one object, that of making them useful, active Christian men and women? Are their habits of expenditure and dress, and are their employments also, made to bear upon this one point? If not, are we not responsible for all the good they might do were each one a Mrs. Graham, a Brainerd, or a Williams?

ARCHITECTURE OF THE HEAVENS.

Who has not gazed with admiration upon the starry firmament? And whose heart does not respond to the sentiment of the devout Psalmist, that "the heavens declare the glory of God." Verily, there is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. The voice is heard by all men. Yet all do not equally understand its import. To the rudest intelligence it probably is not without some meaning. It intimates with more or less distinctness the existence of a Divine Being, and fills the imagination with dim and shadowy conceptions of his power, while, to the cultivated mind, it not only proclaims the existence of God, but, in the ascertained order, and harmony, and extent of the universe, unfolds the most impressive manifestations of his attributes.

Let us collect together under one view, the conclusions of astronomers upon the distances of the fixed stars,—their arrangement, and the consequent vastness of the stellar firmament. It is absolutely certain that the diameter of the earth's orbit, equal to about 190,000,000 of miles, would dwindle to a mere point, if seen from the nearest of the fixed stars. Of this fact, there is not, in the judgment of astronomers, the shadow of a doubt. And though we cannot here spread before our readers, all the evidence upon which this conclusion rests, nothing short of a mathematical demonstration can be stronger. We are sure that every one, who examines the subject, must admit its validity. But the distance, at which the diameter of the earth's orbit would become a mere point, that is to say, less than one second of angular space (which is about the least quantity directly and certainly measurable by the best instruments,) cannot be less than 19,200,000,000,000 miles, or such that light moving at the rate of 192,000 miles in a second, must be, at least, three and a half years in coming to us.

From these undoubted facts, the necessary