

rules in hell. Money like manure does no good till it is spread. Never dispute for victory, but yield to every truth. Opportunities lost can never return. Politeness is an outward imitation of goodness. Quarrels are bad seed; kill them or they'll breed. Rage is a kind of temporary insanity. Sloth like rust wastes more than labor wears. Tongues, like horses, run fast when they carry little. Usefulness is the true measure of greatness. Virtue is the truest pleasure, but many make it pain. Wise men learn from fools, more than fools from wise men. Xerxes the great did die and so must you and I. Youth is your seed-time, you'll reap what you sow. Zealously persevere in love and loyalty to God and man.

TENNYSON'S FREEDOM,"

A New Poem by the Poet Laureate of England.

O thou so far in Summer gone,
While yet thy fresh and virgin soul
Inform'd the column'd Parthenon,
The glittering capitol;
So fair in southern sunshine bathed,
But scarce of such majestic mien
As here, with forehead vapor-swathed
In meadows ever green;
For thou—when Athens reign'd and Rome—
Thy glorious eyes were dimm'd with pain
To mark in many a freeman's home
The slave, the scourge, the chain;
O follower of the Vision, still
In motion to the distant gleam,
How'er blind force and brainless wil
May jar thy golden dream,
Who, like great Nature, wouldst not mar
By changes all too fierce and fast
This order of our Human Star,
This heritage of the past;
O scorner of the party cry
That wanders from the public good,
Thou—when the nations rear on high
Their idol smeared with blood,
And when they roll their idol down—
Of saner Worship sanely proud,
Thou loather of the lawless crown
As of the lawless crowd;
How long thine ever growing mind
Hath stilled the blast and strewn the wave,
Though some of late would raise a wind
To sing thee to thy grave.
Men loud against all forms of power—
Unfurnished brows, tempestuous tongues,
Expecting all things in an hour—
Brass mouths and iron lungs!

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of love that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious bleeding side.

ST. PAUL'S CONGREGATION, E. R.—While other congregations were taking advantage of the "Holiday Season" to comfort the bodies and cheer the hearts of their pastors with "fur coats, caps, gauntlets, purses of money," etc., etc., St. Paul's congregation, E. R., had their plans matured for giving effect to *their* good wishes, and were only awaiting a fitting opportunity; and as soon as the roads were in a condition to admit of it, they went heartily to work, and laid in a *year's wood and coal* for the comfort of their pastor, the Rev. W. McMillan. This kindness has been repeated, without a break, for the last *nine* years; other acts of kindness from individuals and sections, the pastor and family gratefully acknowledge, and pray that He who "seeth in secret," may, openly and abundantly, reward individual, sectional and congregational benefactors.

REPORT ON STATISTICS.—The Revd. D. McKenzie, our new Convener, sends us an outline of the state of our Kirk in this county. It does not include our whole Synod, nor even its whole strength in Pictou County; for the reports of such important congregations as River John and Fisher's Grant are not yet received, nor those of our loyal and worthy congregations in P. E. Island, Cape Breton, &c. These statistics are thus very incomplete in many ways, owing partly to the resignation of our former Convener. But it is hoped that the following abstract will prepare the way for much more complete returns from all our ministers and congregations before our next meeting of Synod. The small stipends are increased from the Home Mission and Supplement Funds. But every generous heart must regret that the increase is still so small. Our church is not yet aroused to a deep sense of its power and its duty in these matters, or it would have a flourishing Augmentation Scheme, with a Ladies' Society for Home Missions, busy in every congregation, as they have in St. John, N. B., (see page 93 in last June RECORD,) instead of being drawn aside to scatter our aid on outside schemes, while our own brethren and friends here, and in Cape Breton, New Brunswick, &c., are calling in vain for our united aid and guidance! A word to the wise is sufficient.