

POETRY.

THIS WORLD AND THE NEXT.

How goodly is the earth!
 Look round about and see
 The green and fertile field;
 The mighty branched tree;
 The little flowers out-spread
 In such variety!
 Behold the lovely things
 That dance on airy wings:
 The birds whose summer pleasure
 Is not of stinted measure;
 The grassy vales, the hills;
 The flower-embordered rills;
 The clouds that lie at rest
 Upon the noon-day's breast;
 Behold all these and know
 How goodly is the earth!

How goodly is the earth!
 Its mountain-tops behold;
 Its rivers broad and strong;
 Its solemn forests old;
 Its wealth of flocks and herds;
 Its precious stones and gold;
 Behold the radiant isles
 With which old ocean smiles;
 Behold the seasons run
 Obedient to the sun;
 The gracious showers descend;
 Lite springing without end;
 By day the glorious light;
 The starry pomp by night;
 Behold all these and know
 How goodly is the earth!

How goodly is the earth!
 Yet if this earth be made
 So goodly, where'er all
 That is shall droop and fade;
 Wherein the glorious light
 Hath still its fellow, shade;—
 So goodly, where is strife
 Ever 'twixt death and life;
 Where trouble dims the eye;
 Where sin hath mastery;
 How much more bright and fair,
 Will be that region, where
 The saints of God shall rest
 Rejoicing with the blessed;—
 Where pain is not, nor death,—
 The Paradise of God.

Mary Howill, 1839.

PROTESTANT CHAMPIONS*

THE EARL OF WINCHELSEA.

There is much that is highly pleasing about Lord Winchelsea; in his personal appearance as well as in his character. * * * His Lordship is about forty-five years of age, and is somewhat above the medium height (perhaps five feet ten inches), well and stoutly made, and decidedly handsome. His face is something of the oblong square in form, with a clear complexion and a fresh colour. His hair is black, with a tinge of grey on the edges; he has a high broad forehead, large blue eyes, and an aquiline kind of nose. Altogether he is a noble looking man, with much dignity in his carriage; but he looks more like a country gentleman who represents some ancient, honourable family, than a member of the aristocracy.

In this, his Lordship's exterior tells the truth, he having been long known as Mr. G. W. Finch-Hatton, a descendant of Queen Elizabeth's celebrated Lord

Keeper, before he succeeded, in 1826, to the Earl- root, which must have been in the hand of the mummy two thousand years. Anxious to know the death of his cousin, the late Earl. He is connected with several noble families, being brother-in-law to the Duke of Montrose, by his first marriage; and by his second (to Miss Bagot, grand-daughter of Lord Maryborough) he is related to the Duke of Wellington, Marquis Wellesley, Lord Cowley, and Lord Bagot.

He is everywhere highly esteemed, and is always well received in public. His manner in speaking is a combination of zeal, simplicity and honesty, in the greatest possible proportions. "NO SURRENDER" is stamped on his brow, and every attitude breathes of the defensive.

He stands to address his auditory, quite erect, with his eyes and mouth well-opened, and his head thrown back; every muscle of his powerful frame is traced and his coat girt tightly round him; he seems ready and anxious for the attack he is to repel. All is done in thorough earnest; his heart is in his employment. I am sure no man could ever look in that open, ingenuous face, and think of deceit or hypocrisy at the same moment; Lord Winchelsea is the very incarnation of sincerity.

His voice is good and audible, and is never over-exerted. His action is not so vehement as his expression of countenance, but is quite in keeping with the stately independence of his carriage. A short start back, an indignant stamp with the foot, and a repelling motion of the right arm, with a most indescribable energetic shake of the whole person, constitute its principal characteristics.

His matter is as straight-forward as his manner;—he speaks plain language, and never minces terms.—His style is the declamatory, but unornamented; argument and comparison are equally foreign to its composition. He gives a strong unvarnished representation of his views on the point to which he is speaking, calling on you to attend him; then asks rapidly and vehemently if such things can be suffered to exist, and implores, exhorts, conjures you, with all his might, to come forward and save your country. He declares that he has never flinched from his post, and that he will yield to no man in that zeal for the good cause "which burns within his breast."

Lord Winchelsea's private character is admirable in all the relations of life. His religious views may not be so strictly evangelical as those of Lord Roden they seem to incline more to the High Church.

The duel fought between his Lordship and the Duke of Wellington, in 1829, at the passing of the Popish Emancipation Bill, in consequence of his having termed the Duke and his official colleagues "traitors to their country," has been the subject of frequent and severe animadversion. Every one knows the fact of the duel, but few, perhaps, are acquainted with the repentance that followed it. Shortly after the unhappy circumstance, Lord Winchelsea's feelings on the subject became so acute, that he wrote to the secretary of a religious society, of which he was a vice-president, expressing a deep penitence for the rash conduct into which he had been betrayed, and requesting that his name might be withdrawn from the society's list, as he now felt unworthy to be classed among religious persons; or to patronize a religious institution. The withdrawal, however, did not take place, it being agreed between the parties that the letter should be published and the name retained.

This honourable and ingenuous conduct should never be forgotten when the duel is mentioned. It is highly characteristic of his Lordship's noble, manly disposition, and stamps him as one of the admirable few who are not ashamed to confess themselves in error when they feel that they have offended.

PROTESTANTISM BEFORE THE REFORMATION.

Where was Protestantism before the Reformation? This question was very happily answered by the Rev. J. Cummings, at a meeting of the Reformation Society, at Oxford, on the 30th ult., as follows:—

"They ask where was Protestantism before the Reformation, now I will illustrate it by a simile. I saw in a Glasgow newspaper some time since a singular and curious discovery. A gentleman had been examining a mummy, and found in its hand a bulbous

root, which must have been in the hand of the mummy two thousand years. Anxious to know the nature of vegetable life, he plants it, cultivates it, and finds it come into a flower. Where was the root all this time? In the hand of the mummy.—So where was the Protestant flower?—why, in the bosom of Rome, until God's gardener, Luther transplanted it to the soil of Ridley and Latimer until he took it from the superstition of the dead and the grasp of the apostate; and, by God's blessing, has sprung up into that noble church under which is our happy privilege to live.—*Dublin Record, Dec. 1838.*

WHAT ARDENT SPIRITS HAS DONE IN TEN YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES.

1. It has cost the nation a direct expense of a hundred millions of dollars.
2. It has cost the nation an indirect expense of a hundred millions of dollars.
3. It has destroyed three hundred thousand lives.
4. It has sent one hundred thousand children to the poor-house.
5. It has consigned at least one hundred and fifty thousand persons to the jails and the state-prisons.
6. It has made at least one thousand maniacs.
7. It has instigated to the commission of one thousand and five hundred murders.
8. It has caused two thousand persons to commit suicide.
9. It has burnt or otherwise destroyed property to the amount of at least five millions of dollars.
10. It has made not less than two hundred thousand widows.
11. It has made at least one million of orphan children.
12. It has endangered the inheritance left us by our fathers, and fixed a foul blot upon the fair fame of America.

For these and other considerations it is, that every patriot and every friend of man should feel himself bound to take up arms against the common enemy, and expel him from our borders.—*Charleston Observer.*

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*) 102 "Random Recollections of Exeter Hall."