

Poetry.

POETRY FOR CHRISTMAS.

Oh! Seraph, soaring through the gloom, While yet the world's round Birth...

le less kindly and considerately of his neighbours. A spirit of vain curiosity, also, had begun to work in him...

THE TEACHING OF ANIMALS. "Immediately while he spoke the Cook crew." What excellent teacher are dumb creatures!

FAITH AND WORKS. Although works cannot deserve to make us righteous before God, yet do they cleave unto faith...

SEMONS. There are those, perhaps, who expect us to clear up some nice point of casuistry, or to lay open to them the grounds and reasons of some obnoxious article in the Christian creed...

THE GOSPEL. "I was music's voice, and thus the descent ran—" "Glorious to God," what time to Bethlehem's fold...

WATCH AND PRAY. Watch over ourselves, and pray for the succour of God's grace, that we may be able to stand before the Son of Man...

THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM AND THE JUDGMENT DAY. There is a real difficulty which many may have felt, (I have felt it myself) and be assured, that the reasoning...

APOLGUE. In the ancient city of Carthage dwelt a holy man, who was held in much esteem among all the people for his piety and charity...

to remember at that time when the dead, small and great, shall stand before the presence of God! Is it an action which we shall call on the rocks and the mountains to hide from the sight of the Lamb?

EDUCATION IN THE DIOCESE OF NEW JERSEY, (U. S.). (To the Editor of the English Churchman.) Sir,—It is gratifying to the highest degree, as you will readily acknowledge, to find among us true-hearted men...

Among other things, his two Collegiate foundations—he one for ladies, the other for young gentlemen—stand conspicuous. They are situated at a little distance apart, his own house and grounds lying intermediate.

On one Sunday evening I had the privilege of being present, and sure I shall never forget it. Oh! the ring of that chant. It still sounds in my ear, so fully, so sweetly. What wonderful, what unearthly music!

But to return, and more especially to the subject of St. Mary's Hall—the Girls' College—which being, unfortunately, an unusual thing, may not perhaps be altogether without interest.

When, Sir, when will there be an establishment of this kind in England? Surely, it is much needed; surely, it would be much appreciated.

But if the goddess of such impatience have not errors for their imagination, let them reflect on the lessons its fatal consequences should draw from their recollection of other men's story.

Yours, Sir, &c., A SON OF THE CHURCH. Feast of St. James, 1848.

P.S.—I received the Communion to-day in the Chapel. There were present five Clergy in surplices, and about sixty-five Communicants, some of whom were friends of the pupils.

LORD BROUGHAM ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. (From the conclusion of his Lordship's Letter to Lord Lansdowne.) And here I close this address. It has extended itself far more than I could have desired; and yet it shrinks into a very small space compared with that which the subject occupies in the eyes of all thinking men.

But it is not alone to the prodigal adventurer, the broken-down lawyer or tradesman, the mere lover of mischief, the trafficking agitator, or the man of restless ambition, conscious of Talents above his obscure station, that these observations are addressed.

Now let it not be supposed that I am dwelling on this topic for the sake of mere sentiment or moralising. Little as I am disposed to undervalue such discourses, even with a view to the province of the Statesman and the Lawgiver, I have a much more practical intention to draw from these somewhat sad reflections.

But a little month ago, and I doubt not the Germans would have held the like language of national self-complacency; and yet Frankfurt has already overtaken, almost outstripped Parisian tuition!

Then if the lovers of Revolution turn their eyes towards the late events at Paris, has the power obtained by their authors, or the glory that survives their name, any charm whatever, either for those ambitious of dominion, or those emulous of renown?

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PROVIDENTIAL PRESERVATION FROM THE CHOLERA IN NEW YORK IN 1832. (From Gathered Fragments.) When that fearful scourge which has desolated so many parts of the earth had, during the summer of 1832, emptied New York of more than half of its population, and converted that bustling city into a scene of comparative solitude, many families were left, not only to the prey of utter destitution and want, but also to the pest of pestilence.

"I could not get out of the house," said he, "and we had not the means of removing into the country, or of sustaining ourselves there, even if I had been able to walk."

"Several other passages also came into my mind which gave me great comfort. "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee."

"Of gentle emulous to soar on high, With noble souls in noble arts to vie, On worthy toils to see suns set and rise— The strife is arduous—but the world's the prize."