

where it should defend."—Engaged in a new business, and at the commencement of a new year, the above extract has been studiously and we trust wisely examined, and also treasured, for the purpose of giving a righteous direction and a dignified circumspection to our public labours through the medium of the press for the year eighteen hundred and forty-six.

EXCELLENT SAYINGS.

I wisdom dwell with prudence. Receive my instructions, and not silver; my knowledge rather than choice gold. For by me shall thy days be multiplied, and the years of thy life increased. The righteous shall flourish as a branch. The fear of the Lord prolongeth days: he is in the way of life who keepeth instruction. SOLOMON.

The following lines, copied from the PICTON SUN, but originally taken from the MILLENNIAL HARBINGER, were written by one of the Students of BETHANY COLLEGE; and judging that they embody sentiments to which every reader will subscribe, not only as being interesting and elegant but ennobling and appropriate, we offer no apology for their insertion.

NO TIME TO LOSE!

No time to lose! When we are young
On airy wings the moments fly:
To all things fancy gives a tongue,
And views them with enchanted eye.

No time to lose! Those days have sped
Like dreams of thrilling ecstasy:
Their scenes of transport long have fled;
Their songs have lost their melody.

No time to lose! The years pass by;
They come to be improved no more:
In vain we wish, in vain we sigh,
We cannot squander 'd time restore.

No time to lose! The golden hours
Are seeds that fruit immortal bear;
Let others cull time's fading flowers,
And wreaths of earthly fame prepare.

No time to lose! O what is time!
A meteor's glare—an ebbing wave—
A treasure rich—a gift sublime—
And yet a passage to the grave.

No time to lose! A fearful thought!
Let toys to me no more be known;
With this let every hour be fraught—
My time alone belongs to God.