

reflecting on your past transgressions, and God's goodness : at such a time you will see sin in general in a more piercing light, and be made to dwell on your own in particular. You will also feel the frost of selfishness dissolved, and flow out in love to God and your fellow men ; you will feel as if you could do nothing else than pray. Then, my dear friend, take this opportunity of confessing your guilt before God, and of imploring the sanctification of your spirit. Live near to God—hold communion with the skies—and often think of the shortness of time, and the importance of employing every hour to some advantageous purpose.

Be kind in all your deportment, and let this be especially the case towards your relations—towards your Pastor—towards your brethren, and indeed towards all men. The great object of the Gospel is to make us love God and love men, and these ends it is admirably adapted to secure. If we are saved by grace (and had it not been for grace we must have perished), surely we should pity those who are still despising their own mercy. Oh, it is an enviable state of mind to weep over suffering humanity ; it brings us up, I had almost said, to the high eminence on which the compassionate Saviour stood ; for he wept over unthinking Jerusalem. This is a generous feeling of our nature ; and every generous exercise of soul has a corresponding quantum of happy grief ; for tears have their own sweetness too. If saved by grace, what love is evinced by God, by Christ, by the Divine Spirit ; and surely all this is calculated to bind us by a reciprocal affection to the triune God, and lead us on by an invincible endearment to do all that he enjoins. "The love of Christ," says Paul, "constraineth us." Thus I have gone on from one thing to another, until my paper admonishes me to make a hasty close. * * * *

May the peace of God be with you, and your friend, &c.

For the Baptist Magazine.

A NEW VERSION of xix Chapter of the Book of Job, from the German of EWALD.

(*Poetische Bücher*, 3ter Theil, p. 186.)

Job, xix Chapter.

- 1 And Job replied and said :
- 2 How long will you grieve my soul,
and pound me quite with words ?
- 3 These ten times you make me ashamed,
you blush not to be unfeeling towards me.
- 4 And truly also I have erred,
I know my error well :
- 5 will you actually boast yourselves against me
and upbraid me with my reproach ?
- 6 Then know that God has made me beard,
and cast over me his net around.
- 7 Lo ! I complain of injustice—without a
hearing,
I cry aloud for help—no judgment !
- 8 He has hedged in my path—inurmountably,
and sets darkness on my walks ;
- 9 of my dignity has he stripped me,
and taken away the crown of my head ;
- 10 he tears me round about—and I vanish,
and roots out like a tree my hope ;
- 11 and kindles upon me his wrath,
and considers me like one of his enemies :
- 12 all together come his hosts,
and they prepare their way against me,
and encamp around my tent.
- 13 My brethren has he removed far from me,
and my friends—they are utterly estrang-
ed from me ;
- 14 my relatives keep away,
and my acquaintances have forgotten me ;
- 15 my domestics and maidens count me for a
stranger,
a foreigner have I become in their eyes ;
- 16 my servant I call—without an answer,
with my own mouth I entreat him ;
- 17 my breath is offensive to my wife,
and I am a stench to the sons of my body ;
- 18 children also despise me,
I stand up and they ridicule me :
- 19 all my confidential friends are shy of me,
and they whom I love turn against me.
- 20 To my skin and flesh cleave my bones,
so that I have scarcely escaped with my
gums.
- 21 Oh ! mercy, mercy on me, ye my friends !
for the hand of God has touched me.
- 22 Wherefore do you persecute me as God,
and are never satisfied with my flesh ?
- 23 Oh ! that yet my words were written down,
oh ! that they were recorded in a book ;
- 24 with a pen of iron, and with lead
were graven in the rock for ever !