

POETRY.

SAINT JOHN 21 CH. 22 VERSE.

"What is that to thee? follow thou me."

What, if the miser prize his wealth,
And hoard his golden store;
Or midst his yet uncounted pelf,
He inward sighs for more?
If for his good this dust he takes,
And starves with plenty near;
Or guards with keen mistrustful eye,
The victim still of fear?
Grant him his wish.—What's that to thee?
Take solid wealth—and follow me.

What, if the sons of pleasure urge,
To waste the midnight hour;
And tempt the stream of false delight,
Where passion's fall devour.
If in this vortex hurried on,
Near troubled seas they rove;
In Dissipation's muddy streams,
Waste all the fire of love;
Their's be such joys.—What's that to thee,
Deny thyself, and follow me.

What, if the learned tempt thee forth,
The gilded badge to wear;
And through the paths of science roam,
Its flowers away to bear.
If of this crown of earthly mould,
The worldly wise may boast,
While knowledge of celestial worth,
Is still forgot or lost:
What boots this wisdom—what to thee,
This splendid dress?—Oh! follow me.

What, if the Atheist mock thy creed,
And laugh thy hopes to scorn;
Who blindly dares Omnipotence,
By struggling conflict torn.
What if with Epicurean zest,
The present state he prize;
And maddened into hateful rage,
The sacred page despise:
What is that foolish sneer to thee?
Believe my words—still follow me.

What, if those Trees once fair with fruit,
And watered by my hand;
Now thorns and brambles only bear,
Or blighted, leafless stand;
What if a bad report they bring,
And shame the Cross they bore;
Lightly esteem the joys they felt,
And grace my courts no more;
What is this poor exchange to thee?
Take up thy Cross—and follow me.

What, if my servants e'en should err,
And waver in my way;
Or with a faulting step pursue,
The road to endless day;
If, through unwatchful hearts they feel,
The pangs of wounded peace;
And fall perfection's heights to gain,
From sin a sweet release:
What are their halting steps to thee?
Be watchful still—and follow me.

What, if through sinful unbelief,
That some should doubt my power;
Nor even taste my pard'ning love,
'Till Nature's final hour:
If thus a cloud I should permit,
To settle o'er their head;
Nor speak my reconciling voice,
'Till all earth's joys have fled:
Thou need'st not fear—my grace is free;
For all who seek—then follow me.

What, if a bosom friend prove false,
His love to hatred changed:
His whom thy heart once fondly lov'd,
With envious foes now rang'd:
What if thy confidence betray'd
By those thy love held dear;
Sever'd and broke the kindred tie,
By discord foul and drear:
What is there in this blight to thee?
I'll prove thy friend—but follow me.

If Satan armed with all his force,
And clothed in hellish power;
With fell devouring wiles should seek,
Thy ruin to secure:—

What if he tempt thy soul astray,
By unbelief and pride;
And all his dark insidious shafts,
In venom'd guile should hide:
What is his power and art to thee?
I am thy strength—still follow me.

31st July, 1829.

H. H. C.

THE JOURNAL.

TEMPERANCE.—The indissoluble connexion which we conceive to exist, between temperance, and the respectability, the welfare, and the comfort of individuals, and the good order of Society, has induced us to bring this subject again before the public; and to copy into our present number, an extract of a charge delivered on the 7th Sept. last, by the Recorder of Philadelphia, to a Grand Jury of that place; to which we request the particular attention of our readers. The charge delineates in strong and forcible language, the ravages which intemperance makes upon every thing which should be dear and valuable to individuals; and shows that the tendency of intemperance, is, to corrupt and to disorganize Society, and to subvert and to sap the very foundations of civil and social institutions. The poison tree of intemperance, it says, was planted by the permission at least, if not under the sanction and protection of law, and has taken such deep root, and acquired such strength, that all the formidable array of Courts and Juries, can now do no more than check and lop off the truant branches, which may shoot too wildly from the parent trunk; and in order to lay the axo to the root of the tree, the highest and only absolute of all earthly tribunals, public opinion, must be invoked. On this ground, the charge, advocates and recommends to favorable consideration, the associations formed for the suppression of intemperance, as being legitimate means to express and to guide public opinion, on this deeply interesting subject.

With the same truly patriotic and benevolent object in view, several gentlemen have repeatedly expressed a strong desire, that a society for the promotion of Temperance, might be established in this City; and we have reason to believe, that an attempt will forthwith be made to that effect. In the mean time the subject is earnestly recommended to the serious consideration of all persons, who wish to promote the welfare of their fellow men, and it is especially and confidently recommended to the notice of the religious part of the community.

On Sunday the 20th ultimo, an Ordination was held in the Parish Church of St. Paul, at Halifax, N. S. by the Right Rev. Lord Bishop of the Diocess, when the Rev. Addington D. Parker, A. B., Rector of Prince William, and the Rev. Archibald Gray, A. B. Head Master of the Northumberland Grammar School, were elevated to the Holy Order of Priesthood; on which occasion a very impressive and appropriate discourse was delivered by the former gentleman, from Tim. IV. 5.—*Royal Gaz.*

NOVA SCOTIA.—The Halifax Royal Gazette of the 7th inst. contains an act of the Legislature of Nova Scotia, to prevent the sale of Spirituous Liquors to Indians, and to provide for their instruction.

The act, authorises the Justices of the Peace, in the several Counties and Districts in their General Sessions of the Peace, to make such rules and regulations as they may deem expedient to prevent any person from selling, or giving in barter or exchange, spirituous liquors to Indians; and to impose such fines, penalties and forfeitures, for the breach of the said rules and regulations, as to the Justices shall seem fit and proper; provided that such fine, penalty and forfeiture, do not exceed twenty shillings for each and every offence. The fines, &c. imposed by said rules and regulations, shall be recoverable before any one Justice of the Peace; one half of the penalty shall be given to the person who prosecutes for the same, and the other half to the relief of the poor Indians in the Town or place where such offence shall be committed. And upon complaint being made to them, the Sessions are authorised, in their discretion to deprive any person or persons, convicted of a breach of the said rules and regulations, of his, her, or their license to sell Spirituous Liquors.

The act also authorises any two Justices of the Peace to direct an order to any Master or Teacher of any Public School, who may be in the receipt of any salary or allowance under any act or acts of the Province, for supporting and establishing schools; thereby directing such master or teacher, to receive into his school, any Indian, male or female, and without fee or reward to instruct such Indian or Indians, to read and write, and any master or teacher who shall refuse or neglect to obey such order, shall be deprived of any Provincial allowance or salary, to which he would otherwise be entitled for that year.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday the 7th inst. by the Reverend the Rector of the Parish, Mr. NOAH DISBROW, Junior, to ISABELLA, eldest daughter of Capt. Benjamin Stanton; all of this City.

In St. John's Church, on Sunday last, by the Reverend the Rector of the Parish, Capt. WILLIAM J. WRIGHT, to Miss FRANCES H. DUTTON; both of this City.

On Tuesday morning, by the Rev. Dr. Burns, Mr. WILLIAM CHAPMAN, to Miss FRANCES MARCH; both of this City.

On Tuesday evening, by the same, Mr. JOHN CRAIG, to Miss MATILDA WHITE; both of this City.

At Fredericton, on the 3d instant, by the Rev. George McCawley, Mr. JOHN R. McPHERSON, of that place, to Miss ELIZABETH BARTLET, of St. John.

At Woodstock, on the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Cowell, M. Michou Bedell, to Mary-Aun, only daughter of Capt. George Bull, Sen. all of the same place.

At St. Andrews, on the 11th instant, by the Rev. Jerome Alley, Mr. JAMES HUTCHINSON, of that place, to Miss JANE, second daughter of Mr. J. MOFFAT, late of this City.

DIED.

At St. Andrews, on the 6th inst. JAMES CAMPBELL, Esq. late Post Master, after a severe and protracted indisposition, aged about 41 years.

In London, Mr. J. REEVE, King's Printer. He has left above £200,000 to different connexions. He had no child of his own.

At his house, in the vicinity of this place, on the 14th instant, in the 87th year of his age, ROBERT HAMILTON, L. D., Professor of Mathematics in Marischal College, in which he filled a Professor's chair for fifty years.

His remains on Tuesday last, being the day previous to the funeral, were removed to the Hall of Marischal College; and on Wednesday, were accompanied to the place of interment in the town's Church yard, by the Magistrates and Town-Council, the Professors of both Colleges, and a number of his private friends.

Were it not that allowing the death of Dr. Hamilton to pass without notice might be ascribed to opacity, perhaps silence on the subject of a character to which few pens can do complete justice, might be most becoming in those who are best able to appreciate its merits. With no ordinary talents, highly cultivated, and placed as he was in a respectable situation, he devoted himself to the discharge of his professional duty with uncommon zeal, and with which duty no other pursuits were permitted to interfere. But whilst this was the case, his acute and comprehensive mind embraced the national and local interest of the community of which he was a member, and he let slip no opportunity of promoting them.

Some of his publications were strictly professional; and being the result of thorough acquaintance with his subject, and distinguished by luminous perspicuity, will ever retain a respectable place among works of that nature. But he did not confine himself to subjects strictly professional.—In his short treatise on *Peace and War*, by exhibiting in a clear point of view the slender grounds upon which expensive and bloody wars are often undertaken, and the inadequacy of national advantages to compensate the loss of men and money incurred by the retention of foreign conquests, he ably combated that unbounded spirit of retaliation and conquest in which high-minded nations are too ready to indulge. His publication, however, on the National Debt and the Sinking Fund, was what raised his name higher in the scale of political writers than any other, and must indeed render it immortal. It exhibited the fallacy of arguments by which, financiers had been blinded, and by means of which, for a considerable period, the nation had been kept in the dark; and it opened their eyes to the simple truth, that debts can only be liquidated by a surplus of income over expenditure.

Dr. Hamilton was thoroughly conversant in political economy, and the laws of his country; and he applied this knowledge to an object congenial to the benevolence of his nature, namely, the charitable institutions of that community of which he was so valuable a member. This part of his character, joined to the perspicuity of his mind, his accuracy in calculation, and his indefatigable perseverance, occasioned him much labour when at an advanced period of life; and his removal, even at the age of 86, will occasion a blank in many charitable associations which cannot be filled up.

In private life, Dr. Hamilton's piety was rational, fervent, and unostentatious; and his attention to the duties of Christianity uniform and unceasing. Of his warm affection for his family and relatives, the steadiness of his friendships, and that innate modesty which made him desirous to keep his talents and virtues in the back ground, and led him to shrink from his well-earned meed of praise, much might be said. But the recollection of many to whom he was known in the course of his long and valuable life, and of not a few who enjoyed his friendship to its latest hour, will readily supply what is wanting in this brief and imperfect but sincere tribute to his worth.—*Aberdeen paper.*