

The titled, flattered, lofty men of power,
 Whose wealth brought verdicts of applause for deeds
 Of wickedness, could ne'er believe the time
 Should truly come, when judgment should proceed
 Impartially against them, and they too,
 Have no good speaker at the Judge's ear
 No witnesses to bring them off for gold,
 No power to turn the sentence from its course,
 And they of low estate who saw themselves,
 Day after day despised, and wronged, and mocked,
 Without redress, could scarcely think the day
 Should e'er arrive, when they in truth should stand
 On perfect level with the potentates
 And princes of the earth, and have their cause
 Examined fairly, and their rights allowed.
 But now this truth was felt, believed and felt,
 That men were really of a common stock :
 That no man ever had been more than man.

A QUAKER'S MESSAGE TO JOHN BUNYAN.

A Quaker once appeared at Bedford jail, where Bunyan had been incarcerated for many long years, which he made, by his writings, the most profitable of his life, and said to Bunyan, "John, art thou here?" "Yes," answered Bunyan, "I am here, safe and well." "Then," said the Quaker, "I have found thee at last. I have hunted for thee over half the kingdom. I have a message from God to thee, friend John, and have come to deliver it." "That is very strange," Bunyan quietly replied; "God knows I have been in this jail now almost twelve years; and if he entrusted you with a message to me, I wonder he did not tell you where to find me, and not suffer you to search half over the kingdom for me."

BOHEMIA.—Last year three Roman Catholic priests, by name Kirdina, Weywerre, and Polak, (all three of Bohemia,) submitted to the necessary examinations before the Protestant Consistory of Breslau, in order to be admitted to the pastoral office in the Lutheran Church. These conversions in Bohemia go on increasing.

"In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence, last thoughts are best."