

POETRY.

The following beautiful lines, though familiar to many, will be new to some of our readers. Their peculiar adaptation to the present season of the year, (Christmas) and the sublime style of poetry which they contain, will no doubt render them highly acceptable to all.

MESSIAH:

A sacred Eclogue, composed of several passages of Isaiah the Prophet.

Written in imitation of Virgil's Pollio.

YE Nymphs of Solyma! begin the Song,
To heav'nly themes sublimer strains belong.
The mossy fountains, and the sylvan shades,
The dreams of *Paradise* and th' *Aonian* maids,
Delight no more—O Thou my voice inspire,
Who touch'd *Isaiah's* hallow'd lips with fire!
Rapt into future times, the bard begun,
A virgin shall conceive, a virgin bear a Son!
From *Jesse's* root behold a branch arise,
Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies:
Th' æthereal spirit o'er its leaves shall move,
And on its top descends the mystic dove.
Ye Heav'n's! from high the dewy nectar pour,
And in soft silence shroud the kindly shower!
The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid,
From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade,
All crimes shall cease, and ancient fraud shall fail;
Returning Justice lift aloft her scale;
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white-robb'd Innocence from Heav'n descend.
Swift fly the years, and rise th' expected morn!
Oh spring to light, auspicious babe, be born!
See Nature hastes her earliest wreathes to bring,
With all the incense of the breathing spring:
See lofty *Lebanon* his head advance,
See nodding forests on the mountains dance,
See spicy clouds from lowly *Sharon* rise,
And *Galilee's* fountains perfume the skies!
Hark! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers,
Prepare the way! a God, a God, appears;
A God! a God! the vocal hills reply,
The rocks proclaim th' approaching Deity.
Lo Earth receives him from the bending skies!
Sink down ye mountains, and ye valleys rise!
With heads inclin'd, ye cedars homage pay;
Ye smooth ye rocks, ye rapid floods give way!
The SAVIOUR comes! by ancient bards foretold:
Hear him ye deaf, and all ye blind behold!
He from thick films shall purge the visual ray,
And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day.
'Tis he th' obstructed paths of sound shall clear,
And bid new music charm th' unfolding ear:
The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch forego,
And leap exulting like the bounding roe;
No sigh, no murmur the wide world shall hear,
From ev'ry face he wipes off ev'ry tear.
In adamant chains shall Death be bound,
And Hell's grim Tyrant feel th' eternal wound.
As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care,
Seeks freshest pastures and the purest air,
Explores the lost, the wand'ring sheep directs,
By day o'ersees them, and by night protects,
The tender lambs he raises in his arms,
Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom warms:
Mankind shall thus his guardian care engage.
The promis'd father of the future age,
No more shall nations against nations rise,
Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes,
Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er,
The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more;
But useless huns into scythes shall bend,
And the brazen falchion in a plowshare end.
Then palaces shall rise; the joyful Son
Shall finish what his short-lived sire begun;
Their vines a shadow to their race shall yield,
And the same hand that sow'd shall reap the field.
The stream in barren deserts with surprise
Shall live a spring, and sad ten verdure rise,
And start amid the thirsty wild to hear
New falls of water murmuring in his ear:
On rifled rocks, the dragon's lair shall close,
The green and fruitful fields, and the bluish nod,
Waste sandy valleys, once perplex'd with thorns,
The every fir and shrubby box shall crown;
The fruitful sheaves the flowering pines succeed,
And od'rous myrtle to the no-man's wood.
The larks with voices shall grace the verdant mead,

And boys in flow'ry bands the tiger lead;
The steer and lion at one crib shall meet,
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet:
The smiling infant in his hand shall take
The crested basilisk and speckled snake:
Pleas'd, the green lustre of the scales survey,
And with their forked tongue and pointless sting shall play.
Rise, crown'd with light, imperial *Salem* rise!
Exalt thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes!
See, a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
See future sons and daughters yet unborn
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies!
See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,
And heap'd with products of *Sabeen's* springs!
For thee *Idume's* spicy forests blow,
And seeds of gold in *Ophir's* mountains glow.
See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day!
No more the rising sun shall gild the morn,
Nor evening *Cynthia* fill her silver horn,
But lost, dissolv'd in thy superior rays,
One tide of glory, one clouded blaze
O'erflow thy courts: The LIGHT HIMSELF shall shine
Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thine!
The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away,
But fixed His word, His saving power remains:
Thy Realm for ever lasts, thy own Messiah reigns.

THE JOURNAL.

Yesterday, being CHRISTMAS, Collections were made as usual, for the benefit of the Poor—as follows:—

General Collection in Trinity and St. John Churches,	£30	0	0
Offerory money at Trinity,	6	10	0
General Collection in Portland,	3	7	6
Wesleyan Chapel in the City,	10	2	2
" " in Portland,	2	12	1

The season hitherto has been remarkable, for its general mildness, and the variable character of the weather. On Monday the air was soft and pleasant, but in the night the wind changed to the westward and northward, and it became cold; yesterday was clear with a piercing cold wind, and a considerable quantity of ice was floating in the slip. This morning is pleasant, and more moderate. We are still without any snow.—*Gazette*.

From the Fredericton Royal Gazette of the 15th we learn, that after the ice had been completely formed in the river, the soft weather which followed had broken it up. The late severe frosts, will have repaired the breach.

The Miramichi Gleaner of the 8th says:—Last fall, in consequence of the premature approach of the frost, several small crafts were detained here all the winter. The mildness of the weather has obviated this evil for the present season; the river being completely cleared, with the exception of one Schooner, the *Providence*, Lapointe, from Quebec, which is frozen in at Bay du Vin Island.

On Saturday last, a man named James Fitzgerald, was brought before Mr. Alderman Peters, charged with stealing several articles of Wearing Apparel, from the hall of a gentleman's house on the Tuesday preceding.—Upon examination, he was fully committed to take his trial at the next Court of Oyer and Terminer.—*Observer*.

HALIFAX, December 16.

Public Ordination on Sunday next.—The Bishop has fixed the early hour of nine, on Sunday, the 20th instant, for the Ordination, at St. Paul's Church, of the Rev. EDWIN ARNOLD, B. A. and of Mr. HENRY CLIVEN, a Scholar of King's College, Windsor. The first of these Gentlemen has been the usual period in the preliminary order of Deacons.—The other is a candidate for the lowest order in the Ministry.

PASSAGE OF THE WELLAND CANAL.—We have an Extra from the office of the Buffalo Republican before us under date of the 3d inst., which announces the arrival at Buffalo of two vessels from Lake Ontario, one from York, U. C. and the other from Youngstown, having on board William Hamilton Merritt, Esq. the projector of the Welland Canal, and a party of Gentlemen. The locks were passed on

the 8th November, just five years from the commencement of the important work. The vessels left, the one from Youngstown, on the 26th, and the other from York on the 25th ult. and both arrived on the 2d inst. The masters of both vessels state their conviction that the passage, on the completion of the towing path in the Welland river, can be made in twenty-four hours.—*Quebec Gazette*.

Collect for the Sunday after Christmas.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son, to take our nature upon him, and as at this time, to be born of a pure Virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption, and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit, through the same our Lord Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

MARRIED.

On Thursday morning last, at Gilbert Lodge, Parish of Portland, by the Rev. H. G. Gray, Rector, Mr. GEORGE ELIOTSON, to MARY ANN, 2d daughter of Mr. John Jones, all of the said Parish.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Burns, Mr. WILLIAM DREUMOND, to Miss ANNA MAGEE, both of this City.

At Fredericton, on the 15th inst. by the Rev. George McCawley, Mr. WILLIAM McLEATH, of Fredericton, to SARAH, eldest daughter of Mr. J. Moffat, late of St. John.

On the 15th ult. by D. Morehouse, Esquire, Mr. JAMES PARENT, to MARGARET, third daughter of Mr. Isaac Guion, all of the Parish of Queensbury.

At St. Andrews, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. Jerome Alley, Captain WILLIAM McLONEY, to ELIZA daughter of Capt. James Paul, of that Town.

At St. George, Mr. WILLIAM HARVEY, to Miss JANE, M'VICAR.

At Miramichi, on the 12th inst. by the Rev. S. Bacon, Mr. JOHN HARVEY, to Miss ANN COUGHLIN.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning Mr. ARTHUR DYER, aged 27 years, (a native of Portland, Maine.)

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. HENRY CHRISTOPHER HARRIS, aged 29 years, after a lingering illness which he bore with Christian fortitude and patience. Funeral Tomorrow Sunday, from his late residence at the house of Mr. P. Lumbert, Portland, at 4 past one o'clock, where friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

At Campo Bello, (N. B.) on the 10th instant, DAVID OWEN, Esquire, aged 78, Fellow of one of the Oxford Colleges, a man greatly distinguished for his learning. His remains, we understand, are to be carried to England.—[*Eastport Sentinel*.]

At Limington, State of Maine, Mr. Lazarus Rowe, aged 104 years.—His wife who died last spring, was born the same year with her husband, (1725). They were married at the age of 18, and consequently lived together 86 years. They saw their descendants of the fifth generation.

AGENTS FOR THIS PAPER.

Fredericton, Mr. Asa Coy. Woodstock, Mr. Jeremiah Connell. Sheffield, Dr. J. W. Barker. Chatham, (Miramichi,) Mr. Robert Morrow. Newcastle, (ditto,) Mr. Edward Baker. Bathurst, Benjamin Dawson, Esq. Sussex Vale, Mr. George Hayward. Sackville, Rev. Mr. Bushy. Moncton, William Wiley, Esq. Shepody, Mr. George Rogers. St. Andrews, Mr. G. Ruggles. St. Stephen's, Geo. S. Hill, Esq. Magagadavic, Mr. Thomas Gard. Richibucto, J. W. Weldon, Esq.

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PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Charlotte Town, Mr. John Bowes.

CANADA.

Quebec, John Bignall, Esq. P. M.

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