

the son of a martyr. He superintended the ecclesiastical college at Alexandria—he entertained the deepest horror for all kinds of pleasures—he trampled avarice under foot—he has left us more than a thousand discourses which he delivered in the churches, besides an immense number of commentaries on other matters. Who can find time to read as much as he has written? Should any traitor to the truth, envious of his glory, object to us his errors, tell him that the greatest men have had their failings—various authors, greek and latin, fell into errors contrary to faith—let us not, however, imitate him in his faults, but let us rather acknowledge that we are incapable of practising his virtues.

LITERATURE.

THE PLAIN OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, STABAT MATER.

Near the cross in bitter anguish,
Doom'd to see him weep and languish,
Mary stood while Jesus hung.

Her soul transfix'd with sword of sorrow,
No relief from tears could borrow,
But in agony was wrung.

O how sad and interdicted!
Seeing Jesus thus afflicted,
Naked, silent, pallid, wan;
Did she sigh, and sob, and tremble!
Ne'er did mother's grief resemble
Mary's grieving for this son.

How can we with tears suspended
View her sufferings thus distended,
And soft pity's stream withhold.
Is there mortal so hard-hearted,
Who if feeling is imparted,
Fearless can this scene behold?

For his people's dire offences,
His affliction still commences:
Mary views his stripes tho' while;
Views her darling son tormented;
Views their baseness unrepented;
Views their gluffed rancour smile.

Faint, exhausted, languid, bleeding,
'Till his tortures far exceeding
Human sufferance, Lo! he dies:
Mary views him agonizing:
Feels his every pang arising:
Every wound assails her eyes.

Dearest mother plung'd in sorrow:
Let thy griefs my soul now harrow!
Let me in thy anguish share:
May I glow with fond affection:
Christ inflame my recollection!
May my heart his sufferings bear!

In thy sorrow's sympathising
In th' attachment thence arising
While I draw the vital air.
Near the Cross with thee dejected

Be thy soul from mine reflected,
Be thy plaint my anxious care.

Virgin above all recorded
By thy prayers be it awarded,
O propitious to my vow,
That this death be deep imprinted
On my heart, nor feeling stinted
'Till I quit this world of woe.

With his stripes let me be torn,
By love's sweet stupor charm' pborne.
While drench'd in grief I swoon away.
These sublunar scenes once ended,
By thee, Virgin, then defended,
Let me meet th' accounting day.

When grim death shall sternly call me,
When his terrors shall appal me,
Let me thy protection prove:

When my clay entomb'd shall moulder
May I, rais'd on pinions bolder,
Urge my flight to realms above. Amen.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Lectures on the Invocation of Saints, &c. By the
Rev. Charles Constantine Pise, D. D. H.G.
Daggers, 30 Ann-Street.

The effects of misrepresentation have been seen and felt among us to a deplorable extent: some are passing away, and some remain—a silent but not the less significant evidence to how fearful a height the passions of men will rise when subjected to its influences. It is never utterly quiescent: and though at times a temporary lull—the result in some measure of a reaction in public sentiment—takes place, the mischief-brewers have not therefore sickened of their work. The silence on such occasions is a sign, not, we grieve to say, that misrepresentation manifests any symptom of regret for the past, or of amendment for the future, but that, pushing its doctrines to their conclusions with incautious eagerness, it feels the rebuke of an offended community.

Nevertheless, these are favourable moments for the parties misrepresented to interpose, even an "edgeways" remonstrance against the charges and combinations brought to bear on them. The "still small voice" may then address itself, without fear of failure in the infernal din, to the good sense and moderation that after all, if they cannot shut out, are a stubborn barrier against illiberal encroachments. And there is every reason to suppose that this barrier is acquiring additional strength, and gradually, though slowly, attracting such a proportion of public opinion as will render it hereafter a Chinese wall that misrepresentation will vainly try to overtop.

As an efficacious agency in hastening so desirable a consummation, we hail the publication of the lectures of Dr. Pise. They have already, both during and subsequent to their delivery, from the pulpit and through the press, obtained a reception of which the character cannot be enhanced by any