#### POETRY,

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The angel ranks that gird the throne Of Majesty, stand not alone; 'To mortals disenthrall'd, 'tis given To join the choral hymn of heaven Hark! even now a richer strain Comes floating o'er the th' eternal plain, To infant choirs thoise harps belong, And children's voices swell that song

Cabriel ne'er touched a sweeter string, His legions listen as they sing; O whence those cherub minstrels,-say, Clad in Immortals' bright array ? In scenes where thoughtless worldings dwell, Their let was cast, whose lyres now swell The thrilling melody above, Thine be the praise, O God of love!

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL! Earth has no name Worthier to fill the breath of fame-The untold blessings it hath shed Shall be reveal'd when worlds have fled O Thou of Bethl'em! once a child, Jesus! compassionate and mild, Approve the work-be this the sum Of all our toil-"Thy Kinghom come."

#### VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

HISTORY OF ROME.

[SELECTED.]

The rise, aggrandizement, decline, and fall of the Roman power are included within the compass of twelve centuries.\* The mighty empire, like the majestic temples that adorned her capiwas broken into fragments, and divided among numerous nations. At the end of that period, by the incursions of foreign armics, the first foundations of those kingdoms were laid, which are now the most distinguished in the history of the western world .-The Saxons contended successfully with the natives for the posession of Britain. Gaul and Spain were divided between the Franks, Visgoths, Suevi, and Burgundians; Africa was exposed to the Vandals and Moors; and Italy was filled by an army of northern barbarians. Constantinople, which continued for some centuries after the reign of its celebrated founder to give an imperfect representation of imperial splendour, was finally taken by the Turks with its de-pendent territories. The Roman empire resembled the Danube, which, after pouring a grand and impetuous flood, and receiving the supply of large rivers, is divided into various streams, before it mixes with the ocean.

The Romans, illustrious as they were for the dignity of their character, their martial prowess, and the extent of their empire, hold forth a splendid light for the guidance of mankind. Their virtues in the prosperity of the commonwealth, and their vices in its decline, furnish examples and cautions to persons of all succeeding times. In those kings and emperors, who were remarkable for purity of character, monarchs may find examples worthy of their imitation; and commonwealths may be taught, from the disorders of their factions, what limits to prescribe to the ambition of the wealthy, and what curb to impose upon the licentiousness of the To be conversant with this important history is to view mankind engaged in the fullest exercise of patriotism, courage, and talents; or to contemplate them enervated by luxury, debased by corruption, and sunk into the most abject disgrace.

O Luxury. Bane of clated life, of affluent states, What dreary change, what ruin is not thine? How doth thy bowl intoxicate the mind, To the soft entrance of thy rosy bower Mow dost thou lure the fortunate Dreadful attraction! while behind thee gapes The unfathomable gulf, where Ashur lies

O'erwhelm'd, forgotton, and high-boasting Chain, And Elam's haughty pomp, and beauteous

Greece, And the great Queen of Earth, imperial Rome. DYER's Fleece.

# THE COLISEUM AT ROME.

From the London Port Polio.

this vast ampintheatre, the most stupen- age; and from a comparison of their dous work of the kind antiquity can boast, a sweet and gently-moving astonishment is the first sensation which which of their rotundities was best seizes the beholder; and soon afterwards stored habitually with good victuals and the grand spectacle swims before him drink. To give an adequate idea like a cloud. of this sublime building, is a task to of the countenance of the Banker, I which the pen is unequal; it must be discovered, almost as soon as my eye seen to be duly appreciated. It is up-fell upon it, a line bespeaking somewards of 1600 feet in circumference, thing of humour and awakened curiosiand of such an elevation that it has been justly observed by the writer Ammia- togonist; and this became more clear

\*Rome was founded B. C. 753. Taken by that 'right' appear." — stance. My own ste that 'right' appear, "why lis- and I will relate it.

elevation, be estimated by the number of spectators it contained; amounting, according to some accounts, to eighty thousand, and agreeably to others, one hundred thousand.

Thirty thousand Jews are said to have been engaged by Vespasian, whose name it occasionally bears, in the construction of this vast edifice; and they have not discredited their forefathers, the builders of Solomon's Temple, by the performance. It was not finished, however, until the reign of his son Titus, who, on the first day of its being opened, introduced into the arena not less than five thousand, or according to Dio Cassius, nine thousand wild beasts, between whom, and the primitive Christians, held captive by the Romans, combats were fought. At the conclusion of this cruel spectacle the whole place was under water, and two fleets, named the Corcyrian and the Corinthian, represented a naval engagement. To render the vapour from such a multitude of persons less noxious, sweet-scented water, and frequently wine mixed with saffron, was showered down from a grated work above, on the heads of the spectators.

The Roman Emperors who succeeded Titus were eareful of the preservation of this superb monument; even the voluptuous Heliogabalus caused it to be repaired, after a great fire. The rude Goths, who sacked the city of Rome, were contented with despoiling it of its internal ornaments, but respect ed the structure itself. The Christians, however, through an excess of zeal, have not been satisfied with allowing it gradually to decay. Pope Paul II. had as much of it levelled as was necessary to furnish materials for building the palace of St. Mark, and his pernicious example was followed by Cardinal Riario in the construction of what is now called the Chancery. Lastly, a portion of it was employed by Pope us both. You and I live by our wits, in-Paul III. in the erection of the palace Farnese. Notwithstanding all these dilapidations, there still exists enough of it to inspire the spectator with awe. Immense masses appear fastened to and upon one another, without any mortar of many thousands of years. Occasionally where the destroyers have not effectually attained their object, the halfloosened masses appear to be held in the air by some invisible power; for the pronounced the cleverest fellow." wide interstices among them, leave no other support than their joints, which seem every moment as if about to yield unavoidably to the superior force of in my head, ejaculating somewhat in gravitation. "They will fall;" "they the manner of Alexander in the play gravitation. "They will fall;" "they must fall;" "they are falling;" is and has been the language of all beholders, during the vast periods through which this stupendous edifice has thus hung together in the air.

### From the Emporium.

THE BEGGAR AND BANKER.

"Stand out of my way," said a rough, surly voice, under my window one day, as I sat musing over the bustling scenes below me, at my lodgings in Chesnut-street.

"Your honeur will please to recollect," replied a sharp and somewhat indignant voice-"your honour will please to recollect that I am a beggar, and have as much right to the road as

"And I'm a banker," was retorted still gruffly and augrily.

Amused at this strange dialogue, leaned over the case, and beheld a couple of citizens, in the position which a pugilist would probably denominate squared, their countenances somewhat menacing, and their persons presenting a contrast at once ludicrous and instructive. The one was a purse proud lordly-mannered man-apparalled in silk, and protecting a carcase of nearly the circumference of a hogshead; and the other a ragged and dirty, but equally On approaching the majestic ruins of impudent and self-important personcountenances, it would have puzzled the most profound M. D. to determine

Upon a close observation, however, ty, as he stood fixed and eyeing his annus, that the eye can scarcely reach and conspicuous when he lowered his tone and asked-"How will you make

its height." Nearly one-half of the ten a moment, and I'll learn you-In external circuit still remains, consis- the first place, do you take notice that ting of four tiers of areades, a-God has given me a soul and body just derived with columns, of four orders, as good for all the purposes of thinkthe Doric, Ionian, Corinthian and Coming, eating, drinking, and taking my posite. Its extent may, as well as its pleasure, as he has you—and then you may remember Dives and Lazarus just as we pass. Then again it is a free country, and here too, we are on an equality-for you must know that here even a beggar's dog may look a gentleman in the face with as much indifference as he would a brother. I and you have the same common master, are equally free; live equally easy; and are both travelling the same journey, bound to the same place, and both have to die an! be buried in the end."

"But," interrupted the Banker, "do you pretend there is then no difference

between a beggar and a banker."
"Not in the least," rejoined the o ther, with the utmost readiness; "not in the least as to essentials. You swager and drink wine, in company of your own choosing-I swagger and drink beer, which I like better than your wine, in company which I like better than your company. You make thousands a day, perhaps-I make a shilling, perhaps-if you are contented, I amwe're equally happy at night. You dress in new clothes; I am just as comfortable in old ones; and have no trouble in keeping them from soiling; if I have less property than you, I have less to care about; if fewer friends, I have less friendship to lose; and if I do not make as great a figure in the world, I make as great a shadow on the pavement; I am as great as you. Besides my word for it, I have fewer enemies meet with fewer losses; carry as light a heart, and sing as many songs as the best

"And then," said the banker, who had all along tried to slip a word in edgeways, "is the contempt of the world nothing."

"The envy of the world is as bad as its contempt; you have perhaps the one, and I a share of the other. We are a match there too. And besides the world deals in this matter equally unjust with stead of living by our industry; and the only difference between us in this particular worth naming, is, that it costs does me-I am content with a little, you want a great deal. Neither of us or cement; and these alone, from their raise grain or potatoes, or weave cloth, structure, are calculated for a duration or manufacture any thing useful, we therefore add nothing to the common stock; we are only consumers; and if the world judged with strict impartiali-

> Some passers by here interrupted the conversation. The disputants separated, apparently good friends; and I drew is there then no more difference between

a Beggar and a Banker! But several years have since passed away; and now both these individuals have paid the last debt of nature. They died as they lived, the one a Banker and the other a Beggar. I examined their graves, when I next visited the They were of similar length and city. breadth; the grass grew equally green above each; and the sun looked down as pleasantly on the one as the other. No honours, pleasures, or delights, clustered round the grave of the rich man. No finger of scorn was pointed to that of the poor man. They were both equally deserted, lonely and forgotten! I thought too of the destinies to which they had passed; of that state in which temporal distinctions exist not; temporal honors are regarded not; which surround this life never find admittance. Then the distinctions of time appeared indeed as an atom in the sunbeam, compared with those which are made in that changeless state to which they both had passed.

### THE RETURN HOME.

The life of man is made up of checkered scenes and strange vicissitudes, in which misery often predominates over happiness, and passion over reason; and in the different parts which we are destined to perform in this eventful drama, we often find ourselves the most active eigents in producing our own un-happiness. We are undoubtedly much more the creatures of impulse than reason; impulse is always at home with us at pleasure; whilst reason is a guest of whom we know not the value, and whom we too seldom entertain. Imaginary evils become real by being dwelt on, and it seldom happens that when the gifts of fortune are so numerous and lavish as to deprive us of real cause for complaint, that we do not fasten on some ideal misery, until it becomes substance. My own story is a case in point,

Circumstances which are painful to remember and unnecessary to retrace, deprived my father at a late period of his life, and while I was just entering my eighteenth year, of a considerable fortune; most of which he had acquired by his own industry, and which he now lost by a trust too unsuspectingly reposed in one who was unworthy of it. My father made the necessary sacrifice of his property, to meet the demand against him, with apparent indifference, until it became evident that the mischief was more wide spread than he had anticipated; and that his paternal estate, which he had hoped to save from the wreck, would also be swallowed up in the liquidation of his unfortunate debt. The estate was sold; and my father, unable to struggle, at his advanced age, with misfortune and bodily infirmity, soon sunk under the trial.

The world was now before me, and I was to begin life for myself. I had numerous friends and connexions, by whom many advantageous offers were made me, and various residences proposed; but in the wide world there was but one spot which was endeared to me, and that was the place of my nativity. Being deprived of that, I was determined to remove as far from its vicinity as possible. I had vague notions and undefined wishes, even then, of repossessing this cherished spot, in some future and more happy period; and every succeeding day strengthened the hope, until it became the anchor on which all my wishes and exertions res-I removed to a distant land. I form-

ed business connexions which were for-

tunate, and friendships which were pleasant. I engaged the respect of the aged, and the esteem of the young. was gradually acquiring a fortune, and I might have been happy, could I have considered my present place of residence as home. But I could not. I looked upon it as the pious saint looks upon this world of trial; I considered it a place of probation, and alas I made the place of my nativity a heaven. Home was the name round which all my recollections and anticipated enjoyments clung; and the only place which I thought could afford me happiness. I had now been absent from my native place near society more to maintain you than it fifteen years, and had by industry and good fortune acquired a handsome estate, when I heard by accident that my long regretted home was on sale. I immediately commissioned a friend to purchase it for me; I now congratulated myself as being on the summit of felicity. I collected my property; took leave of my friends, and after a long journey, rendered still more tedious by my impatience, I once more stood upon my native soil. Few would understand my feelings, were I to describe them on seeing for the first time, the white walls of my old home shining through the trees by which they were surround ed; and fewer still would sympathise with my almost childish joy in again possessing the home of my fathers. But my happiness was as evanescent as it was excessive. I soon found that the short period of my absence had been marked by many changes; that of the friends whom I left, some had removed from the vicinity; others had suffered under vicissitudes of fortune, and many had been carried off by death. The estate itself had undergone strange alterations; and through neglect, had become little better than a barren waste. — The fences were thrown down; and the fair fields and beautiful meadows were laid open to the ravages of the neighboring cattle; the garden walks were over run with weeds so as scarcely to leave a trace of their former exiswhere pride and all the circumstances tence; the bower had fallen into total ruin, and the large willow i the house, on whose pendant branches I had swung a thousand times when a boy, was uprooted and dead. In short, the desolation of the prospect was complete; and the desolation of my heart corresponded with it. The melancholy recollections of past events, rendered this day to which I had looked forward as the end of all troubles and the commencement of happiness, the most miserable of my life. Time, however, has given reason

the ascendency over feeling, and has taught me that it is wisdom to form our happiness of the materials within our reach, and not to refer it to some distant period, which may never arrive.

## CHARITY.

CHARITY, decent, modest, easy, kind, Softens the high, and rears the abject mind: Knows with just reins and gentle hand to guide Betwixt vile shame and arbitrary pride. Not soon provok'd, she easily forgives, And much she suffers as she much believes: Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives She builds our quiet as she forms our lives; Lays the rough paths of peevish nature even, And opens in each heart a little beaven.

From a London paper.

JUVENILE SATIRIST.

George Pope, a boy about ten years of age, was charged at Guildhall, with assaulting one Develin. It appeared that two boy's schools had been established in the Close, the noise of which was so annoying, that Develin at the instance of a Mr. Pym, a resident in the Close, had been appointed to pre serve order; in doing which, Mr. Dev. elin had got kicked on the shins.

Mr. Savage, the schoolmaster, said the appointment of street keeper had originated entirely out of the illwill of Mr. Pym, resident in the Close. He had some remarkably elever boys in his school, and there was one in particular who was extremely fond of Martial and one of the epigram writing, and a little sally of his playing on the very peculiar name of the officer, (Develin) which, if it failed to excite admiration of the child's genius, ought to have been passed by with a laugh, had, on the contrary, created a most rancorous feeling against the whole school, and the street keeper had pretty clearly e vinced malice in the partial and savage manner in which he exercised his office Mr. Savage then read one of the epi grams, which ran thus-

"The Close of Bartlemy's well known, A paradise to revel in,

The saints from thence drove out the boys, And then they let the Devil-in." Another ran thus-

" If P. Y. M. be Y. M. P. Then Pym is Imp-'tis clear to see. Now is it odd, in times so evil,

That a d-d Imp should raise the Devil Mr. Alderman Cox said Develin ha not brought a proper object before him for punishment, and dismissed the com

The Law is like a mouse trap, you are first tempted to put your nose into it by the savory smell of the toasted cheese, or in other words, the prospect of gaining an advantage. You venture a little further; the passage is narrow, and crowded full, you would fain draw back, but you find a hook in your ear pretty soon, and to go forward is the only remedy. The further you go in, the more impracticable is your retreat-at last you are too poor for picking. He who knows enough of the law to keep out of it, is well off. It's often cheaper to give a neighbor his demand and ten dollars into the bargain, than to go to loggerheads and gain your suit. You may injure him, it's true-and you may bite your own nose off in spite of your teeth.

### RELIGIOUS.

There cannot be a more striking instance, how emphatically every doctrine of the Gospel has a reference to practical goodness, than is exhibited by St. Paul, in that magnificent picture of the Resurrection, in his Epistle to the Corinthians, which our Church has happily selected, for the consolation of survivers at the last closing scene of mortality.-After an inference as triumphant, as it is logical, that because "Christ is risen, we shall rise also;" after the most philosophical illustration of the raising of the body from the dust, by the process of grain sown in the earth, and springing up into a new mode of existence; after describing the subjugation of all things to the Redcemer, and his laying down the mediatorial Kingdom; after sketching with a scraph's pencil, the relative glories of the celestial and terrestrial bodies; after exhausting the grandest images of nature, and the dissolution of nature itself; after such a display of the solemnities of the great day, as this world, and all its concerns shrink into nothing: In such a moment, when if ever, the rapt spirit might be suppo ed too highly wrought for precept and admonition—the apostle wound up, as h was, by the energies of inspiration, to the immediate view of the glorified statethe last trumpet sounding-the change from mortal to immortality effected in the twinkling of an eye-the sting of death drawn out-victory snatched from the grave-then, by a turn, as surprising as it is beautiful, he draws a conclusion as unexpectedly practical as his premises were grand and awful: - . Therefore, my beloved brethen, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." Then at once, by another quick transition, resorting from the duty to the reward, and winding up the whole with an argument as powerful, as his rhetoric had been sublime, he adds -"forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

HANNAH MORE