

POETRY.

From a new number of Moore's Melodies, just published.

MUSIC BY H. K. BISHOP.

I.

She sung of Love—while o'er her lyre The rosy rays of evening fell, As if to feed with their soft fire The soul within that trembling shell.

II.

But soon the West no longer burn'd, Each rosy ray from heaven withdrew; And, when to gaze again I turn'd, The minstrel's form seem'd fading too.

III.

Who ever lov'd, but had the thought That he and all he lov'd must part? Fill'd with this fear, I flew and caught That fading image to my heart—

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

FROM THE BLANK BOOK OF A SMALL COLLEGER.

THE ART OF SPELLING.

I have been from my youth that melancholy thing to other people—a professed joker. From the period that, as a boy, I hid the Bible belonging to a Baptist Meeting, which stood in our play-ground, to the inexpressible consternation of the preacher—up to my last freak which I am now going to relate, I have literally treated "life as a jest."

"THE MISS PENNICKS FEEL EXTREMELY SORRY THEY CANNOT HAVE THE PLEASURE OF WAITING ON MRS. HOLDSWORTH AS THEY ARE VERY INDIFFERENT." In a close imitation of their own hand, I added the word "SPELLERS"—re-folded the note and replaced it on the table.

"Well, this is the most singular thing that ever happened to me," said the Major, as I entered the dining room. "Read this incomprehensible note. The Miss Pennicks can't drink tea with my wife because 'they are indifferent spellers!'"

By three o'clock, in the following afternoon, there were few houses in Hoddesdon, in which the indefatigable Mrs. Holdsworth had not mentioned—as a profound secret—that "the Major" had received such a note from the Miss Pennicks!

thing! Nor I," cried each member of this precious coterie, as she separated to disseminate this scandalous morceau, in her own peculiar heat, with all her energies.

Well—the story did not lose in the telling. People drew their own conclusions, not, of course, the most favorable to the Miss Pennicks—and the consequence was, that these maiden ladies, who had lived all their days in the most unspotted innocence, found themselves, on a sudden, avoided, pointed at, and rejected by society.

"Things grew worse and worse. 'Fine Day!' and 'Good Morning!' gave place to a bow or smile, en passant—their tea-parties were declined—their visits unreturned—and Patience Pennick declared herself 'weary of life'—when Abigail, the eldest sister, goaded to desperation by a fresh slight, conjured a quondam crown to explain the mystery.

After the hysterics produced by this unexpected communication had subsided, the three injured spinsters had immediate recourse to their professional adviser. They resolved, with his concurrence, instantly to prosecute Mrs. Holdsworth for defamation of character.

To obtain a clear insight into matters, it was determined that an interview should take place between the belligerent parties, attended by their legal advisers, at which the note should be forthcoming. All but the last word Miss Abigail admitted she had written—but that word she stoutly disclaimed.

FROM THE LONDON BAPTIST MAGAZINE.

HISTORICAL ESSAY.

On the Commencement of the Reformation in England during the Reign of Henry VIII. A. D. 1509—1547.

A great variety of circumstances concurred to give Henry that complete sovereignty over his ministers and people, and, indeed, in a considerable degree, over Europe, which enabled him to do almost what he pleased, and, therefore, to commence this great work; although there is no evidence that he was instigated to it by correct motives.

Among the evidences of the divine outpour over all human affairs, there is scarcely one more convincing, than the important consequences that result from events, which we are accustomed to consider comparatively trifling.

ment, at the period of the application, was the prisoner of Charles—a just reward of his military exploits. The intrepid Luther had already begun to expose the delusions and iniquities of the papal system, especially the sale of indulgences, which the Dominican friars were every where recommending, to replenish the exhausted treasury of the new Pope, Leo X; and having clearer views of truth, in proportion as he impartially examined the scriptures with so good a motive, he happily succeeded in diffusing a spirit of inquiry, not only on the Continent, but in England, for which the previous labours of Wickliffe had well prepared.

Out of this affair arose the downfall of that extraordinary, vain, and ambitious minister, Wolsey; who, from the humble station of a butcher's son at Ipswich, became an archbishop and a cardinal, and even aspired to the papacy: he was not only the greatest man in England, next to Henry, but possessing an ascendancy over that mighty monarch, he was courted by all foreign princes, who sought his master's favour, which they all did in their turn, by the most costly presents, and profound adulation.

Connected with this business, moreover, was the elevation of Cranmer, the justly-celebrated archbishop of Canterbury, who contributed not a little to the progress of the glorious work. During the King's perplexities, before he had courage to marry without the Pope's consent, Cranmer, in discoursing on his sovereign's doubts respecting the propriety of his marriage with Catharine, suggested the propriety of consulting the universities of Europe, with a view of abiding by their decision, stating the probability of the royal conscience being satisfied, if they decided on its legality; and the strength of his cause, if they determined agreeably to the monarch's wish.

One step in Henry's separation from the church of Rome led to another; nor did he stop until he had seized the revenues of the various religious houses, first abolishing the smaller, next the larger; the desirableness of which may be inferred, not only from their nature, but their number; for there were 645 monasteries, 90 colleges, 2374 chantries, and 110 hospitals. For this impiety, Henry was compared to Adrian, and the discipline of a papal bull was resorted to, but without effect.

Such were the peculiar circumstances of this reign, such the peculiar character of this prince, and such the ambiguity of his conduct, arising from the conflict of policy and temper, with his strongly established prejudices and love of reputation, (for he had distinguished himself by his theological writings,) that both reformers and papists, had their occasional triumphs.

most intimate associates, were of the most opposite principles, and anxiously watched every opportunity of forwarding their different views, consistently with their dread of offending such a master. His wives too, of whom he had so many, differing in their sentiments, as long as they possessed influence, either promoted or impeded the cause of truth.

That so much should have been effected in such a reign, may well excite our astonishment and gratitude. Its fearful severity is abundantly attested by the numerous executions which disgraced it, from which neither the tenderest ties, witness the fate of Anne Boleyn: nor the most distinguished services, witness the end of Cromwell and More, nor the obscurest condition, witness that of the unfortunate Lambert, could shield.

IMPORTANCE OF THE MILITIA.

If there were no other utility to be derived from the militia, than to enforce the execution of the laws of the union, when opposed by misguided or unprincipled combinations, instead of leaving that task to a regular force, every patriot and reflecting man must prize it as of inestimable importance. What different consequences might have arisen, had the suppression of 'Shay's rebellion,' or the 'whiskey insurrection,' been confided to a regular force!

Thoroughly to try a man's patience, he must have the labor of years consumed before his eyes in a moment—thoroughly to prove it, he must instantly begin to renew his labor.

MORAL.

ON TIME.

To whatever account we turn our time with respect to others, the first object of its right employment is with ourselves; and this not only in discharging those exercises of piety and virtue, which are too obvious and too generally acknowledged, to require to be specified; but, in attending to the sacred dispositions of the mind, in order to ascertain its real character. We do not mean to imply that we can judge of its state by the thoughts which are necessarily suggested by any actual business, or any pressing object, such thoughts being the proper demand of the occasion, and not any certain indication of our abiding state and habitual temper.

What a scene will open upon us, when from our eternal state, we shall look back on the use we have made of time! What a revolution will be wrought in our opinions! What a contrast will be exhibited, when we shall take a clear retrospect of all we have done, and all we ought to have done! And shall we, then, put off the inspection to an uncertain period, to a period, when we can neither repent to any purpose for what was wrong, nor begin to do what we shall then perceive would have been right?

He who cannot find time to consult his Bible, will find, one day, that he has time to be sick; he who has no time to pray, must find time to die. He who can find no time to reflect, is most likely to find time to sin; he who cannot find time for repentance, will find an eternity in which repentance will be of no avail.

Do thyself no harm.—This short and plain sentence comprehends all the prohibitions of the gospel, for when we injure others, we destroy the health and peace of our own souls. Were people fully convinced of this truth, they would be more scrupulous in their thoughts, words, and deeds, knowing that in the same degree, that they are kind and beneficent to all, they increase their own joy.