

commandments which we received at Sinai. As yet we have not ceased, as yet our destiny is not accomplished, because our end has not come; nor are all the families of the earth blessed in Abraham and his descendants. But we are hastening to the accomplishment; event crowds on event; falsehood sinks after falsehood; and who can doubt that truth at length will triumph? Who can gainsay that at length the Lord alone will reign on earth? Yea, Abraham, Isaac, Israel, and Moses, faltered not; why then should we falter, when the prospect is so much brighter, the hope so much more likely to be accomplished? So then let us hold fast to the Law, adhere firmly to our God, and invoke in humility his blessing on us and all mankind, and that He may speedily send the Messiah to restore peace on earth, as it is in heaven. Amen.

Nissan 26, April 28, 5608.

THE ANGELS' VIGIL.

“For He will give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.”—
PSALM xci. 11-12.

SOFT! I hear the angels' tread
 Flit like clouds around her bed,
 See! how noiselessly they glide,
 Resting on air by the slumberer's side.
 Their heavenly forms are bending now
 To gaze on the youthful sleeper's brow;
 To smile on her dreams which are passing by
 Like stars on the midnight canopy.
 Does she know there are angels watching there,
 That they raise her up with celestial care?
 Does she know that God's protecting power,
 Has given them charge in this dark hour?
 Within their radiant wings enclosing,
 See, the maiden still reposing
 While they bear her up—afar
 In their spiritual car;

Rising, floating, slowly blending,
 Thro' the vault of heaven ascending ;
 Far from earth, and far from night,
 To that domain of cloudless light,
 To that most High, Eternal King,
 They bear her with untiring wing :
 For the gates of heaven are theirs to keep,
 Those angels who have the charge of sleep ;
 On, on, thro' regions of light they float,
 Chanting with low, melodious note,
 The wonders of night in celestial hymn,
 Which is echo'd by thousands of Seraphim,
 Till the whole ethereal vault is ringing
 With the hymns that the angels of night are singing.
 " Ah, me ! " exclaimed the sleeping maid,
 When the heavenly vision began to fade,
 And she woke to earth, as the morning light
 Dispell'd the dream of her spirit's flight,
 " Have the angels indeed had charge of me,
 Bathing my soul in such ecstasy ?
 Did I dwell 'neath the shadow of God most High,
 Did He answer the prayer ? did He treasure the sigh ?
 Yes, yes, methinks I still can see
 Unearthly forms encircling me ;
 So pure, so spirit-like, those hands
 That bore me up to other lands.
 Oh, glorious were the beings there,
 One soul of love—one voice of prayer !
 All blending into one full beam
 Of glory, like my blissful dream."

R. E. S.

April 12, 1848.

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AN EXAMINATION OF BISHOP PEARSON'S EXPOSITION OF THE APOSTLES' CREED.

THE first case which is adduced is the circumcision of a child, which is performed when only six days have passed between the