

## REMEMBER!

- I.—THERE IS A GOD.
- II.—HE HAS SPOKEN TO US IN THE BIBLE.
- III.—HE MEANS WHAT HE SAYS.

### HOW TO PACK A VALISE.



ONCE had occasion to travel, and it was not a little amusing, on the eve of my departure, to listen to the opinions of my friends as to the outfit I had better make. Numberless suggestions were made, but, like most people, I pleased myself after all. I bought a travelling bag, brought it home, and, opening it before me, I considered very carefully what articles I had better put in.

"Now," said I to myself, as I looked over my new valise, "here is but little room, to be sure." So I folded up, and introduced, as neatly as I could, a change of linen,—shirt, handkerchiefs, collars and stockings,—together with my shaving case, a light silk cap, and a pair of slippers. I also put in my portfolio, containing pens, ink, and paper. A little space was left. "How," thought I, "can I best fill it? Well, let me see; what shall I really need in my peregrinations?" I began to consider very closely. "Yes," I continued, musing with myself, "I shall be a stranger among strange people. I must have a guide-book." So I packed in the very best I had. "Then," thought I, "a lamp will be very convenient," and so I introduced one. It then occurred to me that I should sometimes need a mirror; and so I managed to get in that useful article. I thought, moreover, that I might possibly meet with some minute curiosities in my travels, where a microscope would be of use; and so I found a place for that nice little instrument in one corner of my bag. The thought then came to me that I should want a telescope to look at some

distant mountains which I could not easily climb; and so I managed to find room for that. I also decided to put in a small volume of very choice poems; and I laid in a *brochure* on morals beside it. Then, to relieve the tediousness of delays at railway stations, I packed in a drama, and several well-written biographies. I also found a place for sundry old letters, which I value very highly; and being a lover of music, I contrived to get in a little book of songs. In short, I succeeded in crowding into my narrow bag as many as sixty-six small volumes; and this, in addition to all the other articles, among which was a very sharp sword, to defend myself against such enemies as I might chance to meet. I had, then, you see, got into my bag, over and above my clothing, a cabinet of curiosities, as it were, and a choice library of more than sixty volumes; yet strange enough to say, the instruments, including the sword and the books, did not occupy a space of more than three inches long and two inches wide! "But how could you do it?" Well, it was all in the packing. *I put in my Bible.* Here it is, well worn, yet solid and substantial. "Oxford, Pearl, 32mo. *Cum privilegio.* 1849."

Yes, my precious Bible. It is the very best Guide-book any traveller ever carried. It is a Lamp to the feet; it is a Mirror, wherein we may see ourselves just as we really are; it is a Microscope, whereby we may detect the secret sins of the heart; it is a Telescope, by which we may look over the Celestial Mountains; it is a Sword, which no adversary can withstand; and its sixty-six volumes, though bound in one, are rich in poetry, history, biography, philosophy, the drama, and music, for the diversion, instruction, guidance, elevation, purification, and salvation of the soul.

Pack, then, whatever you please into your travelling bag, and pack it as you please, but remember that to pack it well, you must put in your BIBLE.

—Selected.

The desire of the righteous shall be granted.

Prov. x. 24.