

might she look at in ; and she found that in many, many places the verses had pencilmarks neatly drawn under many lines; and with a bright face Mary told how that was her papa's Bible, how he used to carry it when he went to visit his parishioners, and how *his hand* had marked the lines.

No more reserve now between Mary and her friend. Her father's Bible had caused her to speak of Jesus, and many, many happy seasons have been spent with the Word of God. Mary lies on her little bed very near home now. She can speak with joy of soon being with Jesus and her dear father above.

Will some kind Jones who visit the sick try whether, by God's blessing, the Bible will not prove a key to some heart they fancy locked? A few verses gently read, with a silent prayer for teaching, and who can tell what closed door they may not unfasten?

### SPECTACLES OVER THE MOUTH.

An elderly gentleman accustomed to "indulge," entered the room of a certain inn, where sat a grave Friend by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles upon his forehead, rubbing his inflamed eyes and calling for hot brandy and water, he complained to the Friend that "his eyes were getting weaker and weaker, and the spectacles did not seem to do him any good." "I'll tell the friend," replied the Quaker, "what I think : if thee were to wear thy spectacles over thy mouth for a few months, thy eyes would soon get well again."

### DOING SOMETHING.

"I see in this world,"—says Rev. John Newton, "two heaps—one of human happiness and one of misery. Now, if I can take out the smallest bit from the second and add it to the first, I carry a point. If as I go home, a child has dropped a half-penny, and if, by giving it another, I can wipe away its tears, I feel that I have done something. I should be glad, indeed to do great things, but I will not neglect such little ones as this." These little things are what we all can do. Are you daily trying to do them?

### DANGER CLIFF.

There was once a gentleman, it was

said, who was wealthy. He had a large family of beautiful children; and he loved his wife, and sons, and daughters very dearly; and daily he would have his coachman take them out to ride,

Away they would go through country and city, and forest and park. But near one of the pleasant drives there was a deep chasm, and its sides were rocky and steep, so that to go too near it would be almost certain death.

But the coachman would often see how very close he could drive to the edge of the abyss without dashing his precious load to destruction. This he continued to do day after day, though he did not mean any harm. He only wanted to show how near he could come to danger and yet escape. But one day he came just a little near, when in an instant he became dizzy as he looked down into the dark chasm, and whirled from his high seat and was gone.

But horses, coach and family all escaped, and came safely home.

Then another coachman must be found; and the gentleman sent word all about, and advertised for a good, safe, skillful man. And many came, and he questioned each by himself, in order to get the right one.

"How near can you drive to Danger Cliff"—as that chasm was called—"with out driving over?" asked the gentleman of the first who came.

"Ah, your honor, it's not every coachman that can do the likes o' me. Sure, I've driven as near as your finger, a breadth minny's the time, an' 'twas all the sim as though 'twas a mile or more. I've never hurt a hair o' the hide."

"You may pass out," was the answer. "I do not wish your services."

Then came another, and he was asked the same question about driving near the chasm. And he said he could come within six inches, but feared to go nearer.

"I do not wish you," was said, and he passed out, wondering how near the gentleman wanted his coachman to drive to this place of danger.

So they came and went till one answered :

"Sir, I think I could drive very near, even to the edge if necessary; but I always make it a point to keep as far away as I can."

"And you are the very man I wish, sir. Keep far away from that and all other dangers as you drive the coach about the country. Remember, my family is in your keeping, and for their sakes as well as your own, do not take one risk unless you must."