

money can tell how much that love and those prayers are worth! When you grow up you might pay the \$1,525; but how will you pay mamma for her love?"

Charles' eyes filled with tears.

"I will not behave so again! I can never pay what I have cost her?"

When mamma came home Charles showed her the account.

She kissed him, and said; "Oh! if my Charlie grows up to be a good man, I shall be well paid for all."—*Sunday School Star*.

An exchange says: While at a friend's house, a few evenings ago, we took part in a conversation on the sufferings of the houseless and hungry people of Chicago. One of the company was a boy of ten years, who had two hundred dollars in a savings bank. His father said to him, "Frank, we must all give something to the destitute and afflicted men, women and children of that city. How much will you give? You have some money of your own in the bank. Whatever you are willing to give, I will send to-morrow in your name to the Mayor of Chicago, and tell him that it is from a generous boy in Brooklyn, to help keep warm the little feet and hands of the children of Chicago." The lad to whom this fatherly speech was addressed blushed a moment, then burst into tears, and out of a heart full of charity exclaimed, "Father, send it all!" And the whole two hundred dollars—the sum total of the boy's slow savings—were sent next day on the errand of mercy. We happen to know that the boy's father, in drawing out these two hundred dollars, put back four hundred into their place.

The evils arising from jesting upon Scripture are greater than they appear at first. It leads, in general, to irreverence for Scripture. When we have heard a comic or vulgar tale connected with a text of Scripture, such is the power of association, that we never hear the text afterwards without thinking of the jeer. The effect of this is obvious. He who is much engaged in this kind of false wit will come at length to have a large portion of Holy Scripture spotted over with his unholy fancy.

EDITORIAL POSTSCRIPT.—With items from over a score of churches, we must not complain of a lack of "News" this month. Yet *promised* accounts of Missionary Meetings are awaiting. Will deputations supply the deficiency, in full, next month, and give us the gist of the matter in the briefest space?

— For the first time in this volume, we went to press last month without inserting every item of "News" received in time, and without any "Good Words for the Family." This month, we are compelled to omit "Foreign Missions." The pressure on our space is very great. The Editor himself can hardly get in a word. Contributors *must* learn to be brief.

— We are glad to receive testimonies, from many quarters, to the acceptableness of Mr. Wood's Notes on the Uniform Lessons; though some, not using the system, demur to such a use of our narrow space.\* We have several orders for the separate reprints of these dates, and shall be glad to receive more. We furnish them, post-paid, at \$6 per 100 copies, and \$1 for 12, per year. Single 100 copies, 60c.

— The *Advance* of the 25th January reaffirms its former position, in reply to Dr. Bartlett, and brings forward some stubborn facts in support thereof.

— Rev. E. Ebbs, writing on the 25th ult., says that he had just learned that Rev. C. Pedley was worse; much of the time unconscious. Dropsy is the malady. The physician did not expect him to live a fortnight.

\* In this month's Supplement.