

manded his servants, "Gather them, that I may enjoy them before they wither as last year they did."—*Jewish Herald.*

DR DODDRIDGE.

Dr Doddridge has given to the world some of the most valuable books ever written. He was the son of a pious mother; and as a father, he was a most earnest and successful instructor. He was a cheerful and happy man, and, though habitually grave, he could heartily enjoy a humorous story, provided it was innocent. This appears in an anecdote related by himself to those students whom he was preparing for the ministry. His little daughter was catechising a favorite lap-dog. "Do you know," said she, "who made you?" The unconscious animal answered with a stupid stare. "Oh, same upon you," she resumed, "you Dr Doddridge's dog, and not know who made you!" "If so much," observed Doddridge, "is expected of my students?" It was this same child who, on being asked why every body loved her, replied, that she supposed it was because she loved every body.

A Boy leading others to Christ.—A little school boy at Manakadoo, was very zealous in endeavoring to persuade his parents to give up devil-worship. He has since declared himself a believer in Jesus, prevailed upon his parents, and four other persons, to renounce heathenism and join Christianity. He bears the name of Ninar and is only nine years old.—[*Juv. Ins.*]

A heathen woman, when asked why she had offered so many of her offspring to a dumb idol in sacrifice, replied, "Why did you not send the gospel sooner?"

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF MR WINTON AND HIS WIFE,
OCCASIONED BY THE LOSS OF THE AMAZON
STEAMSHIP BY FIRE.

(By a Member of the Juv. Miss. Soc, Oban)

'Tis night, yet on the raging deep
Nought can impede her giant form,
Through swelling billows she does sweep,
And swan-like rides upon the storm.

But hark! loud peals the warning bell,
Its tones soon catch the startled ear,
And, sounding like a funeral knell,
Is heard its echo far and near.

On deck the startled sleepers fly—
Start from their births the hardy tars,
But nought save fire flashed on the eye,
From crowded deck to lofty spars.

Captain may strive the fire to stay,
Commands may sound both fore and aft;
The crew may hasten to obey,
But nought can save the burning craft.

Amidst the death-expecting throng,
Two Christians pray to Israel's God,
In this dread hour to send them grace
To bow beneath his chastening rod.

Swift to the lowered boat they fly, [roar;
There threatening billows round them
Is heard one loud terrific cry,
And down they sink, to rise no more.

And do the seas a tomb afford
To those who, single in their aim,
Have left their land to serve the Lord,
And o'er the world his name proclaim?

Yes, in that wide and boundless grave
They lie beneath the dashing surge,
Nought save the ocean's passing wave
Is there to sound their funeral dirge.

Notices.

MONIES RECEIVED BY TREASURER,
from 20th July to 20th August, 1852:—
FOR THE SEMINARY.

From Ladies of Prince Street Church,
£6 12s, collected by Miss H. McCulloch.

ERRATA.

In the Treasurer's acknowledgement of
Money received for the Foreign Mission in the
July No. for "Collection E. B. E. River, 38s.
0d; Ladies Society at do, 0s; Collection at

W. B. E. River, 66s 8d; Ladies do at do 25s" read "E. Branch 66s 8d, Ladies Society at do 25s; W Branch, 38s 10, Ladies Society at do 20s.

Also in the August No. for "from Miramichi including Mission Box, family G Kae Esq. 12s 6d; Miss N. Ramsay, 8s 4d; G. Johnston 6s 10d." read "from Miramichi, £5, including Mission Box of family of G. Kerr Esq. 12s 6d; Miss N. Rainey £s 4d. G. Johnston 6s 10d.