

each successive wave, we saw and heard him, and our hearts were filled with encouragement. As often in the trough of the sea, we almost abandoned the hope of success. The time seemed long, and the struggle was such as men never made, but for life. We reached him, just as he was ready to sink with exhaustion. When we had drawn him into the boat, he was helpless and speechless. Our minds were now turned towards the ship. She had rounded to. But, exhausted as we were, the distance between us and the vessel was frightful. One false movement would have filled our boat, and consigned us all to a watery grave. Yet we reached the vessel, and were drawn up safely upon deck. We were all exhausted, but the rescued man could neither speak nor walk. Yet he had a full sense of his condition. He clasped our feet, and began to kiss them. We disengaged ourselves from his embrace. He then crawled after us, and as we stepped back to avoid him, he followed us, looking up at one moment with smiles and tears, and then patting our wet footprints with his hand, he kissed them with an eager fondness. I never witnessed such a scene in my life. I suppose if he had been our greatest enemy, he would have been perfectly subdued by our kindness. The man was a passenger. During the whole remaining part of the voyage, he shewed the deepest gratitude, and when we reached the port, he loaded us with presents."

What gratitude do we owe to Him who loved us, and gave Himself to die for us, to deliver us from the "fiery burning lake."

"O, for this love, let rocks and hills,
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues,
The Saviour's praises speak."

—*Whitcru's Anecdotes on the New Testament.*

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The Church of Scotland and her Young Men's Associations.

UNION, among young men of kindred minds, and for worthy objects, promises to be a source of both pleasure and strength; and when entering society, desirous to ennoble their lives by usefulness, they should imagine that a knowledge of the spirit and history of the Church of their fathers might powerfully strengthen such a purpose, and guide them to that pure life and blessed action, which the possession of truth and the example of the mighty that were of old, inspire. The Young Men's Church of England Association is one of the largest, and has been found one of the most useful institutions to the youth of London, and through them to the general community, of which that capital can boast. With its reading rooms, its district meetings, its Exeter hall and other lectures, every young man from the country, attached to the National Church, finds himself at once among friends, and near all such blessed influences as

tend to inform his mind, satisfy his affections, and secure his virtue. We consider that an attempt to form such institutions for the youth of our own Church, in our own cities, demands the good wishes and support of every friend of religion. It is from no selfish or sectarian feeling that we congratulate our young men on their connection with the Church of Scotland. Just as we know of no better or more blessed truth than that which she has transferred into her standards from the word of God, we know of no system better fitted to maintain and diffuse it for men's salvation, than is presented in her form of government and rules of discipline. "I praise God," said our sixth James, on one of the few occasions in which selfishness and tyranny allowed his better feelings to find a voice on such a subject, "I praise God that I was born in such a time as in the time of the Gospel, and in such a place as to be king in such a Kirk—the purest Kirk in the world. I charge you, my good people, ministers, doctors, elders, nobles, gentlemen and barons, to stand to your purity; and I, forsooth, so long as I brook my life and crown, shall maintain the same against all, deadly." Sudden and transient as this fit of devotion to his Church was in James, the panegyric was deserved; and we look in vain still, after the discoveries and experience of the two centuries and a half that have since elapsed, for any institution that should either withdraw our attachment from it, or assume its place. Perfect, no institution on earth is: or if it seems so in nature, it may be marred in its working: just as God's highest gifts, life, liberty, genius, or even the privileges and truths of the Gospel, may be misused. But as we test the value of a machine, not by the careless or ignorant workman that impedes its movements, but by the adaptation it possesses for its proper end, and its power to shake itself free from base entanglements; so, if a Church be tried, not by an indolent and useless minister, that may here and there be discovered, but by the fitness of her constitution, for accomplishing the designs of the Saviour and the good of man, our National Establishment will occupy no second place. Founded by the noblest and wisest of mankind; reared by efforts as heroic and unselfish as any the pen of history has recorded; cemented by the blood and hallowed by the prayers of saintly martyrs; vindicated by the blessings it has given our country, and remembered with gratitude by saints it has trained for heaven; protected amid dangers unparalleled, by the evident interposition of her Lord and Head, and blessed still with His presence, maintaining praise in her gates and salvation for her bulwarks, blessing her provision, satisfying her poor with bread, and enabling her to provide in her missionary beneficence for the ignorant, not at home only, but in almost every region of the globe—our National Zion, with all its sins, is still a