

house; and Joseph, when opening the granaries of Egypt, where he had laid up the food of seven plenteous years, for an entire nation—each needed the spirit, if not the terms, of this prayer; and we doubt not each was wont to sit down to his own well-stored board in the temper, dependent and grateful, which is inculcated by this very prayer. Do not the rich depend? Let an incensed and forgotten God send but a horde of his insect ravagers into the garner of wealth and pride, and how soon, and how surely, is all their accumulated abundance converted into rottenness. Let him allow their tried sagacity to be at fault, and how easily one rash speculation sweeps off, as with the besom of destruction, the gains of a life-time, and writes them bankrupt and penniless.

A man may be proud of his industry and economy and skill; a nation may exult over its enterprise and energy; but are not these, or the qualities that win bread, and win it abundantly, themselves *gifts of Heaven*? "Is it not He that

giveth thee power to get wealth?" The statesman or political economist, who overlooks this palpable truth, has little reason to boast of his discernment. All the praises of a man or of a measure—of a political leader, or of a party and its policy—that stops short of God, is like the stolidity of the heathen fisherman represented in Scripture as burning incense to his net and drag. Is it not He that bestowed all the material constituents of wealth, the ores and gems hid in the recesses of the earth, as well as the harvests reaped from its field; and is it not His Providence that discovers to man, in the fitting age and hour, the treasures of nature, and suggests all the inventions of art? If He be forgotten or defied, it is but for Him to speak, and the blight on the wheat, or the blasting of the root on which a whole people feeds, shall send famine, and perhaps pestilence through all its borders; or leaving to a nation these stores, he may curse them, and our abundance pampers our sensuality and poisons our virtues.

THE COMING GIRL.

An exchange describes what it calls "The Coming Girl." We trust the photograph is a correct likeness, and that the distinguished personage may move on rapidly and arrive soon. She may be sure of a welcome, she will get all the notice which a modest young lady could desire, and she will not be forced to wait long for a sphere and an opportunity. Study the

picture, and hope that the painter may be a prophet as well as an artist. Here it is:

She will vote, will be of some use in the world, will cook her own food, will earn a living, and will not die an old maid. The coming girl will not wear the Grecian bend, dance the German, ignore all possibilities of knowing how to work, will not endeavor to break