

ANECDOTE OF NELSON.—On the morning of the 1st of April, (the day after the battle of Copenhagen,) when it was scarcely light, Nelson repaired to his gig, his usual conveyance, on board the Elephant, which he supposed to be still aground. The cold and fatigue of a long row, at an early hour, in a northern sea, had not the effect of either causing this extraordinary man to indulge in rest, or to forget those for whose fate he was concerned. His delight and praise on finding the ship afloat were unbounded. He took a hasty breakfast, and then rowed to such of the prizes as were not yet removed from the shore. Here he gave another proof of the eccentricity as well as boldness of his character. Learning that one of the Danish line-of-battle ships, the Seeland, the last that struck, and which was under the immediate protection of the three Crowns Battery, had refused to acknowledge herself to be captured, and made some quibble about the colors and not the pendant being hauled down, he ordered one of our brigs to approach her, and proceeded in his gig to one of the enemy's ships which were within that battery, in order to communicate with Commodore Fischer, whose flag was flying on board the Elephanten. He went on board and claimed the Seeland. The Danish officers denied that she had struck. Nelson declared upon his honor that she had—adding that, unless she were immediately given up, he would haul down the flag of truce. The Danes said that they wished to treat with Lord Nelson in person. "I am Lord Nelson," he cried; "see, here's my fin," at the same time throwing aside his green dreadnought, showing the stump of his right arm, and exposing his three stars. The ship was given up without further altercation.

CHILD'S DEPARTMENT.

FILIAL RESPECT.

JANE AND HER TEACHER.

Teacher. Now we are by ourselves, Jane, I wish to correct you a little; I did not at all approve of the manner in which you answered your mother this morning. It is your duty to love and respect her; she is a good mother, and, indeed, I believe you do love her, though you were too tart with her then.

Jane. Why, Ma'am, I could with truth say I did not do what she charged me with,—and should not we defend ourselves when wrongfully charged? besides, I said but little.

Teacher. We certainly may, and ought to tell the truth in our defence, but then in so doing, we should behave ourselves properly, and not show any bad temper. You said but little, it is true; but what you did say, was not said in a respectful manner; and there lies your fault, especially as it was to your mother. I have known your mother many years, but she and I never had a word of difference.

Jane. You, Ma'am! why nobody differs with you, —if the house were throwing out of the windows, a word from you would settle it again,—you speak so mildly and gently, that if one did not hear what you said, your very looks would persuade one you were right.

Teacher. Now, Jane, only think of what you say —if a mild and gentle manner will serve our turn, why should we use any other? And I know it is best on all occasions; but towards our parents, it is sinful to act in any other way. We little think how much we owe them, and what care and trouble they have on our account; nor can we ever know, till we are parents ourselves, how deeply a harsh and disrespectful word, or even look, from a child, cuts the heart of a father or mother.

Jane. I am sure I should be very sorry to cut the heart of my father or mother; I believe I did not speak as I ought to have done; but, I hope I shall

never do so again, I will beg my mother's pardon the moment she comes in.

Teacher. Do, my child; I believe you did not think of the disrespect you were showing your mother—you thought yourself wronged, and went about clearing yourself too warmly. You are naturally of a warm temper, and if you give way to it, it will gather strength, and make you troublesome both to yourself and others; but if you strive against it, and pray to God to grant you his grace to subdue it, you shall conquer it.

Be warned by the example of E. H. You know she is a pest in the neighbourhood; nobody chooses to have any thing to do with her, if they can help it, because of her tongue. She does not give herself time to consider whether she be right or wrong, till she lets fly a volley of abuse. Now I remember the time when she was a fine lively girl, not ill-tempered neither; but she was too pert in her speech and behaviour, which, unhappily, was encouraged rather than checked by those around her, so that E. C. thought herself smart and clever in her remarks, and you see what she has come to.

Jane. But, I trust, you will never see me like her.

Teacher. I hope I shall not, Jane; but guard against all improper heat either in your words or temper. Strive to become by your love and respect, the comfort of your parent's old age, and the blessings of your heavenly Father will descend upon you. You know the promise made to such as honour their parents, and the awful threatenings against those who, either by a word or look, make light of father and mother.

REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY TO KEEP IT HOLY.—

On a recent occasion, a young man, accustomed to attend divine worship, and from a child, well acquainted with the Holy Scriptures, was solicited to join in an excursion on the Thames on the Sabbath day. Conscience remonstrated; but the love of pleasure, and the temptation of entertaining society silenced the monitor. The day was agreed upon the weather was unusually fine, and the party, twelve in number, assembled on the bank to proceed to Richmond.

Among the party was this young man. Just as he was stepping into the boat, the happy remembrance of the word of God spake powerfully, "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy." Conscience instantly replied, how can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God? He could proceed no farther, he retired from the bank of the Thames, amidst the jeers and ridicule of the scornful. But what were his feelings when the sad tidings came, that as the party returned from the unhallowed amusement in the neighbourhood of Putney, the boat ran foul of a barge laden with coal; the party, half intoxicated, saw, but could not clear, the impending danger. The screams of the females were heard on the shore, but alas! to no effect. Seven of the party sunk to rise no more. [Youthful reader! when strongly solicited to break the Sabbath—remember this commandment—fear God—resist temptation—and keep holy the Sabbath-day.]

WELSH CHILDREN.—Children think and talk in figures, and in natural illustrations. The parents of some children, in Wales, on one stormy Sabbath, were gone to their places of worship, and the children, all under eight years of age, were left alone. They spent their time in what they there call, an infant's prayer meeting. Among other simple expressions made use of in their little prayers, was the prayer that "God Almighty would rock them in his own cradle.—Todd.

At a sale of Mr. Pearson's effects in Nottingham, a lock of Napoleon Bonaparte's hair, fetched the sum of seventeen shillings.