

visible, while a smile of joy played on her lips, and her arms were stretched upwards as to some celestial visitant.

"Eve coming!" she cried again; "take Eve!"

"Will Eve leave papa?" cried Euston Hastings, while unconsciously he passed his arm over her, as if dreading that she would really be borne from him.

With eyes still fixed upwards, and expending her last strength in an effort to rise from the bed, Eve murmured in broken accents, "Papa come too, mamma, grandpa, little brother, dear papa!"

The last word could have been distinguished only by the intensely listening ear of love. It ended in a sigh; and Euston Hastings felt, even while he still clasped her cherub form, and gazed upon her sweetly smiling face, that his Eve had indeed left him for ever.

And yet not for ever. He straightway sought the Lord, and has now followed her to glory.—*From the "Christian Treasury."*

**A THOUGHT IN THE PRAYER-ROOM.**—"Oh, what could we do without the Saviour?" The words came from a warm, full, Christian heart. It was no stereotyped "taking up of the time," but one simple, heartfelt expression; and it fell like an electric thrill upon that little company of Christians. Gray hairs were about the temples of the speaker, and he was a stranger to all around him; but the name of Jesus was a common tie; and our hearts blessed him for those fitly-spoken words. We had often thought before how much simplicity was desired in our weekly circles of prayer; but we never felt until now the magic charm, the all-pervading heart-warmth which one simple, earnest sentence might diffuse. Why so much reserve, so much chilly formality, when we meet to praise and pray? Our cause is one, and the same God is our Father; we are fellow travellers to an endless eternity. Why so much backwardness in matters of so great moment? why not give full vent to the free outpourings of the heart; and rising on the wings of faith, forget the vanities of time, and get a foretaste of the rest, the hope, the melody of heaven. Could we shut the ever-obtruding world out from those sacred precincts, and talk of what is laid up for us in the mansions of our Father, as children, anxious and restless for some promised good, the prayer-circle would not so need its animation. It would be remembered as an holy feast, and we should wait with anxiety for its coming, and hasten thitherward at the appointed time, to get our hopes brightened, the fervour of our love increased, and our hearts warmed, and strengthened, and revived. There, in contemplating with a solemn joy, and meekly trusting faith, the treasures we hope to receive who are steadfast and enduring; how our hearts would be filled with gratitude, and a yearning love for every child of sin and sorrow, whose bosom glowed with the like the precious faith. Oh, Christian brother, sister, what could we do without the prayer-room, and what do we there without the Saviour!—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

**THE POWER OF THE WORD OF GOD.**—A missionary was once met by a poor Indian woman, in the wilds of Canada, who found out by his conversation that he was a preacher of the gospel, and she begged of him, with a strange earnestness, a Bible. She had heard it read enough to convince her that it was the book to cure the aches and longings of her wounded spirit, and would not go away without it. The missionary had no Bible with him; he had only his own pocket Testament which he could not spare. Moved by her cries he at last promised to give her the Testament, on the condition of her meeting him on the spot one month afterward, and returning him the volume. The month passed, and the missionary was on the ground at the appointed time. Presently he saw the woman walking slowly toward him, but with

an air that plainly told she had bad news to tell.

On being asked if she had the Testament, she said, "no."

"What have you done with it? Sold it for rum?"

"No," said she, "I took it among my people, and read it to them; and as I read they became so eager to possess it as to compel me to tear it apart, and give each one a leaf; and here is my part of it," said she, pulling from her bosom a leaf torn from the Testament. Such is the preciousness of the word of God to the awakened heathen.

**PEACE WITH GOD.**—Peace with God means peace with reference to God, "that is, peace in the prospect of meeting God." This peace is obtained not by looking inward upon the state of the heart, or backward upon the course of the life, but outward and upward upon "Christ the crucified." Hence it was that the martyr Lambert when expiring in the midst of the flames, shouted out with his last breath, "None but Jesus—none but Christ." It is Christ, then, that is the giver of Gospel peace. As to the nature of the emotion, you and your children may learn something about it from the experience of the Rev. Dr. Simpson. This worthy minister was for many years tutor in the college at Hoxton, and while he stood very low in his own esteem, he ranked high in that of others. After a long life spent in the service of Christ he approached his latter end with great and holy peace. Among other expressions which indicated his assured peace with God, on the footing of the word of Christ, he spoke with disapprobation of a phrase very often used by some pious people, "venturing on Christ." "When," said he, "I consider the infinite dignity and all-sufficiency of Christ, I am ashamed to talk of venturing on him. O, had I ten thousand souls, I would, at this moment, cast them all into his hands with the utmost confidence." A few hours before his dissolution, he addressed himself to the last enemy in a strain like that of the Apostle, when he exclaimed, "O, death, where is thy sting?" Displaying his characteristic fervour, as though he saw the tyrant approaching, he said, "What art thou? I am not afraid of thee! Thou art a vanquished enemy through the blood of the cross."—*Gospel Catechism.*

**THE GOSPEL.**—Yes, the Gospel of Christ finds man in his depraved state, reveals to him a Saviour, opens and sanctifies his heart, makes him a new creature, fills his soul with the love of Christ, leads him through the different changes of his earthly pilgrimage, comforts him in the hour of trial and affliction, supports him in death, and points to the tomb as the pathway to heaven, to happiness, to a blissful immortality. His soul catches the beams of the Sun of Righteousness, his ears hear the song of the Redeemed, his eyes behold the Lamb of God upon the throne, radiant with glory, surrounded by myriads of the holy. His soul is full of light and love. He shouts in transports of joy, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory?" 'Tis done. The curtain drops. Time ceases. Eternity, a blissful eternity commences. Blessed Gospel! well mayest thou be styled "glad tidings of great joy."

#### LAWS OF HEALTH.

Children should be taught to use their left hand as much and as well as their right.

Coarse bread is much better for children than fine.

Children should sleep in separate beds, and should not wear night caps.

Children under seven years of age should not be confined over six or seven hours in the house; and that time should be broken by frequent recesses.

Children and young people should be made to hold their heads up and their shoulders back, while standing, sitting, or walking.

The best beds for children are of hair, or, in winter of hair and cotton.

From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocation of business. Persons in sedentary employments should drop one-third of their food, and they will escape dyspepsia.

Young persons should walk at least two hours a day in the open air.

Young ladies should be prevented from bandaging the chest. We have known three cases of insanity, terminating in death, which begun in this practice.

Every person, great and small, should wash all over in cold water every morning.

Reading aloud is conducive to health.

The more clothing we wear, other things being equal, the less food we need.

Sleeping rooms should have a fireplace, or some mode of ventilation besides the windows.

Young persons and others cannot study much by lamp-light with impunity.

The best remedy for eyes weakened by night use is a fine stream of cold water frequently applied to them.—*Lancet.*

#### Objections to the Resurrection.

—*From the Advent Herald.*

A correspondent of the *Evangelist* notices an article in a recent number of the *Democratic Review*, presenting certain objections to the received doctrine of the resurrection of the body. We give some extracts:

"The statements to which we have referred are the following: Now, if a resurrection of all who have lived should take place, even within a short time, without any material increase of the vast numbers who have lived on the earth, where would they find room, even for the shortest space of time, to dwell in? Their numbers would cover the whole surface of the earth in one solid mass, to a depth or height of miles in thickness."—p. 244. And again: "According to computation on the subject, there has already existed upon the earth a sufficient number of inhabitants to constitute a bulk of matter equal in amount to the whole contents of this globe, which amount will increase as time rolls on, until it may exceed it by ten thousand fold."—p. 223.

These are grave statements: let us see what they amount to when weighed in the balance of a just and undeniable demonstration. The flood, which emptied the earth of its inhabitants, took place in the year of the world 1656. The whole number of the human race previous to that period, and all on the earth at that time, could not have amounted in round numbers to more than as many millions; and probably not half that number. But we will put it down 1,556,000,000. Since the flood, there may have been, say 4,200 years. This is forty-two centuries. Now, it is supposed that the earth changes her population three times in a century. There have been, then, 126 generations since the days of Noah. There are at present upon the earth's surface according to the most accurate accounts, 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants. But as this number diminishes, in proportion as you turn back towards the days of Noah, it is unquestionably above and beyond the truth, to say that 500 millions is the mean number that have been upon the earth since the day that Noah came forth out of the ark. This sum is to be multiplied by 126, the number of generations since that period, which gives in round numbers, 63,000,000,000, sixty-three thousand millions. This sum, added to that which had been upon the earth pre-