

Directly under the feet of the horses was the little one. Another instant must seal its doom—when a stalwart trooper, who was in the front line, without slackening speed or loosening his hold, threw himself over by the side of his horse's neck, seized, and lifted the child, and placed it in safety upon his saddle-bow; and this he did without changing his pace or breaking the correct alignment of the squadron.

Ten thousand voices hailed with rapturous applause the gallant deed, and other thousands applauded when they knew. Two women there were who could only sob forth this gratitude in broken accents—the mother and the Empress.

And a proud and happy moment must it have been for the soldier when his Emperor, taking from his own breast the richly enamelled Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa, hung it upon the breast of his brave and gallant trooper.

### RESTITUTION.

THE man who wilfully wrongs his fellow-man cannot obtain the favour of God until the spirit of this law is fulfilled in his heart; when, if it be within the range of possibility, he will give proof of it by actual restitution. This law applies as directly to theft of character as it does to theft of property. The man who, by detraction and slander, robs his neighbour of his good name, cannot obtain pardon from God, until by confession to the injured party, and reparation of the injury done, so far as it is in his power, he fulfils the demands of the law of restitution.

Many persons, and not a few professors of religion, are engaged in the miserable business of spreading slanders wholesale and retail; and yet they wonder why they do not enjoy the blessed assurances of Divine favour, as in other years.

The practical operation of this law was illustrated by the case of a sailor who embraced religion in the *Bethel*, in San Francisco, some years ago. For the illustration of the point in question, I will here insert an extract from a letter I received from him the day he sailed from that port:—

"Kind Friend,—I am afraid I did not give you such a cordial reception as I ought this morning; or thank you enough for your kindness in bringing me those books. But you will pardon me, as your visit was unexpected; and I had just come out from a set of drunken sailors in the fore-castle, where I had been to get my breakfast. So be kind enough to receive my earnest thanks, now that I have time to address myself to you; though my ideas are very much confused, as I am forced to write this in the fore-castle among a set of sailors who are still half-drunk, and swearing and talking around me.

"I was very glad to see you this morning, as I was getting rather discontented with my situation, having heard a very bad name of the ship, but your visit drove my discontentedness away at once, and I now feel quite happy. I have been thinking of, and

praying to the Lord all day, and so have been able to keep evil thoughts out of my head.

"I will now give you a brief sketch of my life. I was born in Chester, England, and brought up in London. My friends are all religious. My father died when I was thirteen. I then went to live with my uncle, E. D., who is now, with his wife and family, living at New Town, Geelong, Australia. I got tired of my uncle's house, and he apprenticed me to a baker at Bracknell in Berkshire, England, in 1817. I served the baker about four months, when I robbed him and ran away.

"Since then I have been going to sea. I came here in the *Flying Dutchman*, in October last; and it is to make restitution to the baker that I am now going to England, by way of Calcutta and the States, not trusting to that act for my salvation, but to show my friends that my repentance is sincere.

"Since I have been at sea I have given myself up to all sorts of wickedness, and I believe I have not been more than half a dozen times to a place of worship during the whole term of my sea life till I came to California. Since then I have heard you preach several times. Oh, sir, if my friends in England only knew what a change has come over me, how happy they would be. I know they are always praying for me.

"I often think of the text, 'Be sure your sin will find you out.' It has found me out often on the deep. Perhaps you noticed my teeth being broken. That was done by a fall from aloft when I was in the Mediterranean once. If I had died then I should have gone to hell. And several other times have I narrowly escaped death, because God kept me safe for this hour.

"On Sunday last some old acquaintances were trying to persuade me to cheat the boarding master, and go with one of them in a sloop for more than twice the wages I am getting here, but I refused and went to the *Bethel*, not knowing that these things were going to happen. At another time I should have gone with them in a minute. I can see the Lord's hand in it all."

Here we see a young man, under the promptings of the law of restitution, which "the Holy Spirit writes on truly awakened hearts," leaving the land of gold, where he desired to stay, and where he had a fair opportunity to make money, to circumnavigate the globe for the purpose of restoring what he had taken when a boy. God takes "the will for the deed," only when the deed is impossible.

Rec. W. Taylor.

### WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?

WHAT think ye of Christ? whose Son can He be?

What think ye of Christ? what a Saviour is He!

What think ye of Christ, as a gift from above?

What think ye of Christ, full of mercy and love

What think ye of Christ as He hung on the tree

What think ye of Christ as He suffered for thee

What think ye of Christ as He rose from the grave

What think ye of Christ still Almighty to save?