

violate them, and the whole network of trade suffers. I believe He is punishing us in this way just now. Those branches that have been over-traded are just the ones that are suffering most, though, "when one member suffers, the whole body suffers with it." And therefore, much reason have we for thanksgiving, if God, in His goodness and wisdom, is bringing us back by the present pressure to the old paths of honesty and honour, by which the men of the past generation, and of the generation now passing, made noble marks in the world, and acquired princely fortunes. Aye, and God is doing it just now, thanks to His name; and in this very particular He is more favourable to His land than He would be in prospering trade and commerce under these unhealthy and abnormal conditions alluded to.

And what is the voice we hear from our country as to the labours of the husbandman? The voice of joy and gladness. Plenty has been showered down. Rich and abundant harvests have rewarded the toils of the tiller of the field; and the hardy fishermen along our sea coasts have the same tale to tell. Abundance has been yielded from the deep, and ready markets and high prices await their deeply laden boats as they touch the shore.

This one thing is certain: every honest hand can earn bread enough and to spare in this beloved land of ours. Let us not, therefore, indulge in an evil and wicked tone of dissatisfaction in our estimate of our noble and blessed country. There are just two things necessary to make this Nova Scotia of ours the fairest spot on earth:—1. A great deal more enterprize on the part of our rich and wealthy capitalists. You must cease to think of your money as *your own*. It is God's, and you must use it for Him. You must cease to think of *safe* investments only. You must ask yourself, How can I use God's gift of money for His glory, and for the good of the land in which I made it? and use it accordingly! And, secondly, there must be a great deal more *patriotism* on the part of our young

men. You must settle, *first of all*, what claims your own country has on you before you resolve to leave her. Take, as example, the young men of the neighboring Republic. From their very cradles they are taught to revere the Stars and Stripes, and to make the interest of the nation *their* interest. This is the secret of the greatness of the United States. If our young men felt this, there would not be such an exodus always going out of our ports to the land of our neighbors, and our young men would be content to work as hard here as they do when they go there. And if they would do so, on the whole, the reward would be as great and as lasting, for I believe, on the whole, our land has been as favourably dealt with by the Lord as their's.

AMEN.

Article Contributed.

Isabella Cogswell,

DIED DECEMBER 13, 1874.

There are three types of Christians found in every community in which the Church of Christ is established—those who zealously keep their own vineyard, but neglect the vineyard about; those who toil with ceaseless care in the vineyard without, and unconsciously neglect their own; and those who labor with equal earnestness and fidelity in their own field and in that around and without them. To this last and noblest class belonged that beloved child of God, who, as the sun set on the last Lord's day she spent on earth, heard the jovous welcome of her dear Lord and Master—"Well done! thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"

It was a fitting moment: she passed from earth to Paradise just as the last faint pulse of quivering light from the sun already set dimmed into darkening twilight; the rays falling on earth softly blending with those which, to her new sight, shone forth from the Sun of Righteousness. As the earthly day closed, the heavenly day dawned, and