

Literary Notices.

SCRIBNERS' MAGAZINE for September gives in "Uncle Sam's blue jackets afloat," a brightly written, well illustrated description of the United States marine and a voyage of a squadron of American warships from America to Portugal; "The Rights of the Citizen, V. To His own Property:— "The Country House," illustrated:— "The American River and Lake Systems"—"Nature and Man in America,"—"A Crown Jewel, Heligoland" make up a valuable series of articles by competent writers on subjects of wide and varied interest. Price 25 cents, \$3.00 per year, Charles Scribners' Sons, New York.

COUNT OVER YOUR MERCIES.

A Southern woman who died lately at a great age, and who carried to the last days of her life a happy heart, and a singularly gay temper, thus explained the mystery of her unfailing cheerfulness:

"I was taught by my mother when a child to reckon, each morning before I rose, the blessings God had given me with which to begin the day. I was not simply to say:

"When all thy mercies, O, my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise,"

but I was to count the mercies one by one, from the neat and serviceable shoes that covered my cold feet, to the sunlight shining on the hill tops. My school friends, my play, my fun, my mother's kiss, the baby sister in her cradle—all these I learned to consider separately, and of every one to say, 'He gave it to me.'

"This practice taught me the habit of thankfulness. It kept my heart near to Him, kept it light and happy. These every-day blessings were not to me mere matters of course, but special, loving touches from his paternal hand. No pain or sorrow could outweigh them.

We all have a store of richer jewels than the heathen king; and, unlike the crown regalia, these jewels are our own, given to us by our father.

How many of us mutter over, as the day begins, some perfunctory words of thanks which mean nothing; How many number their mercies, *tasting the delight and joy of each*, and out of glad hearts thanking the Giver?

And how many quite forget to think either of them or of Him?

CHRISTIANS FAVORED.

While there is throughout India the bitterest opposition shown to those who change their faith from Hinduism to Christianity, yet there are numberless illustrations of the fact that Christians are regarded with favor. An English Baptist missionary writes of the *melu* at Sonapore in November last, that there were 150,000 persons present and a great deal of fanaticism, yet the company of Christian preachers, whose encampment was between two opposing sects of heathenism, was altogether unmolested. The people fought and quarreled among themselves and robbed each other, yet they did not molest the Christians. Even the leaders of the Hindu manifested much friendliness, and many of the common people came to listen to the preaching of the gospel. A writer in the *English Missionary Herald* reports a singular illustration of thieving propensities among the natives at that *melu*. A prominent man came with 300 rupees, to go through with certain ceremonies in behalf of others who could not come. He buried his money in the ground till the time came for him to perform the meritorious act of making a feast for the Brahmans. In the meantime another worshipper had attached himself to the man with the money, and the latter, when he went to find his rupees, behold, they were gone! And so also was his fellow-worshipper. It seems that the pagans do not trust each other, while they do trust the Christian.

—*Miss. Herald.*

IN IT, BUT NOT OF IT.

One evening, in a parlor at a summer watering-place, the young people were dancing. One young lady was not taking any part in the exercise. Does not your daughter dance?" asked another lady of this young lady's mother.

"No," was the reply.

"Why, how will she get on in the world?"

"I am not bringing her up for the world," was the quiet answer.

The young lady is now a woman, and the influence of her consecrated life is felt in many of the Christian interests of a great city.

It is utterly impossible for the best men to please the whole world, and the sooner this is understood and a position taken in view of this fact the better. Do right, though you have enemies.

Nobody ever outgrows Scripture; the Book widens and deepens with our years.—Spurgeon.