

ages them to work for the spread of the Gospel. The editor believes that the little workers for the Juvenile Mission who give their pence now will give their pounds by and by, to preach "the everlasting Gospel." The paper will be continued another year, (D. V.) but that it may be sustained its friends must give it their hearty support. The circulation might be largely increased. We intend to issue the next number with the former coloured cover, and hope also to have a new and appropriate frontispiece.

Looking then for the cordial sympathy of the friends of the paper, and their active aid, the editor once more launches this little bark on its sixth voyage, hoping for a successful issue. During the coming year we shall seek by selections and otherwise, to cherish a missionary spirit among the readers of the "Juvenile Presbyterian," and to help to point the way of some of them towards

"The Heavenly Homes  
So bright and fair."

"IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY MANSIONS. . . .  
I GO TO PREPARE A PLACE FOR YOU." JOHN XIV. 2.

### THE CHARIOT OF FIRE.

In the Fulton Street Prayer Meeting, a few days since, a gentleman from Lawrence, Massachusetts, gave the following account of a little girl who was carried to heaven as it were in a chariot of fire, singing a Sunday School Hymn as she perished in the flames.

Some time ago I led a little girl, in a distant city, from a wretched home, where both parents were daily drunkards, to a Sunday School. We had neatly clothed her. In a little time she took great delight in her school. More than once or twice the unnatural parents sold her clothes from off her back for rum, and we clothed her again. It cost a good deal to keep good clothes on poor little Mary. But as often as her clothes were sold I would see that she had new ones. She became very much attached to the school and loved dearly to sing her Sunday School hymns. She went to more than one school, for she would go morning,