

THE QUAKER'S HOUSE.

A most remarkable case of providential preservation occurred at the siege of Copenhagen under Lord Nelson. An officer in the fleet says: "I was particularly impressed with an object I saw three or four days after the terrific bombardment of that place. For several nights before the surrender, the darkness was ushered in with a tremendous roar of guns and mortars, accompanied by the whizzing of those destructive and burning engines of warfare—Congreve's rockets.

"The dreadful effects were soon visible in the brilliant lights through the city. The blazing houses of the rich, and the burning cottages of the poor, illuminated the heavens; and the wide-spreading flames, reflecting on the water, showed a forest of ships assembled round the city for its destruction.

"This work of conflagration went on for several nights, but the Danes at length surrendered. On walking some days after among the ruins of the cottages of the poor, houses of the rich, manufactories, lofty steeples, and humble meeting-houses, I descried, amid this barren field of desolation, a solitary house unharmed. All around was a burnt mass, this alone untouched by the fire, —a monument of mercy. 'Whose house is that?' I asked. 'That,' said the interpreter, 'belongs to a Quaker. He would neither fight, nor leave his house, but remained in prayer with his family during the whole bombardment.' Surely, thought I, it is well with the righteous. God has been a shield to thee in battle, a wall of fire round about thee, a very present help in time of need."

THE BOY'S DREAM.

ONE Summer evening a little boy was sitting on the threshold of a neat little cottage in a country village, and as the shades of night descended upon him he fell