

floating upright under the bowsprit, her feet having become entangled with the cable of his ship. Across each shoulder was tied a little infant, just as if she was bearing them upon her bosom! I can conceive of no one *but a mother* who would thus care for her tender babes; and it is probable, that being compelled either by her own superstition, or by the cruelty of her husband, to sacrifice her children, she chose to clasp her darlings and die with them.—*Mrs. Mason, Burham.*

A POOR BOY'S RESOLUTION.

I know I am poor, but I am not ragged; and I will try to be honest. I can go to the Sabbath school, and there I can get many a tract and pretty book, and my teacher says if I get the knowledge of Christ I shall be richer than many a man who owns a million of pounds. Yes, I am poor; but I am not poor enough to steal, or to beg, or to lie. And I am not near poor enough to sell on Sabbath or to go to whisky-shops. What if I am poor? My teacher says the blessed Saviour was poor. He says the apostles were poor. And he says God loves the poor. I will sing a little, before I work:

"He that is down need fear no fall,
 He that is low no pride;
 He that is humble ever shall
 Have God to be his guide."

Thank ye for that, good John Bunyan. They say you were a poor boy yourself once, no better than a tinker. Very well, you are rich enough now, I dare say.

I don't see, after all, but that I can sing as gaily as if I had a thousand pounds. Money does not lighten people's hearts. There is Mr J——. He is rich, but I never heard him sing a hymn in my life. His cheek is paler than mine, and his arm is thinner, and I am sure he can't sleep sounder than I do. No, I am not so poor either. This fine spring morning I feel quite rich. The fields and flowers are mine. The red clouds yonder, where the sun is going to rise, are mine. All these robins, and thrushes, and larks are mine. I never was sick in my life. I have bread and water. What could money buy for me more than this? I thought I was poor, but I am rich. The birds have no purse or pocket-book; neither have I. They have no pains nor aches; neither have I. They have food and drink; so have I. They are cheerful; so am I. They are taken care of by the Lord; so am I.