THE JUVENILE PRESBYTERIAN.

Catherine McArthur. She could not have been over 13 years of age. She bore up under her heavy sorrow as courageously as possible. She said she was looking for her father. He jumped overboard with her in his arms. He had been a religious man—a Sunday School Teacher in his native land, and amid the terrors of the accident his faith and blessed hope did not desert him. He brought strong testimonials of his worth with him. When in the water he spoke to his daughter and those around him, "Do not fear to die. Trust in God. Don't be afraid." Finally he sank."

When the waters of the river of death are gathering about you, reader, may you be as "strong in Him" as was this good Scottish Elder, and then you will fear no ill. The everlasting arms will be around you.

Read too, this instance of a mothers fond love, and recollect that you have or may have if you will, a friend "who sticketh closer than a brother." Even a mother may forget, and nature may fail a parent's heart to move, but our Heavenly Father ever careth for his children.

"Among the note-worthy incidents of the disaster was the saving of her two children by Mrs. Bloomfield, whose husband is in the employ of the Grand Trunk Company at Toronto. She neld to a rope with one hand, keeping the head ; of one child above water with the other, and holding the other up by fastening her teeth in its dress. So heavy was the load that two of her teeth gave way and were lost, yet she still retained her hold. At last a boat came towards her, and men were screaming all round her to be taken on She could not scream, but a man seeing her situaboard. tion brought the boat to her, telling them she needed aid most. Then her strength gave way, at the prospect of relief and safety and she came near drowning ere she could be lifted into the boat. She is a slight, delicate woman in appearance, and one wonders how she was able to endure so much."

May this wholesale 1555 of life lead to more stringent measures for its preservation, and may the lesson it reads to us all, of the brevity of human life not soon be forgotten.

PALESTINE SCHOOLS.

I will not detain you with many anecdotes of what happened among the children in those schools, in order to show that they have experienced both the power of God and the love of God in their hearts. I must, however, mention one

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