

"Do you mean the 'widow's mite?'" asked the solicitor.

"Certainly," was the answer.

"I shall be satisfied with *half* as much as she gave," said his friend.

"How much are you worth?"

"Seventy thousand dollars."

"Give me, then, your check for thirty-five thousand. That will be *half* as much as the widow gave, for she, you know, gave her *all*."

The rich man was concerned. People often try to shelter themselves behind *the widow's mite*, and, under the cover of her contribution, give meanly to the Redemer's cause. Her example, indeed, rightly interpreted, would pluck selfishness out of the soul, and fill to OVERFLOWING the channels of true benevolence.

The Bishop of Illinois has been unanimously requested by his clergy to call them together for a "retreat," or season of devotional retirement apart from the busy world before next Lent. This action, the Bishop said, gave him great pleasure.

The "Christian Union" says:—"Sins of the appetite and the passions can no more be cured by Bible reading and prayer than sins of the affections by a blue pill."

Pere Hyacinthe expresses the opinion that the American Church is the best constituted Church in the world.

### Children's Convey.

#### SHINGWAUK BOY IN ENGLAND.

June 20th. We took a train from Liverpool to London at 9.45 a. m. We arrived in the city of London at 4.30. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson went

to their home, and a gentleman took me in a cab to the office of the Colonial and Continental Church Society where I was to step.

June 21st. Mr. Wilson came to see me, and he took me to St. Paul's Cathedral. We saw the Duke of Wellington's grave and the monument of Nelson. St. Paul's is a very big church, and in the middle it is very high up indeed.

When we came out we got on an omnibus and went to Mr. Wilson's house in Islington, and I saw his father, and we had lunch. Then I came back on the omnibus to St. Paul's. They were having service and I went in and heard the large organ.

June 23rd. Mr. Wilson took me to the Tower of London, and I saw ancient armour and an image of Queen Elizabeth riding on horseback, and the place where Anne Boleyn was beheaded, and the prison where prisoners used to be shut up. And I saw the old cannons from different parts of the world, and the cannon that Wolfe used when he fought the French. And I saw Queen Victoria's crown, and the Prince of Wales' crown, and 108,000 guns. The Beef-eater told us that the Queen's crown was worth £1,000,000.

And we saw the largest diamond in the world. It belongs to the Queen and is called the Kohinoor. We also saw the model of a rack with a woman stretched on it.

In the evening he went to Madam Tussauds' to see the wax figures, and I saw the Prince of Wales' children, and the Prince Imperial who was killed by the Zulus just lately, and Thomas Wolsey who was born in 1471, and Henry the Eighth who had six wives when he was alive,