

those words, "Thou God seest me," and he burst into tears, and prayed aloud that God would forgive his wicked thought, and keep him from being a thief. He then went down stairs. Ah! that was the turning point in that little boy's life; for, though he did not know it, he had been seen and heard all the while. The lady was in the room next to the dressing-room, and saw the boy look at the watch, and heard the words that he had prayed. If he had taken the watch, the lady would most likely have had him sent to prison as a thief. But as he did not take it, when he thought he could have done so unseen, and as he had prayed to God for help in this time of trial, she felt kindly towards him, and had him put to a good trade; and he became rich, and what is better, grew up to be a good man.

Now I have only these short remarks to make about this story. The first is, that the little chimney-sweeper ought not even to have gone to look at the watch. By doing so, he put himself into great danger of being a thief. The next thing is, that such turning points as this are not rare to any of us, only we do not often see them. This boy did not know, at the time, that it would depend upon how he bore that trial, whether he should be a wicked and lost boy and man from that time, or an honest boy and a good man. The last remark is that though God suffers us to be tried, that we may know what is in our hearts, he is always near us, to help us if we ask him, as he was near, and did help, this little boy. Will you think of this?—*Band of Hope.*

#### An Indian's Religion.

An Indian and a white man being at worship together, were both brought under conviction of sin by the same sermon. The Indian was soon after led to rejoice in pardoning mercy. The white man for a long time was under distress of mind, and at times almost ready to despair, but at length

he was also brought to a comfortable experience of forgiving love. Some time after, having met his Indian brother, he thus addressed him: "How is it, that I should be so long under conviction, when you found comfort so soon?" "O brother," replied the Indian, "me tell you; there came along a rich prince, he propose to give you a new coat; but you look at your coat, and say, I don't know; my coat pretty good; I believe it will do a little longer. He then offer me new coat; I look on my old blanket; I say, this good for nothing; I fling it right away, and accept the new coat. Just so, brother, you try to keep your own righteousness for some time; you loath to give it up; but I, poor Indian, had none; therefore I glad at once to receive the righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ."—*Juvenile Missionary Magazine of U. P. Church.*

#### Belgian Evangelical Society.

*Liège, 4th June 1851.*—Since it has pleased the Lord to call me to labour in this field of evangelisation, His hand has not been shortened, nor has He ceased to pour His blessings upon us. We have every reason to rejoice that the kingdom of God is spreading around us. Single individuals and whole families have joined our congregation. Many go to their Roman Catholic acquaintances, and say to them, like Philip of old, "Come and see." This desire to lead souls to the feet of the only Mediator encourages a spirit of life and action in the flock, and prevents that sleep of indifference so fatal to a rising church.

Another fact I must not forget, as a proof of spiritual progress, is the present union which exists among the brethren. Until the present time they had lived, as it were, apart; now they know one another, they like to visit and read the Scriptures together, to speak to those who are ignorant of the gospel, and to distribute religious tracts.—*English Presbyterian Messenger.*