

securities. When M. Oberlin died, he by will, left Louise Scheppler to his children; the simplest words of a dying master may be heard with interest, and will be more eloquent than anything we can add:—‘I leave my faithful nurse to you, my dear children, she who has reared you, the indefatigable Louise Scheppler; to you also has she been a careful nurse, to you a faithful mother and instructress; in short, everything: her zeal has extended still further; for, like a true apostle of the Lord, she has gone to the villages where I have sent her, to gather the children round her, to instruct them in the will of God, to sing hymns, to show them the works of their all-powerful and paternal Maker, to pray with them, to communicate to them all the instructions she had received from me and your own excellent mother. The innumerable difficulties she met with in these holy occupations would have discouraged a thousand others; the surly tempers of the children, their patois language, bad roads, inclement weather, rocks, water, heavy rain, freezing winds, hail, deep snow, nothing has daunted her. She has sacrificed her time and her person to the service of God. Judge, my dear children, of the debt you have contracted to her for my sake. Once more, I bequeath her to you; let her see, by your cares, the respect you feel towards the last will of a father,—I am sure you will fulfil my wishes, you will in your turn be to her all together, and each individually, that which she has been to you.’ Messieurs and Mesdemoiselles Oberlin, faithful to the wishes of their father, were desirous of bestowing on Louise the inheritance of a daughter; but nothing could induce this generous woman to lessen the small patrimony left by her master; and all she asked was, permission to add the name of Oberlin to her own. Those who claim this honourable appellation as a birthright, think themselves still further honoured by her sharing the title.”



CONFESSIONS OF A TOAD-EATER.

I have been a toad-eater for nearly five and thirty years, and I am more and more astonished at the ridiculous folly of mankind in laughing at and despising one of the best trades going. Indeed, when I see so many promising young men of ability seeking for employment and at a loss for something to do, I cannot help asking them why do they not take up the trade, for toad-eating is surely better than not eating at all. Besides, it is a trade that