

service of that Divine Master who admits the lowest of His faithful servants into his own abounding joy. Let us adore that grace that made him what he was, and learn to depend upon it more to make us what we ought to be. And when we come to stand upon the point he so suddenly passed, which commands a view of the world that is disappearing and the world that is opening, may we, like him, like Paul, like myriads of faithful ministers, be able to say—

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give unto me at that day, and not unto me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."

S. T. G.

The following resolutions have been adopted and forwarded to the bereaved family by the committee of the Society Mr. Byrne so faithfully served:—

"The Committee of the French Canadian Missionary Society, deeply im-

pressed by the sudden death, while engaged in their work, of their respected and valued agent, the Rev. J. T. Byrne, take the earliest opportunity,—

"1. Of expressing their humble and profound submission to the Will of God, infinitely wise and good, and their recognition of His unquestioned right to take away at His own time that which He generously bestowed.

"2. They place on record their high estimate of the character of their departed friend and fellow-worker, as distinguished by uprightness, christian simplicity and devoutness, and untiring zeal in the work of our Lord's kingdom; and also their great appreciation of the services which he rendered to this Society during a period of twelve years.

"3. They respectfully tender to Mrs. Byrne and family their deep sympathy with them in their sore affliction, the bitterness of which was intensified by his absence from home, and the suddenness of his removal; and they beg to commend them to the loving care and support of the Father of Mercies, and the God of all comfort."

## Home and School.

### WORLDLY-MINDEDNESS.

Here are some practical ideas from the pen of old John Flavel:—

"Judge in thyself, O Christian! is it meet To set thy heart on what beasts set their feet?"

Tis no hyperbole, if you be told,  
You dig for dross with mattocks made of gold.

Affections are too costly, to bestow  
Upon the fair-faced nothings here below.  
The eagle scorns to fall down from on high,  
The proverb saith, to catch the silly fly.  
And can a Christian leave the face of God,  
To embrace the earth, or dote upon a clod?  
Can earthly things thy heart so strangely move,

To tempt it down from the delights above;  
And now to court the world at such a time,  
When God is laying judgment to the line?  
It's just like him that doth his cabin sweep

And trim, when all is sinking in the deep:  
Or, like the silly bird that to her nest

Doth carry straws, and never is at rest  
Till it be feather'd well, but doth not see  
The axe beneath that's hewing down the tree.

If on a thorn thy heart itself repose  
With such delight, what if it were a rose?  
Admire, O saint, the wisdom of thy God!

Who of the self-same tree doth make a rod,  
Lest thou should surfeit on forbidden fruit,  
And live, not like a saint, but like a brute."

### REVELATIONS OF THE MICROSCOPE.

Brush a little of the fuzz from the wing of a butterfly, and let it fall upon a piece of glass. It will be seen on the glass as a fine golden dust. Slide the