

and despise the humble, whom God regardeth.

"Be not thou like them, my gentle child; but keep ever in thy breast the sweet spirit of the lowly violet, that thou mayest come at last to that blessed place which pride cannot enter, and where the sound of weeping is unknown."—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

A SPOILED CHILD.

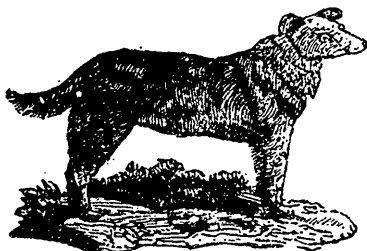
The tragic murder of Dr. Parkman, of Boston, by Prof. Webster, filled the community with horror. A chain of circumstantial evidence proved his guilt, and he was condemned to death. In his prison, petitioning the Governor for a milder punishment, he confesses the crime, declaring it was not murder from malice prepense, but manslaughter from uncontrolled momentary passion. He says, "I am

irritable and passionate; a quick-handed and brisk violence of temper has been a besetting sin of my life. I am an only child, much indulged, and have never acquired the control over my passions which I ought to have acquired early; and the consequence is all this!"

THE BIBLE.

Children, do you love the Bible? Remember this is a question of vital moment. You cannot love Christ without love to the Bible—you cannot delight in prayer without delight in the Scriptures—you cannot value holiness unless you value the word of God—you cannot be prepared for heaven, unless you bind the Gospel to your hearts. How ardently we long that *every* Sabbath School child, and especially every *elder* scholar, may daily consult, highly value, and supremely love the Bible!

NATURAL HISTORY.



A GENEROUS DOG.

My oldest son was crossing the fields in the country some distance from any dwelling, when he was pursued by a large and fierce dog, belonging to the gentleman whose land he was crossing. The lad was alarmed, and ran for his life. He

struck into a piece of woods and the dog gained upon him, when he looked around to see how near the creature was, and stumbling over a stone, he pitched off a precipice and broke his leg. Unable to move, and at the mercy of the beast, the poor fellow saw the dog coming down