

Sometimes the carts fall over in the river. I and my wife were on a journey once, and our cart fell over in the Moooddoor river, (which is represented in the drawing,) between Seringapatam and Bangalore, and spoiled many things. The

driver of the cart did not feel any concern about our loss. When I blamed him for his carelessness, he merely said, "There was a hole at the bottom of the river, and the cart went into it : what could I do?"

A MISSIONARY.



## POETRY.

For the Sunday School Guardian.

There's music in the little rill,  
How gladsomely it flows ;  
And in the gentle summer wind  
That whispers to the rose.

There's music in the song of birds  
That speaks to every heart,  
That stirs the pulses joyously,  
And bids dull grief depart.

There's music in the breeze of eve,  
Oh, it hath magic power !  
Reviving long loved memories  
Of many a bygone hour.

But, oh, there's music sweeter far  
Than breeze or song of birds,  
More welcome to the weary heart,  
Affection's gentle words.

AMELIA.

September 13th.

From the Christian Mirror.

### THE HEART AND TONGUE.

One Mr. Tongue,  
Of much renown,  
Who lived at large  
In Tattle Town,  
Was mischief full,  
And wicked too,  
As all could tell,  
If Tongue they knew.

The statute brought,  
The charge was plain,  
That tongue was lull  
Of deadly bane ;\*

Tongue then was siez'd  
And brought to Court,  
Pleading himself  
The impending suit :

'Tis neighbour HEART,  
Plead Mr. Tongue,  
Who lead me into  
So much wrong : †  
I should be good  
As neighbours are :  
As Mr. Nose,  
Or Eye or Ear.

If neighbour Heart,  
Who lives below,  
Were changed by grace,  
Or made anew ;  
'Tis very hard  
To bear the wrong  
Of neighbour Heart  
Said Mr. Tongue.

The plea was sound,  
Of Mr. Tongue ;  
Jurors and Judge  
Said, all as one,  
While neighbour Heart  
Is also wrong,  
No good they said,  
Could come from Tongue.

The Court decide,  
As the best good  
To renovate  
The neighbourhood.  
That Mr. Heart  
Must be renew'd  
Or never Tongue  
Can be subdu'd.

\*James iii. 8.

†Matt. xv. 1. 9