

to be raised up, and soon expired in the arms of her teacher. Her last words were, "I am happy! happy! I am going to be with Jesus!" Thus did that dear little girl fall sweetly asleep in the arms of her Saviour. Will not all my dear little readers give their hearts to this precious Saviour that Julia loved! Then, when they die, they too will dwell with her in heaven. If she, with only a few month's instruction, received him to her heart and loved him so ardently, how much more dear children, should you love him! Oh! may not this little heathen rise up in judgment to condemn you who all your lives long have known of a Savior! Give your hearts now to the Savior: then shall "he gather you with his arms, and carry you in his bosom."—*Youth's Dayspring.*

THE FIRST SIBERIAN WHO LOVED JESUS.

For many years the good missionaries in Siberia were teaching and preaching, and working and praying, without seeing one good seed spring in the hearts of the people. It seemed just as when we throw seed into the sand, where it will not grow because there is nothing there to nourish it. Their hearts were hard and cold.—they would not love Jesus. This made the missionaries very sad, but still they hoped; for they knew that God had sent them, and that he could soften these hard natures. The hope that cheered and gladdened their hearts was this, that, as the ruffled lake, when it becomes calm and smooth, reflects the soft blue sky, so God could change and sanctify the hearts of these heathen, so as to make them love Christ and resemble him. And in this they were not disappointed.

One day, a thoughtful boy of about fifteen years of age, who lived nearly a hundred miles away from the missionaries, heard that there was a school kept by the white-faced English, where Buriat children were taught to read and write, and were made wise; and he longed to be

among them. But how was he to get there? It was so far off! and he only had a mother, whom he loved dearly; for his father was dead, and he had no brothers or sisters. He could not tell how to leave his mother, or who would help her with the cattle, and bring back the horse, if he went away. Still he thought of it every day, and wished more and more to learn and become wise. At last, he told his mother his thoughts; but she could not bear to part with him, and she made many objections to his plans. One morning, however he heard the quick trampling of a horse on the crisp white snow, and on looking out of the tent he saw his uncle coming to his home on horseback. Oh, how glad he felt! It was his uncle who had told him of the English school, and he did not live far from it. The boy soon let his uncle know how much he wished to learn; and, when his uncle said he would take him, if his mother would let him go, his joy was very great. A few days, after this, Bardu was seen on horseback, travelling towards the house of the missionary. He was, of course, received into the school, and he at once began his difficult lessons with great diligence. Soon he could read, write and cypher. Many other boys, could do that; but he did something more, which many children do not care for,—he thought about what he learned, and most of all about the new truths he heard there. Every morning at nine o'clock, when the piece of iron was struck to let the people know that it was time for prayer, Bardu was seen in his place, with his Testament on his knee, and with a very thoughtful face, hearkening to all he heard. He often went up into a loft quite alone, and remained there some time. It was there he used to pray; and when the others were at play, he loved reading about Christ. Ah! this showed *where* his heart was.—Christ said, "Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

Suance, &c.

The Board of Domestic Missions at their last meeting, granted the sum of Ten Pounds to a weak congregation on application of the Presbytery of Pictou.

In answer to application of the same Presbytery for Mr. Hogg, it was agreed (as they cannot give any authoritative deliverance till Mr. Hogg has been duly re-

ceived by one of the Presbyteries of the church, according to the order of Synod) to authorize the Presbytery of Pictou, if he land within their bounds to employ him after being duly received for the time demanded. And in case of his landing in Halifax it was agreed to transfer him to the Presbytery of Pictou without delay.