

POWER OF A PERSONALITY.

A writer who reached Naples a few days after the event, heard from the lips of the people an account of the taking of that city by Garibaldi.

The king was still there; the Neapolitan police were sullen and inactive; what the action of the military would be was not known, and upon it depended the fortune of the hour.

The people turned out in a body to witness the arrival of Garibaldi. Numbers of them climbed upon the engine and cars of the slowly approaching train which bore the general and his staff to the city, and at the station the whole population seemed gathered. Entering a carriage with Cozenz, Garibaldi started, followed by three other carriages containing his officers of staff.

The fortress of St. Elmo bristled with guns and gunners, and they were ordered to fire and clear the streets with grapeshot as soon as the Garibaldians were within range. On the carriage came slowly, amid a roar of "*vivas*." As it approached the guns of Castello Nuovo, the artillerymen, with lighted matches in their hands, pointed the guns. At that moment the voice of Garibaldi rose above the uproar, commanding:

"Slower! slower! Driveslower!"

This he reiterated until the frightened coachman instinctively obeyed the man whom no one disobeyed.

Then under the very mouth of the guns, and before the gunners, who were already under orders to "fire!" Garibaldi rose to his feet in the carriage with one hand on his breast, and looked fixedly at the artillery-

men. A silence fell upon the tumultuous crowd; those who were present declared it was as if Garibaldi magnetised them.

Three times the order to fire was given, and, with his own fate and Italy's in the balance, the general stood looking upon the men. At the third order the gunners flung away their matches, threw their caps in the air, and shouted, "*Viva Garibaldi!*" The city was taken.

If such is the influence that some men exercise over others, how careful we should be that our example is such as shall bring glory to Christ.

LIGHT AND LOVE.

"That which doth make manifest is light." The presence of Jesus in the world made manifest its true condition. The various forms of human wretchedness which met his eye and were ministered to by His hand, were not, in general, unwonted or exceptional forms. Each had its place, and each gave some distinctive feature to the picture of our poor fallen humanity as it lies around us at this very hour. And therein lies for us much of the blessedness of watching our Lord's ways amid a scene like this, where sins and sorrows like our own meet not mere exposure but relief from Him, in whom, as God manifest, 'light' and 'love' are one.
—F. W. G.

The Word of God is absolutely perfect—perfect as a whole, perfect in all its parts. We must firmly hold and faithfully confess this in the face of this infidel age.