

cases of great urgency and peril she caused herself to be carried down to the coast, and from the chair directed all the measures for the rescue and treatment of half-drowned sailors.

We can hardly conceive a more touching and elevating picture than that of an infirm woman, dependent for the least movement on artificial help, coming from the luxurious cottage to face the furious storm, the horror of darkness and shipwreck, that she might help to save some from perishing. Nor was her benevolent activity satisfied with the preservation of life. She supplied the seamen's wants and helped them on the way home. Sometimes they were foreigners, then her remarkable knowledge came in aid of her kind heart, and she listened to their sad story, and acted as their interpreter.

She devoted her attention to the education, as well as the material well-being, of the poor around her, by whom she was justly regarded as a superior being. To the children of her friends and neighbours she was ever ready to impart the knowledge with which her mind was so amply stored. Even children, far too young to appreciate her rare goodness, were attracted by her cheerful countenance, and won by her ready sympathy.

Miss Gurney was buried in the ivy-mantled church of Overstrand, on the verge of the ocean. Above two thousand people congregated from all the country-side to see the beloved and revered remains deposited in their last resting-place. They were borne thither by hardy fishermen, whose weather-beaten cheeks, furrowed with tears, were more eloquent than words.

She has left an example of a life, marked at its very dawn by that which seemed to rob it of everything that is valued by woman, and to stamp upon it an indelible gloom, filled to the brim with usefulness, activity, and happiness. She was cut off from the elastic joys and graces of youth; from the admiration, the tenderness, and the passion which peculiarly wait on woman; from the light pleasures of the world, or the deep happiness and honoured position of the wife and mother.

And yet never was there a more complete triumph of cheerful and thankful piety over incurable calamity. With the apostle she could say humbly but confidently, "I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content." She loved and enjoyed life to the last, in spite of nearly unceasing bodily suffering, and clung to it with as much fondness as is consistent with the faith and hope of a real Christian. May some murmuring hearts, and some listless minds, be drawn by her example into a better and more thankful employment of God's gifts.

Even strangers, drawn within the wide domain
Of that large heart, caught up a higher tone;
Nor sage, nor saint, nor scholar, came in vain;
Each spirit found its noblest aims her own.

Oh, might of Christian love! who would not seek
Her life of life, her treasure, sought and found?
Whence daily strength went forth to bless the weak,
And nightly dews of mercy fell around

RICH BOTH WAYS.



HERE'S Carrie Morton, papa!"

My seat in a large assembly one day was so near to a father and his little girl, that I overheard some of their conversation before the exercises commenced. She was a bright-looking, curly-haired child, and was evidently much interested in all about her. "There's Carrie Morton!" and as her eyes sparkled with delight, I knew that Carrie must be one of her dearest little friends.

"Oh, she's so good!" she continued, with much enthusiasm, "she's rich both ways!"

What could the child mean? I felt interested to know, especially when I found her father was in doubt concerning the particular kind of riches she had in mind as belonging to Carrie, and I listened for the answer when he asked, "How is that, Katie; 'rich both ways?'"

"Why, yes, papa. She has real nice clothes, so she's rich one way; and she's real good and kind, so she's rich another way, and isn't that both ways?" Her father smiled, and so did I; but the exercises of the day began and the conversation ended.

Among my young friends there are some who are poor, if their wealth were counted in money; some who are comfortably well off, as we say, having an abundance of the necessities, and even many of the luxuries of life; and some who are rich, whose fathers own costly houses, elegantly furnished, who can ride in a carriage when they will, and whose clothes are very fine. It would be well if all these dear children realised that although none of them can be "rich both ways" except those who have a great deal of money, yet they all may be rich in *one* way. My reader, can you tell how?

Did you ever hear of any one being rich in faith, hope, and love? Carrie Morton was rich in kind words and acts, else her little friend would not have spoken of her as she did; and I hope she was also rich in that love of Jesus which makes the poorest child richer than a king with millions, if gold is his all.

Would you not much rather be poor in money, and rich in the love of those about you, and most of all in the love of God, than rich in money but poor in all the rest? Dear children, if God has given you a home in which everything is elegant and costly, and where your every wish is gratified, remember that your accountability is great for such a home and with such friends, and ask Him to make you rich both ways. And if you are not rich in fine clothes and money, remember that a meek and quiet spirit and a loving Christian heart are ornaments more precious than diamonds and pearls, for the diamonds and pearls of this world must be left here at last to perish.