

should remember with regret "the leeks, the onion, and the garlic of Egypt," Numbers xi. 3.

Below the town of San Nicholo a number of craft were drawn upon the beach, and made fast to the rocks; for this custom, alluded to by Homer, still prevails in almost every isle of Greece. This fact likewise explains the frequent passages in the New Testament referring to the voyages of St. Paul, wherein, at setting sail, no mention is made of heaving up the anchor; but there occur such phrases as the following: "And entering into a ship at Adramyttium, we launched, meaning to sail by the coasts of Asia. Acts 27, 2; "And when the south wind blew softly, supposing that they had obtained their purpose, losing thence, they sailed close by Crete," Acts xxvii, 13; "And when we had launched from thence, we sailed under Cyprus, because the winds were contrary." Acts xxvii, 4.

As we loosed from our moorings, the crew commenced their usual shouts; every order was repeated from man to man along the deck; and not a sheet was overhauled or belayed without an appropriate scream to designate the operation. Lucian, if I remember aright, makes some allusion to this noisy custom; and as the practice is very ancient, these peculiar nautical exclamations may explain the words of Isaiah, "I have brought down all their nobles, and the Chaldeans, whose cry is in the ships," Isa. xliii, 14.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### ANECDOTE OF SWARTZ.

Christian David, a native of Tanjore, received orders from Bishop Heber in Calcutta. He is about fifty years old, shrewd, clever, and in his native language. (Tamil) in which he preaches constantly, he is said to be powerful and eloquent. The Bishop says his English sermons are very good, and that his examination for orders was highly honourable to

him. I have had some very interesting talk with him about his venerable master, the Apostolic Swartz, who was his father's godfather, and on whom Cristian David wrote when a boy. He had many anecdotes of his journeys with him through the Tanjore country, when it was overrun by Hyder's troops, but when the general reverence for the character of THE GOOD FATHER (as he was emphatically called) enabled him to pursue his peaceful labours even in the midst of war. I will mention one of these, as characteristic of the simple manners and habitual piety of this great model for all Christian missionaries. They had been travelling all day on horseback, and arriving at a small village at sunset, the good man sat down under a tree and conversed with the natives who came round him, while his horse keeper was cooking their evening meal. When the rice and curry were spread on the plaintain leaf, Swartz stood up to ask a blessing on the food they were going to share, and to thank God for watching over them through the dangers of the day, and providing so richly for their repose and comfort. His heart was full of gratitude and praise. The poor boy for some time repressed his impatience, but his hunger at last overpowered his respect for his master, and he ventured to expostulate and to remind him that the curry would be cold. He describes very touchingly the earnestness and solemnity of the reproof he received. "What!" said he, "shall our gracious God watch over us through the heat and burden of the day, and shall we devour the food he provides for us at night with hands which we have never raised in prayer, and lips which have never praised him!"—LAST DAYS OF BISHOP HEBER.

Under our greatest troubles, often lie hid the greatest treasure.

A sanctified heart is better than a silver tongue.

A man may be a great scholar and yet a great sinner.