

are also away. A teacher in a Union School in the suburbs reports several of his class "at the front" and go where you will, the word is the same.

Our volunteers in fact are the choicest men we have. Several of the killed and wounded were "honor men" of the University, and the "University Corps" was foremost in the fight at Ridgeway, and distinguished itself by its steadiness and gallantry. The officers of the various companies are largely composed of our younger men of business, and there is scarcely a family in the city which has sons old enough to shoulder a rifle that is not represented in the field. Pass from house to house in the pleasant suburbs of the city, and the report is the same, "We have a son there," "and so have we," "and so have we." Many a mother's heart was wrung with anxiety on the day when this skirmish occurred, and all the day following, and the day after that; and many a one, at this moment, though mourning her dead, yet recalls with pride and satisfaction that the life of her loved one has been given in a noble cause.

The character of our volunteers presents a striking contrast to that of the men who have taken part in this infamous piece of filibustering, which they went to repel. The Fenians, to judge by their prisoners, seem to have been largely composed of the very offscouring of the cities of the States. One of our young men, humanly speaking, was surely worth a whole regiment of such miscreants.

I ought not to conclude without referring in terms of special thankfulness to God's providential goodness in preserving the lives of our men. All who are acquainted with the circumstances, are amazed that we had no more killed and wounded. When a square was formed, it seems little less than a miracle, that half of them were not put *hors de combat*. The shield of Divine protection was over them, and they came out of the storm of bullets unharmed.

Altogether, we may look back on these events, with a profound feeling of satisfaction.—We have proved ourselves worthy descendants of those whose courage and faithfulness have been tested in ages of conflict, and we can feel that in this land of our adoption, the virtues that have made the mother country first among nations, are being perpetuated in her children.—*Montreal Witness*.

Toronto June 15, 1866.

II.

Miscellaneous.

"A CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM."

A soldier in a European army, whose life and conduct were anything but Christian, was brought to Jesus in a singular way, which may serve to illustrate the truth, "A little child shall lead them." He was quartered some weeks, in the winter, with a pious farmer and his family. They were kind and hospitable, and truly religious. His first meal in that house made an impression upon his mind. Before eating, the parents, children, and farm servants, each stood behind a chair, and bowed the head while the father asked a blessing. After they had eaten, all did the same, and the father returned thanks. All went to their occupations, the children to school, except Johnny, the youngest. The soldier sat down after dinner, gazing from the window on the surrounding objects, feeling impressed with this thought—these people love God.

While thus meditating, the little boy came up lovingly, looked into his eyes, and said, "Tell me something about the dear Jesus." Rather startled at the request, he began talking about dogs, horses, cows, and other things. When he stopped, the little one looked into his face again, and said, "Do tell me something about Jesus." Somewhat ashamed, the soldier replied, "I don't know anything about him." Johnny, much surprised at the answer, replied, "And you so big, and don't know anything about Jesus Christ? If you don't love him and serve him, when you die you won't go to heaven." The soldier could not reply. This was an arrow from God. He felt miserable. He soon left the house, and joined