

country where there is the greatest need. He has distributed 1056 copies during the last eighteen months; and they say that they have had very pleasing proofs of the beneficial effects of his humble labours. In some parts of the country a real concern for religion has been awakened; the prayer-meetings have been established. In the neighboring states of Hesse Cassel, also a door of usefulness has been opened; and the society here has sent hither 1450 copies to meet the demands made upon them: in order to encourage this favourable beginning in the country of Hesse, I made them an offer of 500 Bibles and 1000 Testaments, together with 50 Hebrew Bible and 100 Greek Testaments, for the sake of their students: which they gratefully accepted; and for all of which they promised to render an account. I have encouraged them to extend their labours on all sides as much as possible; and by merely referring you to my letters from Frankfort last year, in regard to the state of the Bible cause in the Hesse dominions, the desirableness of following up the present favourable opening will more clearly appear. In all respects the work is in good hands here, is conducted with exemplary order and zeal, and is productive of much good. Since their formation, in 1814, they have distributed more than 56,000 copies of the Holy Scriptures.

(To be Continued.)

**News.**—A private letter from Paris contains the following statement:—"There is a very curious investigation going on to-day, the particulars of which I will inform you in my next letter. It has been frequently remarked, that while most of the wounded have recovered who were taken to their own homes, or to the different hospitals, a great mortality has taken place amongst those who were carried to the Hotel Dieu. Various reports are in circulation in consequence of this difference; some said that most of those who were in the Hotel Dieu had been wounded with brass bullets; others that the soldiers had bitten the balls and that had made them venomous. On Monday, however a pupil of the Polytechnic School, and a printer, were so far recovered, that on Tuesday morning their friends had agreed to take them home. On proceeding there for that purpose, they were both found dead; and as no cause could be assigned for such a fatal termination, their bodies were opened, and the presence of poison discovered in both: since then eight or nine bodies have been opened, and the whole of them have been discovered in the same horrible state. Suspicion immediately fell upon the Sisters of Charité, who are the superintendents or head nurses of the establishment, and several of them have been arrested. It is said that the principal sister has fled. The head surgeon, Dr. Dupuytren, who was created a baron by Napoleon, was surgeon of Charles the Tenth and the Archbishop of Paris. He is said to be a congregationalist; and is no great favourite with the people, though all agree in giving him the character of the first surgeon in France. It was he who attended the Duke de Berri."

When the news of Charles' deposition reached Naples, "God is great!" exclaimed the ex-Dey of Algiers. "The King of France drove me from my throne; now his people have driven him from his." One of his servants having committed a theft lately, he ordered him for execution; and he was very angry with the Neapolitan police for interfering to prevent him from taking the law into his own hands.

**PRUDENTIAL MAXIMS.**—He that getteth a wife beginneth a possession; a help like unto himself, and a pillar of rest.—Where no edge is, there the possession is spoiled: and he that hath no wife will wander up and down mourning.—Who will trust a thief well appointed, that skippeth from city to city? So who will believe a man that hath no house, and lodgeth wheresoever the night taketh him?—*Son of Sirach.*

In conversation, endeavor to be always present in mind. To this end, keep down passion of all sorts, to the utmost of thy power. Do not too eagerly covet reputation, and the company's esteem of thee; and by that means thou wilt get the more of it. The being over-much afraid of committing an indecency, very often throws one headlong into it. If thou sittest imagining what idea

they have of thee, and so triest to form thyself, according to that, thou wilt be quite out of thyself. No, no, let not them shape thee, but be ever true and constant to thyself, and stand up bold in thy own nature and notions; whether they have favourable thoughts of thee, or not, keep thy own proper self, and be not a Cameleon.

A good book of contentment may be without thee, as well as any thing else. Thou mayst think thou hast good reasons for being quiet, which will comfort thee upon all occasions. But where are they? In thy book: which is no more thine, than thy moneys, that bought it, unless thy book be in thy heart. Thou must labour to write those truths on thy soul, and turn them into the reason of thy mind. Things of faith thou must make as if they were of reason and things of reason; thou must make as sensible as if they beat upon thy eyes and ears. Thou must colour, and die thy soul with these notions, or else they will do thee but little good. If this book lie by thee, and not in thee, it will be no better than waste paper; for it is one thing to have bread and wine in a cupboard, and another thing to have it in thy body.

Let eternity be much in thy thoughts; and then the fading vanities of this world will have little esteem with thee.

Shew not more than thou art, lest thou raisest an expectation thou canst not answer; and so lose thy credit as soon as thou hast found it.—*Fuller.*

## CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

### WATER.

See, said Robert to his father one day, what a beautiful cloud yonder is in the sky! I wonder what it is made of!

My dear boy, replied his father, it is nothing but water.

Why, pa, you astonish me, cried Robert; what is that water, which lies on a heap up high in the air, and has such beautiful colours and curious shapes?

It is even water, my son. Do you not know that rain is water, and that rain falls out of the clouds?

But pa, if rain does fall out of the clouds, does that prove that clouds are water? I have seen rain fall out of the tree-tops; but that never led me to think that trees are water. Do explain this to me.

It pleases me, Robert, said his father, to see you so desirous of knowing the truth of things, and not to be satisfied with bare appearances. I will endeavour to clear up this difficulty to your satisfaction. You have seen water boil in a pot, and you have seen steam come out of it. Now the water will all boil away, and when it is gone the steam will stop rising; so the water all goes out in steam, or very small particles of water raised by the heat, which float in the air and become invisible.

Yes, said Robert, I remember putting a piece of cold iron in the steam of a pot, and it was soon covered with large drops of water. I suppose that it was the steam settling on the iron.

Yes, Robert; and now I will tell you more about the operations of water. You know that when things are wet, they will become dry, and you cannot see the water run out of them. The reason is, it goes off in steam or vapor which is invisible to the eye. In this way water rises into the air continually, which is always full of it. Set a bottle of cold water in a warm room, and it will soon be covered with drops of water which collect on it out of the air. The little invisible particles of steam are attracted by the cold glass: they touch one another till they become large enough to be seen, and by that means collect by degrees into drops. In this way the rain is formed. A cloud is nothing but fog or steam become visible in small drops of water, but not heavy enough to sink down in the air. By some means which God has provided for that purpose, those little bits of water which float round in the air like dust, touch one another by the force of attraction, and when they become large enough they fall down. While they are falling they continue to increase in size till they become a heavy rain.

I thank you pa, said Robert, now I understand it. But what gives the clouds so many colours?