

apparel should be always decent and comely, avoiding all extremes, we should be most concerned to have the inward person—the soul—the immortal nature for which the body is only a temporary dwelling-place—adorned with the graces of the Spirit, such as gentleness, charity, and truth. A meek and quiet spirit appears well in any dress; but no dress can be made to cover the deformity of selfishness, envy, and pride.

A HINT TO S. S. TEACHERS.

HAVING occasion, a few Sabbaths ago, to visit a certain Sabbath school belonging to the Dutch Reformed society, I was pleased with the proceedings until the superintendent dismissed the school, when a general rush was made to the door. Each one seemed anxious to outstrip his or her fellow-pupil, and first to breathe the fresh air. I am aware of the importance of fresh air, but why should not every one wait their turn? How important to learn the Divine truths as contained in the Sacred Scripture, and withal to learn true politeness to our fellow-creatures; and why not learn all these in the Sabbath school? No doubt the parents and guardians of these children would be very thankful to have them drilled to the practice of a decent moral deportment. I am aware it is difficult to restrain the depravity of the human heart, but this is no reason for the neglect of suitable effort. Every child should be fully instructed in points of duty, by their superintendent and teachers, in a kind and affectionate manner, the effect of which would in most cases be happy. Faithfulness on the part of teachers may become the means, in the hands of God, to bring them to reflection.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

THE HAPPY CHILD.

Let me tell you who was the happiest child I ever saw.

She was a little girl whom I once met travelling in a coach. We were both going on a journey to London and we travelled a great many miles together. She was only eight years old, and she was quite blind. She had never been able to see at all. She had never seen the sun and the stars, and the sky, and the grass, and the flowers, and the trees, and the birds, and all those pleasant things which you see every day of your lives—but still she was quite happy.

She was by herself, poor little thing. She had no friends or relations to take care of her on the journey, and be good to her; but she was quite happy and contented. She said, when she got into the coach, "Tell me how many people there are in the coach: I am quite blind and can see nothing." A gentleman asked her "if she was not afraid?" "No," she said, "I am not frightened; I have travelled before, and I trust in God, and people are always very good to me."

But I soon found out the reason why she was so happy; but what do you think it was? She loved Jesus Christ, and Jesus Christ loved her;—she had sought Jesus Christ, and she had found him.

I began to talk to her about the Bible, and I soon saw she knew a great deal of it. She went to a school where the mistress used to read the Bible to her; and was a good girl, and had remembered what her mistress had read.

Dear children you cannot think how many things there are in the Bible this poor little blind girl knew. I only wish that every grown-up person knew as much as she did.