

purchased from me there, three years since, by a miller's boy, who, not long before, had fallen into the water, and had narrowly escaped being crushed by the mill wheel. Snatched wonderfully from death, John, this miller lad, had at that time begun to be concerned about the salvation of his soul. Hence the purchase which he made of a Bible. He read that sacred book and was fervent in prayers. The Lord heard his prayers, and he became a staunch confessor of the truth as it is in Jesus. He was not long in becoming the object of persecutions from the miller, the miller's wife, his comrades, and persons who frequented the mill. All were determined to render it impossible for him to read the Bible: but the Lord watched over him. Shortly afterward, Andrew, the Miller's son, a young man of twenty years of age, a victim to habits of impiety and dissipation, became likewise a disciple of the Saviour. This happened in the following manner:

John was Andrew's assistant at the mill. Originally, they were the best friends in the world; but since John's conversion, Andrew employed all sorts of suggestions, artifices, threatenings, and even violence, to plunge his comrade into a disorderly life. All his efforts were ineffectual. One day, while John was busy out of doors, Andrew, who was alone in the mill, took John's Bible, for the purpose of casting it into the river; however, just as he was about to throw it in, he opened the Bible mechanically, and this passage caught his eye: "Two shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left." Matt. xxiv. 41. This declaration struck his conscience with the rapidity of lightning; it took possession of his heart; and under the weight of an inexpressible emotion, he placed the Bible again in John's chamber. Dating from that moment, Andrew became a new man; thereafter he

showed himself to be a sincere servant of Jesus Christ. United from that time in heart and soul with one another, John and Andrew, young as they were, soon became, in the hand of God, instruments of a religious awakening in the village and the surrounding neighborhood.

THE LION AND HIS KEEPER.

Some time ago, there was, in the menagerie at Brussels, a fine lion, called Danco, whose den happened to require some repairs. The keeper brought a carpenter to mend it; but, when the workman saw the lion, he started back with terror. The keeper entered the animal's cage, and led him to the upper part of it, while the lower was refitting. He then amused himself for some time, playing with the lion; and, being wearied, he soon fell into a sound sleep. The carpenter, having full reliance on the vigilance of the keeper, in protecting him from any attack of Danco, pursued his work with rapidity; and when he had finished, he called him to see that the repair was to his mind. The keeper made no answer. Having repeatedly called in vain, he began to feel alarm for his situation, and resolved to go to the upper part of the cage, where, looking through the railing, he saw the lion and the keeper sleeping side by side. From the impulse of the moment, the astonished carpenter uttered a loud cry. The lion, awakened, and surprised by the sudden yell, started on his feet, stared at the mechanic with an eye of fury, and then, placing his paw on the breast of his keeper, again lay down to repose. At length the keeper was awakened by some of the attendants: he did not appear the least apprehensive, on account of the situation in which he found himself, but shook the lion by the paw, and then quietly led him to his former residence.