

occasionally moistening our lips with it, and swallowing a little, it allayed the gnawing, burning pain in the stomach. Then my comrade died; and I lay beside him as one dead, surrounded by corpses.

"Presently the violence of the tempest that had so long raged, subsided; and I heard quick footsteps and strange voices amid the wreck where we lay. They were the blessed people of Plymouth, who had dared every danger to save us. They lifted in their arms and wrapped in blankets all who could speak. Then they earnestly sought all who could move. But every drunkard was among the dead. And I was so exhausted with toil, and suffering, and cold, that I could not stretch a hand to my deliverers. They passed me again and again.

"They carried the living to the boat. I feared that I was left behind. Then I prayed earnestly in my heart, 'O Lord, for the sake of my widowed mother, for the sake of my dearest sister, save me!' Methought the last man had gone, and I besought my redeemer to receive my spirit. But I felt a warm breath on my face. I strained every nerve. My whole soul strove and shuddered within me. Still my body was immovable as marble. Then a loud voice said: 'Come back, and help me out with this poor lad. One of his eyelids trembles—he lives.' Oh, the music of that sweet voice to me! The trembling eyelid, the prayer to God, and your lesson of temperance saved me."

Then the loving sister embraced him with tears, and the mother said: "Praise be to Him who hath spared my son to be the comfort of my old age."

### The History of a Plant.

#### CHAPTER II.—WHAT THERE IS IN THE SEED.

The "History of a Plant" begins with the changes which take place when the seed grows. And changes most wonderful they are! You put the dry, hard grains, which you had kept perhaps for several years, and had

seen no alteration in all the time, unless they became harder and drier,—you put them in the ground, not very deep and watered them; and after a little time, each grain has changed into a plant, and has a root running down into the mould, and green leaves on a stem which has pushed its way up into the air? If we had never witnessed this, and some one spoke of it, as if it happened only in other countries in which he had travelled, how surprised we should be, and what questions we should ask him! And after all, perhaps, we should think he had made a mistake, and had *fincied* that tall trees tiny mosses, waving corn and sweet-scented flowers, had come from seeds.

If I were to show you *what there is in the seed*, you would soon see how it is that they can turn into plants; but you would not wonder the less at the change. It would seem more wonderful than ever, after you had looked at the preparations made *inside* the seed, for the time when it would have to grow. I cannot *show* this to you; I can only describe what is there, and give you a few little drawings, that you may know what I am speaking of; but if you will pay attention to what I say, though you cannot learn all there is to be known about seeds, you may learn enough to shew you, that, not only

"There's not a plant or flower below,  
But makes God's glory known,"

but that every part of every plant and flower tells us that God made it.

Let us take an acorn, a nut, or an almond, and strip off both its shell and its skin, (for I have nothing to say to you about *them* at pre-ent,) leaving only the white part of the kernel; *that white part is a little plant.* This

