

that already by birth, his father gave him that ere he was born, and is more loath that he should go without it, than he himself, but out of pure love he does that which he does. And ask him why he does any thing? he answers, "My father bade, it is my father's will it, pleases my father." Bond servants work for hire, children for love. For their father withal he bath, is theirs already. So a Christian man does freely all that he does, and considers nothing but the will of God, and his neighbour's welfare only.—*Tindall.*

### THE SAVIOUR PRESENT.

Would you do this act, would you be angry without cause, give way to petulance, evil speaking, or any immorality, if your Saviour were present? Certainly not, if you are a Christian; for you restrain these out-breakings of sin even in the presence of a venerated fellow-being. Consider, then, is not your Saviour always present? Most assuredly. He marks your unchristian deportment or language, and he abhors it.

Inward discontents and outward discovering thy crosses, do not redress, but make worse the business, and gives the more cause of talk, and keeps the same the longer in others' memory, and gives such as would joy in thy misery, the more advantage to vex and scorn thee: but thy own strict and constant reservedness, and outward slighting the matter, will restrain the tatling tongue, and stop the mouth of malice.

*Summary of News.*—It appears by the latest accounts, that France is not yet in a state of tranquility. The agitators take occasion to disturb the peace from the supposed desire of the king to save the lives of the late ministers, who, it seems, are to be sacrificed to appease a blood-thirsty mob. Paris was disturbed as late as October 21. The National Guard, supported by the king in person, discharged its duty manfully, dispersing the insurgents, and capturing about 150 of the ringleaders.

It is in vain, says the *New York Albion*, to attempt to conceal the lamentable fact, that discontent is rapidly spreading against the new order of things, in France. The king, and even Lafayette, have lost a portion of their recent high popularity, seven of the *National Journals* are already in active opposition. One of these, the *National*, speaks thus of General Lafayette:—"We had reason to expect a law or ordinance regulating the powers of the Generalissimo of the national guards. Is he to be absolute king of an armed and independent nation (the guards) in the midst of another nation not armed and subject to the constitution? Is he to be an additional and responsible minister, or a minister independent of the rest and without any legal responsibility to the country?"

That hoary-headed veteran in wickedness William Cobbett, "has written a most inflammatory address to the people of Paris, exciting them with all the powers of his able but infamous pen to acts of revolution and blood. He has followed up his iniquity by translating his address into French, and printing it in the cheapest form." In it Lafayette and the new government are denounced.

Valdes with his band of *Liberals*, 5 or 600 strong, has made an attempt on Spain on the French frontier; but his success is contradictorily reported.

Mr. O'Connell is busy stirring up new strife in Ireland by a project for repealing the union. A proposed meeting in Dublin was prevented by the proclamation of the Lord Lieutenant; but it has not silenced O'Connell.

The new revolution in Colombia is complete, and Bolivar, at the head of the army is about to enter Bogota in triumph.

*The Season.*—It is long since Lower Canada has witnessed so mild a season as the present. There has been but little snow at this place, and that little has disappeared. For a few days previous the weather has been moderately frosty, but not so as

to form a particle of ice on the St. Lawrence. The Steamer *Hercules* passed up on Monday last from Quebec. Grass is still to be seen green and fresh. The *St. Maurice*, however, exhibits the insignia of winter, and is nearly covered with floating ice. No doubt that there is regular winter in the region whence the ice descends; for running with a very rapid current nearly due south in its general course for a distance of 6 or 700 miles, it soon brings intelligence from "a far country," and indicates the progress of cold.

*Notice.*—We earnestly request that those of our brethren the clergy to whom we have now for fifteen weeks forwarded the *Sentinel* without hearing a word from them in return, will have the goodness to inform us soon of their success in procuring subscribers: otherwise we shall be compelled to stop sending them, in order to save a heavy expense under utter uncertainty.

We have several times had papers returned to us without the least sign or mark to ascertain from whom or what place they were sent back. Of course we must continue to send to the same persons, because we know not who they are.

### CHILDRENS' DEPARTMENT.

It would, I dare say, be a very amusing scene, if I could have a few of my readers around me guessing what this cut is meant to represent. Some quick, chatty little boy, would cry out, "Oh! of course, it is a lady reading to her children the last number of the *Children's Magazine*! But, my little friend, those boys and girls, are old enough to read it for themselves. It would be a shame to take up their kind mother's time with doing it for them; besides that it would not do them as much good as if they read it quietly and thoughtfully when alone. But I can prove that you are not right. Look at the book which the lady is holding in her hand. Do not you see that it is too large to be your little monthly visitor?"

"Oh then if it is a *big book*," says a little girl rather inclined to take a pleasure in serious things, "no doubt it's the Bible. The lady is reading a chapter to her children: and they are good children, too! See how they listen!" Not quite right yet my dear; although I dare to say, that many a good mother does make a practice of reading chapters in the Bible to her children, and I am sure, that there are many, very many chapters, which would make the children listen with just as much attention as they seem to give in the picture. But it is well to take notice of every thing, when we try to examine into a thing at all. Do you not see that the book is too *thin* to be a Bible?"

Another would suppose, it was a book of natural history; another, perhaps, a book of travels; another, history; and so on, every one naming the thing which they liked best. Now, before I tell you what it is, I must just say one thing. Do not you see, little reader, how apt we all are to judge others by ourselves? If I had asked *you* the meaning of the picture, very likely you would have done as all the rest, and would have said that the lady and children were doing what *you* would like to be doing, or what you are in the habit of seeing done. And yet, like all the rest, you would have been wrong. So it is when we judge of the behaviour of other people, or of their thoughts and meaning, by our own. Your brother, or sister, or play-fellow, does something that you do not like. He tears your book perhaps, or breaks your hoop, or your doll, or hurts you. "Oh!" you say, "he meant to do it, I know he did: he is very bad; I will not forgive him!" How can you tell that it was done on purpose? Just as you tell the meaning of the picture: by thinking what you would do. It is your own bad heart that makes you angry and unforgiving. You know that there are times when *you* do wrong to others, and mean to do it; and you think that they must be just like you, and do so too. Now, you have no right to do this; and besides, are just as likely to be mistaken, as you would be, in judging about the picture. Learn, then, my dear young friend, to have in your heart that "charity" which "thinketh no evil."—(See 1 Cor. xiii. 5.)