

window ; but now, if I jump out, I'll hurt myself."

So it seemed that Pat was a prisoner on Sabbaths, and his absence was accounted for. It was of no use to plead with his obstinate mother, it would only bring fresh difficulties upon the child's head.

But his busy little brain soon thought of a plan to gain his object, and the next Sabbath he made his appearance, having run off early in the morning. He remained in the streets all day without his dinner, so as to be able to attend school in the afternoon !

Poor little Pat ! We cannot help looking at him with interest, wondering if the character exhibited in his bright face, and the intellect which has placed its mark upon his open brow, will expand, and burst through the miserable surroundings of his childhood, and develop into a beautiful Christian life here, and eternal life hereafter.

THE WORD OF GOD OPENED IN FOUR DIFFERENT TONGUES.

Fifty years ago there was not a sentence of literature either printed or written in the whole Pacific. Not a single book existed amid all these countless isles. On all subjects, as well as on religion, "darkness covered the earth, and gross darkness the people." In 1818, the Rev. W. Ellis printed the first portion of the Tahitian Scriptures, the first ever printed in any of these languages. Now, however, the whole Bible has been translated, printed, and put into extensive circulation, in seven different languages, viz., the Tahitian, Rarotongan, Samoan, Tongan, Feejeean, New Zealand, and Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands, and in a few months, if the Lord will, the New Testament will be printed in the language of Aneiteum, which will make the eighth. While, in addition, single books and detached portions of the Bible have been printed in nearly as many more languages.

When the *John Williams* returned to England in June last, she brought the Rev. G. Turner, with a corrected copy of the entire Samoan Bible, for a second edition to be printed with marginal references ; and the Rev. G. Gill, with a corrected copy of the entire Rarotongan Bible, for a third edition to be printed with marginal references. I brought with me a translation of the

entire New Testament in the Aneiteum language, to have the first complete edition printed. And but for the unexpected illness and death of the Rev. J. Barff, the Rev. A. Chisholm would have accompanied us, and brought a corrected copy of the entire Tahitian Bible, for a third edition, to be printed also with marginal references. But he followed us two month's afterwards. Surely "the smell of the Pacific is the smell of a field which the Lord had blessed" and not to be lightly esteemed. Since the world began, was any single ship ever freighted with three distinct translations of the entire Bible, and a fourth of the New Testament ? The fabled *Argo* with the golden fleece, and the richest of the real argosies that have sailed from Australia, California, or Columbia, are not once to be compared in value with the homeward cargo of the *John Williams*. For who can calculate what may be the moral and spiritual effects of the word of God opened in four different tongues ? And this is the ship in which you have been so active in helping to repair and equip for another voyage. How many of you would like to accompany her to these far distant isles !—Rev. Mr. Inglis in *Ref. Pres. Mag.*

THE HAPPY DEATH-BED.

"It was in the Sunday school," said a scholar of a Sunday school in Kent, Eng. to her teacher, a short time previous to her departure, "I learned those truths which now make me happy ; you often prayed for me, and tried to make me happy, and I thought you would like to know of my happiness. I thought it would encourage you, and reward you for your trouble."

"And what makes you so happy ?" said the teacher.

"Oh !" said the little girl, "I have a prospect of heaven before me, and I know I shall soon be there."

The teacher said, "Do not be too confident, my dear."

"How can I," she immediately replied, "when Jesus has said, 'Thy sins are forgiven thee?' I have been a great sinner, but my sins are pardoned through Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour."

She died on the 16th of October, 1849, in the fifteenth year of her age, and is now enjoying the happiness of which she had so sweet a foretaste.