

heard the Word of God as I did last night." "I asked," said the missionary, "what struck her particularly." "Oh," she replied, "I could not understand it; it was not what I had heard before."—The eleventh chapter of Isaiah was altogether new to her. She said, "I have been thinking about it all night. I could not sleep." "I asked," he continues, "whether it was that portion which I had expounded, or that I had only read?" She replied, "What you unfolded, I understood; I could not go wrong, because you put words into my ears. It was that which you did not expound." He had only expounded the five first verses of the chapter. He asked: "What was it?" A good memory enabled her to repeat nearly the very words she had heard. "The wolf shall lie down with the lamb." I do not know," she said "what kind of wolves they are in your country, but I know our wolves will not lie down with the lambs till they have devoured them all. 'The leopard shall lie down with the kid.' I do not know what leopards they are in your country, but ours will not lie down with the kids, till they have eaten them up. Again, 'The calf and the young lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them.' Now that is like bearing the point of one needle on another—it cannot stand there; this is puzzling a person, and I know God does not intend to puzzle us. It makes things altogether in confusion; it makes darkness; I cannot understand it. 'And the cow and the bear shall feed, their young ones shall lie down together, and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.' This is surprising! I do not know what kind of lions you have, but I know that our lions will not eat straw till they have first eaten the ox. But what makes me wonder most, is this, 'The sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.'" The missionary had translated the cockatrice by the word *shueshuane*, a little deadly biting serpent.—"The idea," she said, "of a man or woman, or a child putting their hand into the hole of the *shueshuane* and living, how can these things be? This is puzzling, I cannot understand it!" He begged her to tell him what she had been thinking about, for he saw she had been thinking. He wished her to state the exercises of her mind, and the conclusions to which she had come. "You will only smile at me," she replied. He said, "I will not smile."

"How can you ask me?" she added. "The light shines upon you from this side, and that side, and behind and before—you are surrounded with light; but as for me, it is only the rays of the sun, just rising, which light on me. Ah! you would only smile at my simplicity!" "No, I will not smile. Tell me what were your thoughts." After some hesitation, she said: "Do the leopard, and the lion, and the *shueshuane*, mean men and women of such and such a character; men, like lions, who have been changed into the nature of lambs, and put into the Church of Christ?" Pressing her hand to her bosom, the tears trickling over her cheeks, she said, "Was not I like a wolf; did I not possess the very nature of the lion, and the poison of the *shueshuane*, till the gospel changed this heart of mine?"—*Juv. Miss. Herald.*

AN EXAMPLE WORTH IMITATING.

A shoemaker is mentioned in an Episcopal periodical at Burlington, New Jersey, whose benevolence was known to be large for one of his circumstances. Being asked how he contrived to give so much, he replied that it was easily done by obeying St Paul's precept in 1 Cor. xvi. 2, "Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." "I earn," said he, "on an average, about one dollar a day, and I can, without any inconvenience to myself or family, lay by five cents of this sum for charitable purposes; the amount is thirty cents a week.

"My wife takes in sewing and washing, and earns something like two dollars a week, and she lays by ten cents of that. My children, each of them earn a shilling or two, and are glad to contribute their penny; so that altogether, we lay by us in store forty cents a week. And if we have been unusually prospered, we contribute something more. The weekly amount is deposited every Sabbath morning, in a box, kept for that purpose, and reserved for future use. Thus by these small earnings we have learned that it is more blessed to give than to receive. The yearly amount saved in this way is about *twenty-five dollars*, and I distribute this among the various benevolent societies, according to the best of my judgement.—[Exchange.