

and he tells him that he will not come unless the other accompany him. I did not hear the other make a reply, so I conclude he will not come from there to-night.' 'Yes, yes, he will,' said the master; 'and I'll warrant the other will come with him, if matters are as you represent them. We shall begin the service by singing and reading till the two come.' At length Mr. Griffith came, and the 'other' with him, and they had an extraordinary meeting that night. It proved the commencement of a powerful revival in the neighbourhood, and many were converted to God. 'Nothing, brethren,' Mr. Williams would say, by way of applying the anecdote, 'is necessary to render our ministry as efficient and successful as that of our fathers, but that we should be brought to the same spirit and mind.'

#### NEIGHBOURS' QUARRELS.

Most people think that there are cares enough in the world, and yet many are very industrious to increase them. One of the readiest ways of doing this is to quarrel with a neighbor. A bad bargain may vex a man for a week, and a bad debt may trouble him for a month, but a quarrel with his neighbors will keep him in hot water all the year round.

Aaron Hands delights in fowls, and his cocks and hens are always scratching up up the flowers of his neighbor, William Wilkes, whose mischievous cat every now and then runs off with a chicken. The consequence is, that William Wilkes is one-half the day occupied in driving away the fowls and threatening to screw their necks off; while Aaron Hands, in his periodical outbreaks, invariably vows to kill his neighbor's cat, as soon as he can lay hold on him.

Neighbors! neighbors! why can you not be at peace? Not all the fowls you can rear, and the flowers you can grow, will make amends for a life of anger, hatred, malice, or uncharitableness. Come to some kind-hearted understanding with one another, and dwell in peace.

Upton, the refiner, who has a smoky chimney, that sets him and all the neighborhood by the ears. The people around abuse him without mercy, complaining that they are poisoned, and declaring that they will indict him at the sessions. Upton fiercely sets them at defiance, on the ground that his premises were built before theirs, that his chimney did not come to them, but they came to his chimney.

Neighbors! neighbors! practice a little more forbearance. Had half-a-dozen of you waited on the refiner in a kindly spirit, he could, years ago, have so altered his chimney that it would not have annoyed you.

Mrs Tibbets is thoughtless; if it were not so, she would never have had her large carpet beaten when her neighbor, who had a wash was having her wet clothes hung out to dry. Mrs. Williams is hasty and passionate, or she would never have taken it for granted that the carpet was beaten on purpose to spite her and give her trouble. As it is, Mrs. Tibbets and Mrs. Williams hate each other with a perfect hatred.

Neighbors! neighbours! bear one with another—we are none of us angels, and should not therefore expect those about us to be free of faults.

They who attempt to outwrangle a quarrelsome neighbour go the wrong way to work; a kind word, and still more a kind deed, will be more likely to be successful. Two children wanted to pass by a savage dog; the one took a stick in his hand and pointed at him, but this only made the enraged creature more furious than before. The other child adopted a different plan; for, by giving the dog a piece of bread and butter, he was allowed to pass, the subdued animal wagging his tail in quietude. If you happen to have a quarrelsome neighbour, conquer him by civility and kindness; try the bread and butter system, and keep your stick out of sight. This is an excellent Christian admonition, "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."—(Prov. xv. 1.)

Neighbours! neighbours! live in love, and then, while you make others happy, you will be happier yourselves.

“That happy man is surely blest,  
Who of the worst things makes the best:  
While he must be of temper curst,  
Who of the best things makes the worst.”

“Be of one mind,” says the apostle, “having compassion one of another; love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous; not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing; but contrariwise blessing.”—(1 Pet. iii. 8, 9.)—*Old Humphrey*.