

you will," said the gentleman, "but I am afraid you are very blind."

The boy, thinking he meant this literally, put his fingers to his eyes, "No Sir," said he, "I can see very well, and I will learn the commandments, and keep them too."

"Don't be too confident," said the gentleman. However he taught him the commandments, and told him, he must make them the rule of his life. Every evening the boy examined his conduct by the commandments, and every evening he found himself uneasy. The more he compared himself with the commandments of God, the more he found of his own deficiency in keeping them, till he prayed to God to have mercy on him, and give him grace to keep his commandments; and having adopted these principles his conduct was reformed, his practices were honest, he was placed in a situation of trust, and gradually rose from one thing to another, till, from the degrading situation in which he had been, he was raised to be a magistrate of the city.—*London Teacher's Offering.*

#### TRIFLES.

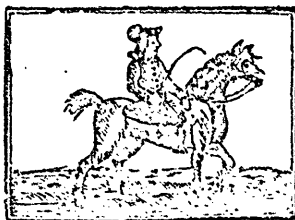
"Think nought a trifle, though small it appear;  
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,

And trifles life. Your care to trifles give,  
Else you may die ere you have learned to live."

#### HAIL-STORMS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

We were told a fact, which I would not have credited, if I had not had partly ocular proof of it; namely, that during the previous night, hail as large as small apples, and extremely hard, had fallen with such violence as to kill the greater number of the wild animals. One of the men had already found thirteen deer lying dead, and I saw their fresh hides. Another of the party, a few minutes after my arrival, brought in seven more. Now I well know that one man without dogs could hardly have killed seven deer in a week. The men believed they had seen about fifteen dead ostriches (part of one of which we had for dinner,) and they said that several were running about evidently blind in one eye. Numbers of smaller birds, as ducks, hawks, and partridges, were killed. I saw one of the latter with a black mark on its back, as if it had been struck with a paving-stone. A fence of thisile stalks round the hovel was nearly broken down, and my informer, putting his head out to see what was the matter received a severe cut, and now wore a bandage. The storm was said to have been of limited extent; we certainly saw from our last night's bivouac a dense cloud and lightning in this direction. It is marvellous how such strong animals as deer could thus have been killed; but I have no doubt, from the evidence I have given, that the story is not in the least exaggerated.\*

\*Darwin's Journal of a Voyage Round the World.



#### MEMORY AND GRATITUDE OF THE HORSE.

A curious circumstance came under the personal notice of Colonel Hamilton Smith, at once proving both the memory and attachment of the horse. The colonel had a charger in his possession for two years, which he left with the army, but which was brought back and sold in London. About three years afterwards the colonel chanced to travel up to town, and at a relay, on getting out of the mail, the off-wheel horse attracted his attention; on going near to examine it with more care he found the animal recognizing him, and testifying its satisfaction by rubbing his head against him, and making every moment a little stamp with his forefeet, to the surprise of the coachman, who asked if the horse was not an old acquaintance. It was,—it was his own old charger!

A lady remarkable for benevolence to the brute creation, observed from her garden gate one day a miserable horse, with the shoulder raw and bleeding, attempting to graze on an open spot adjacent. Having, by means of some bread, coaxed the poor animal to the gate, she then managed, with some assistance, to cover the wound with adhesive plaster spread on a piece of soft leather. The man to whom the animal belonged (one of those ignorant and careless beings who are indifferent to the sufferings of any but themselves) shortly afterwards led the horse away. The next day, however, the horse made his appearance again at the gate, over which he put his head and gently neighed. On looking at him it was found that the plaster was removed, either by the animal's master or by the rubbing of the ill-made collar in which he worked. The plaster was renewed. The third day he appeared again, requiring the same attention, which he solicited in a similar manner. After this the plaster was allowed to remain, and the horse recovered; but ever after, whenever it saw its benefactress, it would immediately approach her, and by voice and action testify its sense of her kindness and notice. This anecdote, for the truth of which we can personally testify, proves how sensible the horse is of human treatment, and how grateful for benefits bestowed. Considerate treatment and every care are due to an animal from whose services man derives such important benefits; but too often does man forget that he has a duty to perform, not only towards his fellow-man, but towards those domestic animals which Providence has intrusted to him for his welfare.

#### CHRISTIAN UNION.

Why should we differ by the way?  
Why should dissensions come?  
We hope to spend an endless day  
In one eternal home.

#### HELP ONE ANOTHER.

A traveller, who was crossing over the Alps, was overtaken by a snow-storm at the top of a high mountain. The cold became intense. The air was thick with sleet, and the piercing wind seemed to penetrate into his bones. Still the traveller, for a time, struggled on. But at last his limbs were quite benumbed, a heavy drowsiness began to creep over him, his feet almost refused to move, and he lay down on the snow to give way to that fatal sleep, which is the last stage of extreme cold, and from which he would certainly never have waked up again in this world.

Just at that moment, he saw another poor traveller coming up along the road. The unhappy man seemed to be, if possible, even in a worse condition than himself. For he, too, could scarcely move; all his powers were frozen, and all appeared to be just on that point to die.

When he saw this poor man, the traveller, who was just going to lie down to sleep, made a great effort. He roused himself up, and he crawled, for he was scarcely able to walk, to his dying fellow-sufferer.

He took his hands into his own and tried to warm them. He chafed his temples; he rubbed his feet; he applied friction to his body. And all the time he spoke cheering words into his ear and tried to comfort him.

As he did thus, the dying man began to revive, his powers were restored, and he felt able to go forward. But this was not all; for his kind benefactor too was recovered by the efforts which he had made to save his friend,—the exertion of rubbing made the blood to circulate again in his own body. He grew warm by trying to warm the other. His drowsiness went off; he no longer wished to sleep; his limbs returned again to their proper force, and the two travellers went on their way together, happy and congratulating one another on their escape.

Soon the snow-storm passed away; the mountain was crossed, and they reached their homes in safety.

If you feel your heart cold towards God and your soul almost ready to perish, try to do something which may help another soul to life and make his heart glad; and you will often find it the best way to warm and restore and gladden your own.—*Missionary Magazine.*

#### SIMPLE FAITH.

A story is told of a child in Missouri who was lost in the woods. In giving an account of his wanderings he simply says, "it grew very dark, and I asked God to take care of little Johnny, and then I went to sleep."