

Father. Would that many of the youth who were summoned to enter the eternal world by the fell disease that carried off this lovely plant, could afford their parents similar consolation as the dear child called thus early to engage in the services of the sanctuary above does afford to her disconsolate parents! It is in the hope that this brief notice may call the attention and engage the energies of the young in the Church to begin early the work of the Lord, that we introduce to our young readers this dear child now an inhabitant of the heavenly world. She was not left to undergo much Christian training in this world, but she receives in the school above far more exalted and spiritual training than she could receive here, and hence the heavenly Father took her to himself.

MANSE, LAHAYE, January 12th, 1861.

Rev'd. JOHN STEWART,—

Rev'd. and Dear Sir:--You have doubtless seen a notice of the death of our eldest child from that fell disease—Diphtheria. Isabella was a child of much promise, whose mental and moral powers far outstripped her years. She was taken ill on a Sabbath morning, the following Thursday her little spirit left this world of trial, and soared on angel's wings to the bosom of that Saviour whom she loved so much. For some time before her illness she had been saving her pence, and collecting a little for missionary purposes. I now take the liberty of remitting to you the amount found in her missionary box, (with a trifle added) with the request that you will place it to the credit of the free will offering of our people for the mission buildings at Demirdesh, in Turkey.

You may acknowledge the amount (10s. 7½d) as the contributions &c., of "the late Isabella Steele," a child of nine years, as a slight evidence of what even young children may do, and that dear little Bella, "though dead, yet now speaketh" on behalf of the perishing heathen."

For the Record.

YOUTHFUL PIETY.

MR. EDITOR,—

I have been greatly delighted a few days ago, when favoured with the perusal of two letters from a young man belonging to the West Branch; who left Earl-town about a year ago for Boston. He was very gentle, correct, and well liked. Whether "the incorruptible seed" had taken root in his heart, though modestly restrained its avowal till he had removed to a distance; or whether he has been visited with the reviving influences, so graciously and abundantly vouchsafed to the churches in the United States, I do not know. But the letters, which are written to his youngest sister, indicate a state of mind, feeling and aim, quite in contrast with that of the generality of our youth. In the hope of awakening serious thought in others and especially his acquaintances, I requested the mother's permission to make an extract from each letter for the *Record*. In the first he says, "Dear sister, I pray you attend to the interests of your soul. It is with much anxiety that I undertake to write to you upon this subject. I feel deeply concerned for your salvation, and not yours only, but of the whole family. I entreat you attend to this above all other things. Be a careful reader of the Bible with much prayer. Do not trust in your own strength but look unto Christ who is able and willing to strengthen you. Look unto him who bled on the cross. What stronger proof of his love than to die for his enemies! Remember time is short and uncertain. Every moment that passes you are nearer your last. Oh, may you not have to say in that day when death shall clasp its cold arms around you, 'The summer is past, the harvest ended, but my soul is not saved.' Labour to be prepared for a home in that better land where there is no wave of trouble to roll across our peaceful breast. Remember that the pleasures of this world are but flowers hanging over the edge of the grave where we must shortly lie. Do not think it unkind or unbecoming in me to write thus to you. It is with the hope of leading you to the cross, seeking 'the friend that sticketh closer than a brother.' Give my respects to all enquiring friends if there be any such.

Your affectionate brother,
J. McI.