

ANTIQUITIES.

Bertha, daughter of Chaubert, King of the Franks, was married to Ethelbert, King of Kent. She was herself a Christian, and on her marriage it was agreed, that she should be allowed to worship God according to the rites of her own religion. Queen Bertha, accordingly, made use of a church first built by the Romans. This she repaired or rebuilt. It has since undergone many changes, but the building is still preserved. It stands a little way out of the city of Canterbury, retains its ancient name of St. Martin's, and is the oldest of the English Churches, being upwards of twelve hundred years old!

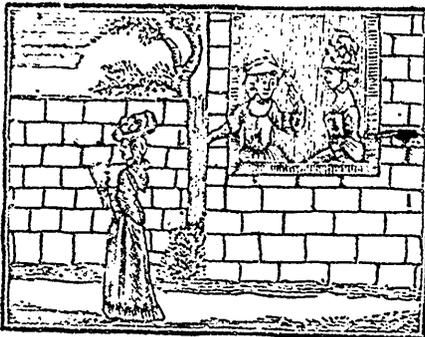
The oldest deed now preserved in England, is one by which the same King Ethelbert conveyed a portion of land to the church of Rochester. Ethelbert died in the year 616. Of course the deed must be over twelve hundred years old!

The oldest English written laws, were those written laws or decrees in the old language, the old English or Saxon tongue, put forth by the authority of Ethelbert with the advice of his wise men. They were afterwards in part taken by King Alfred into the collection of laws which he made for the English people. And some of them are doubtless in operation in every one of the United States this very day!

PERSONAL PIETY.

My son, if thou lookest for sound comfort on earth, and salvation in heaven, unglue thyself from the world, and the vanities of it; put thyself upon thy Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; leave not till thou findest thyself firmly united to him, so as thou art become a limb of that body whereof he is head, a spouse of that husband, a branch of that stem, a stone laid upon that foundation. Look not, therefore, for any blessing out of him; and in, and by, and from him look for all blessings. Let him be thy life; and wish not to live longer, than thou art quickened by him; find him, thy wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, redemption, thy riches, thy strength, thy glory. Apply unto thyself all that thy Saviour is, or hath done. Wouldst thou have the graces of God's Spirit? fetch them from his anointing. Wouldst thou have power against spiritual enemies? fetch it from his sovereignty. Wouldst thou have redemption? fetch it from his passion.— Wouldst thou have absolution? fetch it from his perfect innocence. Freedom from the curse? fetch it from his cross. Satisfaction? fetch it from his sacrifice. Cleansing from sin? fetch it from his blood. Mortification? fetch it from his grave. Newness of life? fetch it from his resurrection. Right to heaven? fetch it from his purchase. Audience in all thy suit? fetch it from his intercession.— Wouldst thou have salvation? fetch it from his session [sitting down] at the right hand of Majesty. Wouldst thou

have all? fetch it from him who is "one Lord, one God and Father of all, who is above all, through all, and in all." Eph. iv. 5, 6. And as thy faith shall thus interest thee in Christ, thy Head, so let thy charity unite thee to this body, the church, both in earth and heaven. Hold ever an inviolable communion with that holy and blessed fraternity. Sever not thyself from it, either in judgment or affection. Make account there is not one of God's saints upon earth but hath a property in thee and thou mayest challenge the same in each of them; so that thou canst not be sensible of their passions; and be freely communicative of all thy graces, and all serviceable offices, by example, admonition, exhortation, consolation, prayer, beneficence, for the good of that sacred community. And when thou raisest up thine eyes to heaven, think of that glorious society of blessed saints who are gone before thee, and are there triumphing, and reigning in eternal and incomprehensible glory; bless God for them, and wish thyself with them; tread in the holy steps, and be ambitious of that crown of glory and immortality which thou seest shining on their heads.—*Bishop Hall.*



THE LITTLE SCHOOL GIRLS.

"I would not have made up with Susan Gray, if I had been you, Ella," said Alice Jones to her companion, as they walked along together from school one evening.

Ella Roberts and Susan Gray went to the same school, and had always been good friends until recently, when Susan had done or said something at which Ella took offence, and they had not spoken for several days.

Alice continued, "You know she offended you, Ella, and ever since your quarrel, she has been talking to the other girls about you."

An expression of anger rested for a moment on Ella's countenance, as Alice made this last remark, but it passed away as she replied,

"I am sorry Susan had talked about me, but indeed, I have not felt happy since I have been angry with Susan, yet I was determined not to speak first, when last night, as I knelt down and was repenting, "Our Father," just as I came to that part, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against

us," something seemed to whisper, *Do you do so, Ella?* if not you ought not to say *that*. After I lay down in bed, I tried to think about everything else, but Susan would come into my mind; and I thought all over our quarrel, and found I was to blame some too. I wished we were only friends again: and at last I resolved I would go to Susan to-day, and tell her how sorry I was we got angry with each other. This morning when I awoke I did not feel quite so willing to speak to Susan, but then I remembered mother always tells me when I don't feel like doing right, I ought to kneel down and ask God to help me to do so. When I had done *this*, I was quite anxious for school time to arrive. Just as I came to the school door I met Susan, and I held out my hand to her, saying, Let's be good friends again, Susan. She appeared unwilling at first, but soon gave me her hand, and said she hoped we would never quarrel again.

"And now, Alice, don't you think I acted *just right* to speak to Susan?"

And who of my young friends will say that Ella did not act just right? Have any of you quarrelled with your school-mates? If so, do as Ella did. You will feel much happier than to indulge in bitter feelings against them. I will give you a text, which I wish all little school girls to remember. It is, "*Be kindly affectioned one to another.*"—*Christian Observer.*

THE LITTLE RAGGED BOY.

It was some time ago stated by a gentleman at a public meeting, that a friend of his being in Utrecht, formed an intimacy with a magistrate of that city; but he had never heard anything of his origin till one day, being at the magistrate's house, surrounded by elegance and comfort of every kind, the magistrate, said to him: "You see me now, Sir, surrounded by everything that can promote happiness and comfort in my old age; but perhaps you never heard what I was once."

"No," said my friend, "I never did."

"Then," said he, "I will inform you to what I owe all my present comforts. I was once a ragged, bare-footed boy, running about on errands in the streets of this city, of which I am now a magistrate, until one day a gentleman, who it seems had noticed me before, said to me: "My boy, I have often seen you thus wandering about the streets; I wonder you like it; why don't you try to get some situation?" I replied, "Sir, I don't know how." "Can you read?" "No, Sir." "Would you wish to learn? if you will, I'll teach you."

"He took the boy home, and taught him his letters; the boy seemed very grateful to his kind teacher, and continued to come till he was able to read.

"Now," said the gentleman, "I'll teach you the commandments of God, and I hope you will endeavour to keep them."

"Yes," said he, "that I will." "I hope