

Rev. Isaac Barber, of Glandford, who rendered us efficient aid, the meeting was of a very interesting and profitable character. Speeches of the highest order were delivered by brethren of this city, viz.:—Brethren Hutchinson, Belton, Wadsworth, and Bickle. I mention them in the order in which they spoke. It appeared by the able report read by Br. Crossly, that in the *two* schools there were 56 Teachers; 371 Scholars, averaging an attendance from Sabbath to Sabbath, of 239; Scriptures recited, 60,940 verses; and answers to Catechism, 11,939; with 1100 volumes in the library.

A slight modification of the Constitution was moved by Br. J. W. Bickle, seconded by Br. Jackson, and unanimously adopted, it being necessary to the altered circumstances of the schools. The appointment of an enlarged board of officers and managers was moved by my excellent colleague, and seconded by Mr. Dennis Moore. T. Bickle, Esq., having retired from the office of Superintendent of the larger school, a vote of thanks acknowledging his past services was most cordially carried, and the meeting broke up at an early hour and in a happy frame. A *third* school was commenced last Sabbath in the basement of the new church, under the superintendency of Br. R. D. Wadsworth, with the encouraging number of 96 scholars. All that is now wanting is an out-pouring of the Spirit from on high. May all the friends of the young pray for it!

JOHN CARROLL

#### CRUELTY OF HEATHENS.

Among the Pawnee Indians, the cruel practice prevails, when they are on their hunt, and their old people get so feeble, that they can

no longer accompany them, of leaving them behind, and even burying them alive.

From the S. S. Visitor.

#### PHYSIOLOGY FOR MY LITTLE SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

BY THE REV. PROF. MEANS, M. D.

My dear little reader, slip your right hand into your bosom, and press gently against your left breast. Be still for a few minutes. What do you feel? Thump, thump, thump, thump,—and on, on, on, on it continues, without cessation—asleep or awake, at home or abroad, sick or well, weeping or laughing, running or standing still. Now lay your finger upon the inner surface of your wrist, and press steadily for a minute. Do you not feel the rise and fall of what seems to be a fluid, forcing its way through an elastic hollow tube? and every successive gush of that moving column, corresponding precisely to every throb which you felt in your chest? Did you know that that pulse in your wrist, was occasioned by constantly repeated jets of *red blood*, sent along through open tubes which proceed from a large, firm, fleshy organ, located in your left breast, and which is continually filled with that fluid? Now this large muscle, denominated the *Heart*, by constant expansions and contractions, takes *into* its cavities and drives *out*, with the power of a suction, and forcing *pump*, all the blood in the human body, so as to send on *two ounces at every stroke*, into a large hollow vessel, like a pumpkin stem, called an *artery*, which ramifies into hundreds of others, that like the branches of a tree, grow smaller and more numerous, the farther they are found from the parent trunk, until they reach the remotest extremities of the body, where other little tubes, finer than