

McKay, second instalment, \$5 ; From Alumni, per Rev. K. M. Fenwick, \$11.

Memoranda, June, 1876.

Amount of invested funds....	\$8500 00
“ in the Savings Bank.	93 00
“ in four lots of land at Longue Pointe.....	240 00
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	\$8833 00

CONGREGATIONAL RETIRED PASTORS' FUND.—Received as follows:—

Hamilton Church.....	\$56 71
Ottawa Church.....	15 00

Also, for Widow and Orphans' Branch: Guelph Church.....\$11 70

J. C. BARTON,
Treasurer.

Montreal, June 24th, 1876.

OMITED, LABADOREMISSION.—These sums by some oversight have not been acknowledged in the CANADIAN INDEPENDENT :—

Received November 25th : Emmanuel Church, Montreal, \$20 ; Sarnia, Ontario, \$2 ; December, Mrs. Peter Redpath, \$5 ; Sheffield, N. B., \$10 ; Mrs. Wheelock, Bridgeport, N. S., \$25 ; Milton, N. S. Sunday-School, \$8, Monthly Prayer-meeting, \$6 ; Yarmouth, N. S., \$12 ; Markham Cong. Sunday-School, \$2 ; Mr. Chapman's boys, \$1.50.

The following contributions have been received since the last notice :—

Garafraxa, \$3 ; The young people of Erskine Church, Montreal, \$20 ; Northern Cong. Church, Toronto, \$10 ; Milton, N. S., \$8 ; Bethesda, \$3 ; Friends in England (per Mrs. Toller,) \$10.

Home and School.

JOHNNY'S TEARS.

Johnny had a great trial. He was sitting on the floor, looking over all his pictures, and baby toddled up and tore one right across, one of the very prettiest. Johnny called out, "O, mamma, see !" and then he began to cry.

"Johnny," said mamma as she took baby away, "did you know tears are salt water ?"

Johnny checked a sob and looked up.

"No," he said with great interest ; "are they ? How did you find out, mamma ?"

"O, somebody told me so when I was a little girl, and I tried a tear, and found it was true."

"Real salt water ?" asked Johnny.

"Yes, try and see."

Johnny would very gladly have tried, if he could only have found a tear. But by that time there was not one left, and his eyes were so clear and bright it was no use hoping for any more *that* time. He looked at the torn picture, but it did not make him feel bad any more. All he could think of was whether tears tasted like salt water.

"Next time I cry, I'll find out !" he determined.

That very afternoon, while climbing

over the top of the rocking-chair, he fell and got a great bump. It was too much for any little boy, altogether too much for Johnny, and he was just beginning to cry loudly, when he happened to think what a good chance this was going to be to catch some tears. He put his fingers quick up to his eyes, altogether too quick in fact, for there had not a tear come yet worth mentioning, and now that his thoughts had wandered from the bump he could not seem to cry about it any more. So *that* chance was lost.

"I can't get a single tear to taste of, mamma !" he said ruefully.

The next day it happened again. Some little thing went wrong, and the tears were starting to Johnny's eyes, when he suddenly remembered to wonder whether they would be salt. And wasn't it strange that after that the tears would not come at all ? If things keep on that way, how is he *ever* going to find out ? His mamma begins to think that he is really going to be one of those brave little boys who don't cry and whimper over every small trouble, and if that is the case I don't know as we shall ever hear any more about Johnny's tears.—*Christian Union.*