dheth na bhliadhna, gum faod thu air an la sin bhi ga aicheadh, s'ga bhrath agus ga chuir as ur gu "naire follaiseach."

Giulain leam, agus nochdidh mi dhuit "doigh as ro-fhearr."

(a). Toiseachamid a bhliadhna so le ath smaonachadh solemichte. Agus ag'radh le Job, "An uair a thig beagan do bhliadhnaibh, an sin san t'slighe air nach pile mi siubhlaidh mi." A smaonachadh cait am bi sinn mus teirig a bhliadhna so: co dhiu mas beo dhuinn an ne sin Criosd, no, mas bas dhuinn an ne sin buannachd?

(b). Toiseachamid e le fein ceasnaichidh, agus ag'radh le aird bhuidealair Pharaoh, "An diugh tha mise cuimhneachadh mo lochdan." Oir, nach e lochdan agus faillinnan ar coimhearsnich agus ar cochreutairean bu mho air an robh sinn beachdachadh agus a cuimhneachadh s'na bliadhnaibh a dh'fhalbh, agus a smaonachadh le feintlachd o'n a bha sinn saor uaithe sin, gun robh sinn neolochdach! Ach air a bhliadhna so buinnidhmid an "t-sail as ar suil fein, agus an sin as leir dhuinn ni's fear an smuirnean a bhuintinn a suil ar brathair."

(c). Toiseachamid e le run gun toir sinn thairis na huile ni air am beil coslas a pheacaidh, agus a radh le Elihu, "Mo rinn mi aingidheachd, cha dean mi sin ni's mo." S'iomad innleachd a chleachdas namhaid ar n'annama ruinn gus an run so a thilgal, ach mo chumas sinn ar siul air "Ceanaird ar slainte," le greim dhiongmhalta air gairdean "Fear ar Graidh" a spionadh as, s'a tilgal air falbh *suil, lamh* no *cos* a bheir oilbheum, gheibh sinn tuilleadh agus buaidh sa bheath so, agus annsa bheatha ra teachd "crun na gloir."

(d). Toiseachamid e le run eudmhor a bhi nis fheumail air a bhliadhna so, agus a radh le Saul o' Tharsus, "A Thighearna, coid bu mhaith leat mi a dheanamh." Smaonichidhmid coid an doigh is fhear airson Dia a ghloireachadh agus buanachd annama neo bhasmhor a chuir air aghairt.

Am beil neach mi-churamach, no mi-naomh nar teughlach no n'ar coimhearsnachd air an uirrin duinn comhairl a thoir? Am beil neach aineolach, do'n uirrinn duinn eolas a chompairteachadh? Am beil bochdean no uireasbhuich air an uirrinn diunn fuasgladh a dheanamh? Am beil bantracha is dilleachdain air an uirrinn duinn fiosrachadh nan trioblaid? Deanamid maith do na huile a reir 's mar bheir Dia cothrom dhuinn, toir beagan ni's mo air son aobhar Chriosd; agus ar leam gu meas sinn gum bi lan dhuais again aig ceann na bliadhna, le Criosd a bhi toir fianais mu 'r tiomchall "Rinn e na dhfheudadh e."

Tha tim cho goirread, mi-chinnteach agus cudthromach, s gum bu choir dhuinn na "Nuille fuigheal a chruinneachadh chum nach caillear a bheag," oir tha ar cor airson siorruidhachd an crochadh air an fheum a ni sinn dheth. Runaichidhmid gus tuilleadh agus ni's leor dheth ar tim air an d'rinn sinn a cheanna ana-caitheamh le "draosdach, comhradh amaideach, bao-shugradh," agus iomad ni eile nach bu choir bhi uiread s'air ainmeachadh ameasg Chriosduighean, nithe nach eil iomchuidh. Deanamhmid a so suas an aimsir athcheannach; oir mo tha e sgriobhta aig Dia mu'r tiomchall," air a bhliadhna so fein gheibh thu bas "an uirrinn sinn le Pol a radh," oir tha mi air mo theannachadh eadar dha ni, air dhomh bhi togarrach air siubhal agus a bhi maille ra Criosd; oir is e so is ro-fhearr."

Coisrigidhmid sinn fein do Dhi ag'radh le Daibhidh "Is leatsa mi, Saor mi" a cuir romhan "air ar son sa, agus air son ar tighe, ni sinne seirbheis do'n Tighearna," agus se tha Dia ag'radh. "O'n la so mach beannaichidh mise." U.

BAILE NAM BEANN,
Dec. 15th, 1864.

Miscellany.

IN THE LONG RUN.

Honesty is the best policy;
Temperance is the best life-preserver;
Rest is the best physic;
Carefulness is the best health protector;
Perseverance is the surest victor;
Kindness is the completest conqueror;
Difficulty is the best schoolmaster;
Experience is the best teacher;
Trouble is the best man maker;
Frankness is the best friend;
Piety is the best practice.

THE December No. of the Home *Record* announces the decease of three distinguished clergymen of the Church of Scotland. The Rev. Adam D. Tait, of Kirkliston, died on the 10th November, after an illness of some months. He had faithfully discharged the duties of that parish for nearly forty years. The Rev. William Liston, of Redgorton, the father of the Presbytery of Perth, died suddenly on the evening of Sabbath, Nov. 6, in the 84th year of his age, and 53rd of his ministry. In the morning, he rose and partook of breakfast as usual, and in the afternoon was seized with a shivering fit, which continued till about 9 o'clock, when he expired. The Rev. Dr. Wallace, of Dumfries, also departed this life on Sabbath, Nov. 20th, after a long service in the ministry of 48 years, and in the 76th year of his age.

THERE are 15 students attending the Theological classes of Queen's College, Canada, this season, 3 of the third; seven of the second; and five of the first year. This number is considered very encouraging, when it is remembered that no less than eight passed out of the Hall last spring.

THE handsome bequest of £500 has been announced to the Secretary of the Home Mission Committee, by the executors of Miss Ann Cranstoun Fryer, formerly of the Ce-