## family Uircle.

## The Dying Child.

Erema Ray was twelve years old when she died, Dear child, how sweetly she fell siacep to repose, like a summer's sunset !Folded her thin and wasted hands over ithe loung heart sn early stricken: over the young heart, so early stricken; opened her looked upon her friends with so sweet a smile ; faintly murmured " Jesus," and then-she slept.
It was just at evening, one day about the middle of June, when a little boy, perhaps eight years old, came to the door and said, "Mother wishes you would please to come to our house." "Who is your mother?" I
asked. "Mrs. Ray," was the reply.asked. "Mrs. Ray," was the reply.-
"What does your mother want?" l enquir"What does your mother want ?" I enquir-
ed. "Sister Emma is sick," was his an ed. "Sister Emma is sick," "is as his ould come and see her; and the tears forced themselves down his cheek, in spite
erident attempt to keep them back.
He mentioned the street where they
He mentioned the street where they livthere this evening, and see your mother and Emma." The boy turued slowly away a step or two, then stopped, looked up in my face, and said, while his lips quivered and his tears started afresh, " I wish you could go now." "I will go now," I replied. It a moment I was ready, and taking the little fellows hand, hastened along with him.
We were soon at the door, and entered the kitchen. There was no one present.The little boy handed me a chair, and then went into the next ronm. I looked around; it was evidently the abode of poveriy, and, the old, worn and shattered furniture, see, ed to wear a forced and almost painful ap pearnce of neatness, like a smile that hides bearl-eating grief.
In the next roon
child; and there, too, I suppma, the sick mother, watching over her; and I beard also the voice of a man. It might be her father, or it might be her physician, or per
haps some friend come in to see he
But a moment after, all doubt was dissipated, as the voice rose louder and harsher, "She shall too; so get up, now. What's the use of lying there all day, when she's well ther's voice could be heard expustula moand I wondered if Mr. Kay was a drunkar
"Get up this minute," growied out the avage father; "I'll see if you won'I mind." I stepped to the door and opened it. 'I'he mother held a bowl of drink for the sick child in one hand; with the other she attempted to restrain the father from any act of violence to his child.

Dou's John," she said ;
Emma is sick,' and isn't able to get nu
Don't act so." IIe pushed her roughly away, spilling the drink from the bowl, and, without perceiving me, canght the child's and to enforce his brutal authority.
Stepping forward, I laid my hand rather
uddenly upon his shoulder. He turned suddenly upon his shoulder. He turned, gazed at me with a half-stupid stare, and muttered, "He'd see if his children could'nt day"-and in a few minutes the intuxicated man left the room.
Little Emma hid her face in the pillow and sobbed with shame and griel.
I sat down by her side, took her hand, and spoke kindly to ber; the mother wiped a few tears from her own cheek, seated hereelf, and drew her little boy to her lap. We talked of sickness anJ of the Saviour of living and of dying, of the weary pilgrim age of earth, and the blessed rest of heaven.
Fmina was a Christian. From her moFmma was a Christian. From her mother's insiructions, and the kind and faththe had lear ned of her Saviour and beew able toe had learned of her Saviour, and been able so believe in him and to love him. Poor togo home ; soon to see Him, whom not logo home; soon to see thin, Whom not
hating seen she had loved. With a frail constitution, she had never enjoyed the bealth and buoyancy that give joy to childhood.Could she have been tenderly cared for, aursed and favoured, she might bave lived blessed and a blessing. But want and ex posure had nourished disease, and aggravat-

| ed every premonition of her early decline. | Then her mother went sofily to her, and |
| :--- | :--- |
| Oh, how like a canker it had eaten into her | whispered, "Emma." She answered not. |
| mother's heart, as day by day and month by | Emma was sleeping, so sweetly- |
| month she had Watched her tenden lamb, |  |
| chilled and shivering beneath the storms of |  | From whieh none exerer wakes to weep. life, from which she had no power to shelter ing away and sinking into the grave. And the father-what shall we say of the father God forgive him

No matter; it was all right. Emma said and she knew in be whe angels som poor 'mother would come too And be would come also! That was he ouly the in her dyiug pillow. She scarcu'y tinouth of death. Of earth she thousht and did not grieve that she was to leave the sorrow thought, where the rivers of life centily flow and the good Shepherd leads his flock; thal wils her home, and she hasted to in
Three evenings after. I called again. I
was just at sunset. Eimua was atout to take her departure. lier mothei inad raised her up in the bed a litile. She smiled as if
some good news had been told her, or as one might, who, in the glee of childhood, was going out with playmates for a run in the green fields, or to gather flowers :11 the
wood.
How she tallied of heaven and the angets ant they would kuow her when she got there, and if she should see her limle brother who for so much! how swect the music of gold en harpy would be, and how beantiful the green fields, and the bright flowers, and the crystal waters!
You will, won't you? I shall waut to boon. you with won't you? shall want o have the transport of her joy. Her mother cover ed her face, and answered ouly with tears. "And father," she added, as a cloud passed over the sunight of her viston;-" thmit
poor father will come too? I want him to come - And, little Willie, you must be good boy and you will come some
Presenily her father, whe failed
all day, opened the ousside dour andi stumben ed into the kitchen. Einma beard lim and wished him to come in. Mrs. Rav stepped to the dour and called in her husband. Ile came with an unsteady step, and a dreamy vacant look, that told of the excesses of the day. F "Father," said Emma, " come and sit down here by me; I wanted to talk a litle
with you before I go." He took the hand he held out to hian ; he saw the chance and the truth flashed upon his mind. His child was dying. It entered his soul like and it suemed as if some fearful storm of ajony overwhelmed him.
on, and l've tried to be a always loven inind you Haven't I minded yood, farlier and
"Yes, you have," he fairly sobbed.
Iam soriy for it, and wam you gow for girn me. And now I am going to be with the Siviour. I shall see llenry; he is there ; and mother is coming befire long; and
littie Willie, he will come too, some time : and, father, won't you come two? Won

He laid his head on her pillow, and wept like a chald.
" But you
and swearin leave off drinking, father and lou must be kuil to mother, and go to Won's you, fallier? Won's you do all his and get ready to come too?? Say, father promise me; - I won't ask you anything
 If God will help me, I will try to come wo "Thank you ; thank Gow ;" she answer mother - and Willie ; there father - and Father will come, and we'll all he there," she faimly murmured, as she lurned away her head, tired, exhausted, folded her hauds upon her boson, shut her eyes, and wellt
gently to asleep. It was some minutes be fore they would disturb her, but let her rest.

Mr. Ray kept the promise made tol God and to his dying child. And should yous cenetary of P ., where the spring, sum. shine falls so pleseantly, nud he early vin
lets blown so lovelv, and mark a plan min morial inscribed.
is years. In Hituo


General ftisadlam

The Dryint up of the Sea.




 by the zonphites
hores and lues
their form in consequence wh: she shathence zoophites surround the whith in a tell, ex way. They from the liyuid ocean. They have alrent
formed sixteen millinns of square mile formed sixteen millinns of square miles
And liguids when reduced io sonds, gene. raliy occupy less space. Mr. Porter says: now stand many millons of miles of firn now stand many minons of mines of firn
rocks their bases fat to ofld ocean's sand their tops peering above oid ocean's blas Mr. Schettenly, in reply, mamains, that thoush there is a subside nce "o waters, "
must be from other canses - the actual ynantity of water on the globe lase mot dimminshed. He thinks a dimnation of the sea poration, and falling in ran, and would be
destruche to vegerable lie. This sort of reasoning is ond satinachory agana amonter
of fact. Should great chatues bake place of fact. Should great chatses bake place
on the face of the world, Provideace has sources to make one hing bolance amother.
And agencles of which we now have no And agencles of whed we now have no
ided magh come in to do the work of sprinkling the earth, afier the submarine porton of the sea. It is evident that the greater that it nubs does : and that Gatly makiug rown fur them. And we read that missolution and reconstraction of this

## "There was nu, more sca", And there miy, for anglit we know, be

-armal dommonom of the sea, to make way world in the millential statp. At least wa need not shrink fors ahiown; the actua hate ils werght of
cannot preserve the hi, camply preserve the his and health of the
world without thein. firod appears to have been watered in different way from what in now is. And in very much homits the resources of Him whi zophites, making its solid land more an ple, to assume that he has no other means of watering the solid earth than to devotin2 Th st large a proportion of the earth's sur-
face, ns is now covered by the sea,-Pur. itan Recorder.
We understand by our wirthy cotempo porary that it beliêves in Mr. Porter's the gument for the necessity or rather prgu bility of its correctness, against Mr proba terly, that although the waters of the sea and evaporation were diminished Provibulance other resources to make one thing hat the increase of the earth out the himt the rast poputation of the millenium; but surely Providence, which can make a new
war of supplying the earth with moiature could also find a way to sustain the rase ent of dry land. The earth wass whitered befure the floul just as it unw is by evapo ation and condrnsation. Before teran wan created, it is san!! there was no rain han mist, and from this we w. whl! mofer agaiuen Biblieal eribues that of er man was places in the Gartera thefore the lland, Here catie
 The bowk of Mfises are profound phic
 -ender dath. The seas hase tol less watery

 Ocean, there are on'y three small bletex
 The sea's encracheneut; England wasonce Irmted to France and so was Scontand to beyond cavil. There is one expression in the extract quoted which we cannot pass over-" liquila when reduced io solids grene-
rally occopy less space. This is not the rally occmpy less space. This is not the fir, of curaline ruck withoul laking the aterial trom the sea to burid it. They herelare the waters of the seat cannot lie
 red a way to change the very nature of the
water itself, convert it from water into their the firmathon-a thag imporssible. y. In some of the gaps in the Australian reef, scarcely a perceptible differeuce has been discorered in the ir elevation for fifig sears. If there are elevanolaking place
in ote part of the eath, scipace teaches us That there must be depressions in some mop portums of diny kind of matter are grow. ing less-sheh at the drymg up of the sea -by any wrgate or innrganc actom. The shill mele with lervent heat," and when there shall be no mure sea, thete will not be
the same kind of mhathans on the earth. for our bodies are composed of aboua 81

## latellectuality of the Jews

The eastem schools of Ca sarea. Tiberina, Fahurdea, Sora and Pumbeditha, (the latter considerable university, which arose atier the dispersion, and which, even according to the testimony of Dr. M'Caul, existed for ten centuries: the subsequent great academies of learning in Sma, whit ch continued even after the subpugation of that country by the Moors
and the :names of Maimonides, Abarbanel, Kimchi, Jb'n, Era sages, whose name is legion, and from whooed sages, whose name is legion, and from whoos
philosophical and ceclesiastical works many modern literary Christian writers havedrawb freely without acknowledgaent, and to whicb they owe much of their fame, attest that in every age, literature, and that of the highest order, has ever been cultivated, and was the guiding star, and solace under affliction, of the calumniated and persecuted Israelite.In this country, the Jews had schools in London, York, Lincoln, Lynn, Norwich, Osford, Cambridge, and other towns, which appear to have been attended by Christians as well as by those of their own persuasion;
some of these seminaries, indeed, were rar ther colleges than schools. As physicians, Jews also have flourished, and we select the following proofs:-In lia declining years

