

on the inside next the wood, as much as crumbles off on the outside by the weather.

The fruit on trees, such as apples, peaches and plumbs, are produced in the same way. God causes a blossom to come out, in the middle of which there grows up a very small apple. The blossom dies, and the apple or plumb, lives and grows by the juice and sap that God causes to run up out of the ground through the wood and small twigs into the fruit. The fruit is also defended on the outside by a thin tight skin, which prevents it from becoming dry and hard, until it ripens and becomes good to eat.

"You see how prettily it looks all the time it is growing,—not like a half finished house full of chips and stones and mortar. God makes it to be its own builder. It takes up its own building stuff out of the ground; it carries all through itself by very small holes, and builds it all round on its own outside, and on the ends of the little twigs, which run long, and make a tall tree full of limbs and leaves. And because it cannot work in cold weather when the sap is frozen hard, and the ground is stiff with frost, it sheds its leaves in the fall and lies still all winter. And in the spring when the warm weather comes, it goes to work and makes a new growth, and becomes a little bigger. It does all this without noise or confusion, or itself knowing any thing about the matter: for trees neither feel or know. But you see that trees are very useful. Men make a great many things out of their wood, beside eating their fruit, and warming their houses by wood fires. Trees also shelter the beasts and the birds. The birds, which sing so prettily, build thousands of nests among their branches, and pick their food off them.—Do you not think that God is very wise and good in making trees?"

"I do think so, replied Robert; and I thank you papa for telling me these things. Whenever I see any thing growing, I shall think it God's curious work." "Right, Robert, replied his father, and I will buy you a new Bible, which is God's word, and tells us wonderful things of his works, and especially about our Saviour Jesus Christ and his holy religion. You shall read it, and learn how to serve God and become a good Christian."

#### BIBLICAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

*From the Pulpit.*

PSALM LXXV. v.—Lift not up your horn on high—speak not with a stiff neck.

This passage will receive some illustration from Bruce's remarks in his travels to discover the source of the Nile; when speaking of the head-dress of the governors of the province of Abyssinia, he represents it as consisting of a large broad fillet bound upon their forehead and tied behind their head. In the middle of this was a horn, or a

conical piece of silver gilt, about four inches long, and in the shape of our common candle-extinguishers. This is called *kirn*, or horn, and is only worn in reviews, or on parades, after victory. The crooked manner in which they hold their neck, when this ornament is on the forehead, for fear it should fall forward, seems to agree with what the Psalmist calls "speaking with a stiff neck," for it perfectly shows the meaning of speaking with a stiff neck, when you "hold the horn on high," or erect, like the horn of a unicorn.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN SENTINEL.

REMEMBER ME.

Addressed to M— B— J—

For thee, my child, I tune my harp, which silent long hath hung,  
Deserted by my once fond muse, neglected and unstrung;  
I strike its sounding chords once more, I wake its notes for thee,  
Then listen, Mary, while I sing—hear, and remember me.

I feed not thy unpractised ear with flattery's wildering strain,  
That steals upon th' unthinking heart, and turns the heedless brain;  
But kind affection prompts my lay,—words of sincerity  
And truth alone are in my song—hear, and remember me.

I love thee for my father's sake—his blood flows in thy veins;  
(The bond of consanguinity its claim of right maintains:)  
A scion from my parent stock pleased I acknowledge thee:  
I love thee for thy father's sake—O then remember me.

As brother loves a sister dear with pure unsullied flame  
I love thee too because thou bearest my own paternal name.  
O may that name on neither side at all dishonored be:  
Then, Mary, in a blameless life do thou remember me.

I love the smile of innocence that round thy visage plays:  
It minds me of the morn of time—of Eden's blissful days—  
But more of endless life to come, from sin and sorrow free:  
Then Mary! in our holy faith do thou remember me.

All guileless is thy beaming eye in its soft azure light;  
No dark suspicion rests upon thy brow serene and bright:  
Preserve, my child, these graces all, in true humility,  
And in a pious Christian course do thou remember me.

I love thee as a father loves a dear and only child,  
On whom his fondest hope is fixed—for whom his hand hath toil'd;  
And I could freely nerve my arm as parent would for thee.  
Then cease thou find it in thy heart not to remember me?

I love thee as a shepherd loves the object of his care—  
The CHRISTIAN Shepherd, whose it is Christ's people to prepare.  
If I could lead thee in His paths how honour'd should I be!  
Then Mary! as His Messenger do thou remember me.

A DRUID.

#### NATURAL HISTORY.

SAGACITY OF ANIMALS.

Having cut a good deal of the most prominent part of the hill away, and laid trees on the ascent, as a footing for the elephants, these animals were made to approach it, which the first did with some reluctance and fear. He looked up, shook his head, and, when forced by his driver, he roared piteously. There can be no question, in my opinion that this sagacious animal was competent instinctively to judge the practicability of the artificial flight of steps thus constructed; for the moment some little alteration had been made, he seemed willing to approach. He then commenced his examination by pressing with his trunk the trees that had been thrown across; and after this he put his fore leg on, with great caution raising the fore part of his body so as to throw its weight on the tree. This done, he seemed satisfied as to its stability. The next step for him to ascend by was a projecting rock which we could not remove. Here the same sagacious examination took place, the elephant keeping his