

to hope, that not only will the funds of the society be greatly relieved by such an arrangement, but additional facilities will be provided for acquiring more extensive conquests among the islands of the South Pacific. It is proposed that the important missions in British North America shall, in like manner, receive at no distant period an organization designed and calculated to consolidate and render them increasingly efficient. The Indian and other missions in Western Canada, and in the Hudson's Bay Territories, are under the care of the Canadian Methodist Conference, which was formed some thirty years ago, and to these will be united, without delay, the missions of Eastern Canada. Those in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Cape Breton, and Prince Edward's Island, it is expected, will compose a separate Connection.—*News of the Churches.*

#### JOHN WESLEY ON UNION.

We may die without the knowledge of many truths, and be carried to Abraham's bosom; but if we die without love, what will knowledge avail us? Just as much as it avails the devil and his angels. I will not quarrel with you about my opinion; only see that your heart is right towards God; that you love the Lord Jesus Christ that you love your neighbor; walk as your Master walked; and I desire no more. I am sick of opinions; I am weary to hear them—my soul loathes their frothy food. Give me solid, substantial religion; give me a humble lover of God and man—a man full of mercy and good fruits—a man laying himself out in work of faith, the patience of hope, the labor of love. Let my soul be with such Christians wheresoever they are, and whatsoever opinion they may hold. "He that doeth the will of my Father in heaven, the same is my brother, and my sister, and my mother."

#### MENTAL CALCULATION.

A young girl between eight and nine years old, is now attending the Hastings school, Darvel, Ayrshire, Scotland, who has been studying arithmetic less than one year.

Such are the powers of her memory, that she is now able to calculate mentally, in a very few moments, such questions as these: How many seconds in 60, 80, 90, or 900 years? How many ounces in 20, 60, or 100 tons? She can multiply such a line as £894 19s. 11d by 32, 56, 96, as cleverly and correctly as an ordinary arithmetician would multiply by 4, 6, or 8. Counts in long division (simple and compound) she divides by short division or in one line, by such figures as 34, 56, 72, 96, &c. in 8 or 10 seconds.

When performing these calculations, every limb and feature seem at rest. One day lately, the teacher set the door open, and ordered the children to be quiet, as he was going to give her the most difficult count she had ever got. He then told her to walk out into the garden, and find out how many moments were in 900 years. She walked only about ten yards at an ordinary pace, when she told the answer correctly, never having reached the garden. "But," says one of the boys, "she did a far bigger count than that yesterday, the biggest, they say, that ever was done by anybody. She multiplied 123456789 by 987654321, and gave the correct answer in less than half a minute, for the bet of a penny," which she refused to take, because her teacher had forbidden her, in the presence of the scholars, to calculate large sums at the bidding of any persons. On being interrogated as to how he knew whether the answer was correct, the boy replied that two of them had counted it on a slate and found it correct, and that the figures were so far above hundreds of millions that none of them could read them. The girl's name is Maria Gleland, daughter of Gavin Gleland, shoemaker Darvel.

The first time her teacher, Mr. Tarbet, discovered her remarkable abilities, was when she was showing him sums multiplied by numbers from 14 to 4,880, which at first he thought she must have worked on the slate below and then transferred. He alleged as much which she would by no means admit. He then, to test her, told her to multiply a line of pounds, shillings and pence, which he gave her, by 72. To his surprise, she multiplied it as fast as any other person could have done by 7. Yet this girl never learnt the multiplication table higher than 12 times 12. She can also add up eight or ten lines of pounds, shillings and pence, by first adding the two lowest lines together, then the third lowest, and so on.

#### THE TRIAL OF BISHOP LATIMER.

"LATIMER set off on his journey, a prisoner without a keeper, obeying the summons of his sovereign, unjust and unrighteous as it was. On passing through Smithfield he said quietly, 'Smithfield hath long groaned for me.' He appeared before the Council, and calmly bore the taunts and the abuse with which the Papal party assailed him, and was then committed to the bitterness of the cold, for he was without a fire, or the means of keeping warmth in his aged frame. One morning, hailing the Lieutenant's man, he bade him tell his master, 'That if he did not look better to him, perchance he should escape.' The Lieutenant of the Tower, on hearing this, became alarmed, and fearing that he should escape, began to look more strictly to his prisoner, and hastening to him, reproached him with his words; 'Yea, Master Lieutenant, so I said,' quoth Latimer, 'for you look, I think, that I should burn, but except you let me have some fire, I am like to deceive your expectation, for I am like here to starve for cold.'

"During the period which Latimer passed in the Tower, ample time was given him by that gracious Lord, who ordereth all things well, fully to look his coming death in the face, and to prepare himself to leave a world in which he had endured much hardness, and where he had assuredly fought a good fight. The venerable Latimer was carried to Oxford. He had two honorable companions to go with him, Cranmer and Ridley. He was merely transferred from one scene of suffering to another. It has been truly, though somewhat lightly, said in the case of Ridley and Latimer, that 'Cambridge had the honor of educating those whom Oxford had the honor of burning.'

My reader may remember the description of noble but persecuted saint, whose appearance was at once so piteous as to his outward garb, and yet so dignified as to the man himself, when he was summoned to answer for his faith. He held his hat in his hand, having a kerchief on his head, with a nightcap or two, and a great cap, such as townsmen use, with flaps to button under his chin, and wore an old thread-bare gown of Bristol frieze, girdled round him with a penny girdle, at which hung his Testament by a leathern string, and his spectacles hung round his neck. There was a strange mixture of dignity of character, with the natural feebleness of advanced age and bodily debility, a moral grandeur and physical infirmity, the one at times conquering the other: the spirit of the saint, ripened and fitted for its glorious destiny, and the earthly tabernacle shattered and decayed. And about to be returned to the dust from whence it was taken; the soul's vision clearer than the eagle's glance, and its supernatural forces in their fullest vigour; but the eye of the natural man dim, and the force of the natural man abated, till at last the spiritual man triumphed, and rose superior to all the feebleness of age and infirmity."—*Memorials of the English Martyrs.*

A GOOD REPLY.—A boy, being asked what meekness was, replied, "meekness gives smooth answers to rough questions."