

in its waters the face of the "Sent One." The Rev. Mr. McCheyne thus expresses in simple words the theology (theoretical and practical) of the pool:—

"Beneath Moriah's rocky side
A gentle fountain springs;
Silent and soft its waters glide,
Like the peace the Spirit brings.

"The thirsty Arab stops to drink
Of the cool and quiet wave;
And the thirsty spirit stops to think
Of Him who came to save.

"Siloam is the fountain's name,
It means one sent from God,
And thus the holy Saviour's fame
It gently spreads abroad.

"O grant that I, like that sweet well,
May Jesus' image bear;
And spend my life, my all to tell
How full his mercies are."

We have lingered so long by Bethany and Siloam that our visit to the Dead Sea and Bethlehem must be postponed till, in God's good providence, we and the reader meet again in these pages.

Children's Treasury.

THE IRISH BOY AND HIS BIBLE.

In a school in the West of Ireland, a few years ago, were two boys about the same age—fifteen or sixteen. Their names were Pat F. and Philip O'F. There were many intelligent young people in the school, but Pat and Philip took the lead in most things; and, indeed, visitors were often astonished at the remarkable readiness and appropriateness of their replies to the miscellaneous questions put to them. Philip has become a Missionary of the Cross in Turkey. We do not know what has become of Pat, at that time by far the most promising boy in the school. But "the day will declare it."

On one occasion, Mr. B., well known in that neighbourhood, paid a visit to the school. He was desirous of trying at once the knowledge of the Scriptures possessed by the scholars, and their power to apply it to the solution of controverted points. Mr. B. assumed the language of an opponent of the general reading of the Word of God.

"Boys," said he, "what right have you to read the Bible?"

"Every right, sir," said the boys; "for Christ said (John v. 49), 'Search the Scriptures.'"

"All very well," said Mr. B., "to

prove that big people may read—men and women who have come to years of maturity—but what has that to say to little fellows like you?"

"The Word of God is fit for little people, too," said Pat, "for we read (2 Tim. iii. 15) that Timothy knew the Holy Scriptures from a child."

"But," said Mr. B., "Timothy afterward, you know, became a priest. Your text only proves that young boys who are going forward to the priesthood should be taught the Holy Scriptures."

"Oh, but, sir," said Pat, with a bright twinkle of his intelligent eye, that proclaimed he had the best of the argument even before the answer came, "wasn't Timothy (2nd Epistle, i. 5), taught by his grandmother? and sure, sir, she wasn't a priest!"

Mr. B. acknowledged himself beaten.

SAMMY'S PART.

Sammy's intellectual faculties had not advanced in harmony with his physical growth; and for this reason his infantile name had been perpetuated in his manhood. But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise.

In a period of religious awakening, Sammy thought himself a subject of the work, and with others presented him-