

preached once or twice, but where he was not intimately known.

Here he met with a member of the congregation to whom he introduced himself as the Rev. Mr. Rowland, who had preached to them some time before. This gentleman immediately invited him to his house to spend the week, and begged him, as the people were without a minister, to preach to them on the next Sabbath, to which Bell agreed, and notice was accordingly given in the neighborhood.

The impostor was treated with every mark of attention and respect, and a private room was assigned to him as a study to prepare for the Sabbath. The sacred day arrived, and he was invited to ride to Church with the ladies in the family waggon, and the master of the house accompanied them on a fine horse. When they had arrived near the Church, Bell, on a sudden, discovered that he had left his notes in his study, and proposed to ride back for them on the horse, by which means he should be able to return in time for the service. This proposal was instantly agreed to, and Bell mounted the horse, returned to the house, rifled the desk of his host, and made off with the horse. Wherever he stopped he called himself the Rev. David Rowland.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Prosperity and Happiness.

Talking not long ago with a friend, she remarked: "Well, for my part, I find it a great deal easier to be good when I am happy than when I am unhappy. Misery only brings on my bad qualities."

Doubtless other people have said this or felt it, for (to a certain extent) it is true. There is a sort of "goodness" which is brought on by the sunshine of prosperity. People who are satisfied with their surroundings and themselves are apt to be good-humored and gracious to their companions. Good fortune makes them cheerful and contented, so they advocate cheerfulness