

tian Church. Again, Mat. xxiii. 8. Be not ye called Rabby, for one is your Master, and all ye are brethren : and call none Father (i. e. Pope) to yourself upon earth, for one is your father, he that is in heaven. Neither be ye called Masters, for one is your master, Christ. He that is the greater of you shall be your servitor. If the very question about a Pope had been before the Messiah at this time he could not have spoken more clearly.

This expression indicates the most perfect equality of rank among the apostles and disciples of Christ; and positively forbids, in a religious sense, the assumption of the title of *Father* or *Pope*. The commandment which says, "thou shalt not steal," is not more clearly laid down than the command, "Call no man Father."

Now, will the gentleman deny that "Pope," in Greek *pappas*, in Latin *papa*, means "Father?" and that the case clearly comes within the command. Jesus Christ says, "Call no man Pope." Yet they ordain a bishop and call him Pope; and this Pope claims the title of Universal Father, Supremè Head and Governor of the Church of Christ. He is sometimes called, "Lord God the Pope."

THE MOTHER'S REWARD.

I saw a little black cloud arising in the western horizon.— In a few minutes it spread over the expanse of heaven, and watered the earth with a genial shower. I saw a little rivulet start from a mountain, winding its way through the valleys and meadows, receiving each tributary rill which it met in its course till it became a mighty stream, bearing on its bosom the merchandize of many nations, and various productions of the adjacent country.

I saw a little seed dropped into the earth, the dews descended, the sun rose upon it, it started into life. In a little time it spread its branches, became a shelter from the heat, and the "fowls of heaven lodged in its branches."

I saw a little smiling boy stand by the side of his mother, and heard him repeat one of the songs of Zion. I saw him kneel at her feet, and pray that Jesus would bless his dear parents, the world of mankind, and keep him from temptation. In a little time I saw him with books of classics under his arm, walking alone and buried in deep thought. I went into a Sabbath school and heard him saying to a little group that surrounded him, "suffer little children to come unto me." In a few months I went into the sanctuary, and heard him reasoning of "righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come." I looked and saw the same at whose feet he had knelt, and from whose lips he had learned to hisp the name of Immanuel. Her hair was whitened with the frost of winter, and on her cheek was many a furrow: but meekness sat on her brow, and heaven beamed in her dim eye, glistening with a tear, and I