

with any society, nor in the way of receiving a regular salary, and who seems to stand in need of help and is working in such a spirit, that with a good conscience he can help such an one, he does so. His ability to help so many is a standing contrast to some large denominations of Christians, who find it barely possible to sustain a few Missionaries in the Home or Foreign field.

In the Orphan Houses, now in operation, he has 700 orphans in charge. On first November, 1861, a third orphan house will be opened, able to accommodate 450 more orphans. An additional building capable of accommodating 850 more is contemplated, which when finished and filled will make the number amount to 2000. May the Lord prosper the undertaking.

### Running Over A Commandment.

One morning a gentleman was going to church. He was a happy, cheerful Christian, who had a very great respect for the Sabbath. He was a singular man, and would sometimes do and say what children are apt to call 'very *funny* things.' As he was going along he met a stranger driving a heavily-loaded waggon through the town. When this gentleman got right opposite to the waggoner, he stopped, turned round, and, lifting up both his hands, as if in horror, he exclaimed, as he gazed under the waggon,—

'There, there,—You are *going* over it! You *have gone* right over it!'

The driver was frightened. He drew up his reins in an instant, cried, 'Whoa—whoa!' and brought his horses to a stand. Then he looked down under the wheels, expecting to see the mangled remains of some innocent child, or at least some poor dog or pig, that had been ground to a jelly. But he saw nothing. So after gazing all about, he looked up to the gentleman who had so strangely arrested his attention, and anxiously asked,—

'Pray, sir, *what* have I gone over?'

'Over the *fourth commandment*,' was the quick reply. 'Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy!'

### ADDRESS TO A MINISTER.

A. Brother beloved, I call thee,  
Likewise an herald prepared;  
Go, publish salvation to sinners,  
The blessings of which thou hast heard.

O! tell them their state, and true danger,  
That as sheep that have stray'd, they are lost;  
Then point out the work of Redemption,  
How vast, and immense was its cost.

And show them their guilt in refusing,  
God's message of free sovereign grace;  
That if that course they persist in,  
They must die total strangers to grace.

And may the Chief Shepherd direct you,  
Where e'er the glad tidings you preach;  
While addressing the saint or the sinner,  
Give a portion in season to each.

That when Christ shall appear in his Glory,  
To judge both the quick and the dead;  
You may have as your crown of rejoicing  
Souls in glory with Christ at their head.

There nothing shall ever divide you,  
For then shall your love be complete;  
Each ascribing salvation to Jesus,  
And casting his Crown at His feet.

Osgoode, C. W.

### "SAY JESUS."

As the late Professor Hope, of Princeton, was lying on his dying bed, and just before he breathed his last, after saying, "My work is done, the pins of the tabernacle are taken out," etc., he began to repeat the lines,

"A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
On thy kind arms I fall,"

when his power of utterance seemed to fail. His sorrow-stricken wife, who was by his bedside, finished the stanza thus,

"Be thou my strength and righteousness,  
My *Saviour* and my all."

"Say *Jesus*," said her dying husband, and then breathed his last. Our collection has it "Jesus," and not "Saviour," but probably our lamented brother said it, not in the way of correction, but because that name sounds so sweet in the believer's ear. That delightful passage, "Thou shalt call his name *Jesus*, for he shall save his people from their sins," was probably in his mind.—*Presb.*