

when a baby was baptized, the minister prayed for a mitigation of the weather, and on the same day in another town rev. mr. wigglesworth preached on the text, who can stand before his cold then by his own and peoples sickness three sabbaths passed without public worship. february he preached from these words: he sends forth his word and thaws them. and the very next day a thaw set in which was regarded as a direct answer to his prayer and sermon. sceptics now a days would suggest that he chose well the time to pray for milder weather. many persons now living can remember the universal and noisy turning up of great coat collars, the swinging of arms, and knocking together of the heavy booted feet of the listeners towards the end of a long winter sermon. dr. hopkins used to say, when the noisy tintamarre began, my hearers, have a little patience, and i will soon close. another clergyman was irritated beyond endurance by the stamping, clattering feet, a supposio pedis that he regarded as an irreverent protest and complaint against the severity of the weather, rather than as a hint to him to conclude his long sermon. he suddenly and noisily closed his sermon book, leaned forward out of his high pulpit, and thundered out these biblical words of rebuke at his freezing congregation, whose startled faces stared up at him through dense clouds of vapor. out of whose womb came the ice and the hoary frost of heaven, who hath gendered it the waters are hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep is frozen. knowest thou the ordinance of heaven canst thou set the dominion thereof on the earth great things doth god which we cannot comprehend. he saith to the snow, be thou on the earth. by the said the man, not from tigers, but from men. you did not eat blachang to night no, said the doctor. why sultan hamet had loobah put in it to night: same as to make fish sleep. what i dont understand you cried the doctor excitedly. sultan hamet means to have all the english kriessed to night while they sleep, said the malay; but you have saved my life: shall save yours. fifty seven. how doctor bolter got in a mess. doctor bolter felt as if the place was swimming round him, and the fire light seemed to dance as he heard these words. then, as he recovered himself somewhat, he gazed full in the malays eyes, to see that the man was looking up at him in the calmest and most unruffled way. are you mad exclaimed the doctor. no, said the malay. i say what is right. sultan hamet joins with rajah gantang to kill off all the english the sultan here; the rajah there, with his prahus. it is impossible cried the doctor. you are deceiving me. no, no, i tell the truth, said the man; but you shall not be hurt. let them kris me first. you shall live. let us get back, cried the doctor, seizing his gun; and the tiger with the beautiful skin, which he had meant to have for a specimen, was forgotten. no, no, said the man, you must stay in the jungle. the tigers are better than hamet. can you walk said the doctor, quietly. the man got up for answer. can you find your way back said the doctor. yes, said the other, with a scornful look. i could find the way with my eyes blinded. then start at once. here, take some more of this. he gave the injured man another draught from his flask, for the poor fellow seemed terribly faint. another; but the effect produced was so little that, after distributing about a dozen which the wheelwright sent along the line, making the men work eagerly, as he plunged the buckets into the drain and brought them dripping out, the squire shouted, hold hard and descended to change the position of the long ladder he was on by dragging out the foot till it was at such an angle that the implement now lay flat upon the thatch, so that anyone could walk right up to the chimney stack. now, then cried the squire, mounting once more. we want another flood just now, my lads, but as there isnt one we must make it. it arnt safe, muttered one of the men. see theer, lad the others needed no telling, as the speaker, who had followed the squire on to the roof so as to be within reach, now felt the flames scorch him, though what he had alluded to was the top of the ladder which was beginning to burn where it lay on the burning thatch, and crackling and blazing out furiously. whizz hizz rose from the water as the first bucket was thrown with such effect that the ladder ceased to burn, and, undismayed by the smoke and flame that floated towards him, the latter in separated patches with a strange fluttering noise, the squire scattered the water from his advantageous position, and with good effect, though that part of the house was now burning fast, the fire having eaten its way through the