

And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it.
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth."

There is a fine old Arabian proverb that, believed and practised, would make all our lives brighter and happier: "Hold all the folds of your mantle extended when Heaven is raining gold."

Perhaps, in this world, where shams and counterfeits so freely circulate, and where the gleam of the true gold is so often obscured by the glare of tinsel and gilt; where the value is so apt to get detached from worth, and the name is coveted, the substance scorned; we, in our dullness and ignorance, may be poor judges of what is true, what false; and more ready to delve in the earth for gold, than to look heavenward for it to fall in showers upon us. Nevertheless the proverb is true: for the eyes that can see, the hands that are waiting, gold falls from heaven daily in the sunshine and benediction upon our way. If we are looking up, if our mantles are extended, we will catch it, and angels will count us rich, though men may call us poor; if we are groping earthward, forgetful of all the fine, pure influences above us, we will lose it, and be all that our lives, in God's sight, paupers, though on the tax-roll our names stand opposite millions. Helen Humphrey had never heard this proverb, and was, perhaps, too young to moralize over it even if she had known it. But she did better than moralize; she obeyed its spirit though ignorant of its words.

All went well in her quiet home. As sometimes, in an ice-bound winter, a long and steady rain will do the work for which bright days have proved inadequate, and loosen the frozen waters of the inlets and bays, so with Mr. Humphrey: affliction was doing what prosperity had failed to accomplish. The stern, iron-locked nature of the man was slowly yielding. He recognized at last and called by its right name, the blessing God had taken from him; and if he did not yet bow in submission, it was something that he no longer walked about well padded in self-satisfaction. He was more gentle in his home, more considerate of Helen, more genial and companionable with all his children. And Helen saw and felt the change and rejoiced in it, as the homesick voyager rejoices, when, after days of dreary drifting among the icebergs of Arctic seas, his bark enters the more genial waters of the temperate zone.

Ronald and Sibyl were well and happy, growing fast, and in their love and confidence giving Helen a rich compensation for her sisterly care. If now and then there came a morning when every curly hair of their little heads seemed to be twisted the wrong way—when they had, apparently, not only taken a vinegar bath, but absorbed so much that their part in the household economy seemed to be that of acids, intended to neutralize or destroy its too great sweetness—still patience and kindness were found to be wonderful antidotes, and the sourness soon passed, the sweetness remained.

In Philip and Fred Helen took "continual comfort." As day by day she watched them growing in gentleness and manliness, earnest in their efforts to do right and be true, brave and steadfast enough to start afresh and begin anew, instead of sinking in the Slough of Despond, when they met with falls and defeats, her own courage gained strength, and her song was one of glad thanksgiving to Him through whom alone we can overcome.

They found their kindest and most efficient help in Dr. Waldemar. They had their evening readings, two in every week, sometimes in the library at the cottage, sometimes in their own sitting-room. Wherever it might be, the evening was sure to be one of unalloyed pleasure and interest; books were read, opinions discussed; and Helen and Margaret, as well as the boys, gained rapidly in thought and information.

Yet all was done carefully: Dr. Waldemar was not one to mistake a will-o'-the-wisp for a star; he had no fancy for venerating or superficial cramming; believing, as he did, that education was finished only with life, he was in no haste to push his young friends. The years were before them: in those years, if they so willed, they might travel far in the world of books; his only anxiety now was that they should make a good beginning, and acquire or develop a love for knowledge that should be hereafter one of their strongest safeguards against temptation.

(To be continued.)

THE CREOLE REVOLUTION IN 1768.

It was the fate of the Creoles—possibly a climatic result—to be slack-handed and dilatory. Month after month followed the October uprising without one of those incidents that would have succeeded in the history of an earnest people. In March, 1769, Foucault covertly deserted his associates, and denounced them, by letter, to the French cabinet. In April the Spanish frigate sailed from New Orleans. Three intrepid men (Loyola, Gayarre, and Navarro), the governmental staff which Ulloa had left in the province, still remained unmolested. Not a fort was taken, though it is probable not one could have withstood assault. Not a spade was struck into the ground, or an obstruction planted, at any strategic point.

At length the project of forming a republic was revived and was given definite shape and advocacy. But priceless time had been thrown away, the opportune moment had passed, an overwhelming Spanish army and fleet was approaching, and the spirit of the people was paralyzed. The revolt against the injustice and oppression of two royal powers at once, by "the first European colony that entertained the idea of proclaiming her independence," was virtually at an end.

It was the misfortune of the Creoles to be wanting in habit of mature thought and of self-control. They had not made that study of reciprocal justice and natural rights which becomes men who would resist tyranny. They lacked the steady purpose bred of daily toil. With these qualities, the insurrection of 1768 might have been a revolution for

the overflow of French and Spanish misrule and the establishment and maintenance of the right of self-government.

The Creoles were valorous and unreflecting. They had the spirit of freedom, but not the profound principles of right which it becomes the duty of revolutionists to assert and struggle for. They arose fiercely against a confusion of real and fancied grievances, sought to be ungoverned rather than self-governed, and, following distempered leaders, became a warning in their many-sided short-sightedness, and an example only in their audacious courage.

They had now only to pay the penalties; and it was by an entire inversion of all their first intentions that they at length took part in the struggle which brought to a vigorous birth that American nation of which they finally became a part.—February Century.

THE ETERNAL GOODNESS.

I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.

I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long;
But God hath led my dear ones on,
And he can do wrong.

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love."

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me,
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fringed palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

—Whittier.

STORIES OF BISHOP WILBERFORCE.

His impromptus are brilliant, though sometimes, perhaps, like many impromptus, they may have been artfully prepared, as, for instance, when Miss Coutts said to him in the course of a drive through the city, "I dare say, Bishop, you do not know the meaning of a drysalter?" "Oh yes," he replied, "I do; Tate and Brady." Less brilliant, perhaps, though for that very reason more like a real impromptu, was his ready response to a challenge to put "hearse" into Latin. "Oh, that is very easy," said the Bishop: "mors omnibus." There is, however, a rival claimant to this witicism; it has been attributed to Lord Chancellor Chelmsford, whose brilliancy in this vein is attested by his celebrated rendering of "splendide mendax"—"lying in state." But perhaps the best instance of all is one of the Bishop's latest passages of arms with Lord Westbury, his most redoubtable Parliamentary antagonist. Rivals in debate and poles asunder in character, the two men were at least brothers in wit. Shortly after his downfall and resignation in 1865, the ex-Chancellor sought a reconciliation with the Bishop in the House of Lords. Proffering his hand, which was at once accepted, he said, "Do you remember where we last met? It was in the hour of my humiliation, when I was leaving the Queen's Closet, having given up the Great Seal, I met you on the stairs as I was coming out, and I felt inclined to say, 'Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?'" The Bishop, in telling the story, used to say, "I never was so tempted in my life as I was then to finish the quotation, but by a great effort I kept it down, and said, 'Does your Lordship remember the end of the quotation?'" "We lawyers, my lord Bishop," was the reply, "are not in the habit of quoting part of a passage without knowing the whole. We may leave our readers to do what the Bishop supposed Lord Westbury would do, and to appreciate the encounter of wit by looking out the passage in the family Bible. Five years later, in 1870, the Bishop, now of Winchester, was interested in a bill for enabling clergymen to resign their livings when incapacitated by age or infirmity. He sent the draft to Lord Westbury, inviting his counsel and support. Lord Westbury said he would cordially support the bill, but added that he perceived the Bishop referred to "diseases of the mind." This, he said, was a difficulty, because in the first place there could be no such thing as disease of the mind; and, secondly, if there were, he had never yet met a clergyman, "with the exception of your Lordship, who had a mind."

THE income of Brooklyn Tabernacle will this year aggregate \$20,000, of which \$17,285 is made up of pew rents. It is expected that there will be no difficulty in paying Dr. Talmage his \$12,000. He has never yet got that amount, though promised it, but by receipts from his books, lectures, and sermons at camp grounds, he probably doubles his stated income.

It is announced that an occupant has been found for the newly-established Celtic Chair in the University of Edinburgh. The person appointed to this responsible office is Mr. Donald Mackinnon, M.A. There is reason to assume that the curators have made the best possible choice, and we wish for the new professor a long and prosperous career. Mr. Mackinnon has had experience in educational work, and he will bring to his new duties a richly furnished mind, and a large amount of practical knowledge and power. In his hands the chair should succeed.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

CHICAGO is said to have sixty-four millionaires. MISSOURI has passed a law against shooting performers. CALCUTTA proposes to hold an International Exhibition next December.

THERE were 900 fewer business failures in Great Britain in 1882 than in 1881.

A LONDON church is to have a piece of Plymouth Rock worked into its pulpit.

IT is authoritatively stated that no pure brandy is now made in the Cognac district of France.

MR. SPURGEON has returned to his ministerial work in London, after a restful vacation at Mentone.

EACH of the 5,381 children in the London hospitals and workhouses was presented with a Christmas toy.

FATHER CHINIQUY is about visiting Great Britain to lecture on Protestantism and temperance.

KING MILAN, of Servia, is to be crowned on August 22nd next, in the ancient Convent of Kralievo.

THE Principal Hungarian offenders connected with the late outrages on Jews have been sentenced to imprisonment.

THE Cardinal Archbishop of New York advises people not to be too easily induced to send contributions to Ireland.

BOSTON had 8,993 deaths last year, or twenty-three less than in 1881, when it is supposed its population was 12,000 smaller.

MESSRS. Moody and Sankey intend holding a series of meetings in London next fall, beginning at about the 1st of October.

THE balloon in which Mr. Powell, member of the British Parliament, perished in December, 1881, has been found in the mountains of Spain.

THE Mission Press at Beirut, Syria, has received largely increased orders for its publications to be sent to Egypt since the overthrow of Arabi.

THE prohibitory amendment to the constitution adopted by the popular vote in Iowa last June has been declared invalid by the Supreme Court.

JAMES B. JERMAIN, ESQ., of Albany, N. Y., has endowed the Professorship of Natural Theology in Williams College with \$50,000 as a memorial of a son.

DR. STERRY HUNT has been appointed by the King of Italy an officer of the order of San Maurizio and San Lazaro, which is one of the most ancient orders in Europe.

IT is stated that the Afghan war cost Great Britain as much as would maintain 800 missionaries eighty years, or as much as the entire sum now expended in missionary labour.

IT is reported at Washington that Dr. McCosh, at his own request, is to be permitted to retire from the presidency of Princeton College, and is to be succeeded by General McClellan.

THE Methodist pastor at Stoughton, Mass., has made himself unpopular by threatening the officers of a fair, because they introduced games of chance to raise money for village improvements.

THE death of the French Cardinal Dounet raises the number of the Princes of the Church who have died since the accession of Pope Leo XIII. to fourteen. There is but one cardinal surviving of Gregory XVI's creation, Cardinal Schwarzenberg; while forty-seven of those created by Pius IX. are still living.

IN the Hungarian Reichsrath, Herr Jokay energetically advocated the placing of Jews on complete equality with the adherents of other creeds. His remarks were cheered. Herr Tisza, President of the Council, said the prejudice against the Jewish race would expire through social influence only. If society showed itself unequal to the task, then exceptional legislation would become necessary.

DURING the ravages of a fire in Cambridge, Mass., a short time ago, one of the engineers wanted help in raising a ladder and seeing a man standing on the side-walk near by, he called to him: "Here you, give us a lift." The man responded with alacrity, and a moment later, when the engineer took a better look at him, he discovered that his assistant was President Elliot, of Harvard University.

REV. CHARLES PELETREAU, of the Episcopal Church, Paterson, N. J.; delivered a sermon on Sunday last denouncing the doings of the "Salvation Army" as religious rowdism, and spoke in very severe terms of the army. As a result, two suits for libel, each for \$5,000 damages, have now been commenced against him by two of the "hallelujah lassies," Sophie L. D. Marshall and Isabella Whitehead.

THE almanac says that Emperor William, whose age is eighty-six, is the oldest of the sovereigns, and Alfonso of Spain, who was twenty-five years old on his last birthday, the youngest. Queen Victoria is sixty-three, the Empress Augusta seventy-one, the Queen of Denmark sixty-five, the Empress of Brazil sixty, and the ex-Empress Eugenie fifty-six. The youngest Queens in Europe are the wife of the King of Spain, who is twenty-four, and the wife of the King of Servia, who is one year younger.

ALTHOUGH Mr. Fawcett, the Postmaster-General of England, is close upon fifty years of age, his parents still live, and celebrated their golden wedding at his house a few days ago. At dinner on that occasion part of the fare consisted of a fine salmon caught by their blind son. The old lady and gentleman sat down to whist afterward without the aid of spectacles; and when one of the company produced a reprint of an old number of the "Times," containing an account of the battle of Waterloo, old Mr. Fawcett related how he was in the market-place at Salisbury when the London coach arrived bringing the glorious news, and how he was hoisted on top of the coach to read aloud to the crowd the famous despatch of Wellington giving details of his great achievement.