

of Carmel, where his host of priests was defied by Elijah. (1 Kings, xviii.) Here stood his four hundred and fifty prophets, in all their pomp.

Next we ascended the mountain itself; and we spent two nights in the convent on its heights; so that the whole scene is well impressed on my memory. We went down the mountain-side that afternoon, to see the caves where the schools of the prophets used to be; where the young men were gathered together to learn what was kawn of religion, and to prepare themselves for its administration. Whether the principal cave was really thus occupied or not, some use was certainly made of it in ancient times. We found it a large square grotto; a spacious apartment in the mountain side, cool, shadowy, and solemn. All about its entrance, and over all that side of the mountain, from the beach below to the convent on the height, was a perfect jungle of holly-hocks, ilax, odoriferous shrubs, herbs of many savors, and wildflowers as gay as the rainbow.—Dry and drooping was all this vegetation when Elijah came hither at the end of the long drouth, and cast himself down upon the earth while his servant watched on the ridge above. But oh! what an expanse of sky and of blue sea was there for the man's eye to range, while looking for a token of approaching rain! To-day there was not in all the sky a cloud so big as a man's hand; but instead of a cloud there was, at evening, the everlasting sign of the silver bow. When the sun had sunk beneath the waters, the young moon hung in the west yet a little while before "the excellency of Carmel."

Household Education.

A CHILD's heart responds to the tones of its mother's voice like a harp to the wind, and its only hope for peace and courage is in hearing nothing but gentleness from her, and experiencing nothing but unremitting love, whatever may be its troubles elsewhere. Supposing this to be all right, the mother will feel herself, from the first, the depository of its confidence—a confidence as sacred as any other, though tacit, and about matters which may appear to all but itself and her, infinitely small. Entering by sympathy into its fears, she will incessantly charm them away, till the child becomes open to reason, and even afterwards, for the most terrible fears are those which have to do with reason. She will bring it acquainted with every object in the room or house, letting it handle in merry play, everything which could look mysterious to its fearful eyes, and render it familiar with every household sound. Some of the worst fears in infancy are from lights and shadows. "The Lamp-lighter's torch on a winter's afternoon, as he ran along the street," says Miss Martineau, "used to cast a gleam, and the shadows of the window-frames on the ceiling, and my blood ran cold at the sight every day, even though I was on my father's knee, or on the rug in the middle of the circle around the fire. Nothing but compulsion could make me enter our drawing-room before breakfast on a summer morning, and if carried there by the maid, I hid my face in a chair, that I might not see what was dancing on the wall when the sun shone, as it did at that time of day on the glass lustres on the mantle-piece, fragments of gay color were cast on the wall, and as they danced when the glass drops were shaken, I thought they were alive—a sort of imps."

SEEK KNOWLEDGE.—If you pull up your window a little, it is far likelier to give cold or rheumatism, or stiff neck, than if you throw it wide open; and the chance of any bad consequence becomes still less if you go out into the air, and let it act upon you equally from every side. Is it not just so with knowledge? Do not those who are exposed to a draught of it blowing on them though a croico, usually grow stiff necked? When you open the windows of your mind, therefore, open them as widely as you can, open them, and let the soul send forth its messengers of to explore the state of the earth. The best, indeed the only method, of guarding against the mischief which may ensue from teaching men a little, is to teach them more.

How pleasant and delightful to the humble follower of Jesus is the contemplation of the approaching Sabbath. When the business of the week is drawing to a close, and our minds experience a relief from the cares and anxieties of this inconstant life, what sensation of love and gratitude do we feel to our Heavenly Father, for having appointed one day in seven to be devoted exclusively to him. Our reflections, too, must be solemn, when we realize that another week has fled, never to be recalled.

How careful ought we to be in examining ourselves, whether our conduct and conversation have been such as the gospel requires—whether we have improved the precious moments allotted us to the honor and glory of God; making religion our daily business; scrupulously yielding to the emanations of the Spirit, and faithfully performing the duties devolving upon us. If so, with what composure can we recline our heads upon our pillow, "and when we early rise and view the unwearied sun," how reviving and soul cheering is the anticipation of repairing to the house of God, there to meet his dear children, and mingle with friendly souls in prayer around the throne of the Most High. And while "we are yet speaking," answers of peace descend to our waiting souls. Could those who cast off fear and restrain prayer, realize for one moment the peace experienced by every child of God, they would undoubtedly say with the poet, "My willing soul would stay, in such a frame as this." Religion is not confined to the Sabbath, but we may feel from day to day the love of God shed abroad in the heart. But when our temporal concerns are suspended, our seasons of rest remind us of that rest that remains for the people of God—What a blessed employment to serve God while in this vale of tears. Religion purifies and refines the heart, enlightens the understanding, and prepares us to live righteously in this world and enjoy the presence of the blessed Redeemer to all eternity.

English Sovereigns,

In the order of their succession.

FIRST William the Norman; then William his son Henry, Stephen, and Henry; then Richard and John; Next, Henry the Third; Edwards, one, two, and three; And again, after Richard, three Henrys we see, Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess; Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queen Mary, Queen Bess; Then Jamie the Scotchman, then Charles whom they slew, Yet receiv'd, after Cromwell, another Charles too; Next, James the second ascended the throne, Then William and Mary together came on; Till Anne, Georges four, fourth William all past, God sent us Victoria. May she long be the last.

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THE SUMMER SESSION, consisting of FIFTEEN WEEKS, will commence on THURSDAY, the ELEVENTH day of MAY, 1848.

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Hamilton, March 9, 1848. D. C. VAN NORMAN, A. M.,
Principal.

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