

took her upon his knee, and with caresses and tender counsel, strove to allay her grief. The young Duke also shared in his father's dying affection. Then the King gave the Princess some jewels for her mother, brothers and sisters; and, for herself, his pocket Bible—saying, that "it had been his great comfort and constant companion through all his sorrows, and he hoped it would be hers." That book she never parted from alive; it was her choicest treasure, her constant study, and its open leaves were stirred by her latest breath.

At last the moment of parting arrived. The King turned to go into his bed chamber, but the heart-broken, anguished cry which burst from his daughter's lips, caused him hastily to return and fold her in one long, last, clinging caress. Then releasing her, he "addressed himself to his God," and hapless Elizabeth Stuart left—an orphan!

Shortly after, these two sole remaining members of that royal family were removed to Carisbrooke Castle, Isle of Wight, where their father had been confined and where the royal captives mourned in orphaned and cheerless solitude—each scene and association of their prison serving but to recall the memory of their father, and also to excite natural fears concerning their own fate. The young Duke was not of an age to feel the full force of his calamity; but the Princess, of refined intelligence, and gentle loving disposition, sank beneath the crushing weight of woe that oppressed alike the past, with its fearful memories, the present with its desolation, and the future, with its unknown but inevitably disastrous destiny. Her pining sorrow, added to the effects of confinement upon a debilitated constitution, resulted in disease, through which she languished in neglect. Some "remedies of election" were sent to her from London; but Heath says, "with this exception, little care was taken of her in her sickness." Sir Theodore Mayerne was afterwards sent for, but too late to see her alive.

Alas! "after many rare ejaculatory expressions, abundantly demonstrating her unparalleled piety, to the eternal honour of her own memory, and the astonishment of those who waited on her, she took leave of the world on September 8th, 1650"—nineteen months after her father's death, and at the early age of fourteen. She was found dead in her apartment, her hands clasped as if in prayer, and her cheek resting on the open pages of her inseparable companion and father's dying gift—the Bible.

Her remains were embalmed, and interred in St. Thomas' Church, Newport. But the memory of this event passed away; "Men went in and out, and worshipped and knelt solemnly at the altar; and forgot that the remains of a royal maiden were enshrined within the sacred fane; till it chanced that, in October, 1793, some workmen, who were digging a grave, accidentally discovered the initials E. S., engraved on a stone in the floor. Beneath was a vault containing the princess' remains.

That the spot might not be overlooked, a brass tablet was placed in the stone covering the vault; but at last this memorial departed, and no token remained to tell where slept one of England's noblest princesses, who had shared all the sorrows of her family, though not their faults.

St. Thomas' Church was built in the reign of Henry II. In 1853, it had become so dilapidated as to necessitate re-erection. Our gracious Queen headed subscriptions for a new church, and the Prince Consort laid its first stone. The rest we have already told.

### 3. HAPPINESS TAUGHT OF CHILDREN.

It is a singular and touching fact how much children may teach their elders that one blessed enviable art, the art of being made easily happy. Kind nature has given to them a useful power of accommodation to circumstances which compensates for many external disadvantages, and it is only by injudicious management that it is lost. Give him but a moderate portion of food and kindness, and the peasant's child is happier than the duke's; free from artificial wants, unsatiated by indulgence, all nature ministers to his pleasure; he can carve out felicity from a bit of hazel twig, or fish for it successfully in a puddle. I love to hear the boisterous joy of a troop of ragged urchins, whose cheap playthings are nothing more than mud, snow, sticks, or oyster shells; or to watch the quiet enjoyment of a half-clothed, half-washed fellow of four or five years old who sits, with a large rusty knife and a lump of bread and bacon at his father's door, who might move the envy of an alderman.

### 4. A TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.

A touching case was presented the other day to the consideration and charity of one of the Good Samaritans who now take care of the sick, relieve the destitute, and feed the starving. A boy was found in the morning, lying in the grass of Claiborn street, evidently bright and intelligent, but sick. A man who has the feelings of kindness strongly developed went to him, shook him by the shoulder, and asked

him what he was doing there. 'Waiting for God to come for me,' said the boy. The gentleman was touched by the pathetic tone of this answer, and the condition of the boy, in whose eyes and flushed face he saw the evidences of the fever. 'God sent for mother, father, and little brother,' said he, 'and took them away to his home up in the sky; and mother told me, when she was sick, that God would take care of me. I have no home, nobody to give me anything and so I came out here and have been looking so long up in the sky for God to come and take care of me, as mother said he would. He will come, won't he? Mother never told me a lie.' Yes, my lad, said the man overcome with emotion, 'he has sent me to take care of you.' You should have seen his eyes flash, and the smile of triumph break over his face as he said, 'Mother never told me a lie, sir—but you've been so long on the way.' What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with idle tales! As the poor mother expected, when she told her son 'God would take care of him,' he did, by touching the heart of this benevolent man with compassion and love to the little stranger.

## VIII. Educational Intelligence.

### CANADA.

—THE GRAND JURY OF THE COUNTY OF YORK AND THE HON. CHIEF JUSTICE DRAPER ON COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE AT SCHOOL.—The Grand Jury present as follows:—"In the charge of [the Judge] to the Grand Jury at the opening of the Court, the subject of Free Schools was especially brought under their notice, and more especially the fact, that while property is made to bear the burden of their support, that class for whose benefit especially that tax is endured, do not come under their influence—namely, the poor whose parents or guardians are unable to pay for their education. The numbers which absent themselves from all schools, and through our streets, and form incipient criminals, but too clearly demonstrate the truth of the case alluded to by Mr. Justice Hagarty. The remedy is surely one which should command the attention and solicitude of all who are interested in the welfare of society; and the Jurors are impressed with one means which they have reason to believe would promote the end sought to be obtained—namely, were more interest evinced by all in authority, who, by law, are *ex-officio* visitors of the public schools. It is a lamentable fact, that few of the city clergymen visit the public schools, while the judges and magistrates have seldom, if ever, deemed it their duty to give their countenance to those important institutions, even by an occasional visit. The adoption of the principle of compulsory attention has been followed with success in some parts of the United States, and may ultimately be rendered necessary here, if other moral influence fail to meet the sad exigency." To this presentment, Chief Justice Draper thus replied: "On the subject of education, to which, he was aware through the reports, his learned brother [Judge Hagarty], directed their attention, he could only say that a great deal might be done by those upon whom the superintendence of those matters devolves. They must deal with it as a fact that there were too many who, so far from encouraging the Common School system, were adverse to it. He wished that something could be devised by those who condemn the system that could improve it, and that could enlist the sympathies and active exertions of the community. He did not by any means say that the present system was a perfect one, but a great deal of good would accrue if it were supported. It was greatly to be regretted that the streets were filled with a parcel of idle children who indulged themselves in acquiring pernicious habits; and there was much reason in the remark of the Grand Jury, that while taxation for education was compulsory, parents were not compelled to send their children to the schools. That must, however, also rest with the Legislature."

—BELLEVILLE SEMINARY.—The Rev. J. H. Johnson, A.M., has retired from the Principalship of this institution, owing to some difference of opinion between the Manager of the institution and himself.

—OTTAWA CITY SCHOOLS.—The Editor of the *Ottawa Citizen*, in referring to the recent School examinations says,—“With much pleasure we witnessed the course of exercises. Mr. Rathwell examined the respective classes in arithmetic, and Miss Robertson those in spelling, reading, writing, dictation, history and grammar, throughout the whole of which the pupils showed a proficiency and correctness not to be found in schools generally, and which bore ample testimony of the close attention and skilful training on the part of the teachers.—During the afternoon the proceedings were enlivened by the children singing—

“Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love.”