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Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea-

Thy tribute wave deliver;
No more by thee my steps shall be,

Flow, softly flow, by lawn and lee,

Nowhere by thee my steps shall be

But here will sigh thine alder tree,

And here thine aspen shiver; And here by thee will hum the bee,

A thousand suns will stream on thee.

Religious Intelligence.

A thousand moons will quiver; But not by thee my steps shall be

Forever and forever.

Whole No 881

Beligious Miscellung.

Looking for a Crown. BY MRS. M. A. F. WYCKOFF. What dost thou here ?" I asked an aged one, Whose blesched locks told of a life nigh done; Alone, he rested 'neath a wayside tree, Nor child, nor friends, in all the world had he. He gazed above, and then, in accents mild, I'm looking for a crown," he said, and smiled.

A grown for thee, poor pauper as thou att! Tis not a fading, earthly crown I seek; leny not proud kings who could not speak To such as I; a crown of life above, la what I hope through a Redeemer's love."

Why ert thou here?" I asked a meek-eyed maid Within the losthsome lazaretto's shade. Among the ill, the dying, and the dead. Noiseless, she moved around from bed to bed. Dispensing joy and cheering the cast down; she rently said, " I looking for a crown."

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Thou tool dost look for crowns in this vile place E'en so; it is not one who wins the prize, But all who faithful run shall mount the skies. and there receive a glorious crown of life, That compensates for all their toil and strife."

"What dost thou here?" I asked a warrior bold. Who, on the gory battle-field, lay cold And left for dead, among the beaps of slain-A starry flag he grasped within his hand : "A crown I seek," he said, to my demand.

"A grown for thee," who scarce can draw a

It could not save thee from the clutch of death. "To die for one's dear fatherland is sweet. And O! when I in heaven my Saviour meet. A fadeless crown of life I shall receive, For I his blessed promises believe."

"What dost thou here?" I asked a wearied

Who paced the beach at eve, with saddened

Her widowed heart, it ached with bitter care, She gazed above, where stars so sweetly slept, "I'm looking for a crown," she said, and wept. "Thou hast a crown; what wouldst thou more?"

" One ought to satisfy thy regal head. Far happier thou, ah ! far more richly blest,

The crown I seek is of a heavenly mould, More precious to my soul than gems or gold."

" Is all the world in quest of crowns," I thought " And is there none for me if rightly sought? I almost fear that I begin so late There'll be none left for me; but shall I wait ? Ab, no ! I'll trust thee, blessed Lord divine, And hope a diadem will yet be mine."

The Cry of the Soul. How beautifully expressive is the exclamation of David, ' From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed.' When the deep waters of affliction roll over us how sensibly do we realize that God is our only refuge.-When we feel our own strength to be weakness, when we tremble beneath the imminence of impending danger, when we prove that 'vain is the belp of man,' the instinctive cry of

cisely such conditions. From early youth to hoary age we are liable to the pangs of disease, the anguish of bereavement, and innumerable

io resort to physical agencies for relief that we eldom consider the directness of our dependence on God until bitter extremities convince us that

mel. Not that it ever need be so, since God to tried to make himself as useful as possible.

when some great deliverance occurs.—Then down upon his soiled garments. a the calamities that have overwhelmed others,

or in the secret chamber of the soul, when over- position.

excellent men that the prayers of mothers offer. with much feeling. On each one win who runs in life's long race?" there is doubtless none that more directly pierces above," answerd Peter. "What do you mean by for the spiritual life of their offspring.

> Why should not this be the constant theme of "It comes from above?"—Zion's Herald supplication with all who have taken u pon them the vows of the Lord? If the heart of the whole Church were engaged in supplicating with strong

It Comes from Above.

to say constantly to her little boy. When any- mighty worlds. Than they whose heads have jewelled circlets her last sickness, she called little Peter to her, commune with greatness. In the pathless good thing must come from above.

> turned from the funeral. "It comes from above.", the infinite Artist. he lived. He was a little fellow, and it was a weary and discouraging walk he took, from one store to another. Some of the merchants said he was not strong enough, and others, that he had not been to school long enough. Some answered in very short and rough terms; but every time as he left the store, he said, "it comes from above;" and took courses to travelength of the course to travelength of the course to travelength of the course to travelength of the course. A man of silent nower, who tells us not all of the world, but in the institution of the Sabbath at the prisoner, pointing to the judgment. In silence we become conscious of the quiet but on forever, turning out its endless web of experiments of the soul, which must run on forever, turning out its endless web of experiments of the coursel, which is the silent hour stalks forth with an accusing eye, and each appealed to their father to decide the case.
>
> There is no formal of precept or command the noise and oustle of the world, but in the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning, as there is no precept or command, the noise and oustle of the world, but in the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning to the beginning, as there is no precept or command, the noise and oustle of the world, but in the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning to the beginning as abattered wall, I was sole to copen a passage for me. Clambaring to connected with the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning as abattered wall, I was able to copen a passage for me. Clambaring to connected with the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning as abattered wall, I was able to copen a passage for me. Clambaring to count which the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning as abattered wall, I was able to copen a passage for me. Clambaring to count which the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning as abattered wall, I was able to copen a passage for me. Clambaring to count the noise and oustle of the world, but in the institution of the Sabbath at the beginning as abatt

was wanted. The man talked rather sharply to him. and finally told him he would try him. "It in the presence of great grief is not more an Sabbatic institution than by any natural periodi-Then, alas! how often the cry of the soul be
| Comes from above," said Peter, to the amusement of his new master. Peter was obedient

| Comes from above, said Peter, to the amusement of his new master. Peter was obedient
| Comes from above, said Peter, to the amusement of his new master. Peter was obedient

then feels it impossible to break away and cast in time." Peter started off at the top of his are work is done, and the same of the source of Lord save or I perish,' how certain is the and to gain time Peter took this course. There the angels foid their wings, the harps are still character to all the rest—the law is all holy and prison-house, his heart swelled with pity, and he Bethsaids!" best of all relief. How ready is he who heareth was a creek running through the meadow which Majer to place his everlasting arms beneath the the boy had often leaped over: but he had done this when he was in full strength and had been deliberate about it. Now he was out of breath from running and his strength was almost extensit such an extremity approximate of the lake. Before me now open the fertile plain to the possibility of seller in such an extremity approximate of the lake. Before me now open the fertile plain to the possibility of seller in such an extremity approximate any to must be given, but the deliberate about it. Now he was out of breath from running and his strength was almost extensit and the possibility of seller in such an extremity approximate any to must be given, but the deliberate about it. Now he was out of breath from running and his strength was almost extensit and the possibility of seller in such an extremity approximate any to must be given, but the deep of the sea the waters are still; blotted out—if in it there is a duty for which no bright sunshine, the pure air, the free field and from running and his strength was almost extensite and the possibility of the lake. Before me now open the fertile plain bright sunshine, the pure air, the free field and from running and his strength was almost extensite and the best and the best and the best and the best are still; blotted out—if in it there is a duty for which no bright sunshine, the pure air, the free field and from running and his strength was almost extensive and the best and the best actions to the lake. Before me now open the fertile plain and the best are still; blotted out—if in it there is a duty for which no bright sunshine, the pure air, the free field and from running and his strength was almost extensive and the best and t relief in such an extremity encourage any to put hausted. He did not stop to consider the matter, off calling upon the name of the Lord, for not his time was so short, but gave a jump. Plump soly is the intrinsic danger great, but there is he went into the black mud at the further side Additional danger of forming the habit of only of the creek. It was some time before he could alling upon God in extremities, and thus, while scramble out. "It comes from above," said the withhold from him a rational homage, mock- dripping boy. He was a sight to behold. He ag him with spasmodic cries which no attribute | could not stop to brush off the dirty stains; but his character is bound to heed. Those who having just recovered his breath, holding out in health and prosperity thus set at nought God's counsel and despise his reproofs, expose themselves to the terrible liability of his 'laughing at their calamity, and mocking when their calamity, and mocking when their calamity, and mocking when their fear to show that the positive in his plunge, he rushed on to the stage office. The pasture to which he led them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of sheep. The pasture to which he led them the food on their mother's table. God of sheep. The pasture to which he led them the food on their mother's table. God of sheep. The precious moments he had lost by the accident of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's table. God of sheep. The pasture to whoch he led them the food on their mother's table. God of sheep. The pasture to whoch he led them the food on their mother's noise!

What used to all us that mark the site to them the food on their mother's table. God of the precept, fixing the very thing in it to them the food on their mother's noise!

What used to all us that mark the site to them the food on their mother's noise in the food on their

we see how marvelous have been our escapes. Whoever has learned one such lesson, and seen the was conscious of having done all that was in his power, so he started back for the store just as that a feeble thrread eternal things depend, as he was. The letter was in his hand as he was. The letter was in his hand as he was. The letter was in his hand as he was. The letter was in his hand as he was. The letter was in his hand as he was their own to them; and the parallel or analogy may be traced between these like this river, and they had no right to de-the ordinance of marriage. In fact a very close th An honest and faithful boy is always brave. torrent, he said to himself. and suspected his failure. The prospect of los- always nowing.

The thought clung to his mind, as hour by discoverable by the light of nature, nor capable of los- always nowing.

The thought clung to his mind, as hour by discoverable by the light of nature, nor capable of los- always nowing.

The thought clung to his mind, as hour by discoverable by the light of nature, nor capable of los- always nowing. But life is not all made up of personal inter
He flew into a towering passion, and without hour the atream flowed calmly by. It was the of being enforced by any natural law. Marriage But life is not all made up of personal interHe flew into a towering passion, and without hour the atream flowed calmly by. It was the of being enforced by any natural law.

Lach one of us is closely related to other permitting Peter to make one explanation, be crisis of his life. No loud call from heaven, no is God's ordinance for securing down his sun.

There is a low and melodious trill of change has passed over the land since that time; dren in it. But Sunday comes too still now.

There is a silence that aches in the ear. There is a silence that aches in the ear. man beings, and if our sympathies are enlighted and true, we must feel that our happiness business to go through the fields; that he was a careless fellow. He had no burnt cheeks. Every feeling of a father's heart business to go through the fields; that he was a careless fellow. The angel of destruction has been there.

The angel of destruction has been there.

From that commanding height, through the fields; that he was a careless fellow. He had no burnt cheeks. Every feeling of a father's heart business to go through the fields; that he was his soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul; nothing but the still, small voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of the soul is not into the still and th

itudes, they will wander from God and expose meekly, choking down the feeling of indignation him to ponder whether that immortatily should their souls to eternal ruin, to whom can we go excited by the injustice of his master, and dis- be an endless river of pleasure at God's right but to Him that hath the words of eternal life? tress at the loss of his place. When he reached hand, or a ceaseless stream of anguish from the Yet going to him, how consoling it is to know his little room he recollected his mother's dying lake of fire. Day after day he returned with his Little Pongas river. The people were in darkthat the ear of omnipotence is ever opened to words, and prayed to his heavenly Father, who flock, to the pasture, but every fresh glance at ness, nor did they want the true light. All they the cry of confiding faith, whether uttered in the knew all about the circumstances, to open the the river recalled to his mind that one towering knew about God and his Son Jesus Christ was silence of midnight, in the solitude of the closet, way for him to make his living in some other thought-eternity.

couched with sweet and tender influences The ed two thousand dollars by not sending it." "It his career, gave the tone to all its subsequent has sent me to fetch you to him." strong arm of divine protection may be stretched comes from above," said Peter with great animaout for their deliverance from danger, and for tion. His master told him his place was open and the temporal, but upon the unseen and name, said, "Yes, I will go." At night they their guidance in the right way, as it would not for him, and he would increase his wages, for he eternal. have been had not those cries of the soul been had noticed that he was an honest and faithful lifted up. It has been the conviction of some boy. "It comes from above," responded Peter,

ed in their infancy have followed them with life- Peter continued to win the confidence of his long benedictions. Next to the cry of the pen- employer. "What is that you say so often?" itent for mercy in the pardon of conscious guilt, said he, one day, to Peter. "It comes from the heavens than that springing out of intense it?" Then the boy told him of his good mother, parental solicitude in behalf of impenitent chil- of her trust in the providence of God, and what dren. And thus it is that parents, when other she said to him when she was lying on her dying agencies fail, should as it were travail in birth bed. The gentleman had not been a praying man, but the simple story of Peter, and his beau-Ministers and members of the church should tiful trust in his heavenly Father, so affected his lift the cry of their soul to God in behalf of Zion. heart that under the blessing of God he became If 'her ways do mourn and but few come to her a man of prayer, and was enabled to join with the spoit of stinging winds and sleeting rain; solemn feasts, the Head of the Church will not be his clerk in saying, "It comes from above." indifferent to the cry of his feeblest members Peter, after a few years, was admitted as a part who may implore divine help. And why should ner in the business, and became a prosperous God's people wait to be afflicted before they cry merchant; but never forgot as his blessings inmightily to the Lord when they remember Zion. creased, to say, as he had in the days of poverty,

Silence.

God usually works in silence. There is no cries and tears the interposition of divine power noise in the revolutions of the heavenly bodies, in behalf of the upbuilding and spread of the no jars in the reflection ends. The poet tells us where his to begin a school with; "And I will divide my Church, and their hands were engaged in corres- like a "bridegroom coming out of his chamber," steps shall not be forever and forever, but he house with you," he said, "and will take nothponding labour, who can tell how speedily the but we hear not the shutting of the door or the fails to say or hint where they shall be. After ing for it; and if you are sick, I will nurse you." kingdoms of this world might become the king-rustle of his shining garments. The mcon, pale the last sun has quivered on the flowing stream. Then the missionary knew he had found his dom of our Lord and of his Christ.—N. Y. Ch. with her nightly vigils, silently pursues her —nay, long after the river itself has disappeared work, and that God had sent him there in answer way wardness in turning her face now from us, ever and ever. They will have taken hold on poor man's soul. And what a holding "It comes from above!" Peter's mother used if they were receiving courtly honors from abyse, in either case never to return. Ah! for- the Sabbath, without any Christian neighbor or

them or not, "it comes from above," the pray- to silence. The mountain awes us by its ma- being .- Visitor. ing mother would always say. And when, in jestic presence. On the shores of the sea we she told him God would care for him if he pray- woods the rustle of the leaves only makes us ed to him, and bade him to recollect that every feel alone with God. A beautiful landscape like a painting must be gazed at in silence, in Rev. Dr. Candlish on the Sabbath. It was a sad and lonely hour when Peter re- order to appreciate the beauty and greatness of Principal Candlish delivered a lecture on

as he must earn something for himself, so he principles of action. It corrects our judgment self, or as he would have any one else to be. sought a place in the stores of the town where as to the value of this world, and of the future THE SABBATH NOT FORMALLY INSTITUTED. he lived. He was a little fellow, and it was a life. It awakens conscience, which sleeps amid

At length Peter found a place where a boy

At length Peter found a place where a boy

The man talked rather sharply to fill his words, is a virtue rich and rare. Silence tent it prevailed, is better accounted for by the Eastern custom than an instinct of nature.— Sabbatic institution than by any nature cal movement of the heavenly bodies. comes the cry of despair—the wail of unavailing and industrious, and although he was small he silence before him. His wife's reputation would After some remarks on the necessity of an silence before him. His wife's reputation would have been better to-day if her administrations authoritative and perfect law to man in all ages, who became a distinguished jurist in his manhave been better to-day if her administrations had not been accompanied by the amiable and he said man had such a law in the Ten Com-

lips are cold .- Boston Recorder.

true, we must feel that our happiness business to go through the fields; that he was his soul; nothing but the still, amall voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of learn, Syrian atmosphere, I was able to distinct the bosom of the tranquil river. At length he said, for the time he had been in his employment, and he should have no further need of his wide region, celebrated in sacred history or hallow the side of the said, for the time he had been in his employment, and he should have no further need of his some feet moral law.

From that commanding height, through the fields; that he was his soul; nothing but the still, amall voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of learn, Syrian atmosphere, I was able to distinct the bosom of the tranquil river. At length he said, for the time he had been in his employment, and he should have no further need of his life with him; he saw the future great of the time he had been in his early to ordination in both, they are both alike positive ordination in both, they are both alike guish, by the aid of my glass, every spot in that returned home, but he could not shake off the worship; and, notwithstanding the element of learn, Syrian atmosphere, I was able to distinct the bosom of the tranquil river. At length he said, for the time he had been in his employment of the tranquil river. At length he said, for the time he had been in his employment of the tranquil river. At length he said, for the time he had been in his early to ordination in both, they are both alike the still, amall voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of distinct ordination in both, they are ordination in both, they are both alike the said, for the time he had been in his soul; nothing but the still, amall voice from worship; and, notwithstanding the element of distinct ordination in both, they are ordinated ordination in both, they are ordinated ordina

Persevering Prayer.

A missionary not long ago went to Africa from awearing white men, and they, you might At last he could endure it no longer. He fied well think, did not recommend the religion of whelmed with care, or confused with the din of He had looked around in vain, for a diy or for refuge to the Saviour, received the sense of Jesus. So the missionary did not find willing two for work, when he heard his old master's forgiveness through a believing apprehension of hearts. One day, as he was sitting under his Not only are the cries of sincere supplication voice at the door, inquring for him. "I ask your His cross, and thenceforward found the thought thatch, very sad and quite discouraged, a small heard in heaven, but they are held in remem- pardon, Peter," he said, as the boy came to the of future endless existence a source of comfort cance hove in sight. It stopped not far from brance before God. (Acts x. 31.) The suppli- door. "I was too hard upon you. I was be- rather than alarm. Subsequently be was called his hut, and a young black man jumped ashore. A count for the ministry of the gospel, and became a disanswer to bis prayers, and yet answer may be money. But it was a fortunate thing after all, tinguished blessing to the church. The circum- "I am the son of the chief of Fallingis. My given. The hearts of absent loved ones may be that you did not deliver the letter. I have gain-stances which, under Divine guidance, originated father has heard of your coming, and, being sick,

> reached the chief's house up the river. "Wel-The constrast of sentimentality and spirituality come, dear sir, thou servant of the Most High," upon this momentous theme cannot be better said the old man, coming out to meet him. expressed than by quoting one of Tennyson's Suprer presently was brought. The old man earlier minor poems, entirled, "A farewell." seemed much agitated; then he broke forth in a beautiful hymn of praise and thankegiving to God. The missionary was as surprised as he was glad. "What does this mean?" he thought. "Am I indeed among Christians." "When I was a boy," said the old chief, seeing his look, " I was sent to your country to learn something, and there I learned about Christ. I came back to Africa and fell into ungodly ways. For many years I lived like my heathen neighbors. Then God sent severe sickness on me, and I have but just got well.

"From that time I said, 'I and my house will serve the Lord;' and I earnestly prayed that God would send a missionary to this Ponga country, that I might see one before I died. For twenty years that has been my prayer; and you sir, are now an answer to that twenty years' No one can fail to feel the exquisite charm of prayer. Now I know that God hears prayer, these verses—the tender, pathetic contrast be- and that a blessing is come to my house. You

tween the constancy of nature and the fugitive are welcome, welcome!" vanishing existence of nature's lord. But here The grateful chief already had thirty children pathway, nor gives a reason for her seeming -those steps will be somewhere, and that for- to the cry going up, year after year, from that and now toward us. The stars look as quiet as the life eternal, or have slidden down into the er that was for a man without a Bible, without ever and forever is a thought which contains friend, never hearing a sermon, or hardly knowthing happened, whether it seemed favorable to

In our best moods God's works command us

In our best moods God's works command us see what sincere prayer is. It is persevering.

General Miscellany.

Ebenezer Webster, father of Daniel, was a

said the weeping but trusting boy, and he kneel- Silent contemplation, when not excessive, has Edinbugh, on Sunday, January 21st. In tracing considerably from the depredations of a wooded down and asked the God of his mother and a heathful effect on the mind. It gathers up the history of the Sabbath question, the reverend chuck, whose hole and habitation was near the of Bashan, I was in the saddle. A ride of three his God to keep him and lead him in the way transient impressions and flitting thoughts, and lecturer said he thought the Puritans were in premises. Daniel, some ten or twelve years old, miles westward along the shore, brought me to he should go. He could not go to school now, solidifies them into elements of character and the main almost as Sabbatarian as he was him-

bliss and woe.

Silence under provocation, silence when progress of the chosen seed than to notice its ture, and now if he was suffered to live and go at customary religious usages,—still, there are large, he would renew his depredations, and be kill me," answered Peter, " because it comes words would be as pearls before swine, silence traces of stated worship, and stated times of large, he would renew his depredations, and be us to occupy in relating the story.

" Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!"

Trifles.

Why do we speak of a " little thing," And " trifles light as air ?" Can aught be a triffe which help to bring One moment's joy or care? The smallest seed in the fertile ground Is the germ of a noble tree; The slighest touch on a festering wound,

Is it not agony?

What is a trifle? A thoughless word, Forgotten as soon as said ! Perchance its echo may yet be heard When the speaker is with the dead. That thoughtless word is a random dart, And strikes we know not where; t may rankle long in some tender heart-Is it a trifle there?

Is it a trifle—the first false step On the dizzy verge of sin? Tis treacherous ground; one little slip May plunge us headlong in. One light temptation, and we may wear Death's galling chain for aye; One little moment of heartfelt prayer May rend those bonds away.

Drops of water are little things, But they form the boundless sea; Tie in little notes the wild bird sings, Yet his song is melody. Little voices, now scarcely heard,

In heaven shall bear their part : And a little grave in the green churchyard Holds many a parent's heart.

This world is but little, if rightly weighed, And trifling its joy or care; But not while we linger beneath its shade-There are no trifles here. The lightest burden may weigh like lead

On the faint and weary soul; In the uphill path it perforce must tread Before it reach the goal.

Which may give thy brother pain; Shun little sins, lest they haply bring The greater in their train. Seize each occasion, however small, Of good which may be given,

So, when thou hearest thy Master's call, Thou shalt be great in heaven.

"The Sabbath," in Free St. George's Church, farmer. The vegetables in his garden suffered Chorazin—Bethsaida—Capernaum. Before the morning sun overtopped the hills at last succeeded in capturing the trespasser. by such a dense jungle of thorns, thistles, and comfort there is in a cheerful spirit! How the Ezekiel proposed to kill the animal, and end at rank weeds, that I had to employ some shep-

left the store, he said, "it comes from above!" and took courage to try again. He was passing under the scaffolding around a store which the grazed his head. "It comes from above!" said Peter. "What is that you say?" said a bystander. "It comes from above," said Peter, reverently. "But it came within a hair of killbreeze through sun-scorched branches; yet it is often referred to, constant employment. A

> the contrary, I confess I still incline to think that again, and that he ought now to be put to death; lips of its Lord, and He pronounced its doom, ceedingly restless of mind, or with such a strong ment was ready, practical, and to the point, and pebbly strand, -just such a place as fisher-continually occupied. - Miss Mulock. of much greater length than our limits will allow men would delight to draw up their boats and spread out their nets upon. Here were They Won't Trouble you Long.

the songs cease, and the hum of children dies just, and good. It is perfect. But you cannot sway.

A few minutes more, and I reached the brow of a bluff promontory which dips into the bosom strings left scattered about. Things are neat purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive prayer is silent prayer; and the most solemn of our time for rest, refreshment, meditation, prayer is shent prayer; and the most solemn and worship. What is a sufficient portion for animal, as the fox or wolf was; he simply ate a fountain of the fig." Beside it are some masany man—how is it to be secured to men—the ew common vegetables, of which they had plen—sive foundations, acarcely distinguishable amid importunities for impossible things, no rips to law on that supposition leaves out of sight. ty, and could well spare a part; he destroyed no-Therefore, it is not perfect, and the possibility of perfect obedience ceases too. Does not this his humble life; and that little food was as sweet gantic thistles, I saw large heaps of ruins and It is related of a late eminent servant of God consideration go far to show that the positive to him, and as necessary to his existence, as was rubbish. These are now all that mark the site

the calamity, and mocking when their fear to meth.

Apart from sickness, we are rarely sensible of the dangers stand thick through all our path to push

Angers stand thick through all our path to push

Angers stand thick through all our path to push

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Angers stand thick through all The same great deliverance occurs.—Then the some great deliverance occurs.—The some great deliverance occurs.—The some great deliverance occurs.—The occurs.—The some great deliverance occurs.—The occurs.—The occurs occurs.—The occurs occu very bosom what is matter of Divine appoint- by God's hand, he had a right from God, to life, with life and bustle and industry. No less than life at work with all its varieties. fields, along the pebbly beach. What a woeful still. There is a low and melodious trill of chil-

awakened by the elequent words of compassion, lake from north to south, from east to west; not and the strong appeal for mercy; and forgetting a single sail, not a solitary boat was there. My the judge in the man and the father, he sprang eye swept the great Jordan valley, the little plains. from his chair (while Daniel was in the midst of the glans, the mountain-sides from base to sumhis argument, without thinking that he had al- mit-not a city, not a village, not a house not ready won his case,) and turning to his elder son, of a settled habitation was there, except the few dashed the tears from his eyes, he exclaimed :- huts of Magdala and the shattered houses of Tibesias. A mournful, solitary silence reigned triumphant. Desolation keeps unbroken Sabbath in Galillee now. Nature has lavished on the country some of her choicest gifts, a rich soil, a genial climate; but the curse of heaven has come upon it because of the sin of men. I saw how wondrously time had changed a prophetic sentence into a graphic reality.

I will make your cities waste, saith the Lord will bring the land into desolation. I will scatter you among the heathen." "Upon the land shall come up thorns and briars, yea, upon all houses of joy, in the joyous city." "So that the generations to come of your children that shall rise up after you, and the stranger that shall come from a far land. Wherefore bath the Lord done thus unto this land? What meaneth the heat of this great anger?" Jer. 26; Isa. 32 Deut. 29 .- Porter's "Cities."

Woman at her Needle.

There is something extremely pleasant and even touching-at least of very sweet, soft and winning effect-in this peculiarity of needlework distinguishing women. Qur own sex is incabable af any such by play, aside from the main business of life; but women, be they of whatever earthly rank they may, however gifted with intellect or genius, or endowed with awful beauty, have always some little handiwork ready to fill the tiny gap of every vacant moment. A needle is doubtless familiar to them all. A queen no doubt plies it on occasions; the woman-poet can use it as adroitly as her pen; the woman's eye that has just discovered a new star. turns from its glory to send the polished little instrument gleaming along the hem of her kerchief, or to darn a casual fray in her dress. And they have greatly the advantage of us in this respect. The slender thread of silk or cotton keeps them united with the small familiar, gentle interests of life, the continually operating influences of which do so much for the health of character, and carry off what would otherwise be A vast deal of human sympathy runs along this electric line, stretching from the throne, to the wickerchair of the humblest seamstress, and keeping high and low in a species of communion with their kindred beings. Methinks it is a token of gentle characteristics when women of high thoughts and accomplishments love to sew; especially as they are never more at home with their own hearts than while so occupied; and when the work falls in a womad's lap of its own accord, and the needle involuntarily ceases to fly, it is a sign of trouble quite as trustworthy as the throb of the heart itself .- Hawthorne.

Cheerful Women.

O if "gloomy" women did but know what heart leaps up to meet a sunshiny face, a merry

the place where Chorazin once stood. Chorazin very large number of women, particularly worship, and, in spite of all specious pleading to cunning enough not to suffer himself to be caught heard, but rejected the words of mercy from the young women, are by nature constituted so ex-"Woe unto thee, Chorazin!" Matthew 11: 21, physical tendency to depression, that they can

Children grow up-nothing on earth grows so

base from the enemy, even though that enemy be death. But wasted opportunities can never be recalled, habits of moral indifference are hard to be shaken off, and a soul wedded to the world dien feels it impossible to break away and cast

There is no delay of breakfast for sleepy folks: there is no longer any task, before you lie down. body to get off to school, no complaints, no