

VOL XXII

THE POOR MAN'S SABBATH DA

King his family

The merry birds are singing, And from the fragment sod The Spirits of a thousand flowers Go sweetly up to God; While in His holy temple We meet to react to react While in His holy temple
We meet to praise and pray
With cheerful voice and grateful lay, This Summer Sabbath Day !
We thank Thee, Lord, for one day To look Heaven in the face !
The Poor have only Sunday'; The evector is the grace.
'Tis then they make the music That sings their week away.
Oh, there's a sweetness infinite In the Poor Man's Sabbath Day ! Tis as a burst of sunshine, Tis as a burst of sunshine, A tender fall of rain. That set the banest life a-bloom; Make old hearts young again. The dry and dusty roadside With smiling flowers is gay: 'Tis open Heaven one day in seven, The poor Man's Sabbath Day! The poor man's cabcata Day ! "Tis here the weary Pilgrim Doth reach his House of Ease ! That blossed House, called "Beautiful," And that soft Chamber, "Peace," The River of Life runs through his dress And the leaves of Heaven are at play He sees the Goldan (dir, clear He sees the Golden City gleam This shining Sabbath Day ! Take heart, ye faint and fearful Your cross with courage bear many a face now tearren Shall shine in glory there ; So many a face now tearful Where all the sorrow is bat The tears are wiped away And all eternity shall be An endless Sabbath Day ! Ah! there are empty places, Since last we mingled here There will be missing faces When we meet another year? But heart to heart, before we part, Now altogether pray That we may meet in heaven, to spend The Eternal Sabbath Day

EDDY'SSEARCH --------A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE.

UP THE WEST COAST. appearance of the Santa Magdalennans had broken up the quiet of their and shaking hands with the others, sojourn at the Morro Ranche, and Eddy, slowely descended into his boat, and was rawed to the shore. and his companions were eager to resume

their journey to San Francisco. Even The sloop's anchor was raised, the sails a day's delay in the charming restfulness [filled, and the little vessel felt her way of the ranchero's home might be fruitful | out of the bay into the open sea. of the rancero s home might be fruit is out of the bay into the open sea. of dire calamities to Mr. and Mrs. Burns, Eddy, reflected painfully, and he was very anxious to prevent his father's second marrisge, if such a movement ing in shore and increasing to a perfect was contemplated, and to hasten the gale, bour of his mother's deliverance from M

her enemies. He hastened to impart his anxieties here sheltered from the storm for three to Gorse, as the latter joined him on the days, during which time the tempest h veranda, and the two stood gazing after raged with unabated fury. On the third

the sloop with a keen quick glance. At the same moment he started back, recoiling. Between the fruit gatherers and the inlet had suddenly appeared a half dozen mounted men, who had it, and the Indian driver whip with a fourish, and drove them swiftly down the slooping hill to the shore of the bay. Boats were here in waiting, and the entire party were transferred to the deck half dozen mounted men, who had emerged from a belt of trees and were sweeping down upon Eddy and those with him. f the sloop. Eddy wore still his borrowed gar Eddy wore still his borrowed garments, and Tina was clothed in a pretty gray suit bestowed upon her by young Dolores. Both thus comfortably dressed, both feeling well, it may be imagined that they were about to resume their journey under the fairest possible auspices. "Look !" eried the Loy, all excite nent. "Who are they ?"" Diego looked, and leaped nearly three eet into the air. "Indiane!" he cried, in a panic. "Not our kind—not civilized—bat hostile Iudians! They killed the ranchero who lived here! They will kill af?" OUTWARD BOUND, We will now ask the reader to return The ranchero and his family did not linger long on board. The breeze was fresh and favourable, and the sails were flapping lazily. The sea, was quiet and the sky cloudless, promising a pleasant

cloudless, promising a pleasant Don Josef assisted his family small boat, and drew Eddy with us to the adventures of Me whom we left seated in the or aside, saying "You have a long voyage before yo

"You have a long voyage before you, my dear boy. Your reversions will not last during your voyage of a thousand miles. Fruit is perishable, you know, aud you are but poorly supplied with meat. But the seamen will know of the best places to land for fresh supplies. You will need money. Oblige me by accepting a small loan from me." He pressed upon Eddy a plump pocket-book, but the boy declined it gratefully. "I have plenty of money, Don Josef," he auswered. "I have more than enough for our wants. Do not urge me, Senor. I would take it as freely as you offer it, if I needed it. But I do not." With a sigh, Don Josef returned the ourse to his pocket.

nan came near. "Is there not something more I can At the same moment Mrs. Burns "Is there not something more I can do for you, my boy?" he asked. "I shrink from the thought of the long voyage before you. It is an immease journey, and needs all the patience of a noble and heroic soul!" Eddy gratefully declined further assistance, and Don Josef, embracing hoarse and strained with anxiety as to

sound strangely even to herself. "H dare you insult me in this manner?" him warmly, and also embracing Tina Burgoyne shrank back a few - paces stonished, bewildered, undecided. The groups of passengers fixed their attention upon the scene. The situation

was proving embarrassing to Burgoyne He stammered out something unintel-

Mr. Harris ran the sloop into the Mrs. Burns took a step toward him, Bay of San Bartholomew, and they lay attracting his gaze; and in obedience

TARIO, JUNE 26, 1872. to back toward the inter and i died in Californ her mania that he still lives. She be sure to make an effort to go of him, believing insafely that he liv One of the keepers of her mad how with me to assist in her recaptare.

CARLETON PLACE.

is a most dany more dan He dropped the half eagle' hands of the slowardess.

hande of the slowardess. "A mad woman on board !" gi the woman, turning pale. "The will be destroyed. We shall all be h up. The Captain ought to be tak "The Captain has been tak. thinks she is not aboard. She may be, it is true. Penhaps you me some information. Were all at table ?"

"All but two.

"No, she was not then

her identity, Mrs. Burns m her identity, Mrs. Burns momentarily lost her self-possession; her form trem-bled, her heart bounded, and a wild describe to me the two ladies who rooms, I could easily

to be recaptured? In the very hour of The stewardess began to breathe

triumphant escape, was she to be again seized, again consigned to Dr. Bullet's private mad house? reely. "One of the ladies," she said, "is a Mrs. Pratt, who is going out to join her Something in her agita

confirm Burgoyne's suspicions. He lifted his fore-finger, beekoning to him his attendant, the low-browed brutal-

visaged keeper of the mad-house. The her furniture aboard."

"And the other passenger?" "Is an elderly lady, with soft gray

hair. She's going out to join her hus-band too. She's a very sweet, kind-spoken lady. Her name is Mrs. spoken Richards.

that were given thom on nothing were cablage stores are mostly kept e boat filled up speedily, and cut) or the river.

vas the

The passengers of the Eldorado were all ty disembarked. The freight and hur sign dere to be sent closely in their we e, also in cances, to Panama, there to first of passengers, leading pished on up the river. hey arrived at Craces, and y travellers joyfully exchanged tobacco or not. There is no es for mules., Out between norrs of hard riding lay between hetween Mrs. But

the standard Golden Gale. She was groving feverishly caper to reach the sea ugain—to be rid of the enemy who was constantly at her side, whose voice was constantly ringing in her ears. I was after sunset when they rode into Panama. A few of the travellers were directly aboard the ship. The lad is to whom Mrs. Burne. had attached her all invited her to accompany them to Mrs. Pratt, who is going out to join her husband—" "To join her husband, eh? How does she look?" "She's a large, bony woman, with black eyes. She's going to open a hotel or boarding house out there. She's got Pap ma materials for a more secure disguis, and she resolved to obtain them. She therefore assented, and an odd chan be decided the party to go to the Pan ma Hotel, the same hotel Eddy, Tin: and Gorse had patronized.

spoken lady. Her name is Mrs. Richards." "Richards? Did you say Richards? Has she blue eyes?" The sudden excitement in Burgoyne's manner startled the stewardess. "She has blue eyes," she assented.— "You don't mean that she's the one?" Burgoyne reflected an instant. He believed that he had got upon the track of Mrs. Burns.—that the mysterious "Mrs. Richards" was no other than the fucilities of whom he was in search.—

ACTIVITY ON THE CLYDE. EDUCATION ----

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Greeky epoks on Education at the en-niversary of Packard's Business College hast evening. He said that if he had his choice either to have every youth provided with a good useful trade, or take his or her chance of what they called the education of schools, he would prefer to take the trade and do as they could about school education. Mr. Greeley continued — In the whole com-munity people are growing up all around as in ignorance — not so much in letters as of the rudiments of some means of expresses me as to be accosted on this hand and on that with the plaintive ap-peal asd inquiry, "Can't you find some-thing for up to do?" and you know as well as any what that means ; that they pot only lack — the persons who so appeal — for something to do, but in knowing how to do it. That is the trouble and the main trouble. This is not altogether confined to that class born to goverty but even to the classes born The shin-building on the Clyde ha niversary of Packard's Business Co

that every one should have a good trade THE COTTON CROP. -I know men and women in this city, many of them, who know not how to read, who cannot write their own names, Accounts of the growing cotton error of this country are looked for with great interest at home and abroad, as last year's yield was light, and it is known in England that the current year there will be no material increase in the supply from other countries than the United States. Prices are now so high that English manufacturers are complaining bitterly; but as France and some other charlesson News, after having accumu-in a prices unless the yield of the South-ern States should exceed that of last year by more than a million tales. The charleston News, after having accumu-the the and the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the and the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the the say that these colleges are charleston News, after having accumu-the Wear, 81 serew stamers, represent-Accounts of the growing cotton crul not mean to say that these colleges are bad or useless, but merely that there is a large variety of continually expanding wants for which new devices must be created in order to meet them. Thus the business college means not that other colleges are worthless, but there are wants which pre-existing institutions were not calculated to meet. I wish business education were times as widely an almost universal complaint in many counties, the long drought in April and the first half of May having baked and

BY A SMALL BOY.

the by offering them a built is glued in the Injun's

alts. Tobacco was invented amed Walter Raleigh. When rst saw him smoking they tho steamboat, and as they never

e of wood also. Hogs coo; neither do l: I tried

sailing ships, one a composite one a wooden sailing ship and the Wear, 81 screw steamers, represent ing \$6.072 tons; on the Tyne, steamers and 1 paddle steamer, 42,122 tons; at Earlepool, the Tees, and Humber, 35 screw steamers, 43,709 tons —in all 147 vessels, representing 181,-983 tons.

from 300 to 4.800 tons burden.

STEAMBOATING ON LAKE SUPERIOR-

business education were times as widely diffused as it is, even though many entered it with false ideas, as they now do, for I am sure the country suffers in its prosperity for the want of knowledge. One grand difference of what is called the Yankee race, from some, perhaps most of the races, is its ability to do means thick are the source business as the source the source the source of the source the source the source of the s ligible. At that moment the captain of the eteamer came through the cabin with the mrs. Burns took a step toward him, attracting his gaze; and in obedience to a sign from her, he took a step toward her. "Captain," said the lady in her "Captain," said the lady in her

year by more than a million tales. The Charleston News, after having accumu-lated a great mass of information on the subject from South Carolina, says that although the acreage devoted to cotton in that State is certainly ten per cent. greater that last year, the stand of cotton does not at this time compare favourably with that of a year ago. Neither are the prospects of a yield at all equal to those at the same period last year. The lateness of the stand is

