

from England with her dear master and mistress, and how, when she did get it, she had hurried to her daughter's address only to hear that she was dead, and the children gone, she knew not whither.

'Mother kept saying, Grandmother's coming to-day,' said Bobby, 'and how she longed for you and looked for you every day until she died, but you never came; and, though the neighbors were very kind at first, they soon got tired of us after mother died, and told us we must go and get a living as best we could.'

'Ah God, has heard my prayers, and given you to me at last. Little did I think when my master, the kind minister of the little chapel, came to this town a little while ago from our beautiful home in the country, and when I was grumbling and grumbling to leave it, that God was bringing me to my darling Mary's children. Oh, his ways are wonderful. You see, children, the minister he was mighty taken up with you both, and when you didn't come again to the little chapel after that night he got uneasy, and sent me this morning to the address you had given, to look after you, and so I found you. He knows all about it now, and has given me leave to stay here with you till Willie is able to be moved, and that won't be long I hope, for all he wants is care and nursing.'

Willie nestled closer to his grandmother, with a look of perfect content and happiness, and said, 'I thought that if we held on a little that Jesus would help us.' while Bobby whispered, as he gazed with a dreamy delight into the glowing embers, 'I am so glad I trusted Thee, Lord Jesus, even though I could not understand.'

\* \* \* \* \*

Some weeks have elapsed, and Bobby and Willie and their dear old grandmother are, thanks to the kindness of the good minister, happily settled in a snug little home in the country; it is a dear little cottage standing in the midst of a pretty garden all brilliant with flowers.

But see, the door has opened, and out runs Willie.

'Is that Willie?' you say in astonishment. Well, I don't wonder at you being astonished, he looks as blooming as one of his own roses.

'Grandmother,' Willie calls out, 'Bobby's a coming; I see him up the road! And sure enough there is Bobby coming down the lane, spruce and neat though in working garb; over his shoulder he carries a spade and a rake, his head is thrown slightly back, with the happy, independent air of one who knows something of the 'dignity of labor'; he is whistling a merry tune, and altogether he looks the picture of a bright contented youth.

'Bless the lad,' said the grandmother coming to the door to take a peep at him; 'what a man he's getting to be sure; why, he's grown three inches this week at least. But, dear me, there's the lad's dinner getting burnt while I'm staring

out here!' and away bustled the old lady to dish up the hot dinner. 'There, grandmother, there's my first week's earnings,' said Bobby, proud of his six bright shillings into his grandmother's lap.

'Dear! dear! dear! just think of that now,' said grandmother, putting on her spectacles and examining the coin as though it must be different from all others. 'Just think of that now.'

'Ay, and, grandmother, the minister says I take to gardening wonderful, and if I go on improving as I am doing he'll raise my wages very soon.'

'Do your best to please him, Bobby,' said the old lady, 'do your best to please him; he's been a good and kind master to me for many a long year, and he'll be the same to you.—But, Bobby, lad, you've got another Master to please,' went on the old lady earnestly, 'a tender, loving Master, whose eye was on you all those years when you were a lonely orphan. Oh, Bobby, think of all his love and goodness. He let you suffer for a time, but it was all done in tender love to bring you to Himself, and then, when His own good time came, He answered my prayers and gave you back to me.'

'Grandmother,' said Bobby, 'I never will forget. He has been wonderfully good to me and Willie in giving us back to you, and I thank him from my heart. But, oh, grandmother, if it pleased him to leave me again without an earthly friend, I could not feel desolate as once I was; he would be with me whispering, as he seemed to do that dreadful day, 'Don't I love you, Bobby, when I died for you, and can't you trust me?'

'Ay, that's it, Bobby,' said his grandmother, wiping her eyes, 'just hold on to that; trust him, Bobby; you'll never regret it. Forty years I have known him, and he's never failed me yet; weak I've been, many and many times, but he has given me strength; weary, too, but he has given me rest. The road has been very stony, too, at times, but he has smoothed it with his love, and I know that, having loved his own, he'll love me to the end.'

And low, little ones, after this last peep, we must leave them happy and contented, not alone because of their present peaceful circumstances, but because in their hearts they had an abiding well of peace and joy, for they had tasted of the love of him who would never leave them while they tarried here, and at whose right hand are pleasures for evermore.

[THE END]

—o—

The rainbow that plays in the adverse sunlight seems for a moment a vast, stable arch that spans the earth and reaches to the clouds. We look again and it is gone. Thus it is with all earthly things.

—o—

The Rev. Albert Barnes, in his "Notes on Ephesians," says: "In my conscious weakness and helplessness—when I am borne down by the labors and temptations of

life, and when I contemplate approaching sickness and death—I desire to feel that that Saviour to whom I have committed my all is exalted far above principalities and powers, and every name that is named."

#### BIRTH.

At the Rectory, Smith's Falls, on April 26, the wife of the Rev. Dean Nesbitt, of a daughter.

#### BAPTISM.

On Easter Eve, at the Parish Church of St. John, Cornwallis, N.S., by the Rector Fred. J. H. Axford, Adults, Levi Eaton, and Mary Ann Eliza, wife of James Edward Graves.

In Christ Church, Albion Mines, N.S., on Palm Sunday, March 30th, 1890, Stella Marguerite Almon, daughter of Herbert A. and Sophie M. Hensley.

#### MARRIED.

MILLS DUNSCOMBE.—On April 30th, at St. Paul's Church, Shawville, Que., by the Rev. Rural Dean Naylor, M.A., assisted by the Rev. J. L. Puleston-Roberts, Rev. Seth Adoniram Mills, incumbent of Bristol, Que., to Mary Helena, second daughter of the late Thos. Shaw Duncombe, Esq., of the city of Cork, Ireland.

DARE-SPIKE.—At Trinity Church, Pierre South Dakota, on Wednesday, April 9th, by Rev. A. B. Hill, Theodore A. Dare to Eliza R., youngest daughter of Rev. H. M. Spike, Rector of Musquash, New Brunswick.

### Gorham Mfg Co.

Broadway and 19th Street,  
NEW YORK.

#### Ecclesiastical Department.

EAGLE LECTERNS,  
BRASS PULPITS,  
ALTAR CROSSES,  
COMMUNION PLATE,  
MEMORIAL TABLETS IN  
BRASS AND BRONZE.

### HEATON, BUTLER & BAYNE,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.  
MOSAICS AND DECORATIONS

### GORHAM M'FG CO.,

Sole Agents.

WATCHES FREE. 100% absolutely free to introduce our goods. Write and be convinced.  
1 Canadian Watch Co., Toronto, Can

### MAY FLOWERS—OF SONG.

For Schools:

#### CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SONGS.

85c; \$3.40 dozen. Eight pages of simple explanations, and 135 new and selected songs for general singing. This little book is being received with much favor.

Kindergarten Chimes.—\$1.25. Kate Douglas Wiggin. Good manual and fine collection.

Kindergarten and Primary School Songs.—30c; \$3 doz. Menard.

Songs and Games for Little Ones.—\$2. Walker and Jenks.

Gems for Little Singers.—30c; \$3 dozen. Emerson and Swaine.

Rhymes and Tunes.—\$1. Mrs. Osgood.

Motion Songs.—20c; \$1.80 dozen. Mrs. Got them all! They are most delightful books!

Also try the sweet little Cantatas!

Kingdom of Mother Goose.—25c; \$2.28 dozen. Mrs. Boardman.

Rainbow Festival.—20c; \$1.80 doz. Lewis

Who Killed Cook Robin?—40c; \$3.60 per dozen. Ford.

#### SONG MANUAL:

Book 1, Primary, 80c; \$3.00 per dozen.

Book 2, Medium, 40c; 4.80 do.

Book 3, High, 50c; 4.80 do.

By Emerson. These are the newest and best books for teaching note reading in schools.

Send for lists and descriptions.

ANY BOOK MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY,

Boston.

O. H. Ditson & Co., 367 Broadway, N. Y.

J. E. Ditson & Co., 123 Chesnut st., Phila.

### WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED ANCIENT EDITION.

A so-called "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary" is being offered to the public at a very low price. The body of the book, from A to Z, is a cheap reprint, page for page, of the edition of 1847; which was in its day, a valuable book, but in the progress of language for over FORTY YEARS, has been completely superseded. It is now reproduced, broken type, errors and all, by photo-lithograph process, is printed on cheap paper and flimsily bound. A brief comparison, page by page, between the reprint and the latest and enlarged edition, will show the great superiority of the latter. These reprints are as out of date as a last year's almanac. No honorable dealer will allow the buyer of such to suppose that he is getting the Webster which to-day is accepted as the Standard and THE BEST,—every copy of which bears our imprint as given below.

If persons who have been induced to purchase the "Ancient Edition" by any misrepresentations will advise us of the facts, we will undertake to see that the seller is punished as he deserves.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO.  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

1890.

1890.

### The Public Want

Their seed fresh and true.

Would they not be most likely to obtain such by buying directly from the grower? I can buy seed at half what it costs me to raise it, but could not sleep sound should I warrant seed of this class. For the same reason I make special effort to procure seed stock directly from their originators. You will find in my new seed catalogue for 1890 (sent free) the usual extensive collection (with the prices of some kinds lower than last season) and the really new vegetables of good promise. You should be able to get from me, their introducer, good seed of Cory Corn, Miller Melon, Hubbard Squash, All Seasons and Deep Head Cabbages and many other valuable vegetables, which I have introduced.

JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

### COX SONS, BUCKLEY & CO.,

London Southampton Street, Strand, and New York, 343 Fifth Avenue

CHURCH FURNISHERS AND CLERICAL ROBE MAKERS

Will in April next Remove their New York business to large premises

No. 8 East 15th Street.

Up to Date of Removal all Goods in Stock will be cleared at a reduction of from Ten to Fifteen per cent.

Price List on application..... Designs Free