

The Family.

(For the Provincial Wesleyan.)

LESSONS FROM FLOWERS. Nature's loveliest ornaments, By the Creator given...

Unlike cedars on the mount, Thou lovest the fruitful vale Near the never-falling fount...

Born in light, in light alone, Thy loveliness appears, Darkness overshadows thee...

May I ever love the light, And in its rays remain With thy favor, ever bright...

Angel incense of our globe, Thanking's silent voice, Scattering through earth's wondrous robe...

In the Paradise of God, To bloom forevermore, Unlike flowers, on earthly sod...

Canning, June, 1871. (For the Provincial Wesleyan.) THE PLACE CALLED CALVARY.

From all the hallowed spots of earth, What'er to fame they may be worth, I turn with anxious eye to thee...

The militant, embodied host Esteem the cross their highest boast; And fix their loving gaze on thee...

Here God's divided church may meet, To pay their homage at His feet Who to redeem and set them free...

Here, saints, on glad and rapid wing, Your bright, distinctive graces bring, That they may all be loved by thee...

Here Patience, love and holy zeal, Do such a mighty impulse feel, That they should visit frequently...

And here may Faith—the saving power, Find strength for each eventful hour; Nerving her arm for victory...

Ah, Sinner turn not thus away, But siner turn not thus away, But siner turn not thus away...

THE NEST-EGG. It was a dark, stormy night towards the end of December, when showers of biting sleet fell...

"Ci—ta! Ci—ta! Keening Ci—ta! only a haap!" At the last three words the voice seemed actually frozen...

"Ci—ta! Ci—ta! Keening Ci—ta! only a haap!" On reaching the corner of the bridge we discovered a poor boy shivering with cold...

"Where do you live?" "In the Havannah," he replied. "Are your parents living?"

"My mother's in the infirmary ill with fever, and my father's at sea." "I stay with granma, and auntie helps to keep us both."

direction, and as we were both struck with the simple honesty of the boy we resolved to see him home...

"God bless you, my hair, Jamie!" said the old woman, as she took the coppers in her trembling withered hands...

"And may a' gude be wi' you, gentlemen," she said, turning a most grateful look upon us...

"Well, well, Peggy," said the mother, "I'll not say that dreams are my contrary, and I only wish yours may come true..."

"Whoesat, mitner," said auntie, "ye'll maybe see Tom a braw man yet. I tel' ye I was dreaming the ither nicht that he had siller in the bank."

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broke him off his evil ways. The first testimony he gave of this was to lay his hard-earned earnings in his wife's lap...

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Provincial Wesleyan Almanac. JUNE, 1871. Full Moon, 3rd day, 2h. 12m., morning. Last Quarter, 9th day, 8h. 23m., afternoon.

Table with columns: Day, SUN, MOON, and sub-columns for RISE, SET, RISE, SET. Rows for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's sailing gives the time of high water at Parrsboro, Cornwallis, Horton, Hantsport, Newburg, Newport, and Truro.

High water at Pictou and Cape Tormentine, 3 hours and 11 minutes later than at Parrsboro. At Annapolis, N. B., and Portland, Me., 3 hours and 25 minutes later, and at St. John's, Newfoundland 20 minutes earlier, than at Halifax.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum subtract the time of rising.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT.—Subtract the time of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the remainder add the time of rising next morning.

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