

homes and that band of children as my own; friends with whom I have sojourned, as well as a flock whom I have taught. Those humble communions in their low-roofed house, with deal table, and benches for the rail, have as sweet a savour in my remembrance as many in the holy and consecrated shrines of dear and happy England. And these people were known by their fruits; their nearest neighbours bore witness to their blameless life and conservation. It was from seeing *their* example that *they* were stirred up to emulate it. They heard no oaths or evil words from their lips on the fishing-ground; they saw them patient under the same trials and disappointments which daily provoked other men to wrath; they saw them bearing one another's burdens, kindly affectioned one to another; wives submitting, husbands loving, children obeying; no sound of provocation or answering again, but the voice of joy in their dwellings; all their works done in love; having salt in themselves, and having peace one with another. 'I wish,' said a man of the neighbouring settlement, '*we* could live as *they* do *there*.' 'Well,' I said, 'begin and try; you have the same means, the same grace will not be wanting.' They *did* try; they, too, all became communicants, and, I trust, are striving to walk in the same way of life. This was more or less the case with four or five settlements on this shore; and a feeling sprang up between pastor and people which could hardly have existed under ordinary circumstances. Sleeping under the same roof, and eating at the same board, seemed to unite us with the bands of a man and the cords of love, and to establish a feeling of communion and affinity."

This devoted missionary was cut off by a fever, when he was only thirty-eight years old, but his memory will linger long among the church people of Newfoundland.

WATCHING FOR FATHER.

WO boys, Edgar and Hereward, partly for a punishment, partly as a training for their future life, were placed by their father at school in a town far removed from his dwelling. On placing them there he charged them always to bear him in mind, and to look out constantly for him. "As soon as you are fitted for your home," he said, "I shall come, perhaps when you are hardly expecting me, and will take you there, never to be parted from me again."

Poor boys! At first they were very lonely, and constantly in tears; but childhood readily accommodates itself to circumstances, and they soon fell into the routine of school life, and learned to do what those around them did. Still their teachers could not help remarking

how often their thoughts seemed to recur to their father, and their home. When in their walks they passed the city walls, and reached the open country, they would at once look in the direction of their father's house, straining their eyes, as if they hoped to catch a glimpse of it. When they saw any bright or beautiful object, they would compare it at once with something at home; and, which was stranger yet, the sound or sight of evil would carry their thoughts in the same direction. "Nothing bad is to be seen or heard there," they would say.

And now what was the effect of this habit of mind on the boys' conduct? It was this:—while carefully preparing themselves for their future life, they cared very little for what was taking place around them. They could not feel settled at school; they could not make it a home; they knew they might be called away at any moment; and so, if they were but keeping themselves in readiness for their father's coming, and doing their daily work with diligence, what else could signify very much? The little roughnesses of school, the difficulty of their tasks, or the unkindness of companions, all passed lightly over them. One winter's morning Hereward began complaining of the early rising, and the bitter cold. "Never mind," said Edgar cheerfully; "we shall but enjoy our home the more, and who can tell how soon we may be there?"

On another occasion the two boys were drawn into a dispute with some of their schoolfellows, who challenged them to settle it by fighting. This would have been against the rules of the school; so they steadily refused. The other boys jeered at them, taunted them with cowardice, and fell into a system of petty persecution, which was carried on until scarcely any one in the school would speak to them. This was hard to bear, and so Edgar and Hereward felt it; but still the thought of their father's coming bore them up. "It will soon be over," they would say one to the other. "He cannot, certainly, delay much longer." So they went on quietly their own way, till one by one their companions came round, and were friends with them again.

Soon afterwards it was proposed in the school to have a grand feast on the next holiday. The boys were to make all the preparations themselves, and to raise a subscription from their own purses to meet the expense. Hereward and Edgar willingly paid their share, and worked hard to get all in readiness. The day came, the feast was spread, and all sat down to enjoy it. Nothing could be brighter or gayer than the scene. There was much hearty merriment, in which at first the two brothers took their full share. After a time, however, Edgar seemed to grow weary of it; and as the laughter grew noisy, and the jesting vain and idle, he quietly rose and slipped away unnoticed. His brother observed and followed him; they turned into the school cloisters, and walked up and down in