

upon truth and falsehood, upon selfishness and kindness, upon passion indulged and passion regulated—not upon the needs of the body, but upon the wants of the soul. Search the world and you will find not one corner of it containing one man where the law has not been, and is not, that the soul that sinneth it shall die, and the soul that loves good, it shall eat and be satisfied.—*Salvation Here and Hereafter.*

## Children's Department.

### THE BIRD'S EXPERIENCE.

I lived first in a little house,  
And lived there very well;  
The world to me was small and round,  
And made of pale blue shell.

I lived next in a little nest,  
Nor needed any other;  
I thought the world was made of straw,  
And brooded by my mother.

One day I fluttered from my home  
To see what I could find;  
I said, "The world is made of leaves;  
I have been very blind."  
At last I flew beyond the leaves,  
Quite fit for grown-up labors;  
I don't know how the world is made,  
And neither do my neighbors.

### SAGACITY OF A HEN.

The following instance of the maternal anxiety and sagacity of a hen is worth recording. In consequence of some heavy rains, nearly all the ground about a poultry-yard was covered with water. At this time there was a brood of young chickens in the hen-house; they were on the roosting-place, and could not get down in consequence of the water. In this situation they remained nearly two days, at the end of which time the hen was seen to convey them, one by one, on her back, to the grass-plot at a short distance, wading through the water as well as she could. In this way the chickens were saved from being either starved or drowned.—*From Jesse's "Gleanings in Natural History."*

### THE WARNING BELL.

I have read some verses about a good man who hung a bell on something that floated over a rock that was dangerous to ships. The bell was tolled by the waves, and sailors were warned to steer away from the rock.

One day a wicked pirate broke the tongue out of the bell, and sailed away. After a while he came back. The bell did not ring. He could not tell where the dangerous rock was. His ship struck the rock and went to the bottom. The bad man fell into his own trap. There is a verse in the Bible that this story reminds me of. It is Psalm ix. 16. Can you think of any other besides this?

### TWO SORTS OF MANHOOD AGAIN.

Do you want to know the difference which middle age brings to the loafer and to the industrious man? Both were once innocent babes held in mothers' arms. Both went to school as you do, studied lessons, did sums, and played at marbles and ball. But one formed habits of integrity, and understood that he was responsible to God and to society, and the other did the opposite.

Responsibility is a long word. Spell it. What does it mean? It means being answerable. If I give you ten cents to go to the store and buy me some note paper, you are responsible to me for the ten cents till you give me the paper and our business is finished. God bestows opportunities on us, sets us in homes and amid friends and kind people who want to help us. We are responsible to Him. Every one of us must answer to Him for the deeds done in the body.

Now, boys, middle age finds the poor loafer old, bent, sad, weary, and in a cell with a jug of water and a loaf. No home, no hope, no earthly comfort or happiness is his. Middle age finds the

man of industry strong, well-to-do, respected and intelligent. Which sort of manhood will you choose?  
M. E. S.

### SINCE GOD HAS BLEST YOU WITH THE MEANS.

Since God has blest you with the means  
Of helping those in need,  
Drive not the wand'ers from your door,  
But them both clothe and feed.

And thus improve the talents lent,  
That, when your Lord doth come,  
You may be able then to say  
How you've improved the sum.

### THE TOUCHY COWS

"I learned a lesson when I was a little girl," says a lady. "One frosty morning I was looking out of the window into my father's barnyard, where stood many cows, and oxen, and horses, waiting to drink. The cattle all stood very still and meek, till one of the cows, in trying to turn round, happened to hit her next neighbour, whereupon the neighbour kicked and hit another. In five minutes the whole herd were kicking each other with great fury. My mother laughed and said,—

"See what comes of kicking when you are hit. Just so. I have seen one cross word set a whole family by the ears on a frosty morning. Afterwards, if my brothers or myself were a little cross, she would say:

"Take care my children; remember how the fight in the barnyard began. Never return a hit for a kick, and you will save yourself a great deal of trouble."

### DONALD.

Donald was a little Swiss boy whose home was among the Alpine mountains. His father, a humble shepherd, tended his flocks among the elevated valleys of that region during the warm season, but at the approach of winter moved with his family and herds to a little hamlet at the foot, that they might find a more secure shelter against cold and storm.

Donald lead a very quiet life in his home among the cliffs, happy and contented with his one pet and play-fellow, which was a bright-eyed shepherd dog; when not busy guarding the flocks, he was his constant companion. It was seldom any one visited the humble home, and those who did so were usually tourists, that is, travelers who wished to climb the steep, ragged cliffs for a view of the wild, beautiful scenery.

One day when a traveler had stopped to rest at the house, and had eaten of the black bread and rich sweet milk that Donald's mother set before him, he took the lad with him to a place not far distant, to show him some beautiful white flowers whose delicate, slender stems sprang from the crevices of a rock, on the side of a frightful precipice.

"I wish for a basket of those blossoms," said the gentleman, "but, as you see, they are quite beyond my reach, but you with a rope about your waist could be safely lowered and gather them for me, and if you will do so, you shall have these pieces of silver for your trouble;" and he drew some bright coins from his pocket. Donald looked at them wishfully. It was more money than he had ever possessed and he thought of many nice things it would buy for those he loved. At length he said, "I will go, sir, if my father holds the rope. I can never be afraid anywhere if father is near me." And so, with a cord fastened about his body and his father's stout hands holding it, he was safely lowered down the steep rocks, and gathered the basket of flowers.

Little children who, like Donald, feel safe in every time of danger provided your fathers are with you, do you remember, too, that a kind Heavenly Father's care is always over you, and that this is just such love and trust as He desires you to feel for Him? Not always are our best earthly friends able to help us in our need, but the Father above always hears and answers when we call earnestly upon Him. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."

### THE SHEPHERD.

The Shepherd's voice is crying,  
"Come home to me, poor child!"  
He seeks each wanderer lying  
In sin's dark desert wild.

He left his happy heaven,  
He left his Father's throne,  
That sin might be forgiven,  
And God with man made one.

He knew how sad a morrow  
Before us sinners lay,  
And passed his life in sorrow,  
To take our guilt away.

He bore the pains of dying,  
He bore the bitter cross,  
That, on his love relying,  
No soul might suffer loss.

And still he wearies never,  
Lost lamb, of calling thee:  
"Come home," his voice saith ever,  
"For light and peace to me."

A humming-bird met a butterfly, and, being pleased with the beauty of its person and the glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship. "I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me, and called me a crawling dolt." "Impossible!" exclaimed the humming-bird; "I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you." "Perhaps you do now," said the other; "but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a piece of advice: Never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors."

A little child was dying, and called her mother to her bedside. "Mother," said the child, "is there room for me in heaven? You always said I was in the way here. Will I be in the way there?" The poor mother wept bitter tears as she said, "Yes, there will be room there."

### MARRIAGES.

On the 18th inst., at Christ Church, Dartmouth, by Rev. John L. Bell, Thomas Tanner, of Pictou, to Martha G., eldest daughter of Edgar Dodson, of Halifax, N.S.

At St. John's Church, Cornwallis, N.S., Sept. 11th, by the Rev. R. Avery, Rector of Aylesford, Edward M. Beckwith, Esq., of Canning, to Mary A., daughter of the late George G. Starr, Esq., of Pernambuco, South America, and formerly of Cornwallis, N.S.

At Guysborough, N.S., Sept. 24th, 1877, by the Rev. H. M. Jarvis, M.A., George R. Mookridge, Esq., of the Cable Staff, Torbay, N.S., to Sarah, daughter of the late E. Francheville, Esq., High Sheriff of Guysborough, N.S.

### DEATHS.

At the parsonage, Prescott, on Tuesday, September 19, 1877, after a lingering illness, borne with Christian resignation and fortitude, Maggie Lewin, daughter of the Rev. W. Lewin, Incumbent of St. John's Church. Interred at St. Mary Magdalene's, Pictou, Sept. 21st, 1877.

At Arichat, C. B., on the 14th ult., Isaac Levescote, jr., aged 25 years, deeply regretted by his relatives and numerous friends.

On the 20th ult., at Halifax, N. S., after a severe and painful illness, Phoebe Weir, the beloved wife of Henry Found, truly believing in the merits of Jesus Christ.

SEPT. 23.—George Jackson, while driving to St. Alban's, Rockton, was thrown out of his buggy, and died a few hours afterwards; aged 70 years.

Many important documents have been found among the papers of the late Cardinal Antonelli, that throw much light on the will case now before the tribunals. That the Countess Lambertini is the daughter of the cardinal is not questioned. The only question seems to be how far her illegitimacy may militate against her claim to share in the property of her father.