

And they the Brothers dea music round your hearth, They, too, await with longing hearts those who once shared their mirth : There, there, it faithful, shall ye meet-a loving household band, With songs of joy each other greet, safe reached that better land; The love that death in triumph led shall sing in nobler strains, And shout, with all the ransomed host. "The

King Messiah reigns !"

The Story of Saint Elizabeth.

"Tell me a story, Abby ?" said little Sis, climbing upon her sister's lap one evening, while the sunset was growing dim, and the bright shadows dart from one dark corner

to another. The little one's name was Emma, but, by general consent, the family called her " Sis,"

"What about, little sis ?"

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"About an angel, a true story about an angel. Didn't you ever see one. Abby ?" "No, Abby, tell one about fairies !" cried by the Pope, and he made her believe that her sisters arm. "One about fairies, and no as it God spoke to her." matter whether it's true or not." Well, Sarah, which would you like to

hear about?" asked Abby of a pale, thought-tal child, who had been sitting with folded hands, looking silently into the fire. "Do you know any stories about martyrs, I like them best."

That's just like Sarah !" cried Lewis. story or other. Now, Abby, if you would

only tell us of a hero, or a general, or even

history of any one who was a hero, a mar- throne and property, leaving her an outcast. "She clung to her children as her only tyr, a fairy, and an angel, all in one. Litthe Sis has the first claim, but I think all the comfort now ; but the monk Conrad told her true stories about angels are in the Bible, that she loved them too well, and they must

be taken from her. It was hard for a moand she has heard them." "Well, tell one out of the great brown ther to believe that she was wrong in loving book you was reading in before dark," said her own children, but Conrad insisted, and little Sis. " What is the name of it." they were sent away." " He was a wicked man!" exclaimed "Not a very pleasant name, nor a very

pleasant book. It is called 'The Dark little Sis. " Do you suppose Conrad really thought "What were the Dark Ages?" asked she ought not to love her children ?" asked

Hannah, "Didn't the sun use to shine as Sarah. "It is hard to tell. The monks were \$\X es but at that time people were very taught that it was wrong to love any human in faith and morals. They profess to any human in faith and morals. They profess to any human in faith and morals is a state of one and in faith and morals in faith and morals in faith and morals is a state of one and in faith and morals in faith and morals is a state of one and in faith and morals in faith and morals is a state of one and in faith and morals is a state of one and in faith and morals is a state of one and in faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and morals is a state of one and in the faith and moral is a state of one and in the faith and moral is a state of one and in the faith and moral is a state of one and in the faith and moral is a state of one and in the faith and moral is a state of one and in the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith and the faith and moral is a state of one and the faith a "It is hard to tell. The monks were bright as it does now?". gnorant, and very wicked; and sin and ig- being, and so they shut themselves up in notance make the worst kind of darkness. monasteries, to devote themselves entirely

Murder was so common that an agreement to the service of God, as they said. The was made, that no one should attempt to take object of Conrad was to make a saint of the life of another, except on certain days Elizabeth, for the honor of the Roman of the week. Many who called themselves Catholic church, and her sufferings were

Christians, were guilty of shameful crimes; not to be thought of at all. and the Church suffered the sins of its members to go on unnoticed, until it was give up everything dear to her in this world. difficult to tell the evil from the good. It she retired to a little hut in a desolate place.

Catholic, for that was the only form of the Christian religion in Europe. You will see by and by, that Elizabeth made many mis-our fingers glided lightly up the silver-keyed by and by, that Elizabeth made many mis-

> ed herself among the poorest women, and by word and example she constantly reproved the ladies of her Court for their pride and

extravagance. "She felt for the sufferings of the poor in her dominions, as if they had been her own brothers and sisters. During a famine which happened in her husband's absence.

she collected all the corn from her granaries. fickering light of the wood fire made strong, and gave it to them ; built a hospital for the sick and starving, and sold her jewels to buy them more food. "It seemed now as if Elizabeth's life was

and she hardly knew herself by her real band, her three lovely children, and subjects who seemed to honor her and love her as she loved them.

"But darker days were coming. A monk named Conrad came into Thuringia, sent

cried Hannah.

the Dark Age, The monks had all the ger tremulous, mingled in the anthems of the sea! Carried away by his emotions, he learning, and were thought to be the most the "just made perfect." Yes, gitted one, sings .-

pious persons living. Elizabeth supposed the autumn winds are sighing mournfully that one so much wiser and better than her- around thy tomb, and faded leaves, typical self, one sent to her from the head of the life, are scattered o'er thy pulseless heart; their only brother, from his seat in the win- Church, must be right, and she promised to yet thy influence can not die. The hearts won by thee from paths of sin, are weaving dow. She giways chooses some dismal story or other. Now, Abby, if you would "Soon after this, Lewis went on a cru-garlands of affectionate gratitude to twine

around thy memory; and when at twilight sade to Palestine from which he never returned alive. Poor Elizabeth was almost hour webreathe a song of the "olden time," a real giant, 1 d stay to near you. "I turned plive. Foor Elizabeth was almost don't we preating a song of the "olden time," "How shall. I choose?" said Abby. "I heart-broken at the news of his death; and heautiful, indeed, through the vista of the have not time to tell each of you a story, while she was overwhelmed with grief, his to-night; and it would be hard to find the brother took possession of her husband's inspiring words: "Twill be sweeter far, in

heaven !"

"They Don't Speak."

D, who meet and pass each other without a ters, but when he looked upon one poor without such scenes as the following attend- that Circuit proved the power of divine

speak.

"After she had taken a solemn vow to

octaves, and music, " the soul of beauty," thy hand findeth to do, DO IT." gushed forth résponsive to our touch, it The piety of the church is the by and by, that Enzader made hady mis-takes, because she thought that being a good Catholic was the same as being a good Christian. If she had only obeyed God in-stead of the priests, she would have been happier." "Whenever she went to church, she seat-""Whenever she went to church, she seatturning from the instrument, our eye rested ters. upon the silvered locks and bending form Our faith must be personal. The church There are but few manufacturing towns in short distance off, whither he went with of one, whose countenance bespoke a pure has no corporate faith acting for the behoof the neighbourhood, and they are greatly on many others, whom he invited to follow, preachers of Gospel: he contributed to their

maiden, 'twill be sweeter far in heaven !'- So much have we habited ourselves to this maiden, 'twill be sweeter tar in heaven r-O! how those few simple words changed the current of our thoughts; and when, in dual effort; in other words, we seek to save words of winning eloquence, he spoke of the not souls, but nations, or at least communi-bath the Minister is engaged in his arduous Some went away resolving to give their comforts of our holy religion, and urged us ties.

to consecrate our life, our talents, our all, to the service of our Maker, we thought no the service of our Maker, we thought sacrifice too great, if, like him, we, too, the world-the whole world-destroy idoto be bright and blessed, with her noble hus- might know the source of joy; if, like him, latry, overthrow Mohammadanism, and dewe, too, might see unfolding, before our stroy forever the man of sin! Does he bespirit's vision, the glories of the Celestial lieve all this? He is almost indignant at City. the question, and tells in glowing extasy

Weeks fled, and that old man, wearied of how a nation shall be born at once-how earth, folded his thin arms, and went to the north shall give up, and the south keep "No, Abby, tell one about fairies !" cried by the Pope, and he made her believe that the function of the heathen shall for est, away in the shall forever pale—the scepter of cruelty shall be heathen shall forever pale—the scepter of cruelty shall be heathen shall forever pale. "I should have known better than that !" but the casket-that the spirit, no longer shall be scattered-the handful of corn "But you must remember that this was Saviour's smile; and that his voice, no lon- Lord cover the earth as the waters cover

"Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And shady vales and fountains Shyli echo the reply. High towers and lotty dwellings Shall send the chorus round, All hallelujars swelling In one eternal sound."

Incidents of our Home Work. From the London Watchman ]

thin, scattered, and for the most part poor. conduct the Preacher to the School-room a of one, whose countenance bespoke a pure and noble heart. We had never met be-fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent. Salvation must be per-fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation fore, but he whispered softly, while a smile in the delinquent of a corporation is again for the delinquent. Salvation must be per-the decline. The chief occupation is again great part of Dartmoor, the soil is not yet in the adjoining village, was fillin such a state of cultivation as to yield ed with attentive hearers. Here the service world had tended to occasion, it became evi-

toil. Were the inhabitants more numerous hearts to God. The Preacher afterwards favor, entered again into the fold, and re-

far over tortuous rugged roads to preach to ing him, and some men also. Some who a people exceedingly few. But few as they had been very wroth, a month or two after bility was perhaps his besetting sin, and the are, were it not for Wesleyan Methodist were seized with sickness which brought Evil One, sware of the peculiar temperament agency many of the places would be left them to the grave, expressing their sorrow destitute of the Gospel; not that there is a and wishing the Preacher's forgiveness for destitute of the Gospel; not that there is a and wishing the Preacher's forgiveness for very great want of church accommodation their conduct. Two or three became con- success will most likely attend his efforts, for the "Church-going" people, but as in vinced of sin-one sought and found salvathe days of Wesley so now, the ministry tion and shortly died in the Lord. Many hold not the truth. The Methodist Minister, incidents, some painful, and others pleasing, sleep. They laid him to rest, away in the back no longer—the scepter of cruelty churchyard : but we knew that there was shall forever pale—the scepter of cruelty but the casket—that the spirit, no longer the scattered—the handful of corn the tertered, was basking in the sunlight of the shake like Lebanon, and the glory of the shake like Lebanon the shake like the shake like Lebanon the shake like the shake like Le very many discomforts, almost in the pre- when another address was given whilst the sent day incredible, have to be endured, coffin was before the door, and listened to feels the pleasure which is peculiarly the heritage of one whom "the love of Christ use, "they thought they had done for him men shared largely in his affections. For constraineth" to preach to a poor and desti-and he would never show his face there men shared largely in his affections. For tute people " the unsearchable riches of again, but there he was, there was no driving him."

But one of many instances shall be fur- It was pleasing to see these same men All right, brother—that is a sublime and nished illustrative of the profound ignorance afterwards in the little chapel with others All right, brother in the sublime and mission most are provided ignorance alterwards in the little chapel with others elegant faith; but is there any hope of doing and wickedness of some of the natives of listening to the words of life. But would it anything for poor Sam Jones, who is un- towns and villages. Having been, by the have been thought that so late as the year washed, uncombed, and bloated with whisky -who abuses his family, and never offers

-who abuses his lamity, and never oners this region of Difficult on our one act of worship to his God? Our bro-one act of worship to his God? Our bro-er availed himself of an opportunity of preach-times of ignorance, persecution, and trial, ther starts, astonished, and says, "Save ing to a greater number of people than was alas! there are places as heathen at home "They Don't Speak." sale on him, and has had for many years. What is very property termed a lacter, a "willing to suffer self-denial in forms as pain-Then how about poor Mary —, who fell name given by the Puritans to the festivi-so sadly? "Ah, well, I have no hope of the falling into such abuse associated with truthfulness of the above account may be Mr. B. both members of the church of such people." Now look at him—he be- the consecration of the Parish Church. He verified. The writer of this account was Mr. B. both memoers of the church of such people. Low vert a nation of idola- had in one or two places done the same the Preacher in question, and who has in

word of recognition. And Miss E. and sinner the faith all failed-believed God ing his zeal. The place in which the revel grace to sustain, amid much kindness of Miss F. have had a difficulty, and they dou't would some way save whole islands where was being held was called South Zeal, about heart, the many privations which any Miunchastity has rule, yet shut up his heart three-quarters of a mile distant from a field nister must make up his mind to experience These persons all profess to take the sa-cred scriptures as their unerring guide, both that sweep of what he called *faith*, he did that sweep of what he called *faith*, he did that sweep of what he called *faith*, he did that sweep of the same in faith and morals. They profess to es-teem the law of the Lord above rubies. man-he did not take the case of one, and pious Qdakers, whose dust lies in their si-their means. Take away from them Metho-

teem the law of the Lord above rubies. man-ne did not take the case of one, and plous Gaakers, whose dust nes in their si-They profess to love the cause of Christ guaging his sintulness and unworthiness, lent resting-place. Notice was given that dist agency and you leave them for the most They profess to love the cause of Christ guaging ins sinteness and unvoltances, inclusion process, inclusion an open-air service dist agency and you leave them for t more than all other causes, earnestly to de-says, "He, too, can be saved." It was a on the day in question an open-air service part in darkness which may be felt. sire the prosperity of the church and con- great mass meeting of humanity, of all would be held. The time came, and some sire the prosperity of the church and con-version of sinners. How do their profes-sions and their conduct correspond?

Mr. A. insists that he has been injured by Mr. B.; and Mrs. C. has heard that Mrs. D. has been talking about her in an offensive way. Well, since all these church which an effort to save him. Sabbath morning we sought the Scotch deven make an effort to save him. Sabbath morning we sought the Scotch deven make an effort to save him.

even make an effort to save him. Here the chief of the people were assem-ming ministers, and has for the last twenty bled, and here the Preacher took his stand. years. It is a spacious and rather hand-We good atl. Really between the angel? "We more attack to use at the poor, but Contrad would the fubre spirit and conduct by the Word of the poor, but Contrad would the pressent of the spirit and sound to the poor, but Contrad would the pressent of the spirit and sound to the poor, but Contrad would the pressent of the spirit and sound to the pressent of the sp 

The reply was, that the is to be feared that even those vou charge Preacher had not sent for him, nor did he were not improved, but that neglect of the seek to injure any man, nor would he put private means of grace-scriptural reading The Oakhampton Circuit presents many any in charge; but since he had come, he meditation, watchfulness and prayer-de

> having again entered into the married state his house was the welcome home of the

ed: that he was reinstated into the Divine these self-denying labours might be borne learned that several heroic friends of the mained an accredited member of the Wes-

It is true his life was not faultless : irritaand gratify his malice.

But for the period now under review, it deemer, and receiving the application of that blood which makes the wounded whole; the the last few years he was almost entirely freed from worldly care and toil ; this re-

tirement affording greater opportunities for religious exercises, was not unimprovedthough distant from the public worship of God he found it good to wait upon Him in secret.

During his illness, which was of short duration, the writer visited him once the interview was very satisfactory; his soul resting upon the Grand Atonement was in peace, his pious wife was bending over him, while with grateful tears they discoursed together of Jesus and His love, of heaven, and their cherished hopes of its joys.

It is not always upon the "last words" of the dying that we would either cradle our hope or gather material for its shroud. A mious life ensures a safe death, and a happy entrance into the better world-but witho a scriptural conversion no man can enter heaven-yet, who does not love sacredly to store in the treasure house of memory the "last words" of the dear departed who die in Jesus.

His last words were, "Blessed Jesus; and he was not, for God took him. He died at Pereaux, Feby. 19th aged 67 years. He has left many friends who retain pleas-ing reminiscences of departed worth, and speak of his honest manliness, his sterling integrity, and generous hospitality—others recall his expressions of christian experience and his fervent prayers. The respect in

A DATE VALUE AND

Dr. Cumming.