

HOME & SCHOOL

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A Prayer by the Sea.

BY SARAH DOUDNEY.

SAW the ships on a windy sea
In the light of the morning's gold,
And the shout of the sailors came to me
Like songs from the days of old.

Wild waves leaped up on the crags and beat
On the edge of the rock-bound shore;
And the thought of a coming time was
Sweet,

When the sea should be no more.

No more, no more shall mothers and wives
Dream of loves that the blue wastes hide;
No more shall the vigorous hearts and lives
Be flung to the wind and tide.

Kazan.

KAZAN is an important city of Russia, capital of the Government, and ancient capital of the kingdom of the same name. It is situated on the river Kazanska, four miles from its mouth in the Volga, and four hundred and thirty miles east of Moscow. It was founded in 1257 by a Tartar tribe, and captured in 1552 by the Russians under Ivan the Terrible. It has long been famous for its beautiful churches and educational institutions. It contains no less than seventy churches,

The Printer Boy.

ABOUT the year 1725, an American boy some nineteen years old, found himself in London, where he was under the necessity of earning his bread. He was not like many young men in these days, who wander around seeking work, and who are "willing to do anything" because they know how to do nothing; but he had learned how to do something, and knew just where to go to find something to do; so he went straight to a printing office, and enquired if he could get employment.

so appropriate and powerful, that at once gave him influence and standing with all in the office. He worked diligently at his trade, refused to drink beer and strong drink, saved his money, returned to America, became a printer, publisher, author, Postmaster-General, member of Congress, signer of the Declaration of Independence, ambassador to royal courts, and finally died in Philadelphia, April 17th, 1790, at the age of eighty-four, full of years and honours; and there are now more than a hundred and fifty counties,



THE CITY OF KAZAN, RUSSIA.

O Father! follow the gallant ships
Through the light of the morning pale!
Thou hearest the prayer of the loving lips,
Thy mercy never can fail.

And guide us all to some haven blest
Where never a tempest is known;
For life is sad, and the secret of rest
Is hidden with Thee alone.

—Sunday Magazine.

It is discouraging to see so many excellent women, blessed with plenty of time, money, and brains, content with trifles, when so much grand work is waiting to be done; and in the doing of it they would find the genuine culture, happiness, and success which so ennoble life.—Miss Alcott.

nine mosques, a University, Theological Seminary, and many other educational establishments. Its university, founded in 1804, has a large number of professors, upwards of four hundred students, a library of thirty thousand volumes, an observatory, botanic garden, and several museums. Kazan is the see of a Bishop of the Greek Church. The population of the city is about sixty thousand.

THE first stone of the monument erected to the memory of the late John Williams, who was killed in the South Sea Islands, was laid by the son of the man who slew him.

"Where are you from?" inquired the foreman.

"America," was the answer.

"Ah," said the foreman, "from America! a lad from America seeking employment as a printer! Well, do you really understand the art of printing? Can you set type?"

The young man stepped to one of the cases, and in a brief space set up the following passage from the first chapter of John:

"Nathaniel said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip said unto him, Come and see."

It was done so quickly, so accurately, and administered a delicate reproof

towns and villages in America named after that same printer boy, Benjamin Franklin, the author of "Poor Richard's Almanac."

To show us the worth of time, God, most liberal of all other things, is exceedingly frugal in the disposing of that; for he never gives us two moments together, nor grants us a second till he has withdrawn the first, still keeping the third in his own hands, so that we are in a perfect uncertainty whether we shall have it or not. The true manner of preparing for the last moment is to spend all the others well, and ever to expect that.