ATURDAT NIGHT.
ny a kise has been given, how
rre, how many a acreas , bo
rre, how many a caress, how
d word-how many a promise nd mord-bow many a promise
roron, bow mana a beart has
d-bow many a luved one has der lown wany a luved one has
ed into a narrow chamber, how
abe has gone from eartrt to $\%$ wany a cir or croade etands areat of ill treasures of the
week is life. $A$ week is a hie ceek narkse eventof of sorrow or
which people never heard which people never heard,
the family man of business the fauly man of buiness!
jyu beart erriug wanderer:
, bheer that awaits the wrong: Debher that awaits the wrong.
lites breakers! Go bome to
ove, man of toil! and give one Lore, man of toil! and give one
e juys and comforts fast fying e jugs and comports fast Aying
vour book with compex figurrty worksbop your buss store.
those you love, for God only t the next tat urday night will
Forget the world of care and Forget the world of care and
$f$ life which have farrowed the raw close arount the family
ond
onomet thoue yon lore, and. in the loved presence and

$\overrightarrow{\text { A noble boy. }}$
I saw a hoy do something the that made me feel good for a rness and good feeling even hat it was. As I wat walking who seemed to be hlind walk-
without anv one to lead him very slow, feeling with hís al king straight to the highest
he curhstone, said I to mveelf
 hen a al ov ahourf for foen varr
was plaving near the cornert


 Tr.
this bov thôught bo bar only
man a k kindness, while I knew


 follow the noble exampleif he hees, had
I khow that $I$ fett m , re
d forvivi ad forgivin tow towrd every one
days ater
derward er one that was made happr
himself. For it is im imossible do a kind aot or or it is mpasse any happy, without being better or or
ourbelves To be pood, and do
to be bapps. R R $\xrightarrow[\text { ving a vote of condolenee to }]{\substack{\text { en } \\ \text { enty the } \\ \text { Queen, the Premier }}}$
 c cuntries. After desyribing
acter of the Princess Alice he ter of the Princess Alice be
y lords. there is something
y piteous in the immediate
 , enjoined her under no oufer- cirHer. admirempled sed intro.


 agitited motber clasped misery
hin in
os and receivet the
Iiss of death. I hardly know wa k susbofect death.
or one
one which poets and profes. he fine arts, whetstar ind profes.
Hunt.
Huture, or in gems, might find e, who seoconded the vote, read
 so clever. We had gone through
tugether-my father's illness on my own-and she has suc.
to the pernicious malady which Wher bustbious and chaldicen, care and attention. The Queen, ap bruvely, but her. grief is deep,
words." Eugland has reason grateful for a Conrt which has
hed such a noble example of true an womanhood.
 brood a abo ethe fallen su sun
dwells in heaven half the ight.

THE WESLEYAN.
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