# Our Frang Selbe.

The Young Fir-Tree.

A PARABLE.

It was winter. The snow whirled through the streets and alleys, and fell heavily upon every surface, narrow and broad, till the wind when the streets and alleys, and fell heavily upon every surface, narrow and broad, till the wind when the streets and whenever a little streets and whenever a little street and streets and whenever a little street when the streets and the little finger cularge the warm and the little finger cularge the property of the streets and the str

sar shittle nearer, we may easily near their conversation.

"Dht hinst the morning would dawn!" sith a young stender fir, who held her little head quite excet, as if yearning toward Heaves. "The blessed marrings" Als that we only know that we were worthy to adors the hielists right of all." Yes, if it might only happen to us all." Seeked the other young trees. "Oh! that the morning would dawn! Only once of them, frelful and displeased, shook his head, and said, securatily and asgrily:

shock his head, and said, seornfully and agril;

"I, for my part, de not congratulate mysilf for such's future. Blanil I just for this
ask my route life, this is few amonghost in
an my route life, this is few amonghost in
the may roune for a leaded, to be thrown
that and my route life, this is few amonghost
the may roune for a leaded, to be thrown
this, and, where colle, a leaded, to be thrown
the said that it is the same of the said the

I found also again in juy those little red the said blue hands of the Christman

market; because Zentle, kind-hearted peo-ple had here and there lighted for them a light three, so that they also might learn to rejulse and have a slare in the happun so of the whole world.—Ladies Repository.

### The Snowbirds.

DY MARY MUMBIS

"O, father I am a time the dearest, a welord bride bride, on over a new "Se and
Alice May use a id, enewy morning, as a featered bridge out of the window. "And
move, father, can't Arthun and I go traptripping through the snow, just like those
binds, and go to school?"

"What do you say?" asked Alice a father,
appealing t. m. mother. "Can we betties now may be come deep, and the wind
has not clinanged."
"O, mother, do say yes," outrasted Ar"O, mother, do say yes," outrasted.

has not changed. "On motion, do say yes," on treated Arthur, "we can 'ske our dinner and stay at noon, and have such a mee time. I'll take first rate care of Alice." "W-II, perhaps," logan Mrs. Blay; and her hall permission was acceptly seized by the children, that soon, to their great satisfaction, they were bundled and milled and started on their way.

A sweet little face was here.

satisfaction, say were and attacted on their way.

A sweet little face was that of "baby Alice," and as the bright joilen curls strayed out from under the searlet hood, and her wee muttened hand cought that of her brother, scarce larger than herself, no concould have mesunderstood the prade of the mother w.so watched them from the wan-

could have meanderstood the pride of the mother w.i.e watched them from the wan-duw.

The sum is so deep," complained Alies, "we can't hop a bit like the snow-brids; we go duwn in, and can't trap at al. Du mother say she would tell Jummy, the baker, to stop for us lift snows when school is done?"

is done?" ... op for us if it snows when school to done?" ... Who, in Massachnettis, does not remember the great snow storm of 1867? ... how it rage seemed to have passed away, and people ventured out its labor? ... then, towards the mildle of the day, as if angry x; lettered the mildle seemed to be supported to the support of the supported for its few hours usp, how it gathered up at its forces gain; and joining its fere brothers, the wind and the cold, remored-leasy bound fast eyerything that came in its way?

leasly bound fast eyerything that came in ta way?

"O, it is noon now, and we can have a ridinear, Alies' i Come and at on the ratte with the country of the

chiblren, and I shall scrame you an hear earlier.

"Baby Alice" is muffled again; but the bine syes look out with auxiety from the carlet hood up at her brother a face, as also anys. "hadn't we better wait for Jinniny?"

"Wait for Jimmey? Bhe's going to look up the schoolinouse, and we'd have to stand out in the cold." Bendes that, atthough you don't know it, those, Jinniny seat is held ught in the nawe, he's out of Laston, and Jimmy himself is having a hard since belief the standard of the school that the school had been a standard that the cold that the school had the school that the school had been a school to the school had been a school had been a

Arthur?

"Wily wo! What an idea! Supposing Naroleon, failor was telling about the other night, had given up, and not crossed the Alpe?"

I know it, but you a:n't. I mean, I am t Napoleon. O, idear."
And the wind, all unbeedful of the child resu, blew harder and harder, and the greet leigher; and this large through the state of the child resu. blew harder and harder, and the face of the child resu. blew harder and the state; the greet digher; and the large trees shown in every lemb.

same shown inster; the groat derite grow higher and the sluge trees shook in every bush.

"Arthur! Arthur! I can t see, cred Alice, in a heartreading voice." My eyes are himled but Can you see?"

Not I can't; but I guess we ran feel the way. Don't give my. After I ma hour, you know, I me strong, and we shall be isone soon.

But wron him took coloned with a deep sook. Itay west own intite way, when Alice stopped; I you are the stopped of the death of the deep stopped in the same, and wast for it to clear off."

The boy's bravery was about chanasted, and they stopped, pittuit objects that they were forcen together, and the two shoot nearly waist deep in the same, and wall clear off."

I — don't—know," Artin I can't to walcon nearly waist deep in the same, and the two shoot nearly waist deep in the same.

"I — don't—know," Artin. I can't leave you at the parties, the same well. I can't want the walcon in a partie, but sight as well. I want is a proper to the wall of the same was a some first? Onle near ne through the storm, acut II e?"

And so the two children know there are well here one with their a same cound can't here.

And so the two children knott in the

snow, with their arms round that the people.

John Kerrigan was a rough old back-driver. He had been in the business for history warm, and had never in all that time been overtaged by a snow-storm like this.

He had fed his horses in the stable, and was going home to his house, a quarter of a suite off. He great heavy hoots left deep hel over in the sunw, which were blown away as fast as he made them. His beard was fowen to his muffler, and his fur cap pulled oven his open. If i had been near Christmas you would surely have taken him for Santa Claus!

for Sania Claus!

As he plode on, he talks to himself:

"Well, if this, don't best all the storms like tover I we. Olad I'm need home, anyhow A hot fice and good suppar ser nivor to be described of winther night.—
Bless my soull what's that sound and what's this?" A soft sobbing voice, its foace admost lost in the driving storm:—

If should dis.—

"Well, if that don't beat all ever I held the should be the should be

Auco May, as auro as I live. I'll take ye home."

The bilind child sai'l softly to her brother, as she obeyed, "Arts, do you think it can be Jesus?" But the hoy Jid cot answer. He clung browly to the coad, and they soon teached their father's door, which was quietly opissed. "Why, John Korrigan! we've been worred to death it we though! Jimmy,"—"Blood! think you saight a' been worried! The swate cratter, if hadin' found her they," he said, keeping on talting, as get her then a sayin' o'ller propere, the'd a died, sure. And as for Jimmy, it's likely he's stuck; treyfluing olse has. Well, good evoniu', mam "—

Did Mr. Nayaway to his wife. "I told von

reasis, mem "-"
Did Br. May say to his wife, "I told you so?" No, not any such thing. He took both his derlings in his arms and thanked the Lord for them, as he never had done before, and the wind, here, that winds, and the sunys, drifted up until it looked the done on the his matter was that his his his matter was that his his matter was that his his movement.

## Gen. Fisk and the Theatre

We find the following excellent tion in the New York Obristics Advocate. Gen. Pink is an honor to the station that he fills:—

A lady friend of Mrs. Fisk called on them the other evening at their rooms in the St. Nicholas Hotel, and requested them to go with her to the theatre and hear Mr. Booth in Romeo and Juliel.

po St. Niencias Holel, and requested them to go with her to the theatre and hars Mr. Booth, in Ronnee send relief.

I ganqui too; sand the Genoral. "I have an engagement, "all but you can got released from that engagement, the masted. "What is it, if I may be so importition!"

"It is the evening for my prayer-meeting, he replied, and I makent a point always to be present when possible."

The lady secred his band, and teary filled her eyes as his exclaimed: "General! you have present the present of the Church, and ought to be a present and faithful in my duties as you are; that I am not. But do you really that it is not an analysis of the Church, and ought to be a present and faithful in my duties as you are; that I am not. But do you really thank it is wong to attend the thisative his added, after a slight pane.
"It would probably do me no harm, herplied. "But suppose I was to go for this reason, mindful only of my own pleasure, or of its influence upon myself," I take my seat. Yondrie ar young man who had seen antoned to the place, not fitted the presence of the influence upon myself. I take my seat and any to thinself with means the cyt upon and any to thinself with means the cyt upon and any to thinself with means the cyt upon and any to thinself with means the cyt upon and any to thinself with means the cyt upon and any arrays I must be all right in Christian sempany." No." said the noble Christian man, I leard him deliver an address to a Subbath school the other Summan, I cannot lead my influence to that when is a corrupting the youth of our land, and debating scolety.

Every one has a Gift.

Byery one has a Gift.

All Christians have some gift. Some may have but one taient, but all have one of the least. The Great Householder has apportioned to every exrent a taient. No ample part of a vital body is without the same proposed to very exrent a taient. No ample part of a vital body is without the same part of a vital body is without the same part of a vital body is without the same part of a vital body is without the same part of a vital body is without the same part of the same the same same the same use of all purpose. Truly, there are some Christians who might be put in that eategory; it ought pursue and ody to know what they are capable of; and yet it is cortain that they have an unit same part of the body the body of Ghreat. As every beast, bird, fish and insect has its place in nature, so has every Christian a fit postion in the secondary of Girat. As every beast, bird, fish and insect has its place in nature, so has every Christian a fit postion in the secondary could be dispussed with without righty to iter completeness. Every living saint has his charge to knop—his talent over which he is a sleward. A measure of gift is not if of any other part of the property of the same be lost to the charted without injury to iter completeness. Every living saint has his charge to knop—his talent over which he is a sleward. A measure of gift is not if of any other part of the property of the same part of the property of the p

Bob the Cabin Boy.

Thore had been a quarrel between the eapsals and the seilors, and in this instance, and not usually the case with much difficulties at sra, the self-order were not to blame. The optical was a man of warm tender feelings, and had been so yielding to those unless thim as quite to lose his authority and the property of the property of

were revester: by all on board.

Hie unjtain, though long a soa-faring man, had a spirst that could be easily crudied. The ni-thouse conduct of the a has as proyed upon the spirit as to produce resooning, and thus to make him very net use, and at last very ill, so that he was conducted to the room.

seconsia, and thus to make him very nearons, and thus to make him very secondard to his room.

Nous of the sailors vanted hun. No one thought of speaking a kind word to the captain but poor little sole.

B-b was the cabin boy. He had no pious modification and the hardsings of the sea. He had promoble the sailors were seased to the final promoble the that he would read the fully infulfield. Him Bible heat taught him for the sease that the sease that the sailor sailor size of the first had been and forgrang; to be halpful in misfortune, and forgrang; to be halpful in misfortune, as burden-bearer for those in need.

So Bob wout to the captain's door and knocked. The captain was a changel man now; he had become irritable, and se designation of the first had become irritable, and se designation of the first had be seen that he hought he had nothing more for him, and he sid not wish to be disturbed.

"Who's there?" he tesked, in an impa-tient tone.
"Bob, sir. Cat I do auything for you?"

"Bob, ser. Oat I do auything for, you?"

"Go about your work, boy, and don's owne troubling gan."

Bob atole dway more entity than he came, in all he pillout the daptien, and oborished no energy feedings. He grayed for him that night, see he had you don't not seen, and the night are to see your to be preven a your for to him. In a way, way, to preven a your fort to him. In a way, way, to preven a your fort to him. In a way, way, the preven a your fort to him. In a way, why, it was a way to be a way to be

Iort to him.

The next day Dob resolved to try again. He saw that the captain did not appear on dock, and again he went and knocked at the door.

e door, "" Who's there?"

"Bob, sir. Can I do anything for you day, sapram?"

Work In Work In Work In Work In Work but don't worry," says the old bug, hus we don't know about the worry, by A hittle saniety is a good ling; is it is an increalize to work in foreign they in an increalize to work in foreign they are not to be a sour observation goas, very earnes workers are pot always the most efficient once, While the virtue of patience should not be lost, a freedom from analyst in not salvay practitable if Edirable. As an analyse, we have a sour observation goas, very earnes workers are pot always the most about part production in an analyse in the salvay practitable if Edirable. As an analyse, the prediction of the work of the work of the most bound in the salvay in the

When come to a man the human face it is known to be the human face it is known to be the human face divine and the hand of the reliable in the hand of a broth 1, then well be under ". Twist St. Paul in any when he said, "the said with that theyed were accurated from Christ for my "chrise." But he will no longer qual the said they will not longer qual to be said from facility and they would not said from the large quality to the said from the world to come. They are the large capted to be said from facility they will regard hell from afor, and say to each other. Bark! Leston to their monan." But do not weep, for they are our neighbors no more." St. Paul would be preteined before the throne of God, if he thought that there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said there was now man beyond the pais of this said fitting the said of the sa

# Presbytery of Toronto

is meeting of this Presbytery was hold in usual place on the 2nd inst., and ought have been reported before now. The gwing items are not surveith of notice; etter was read from Rev. J. Y. Killen, land, under call from Cock's Church, roule, respectfully desiring said call. Labelen the second control of the call.

"Boh, sir. Can I de anything for you to day, sepisan?"

"Not go sway."

They, was pleaged to projice that there was something of healthney and indesired and regretifulness in his tens, and be resolved to try again.

Measwhile the emptain's beart grew warm towards, the kind by the project of the transition of the control of the control

runs same congregation with a view to see; their pasters resignation might not be with rawu, and if said endeaves about faul, to summon the congregation to appear by communeous at sext meeting of President was a constant of the source state of th

wisited their paster, Rev. J. Meerecented Mr. MoLean with a bunds too numerous to mention here. After taking of a splendid tea prepared by ledies, the friends went home after a