table place in society ! This is well. But how much more earnestly should we strive to fit them for a home and work among the redeemed, which will be eternal !

## Miscellancous.

## "A SILVER LINING TO EVERY CLOUD.""

BY ELIZA COOK.

The poet or priest who told us this Served mankind in the holiest way For it lit up the earth with the star of bliss That beccons the soul with fearful ray. Too often we wallder, despairing and blind, Breathing our useless nurmurs aloud; But 'tis kinder to bid us seek and find "A silver lining to every cloud."

May we not walk in the dingle ground When nothing but autamn's dead leaves are seen? But search beneath them, and peeping around Are the young spring tufts of blue and green. This a beautiful eye that ever perceives The presence of God in mortality's crowd; 'This a saving creed that thinks and believes ''There's a silver liming to every cloud.''

Let us look closely before we condemn Bushes that hear no bloom nor fruit : There may not be beauty in leaves nor stem,

But virtue may dwell far down at the root.

And let us beware how we utterly spurn Brothers that seem all cold and proud ;

If their bosoms were opened, perchance we might learn "There's a silver living to every cloud."

Let us not cast out memory and truth, When guilt is before us in chains and shame. When passion and vice have cankered youth,

And age lives on with a branded name: Something of good may still be there, Though its voice may never be heard aloud. For, while black with the vapors of pestilent air, "There's a silver lining to every cloud."

Sad are the sorrows that oftentimes come Heavy and dull, and blighting and chill, Shutting the light from our heart and our home, Marring our hopes and defying our will ;

Maring our nopes and detying our with But let us not sink beneath the woe-'Tis well, perchance, we are tried and bowed-For be sure, though we may not oft see it below, "There's a silver liming to every cloud."

And when stern death, with skeleton hand, Has snatched the flower that grew in our breast, Do we not think of a feirer land,

Where the lost are found, and the weary at rest?

O ! the hope of the baknown future springs Is the purest strength o'er the cothin and shroud; The shadow is dense, but faith's spirit-voice sings "There's a silver lining to every cloud."

THE LATE ACCIDENT IN THE NINTH WARD SCHOOL, CITY OF NEW YORK.

Incidents of the Catastrophe .- Most of the unfortunate children killed by the dreadful calamity at the Ninth Ward school house on Thursday afternoon, were buried on Saturday and Sunday. Seventeen were interred in Greenwood cemetery on Saturday, and their funerals were attended by the surviving members of the classes to which they belonged. Probably there was not a clergyman in the city who did not allude in his sermon to this terrible calamity, and take occasion to impress upon his hearers the uncertainty of life. No disaster has ever seemed to create more general gloom and mourning. It is the subject of conversation in every circle, and many interesting incidents have been reported in the various journals.

It is said that "one poor girl, who was on the staircase after the balustrade had gone, feeling herself pressed toward the edge of the stairs, threw her arms around a younger girl next to her, who, having more support, stood in no immediate danger. The little one, feeling the grasp of her friend, said, 'Anne, let go, please, or you will drag me down with you.' And Anne did let go; she kept her footing for a few seconds, and then reeled and fell upon the mass of sufferers below. She was among the dead."

\* Irish Proverb.

Letitia, the youngest daughter of Mr. Justice Bleakley, was a pupil in one of the small classes, and when the children rushed for the stairway, she was carried with the current, and, as she describes, they all went down together as if upon the tossing waves. When descending below stairs, she sank upon one of the steps, beneath several of her school mates, and while lying there she was almost sufficiented, became drowsy and sleepy, and finally said to a little girl beside her, 'Antoinette ! I am going to sleep,' at this moment a piece of wood fell upon her head, and cutting it near the temple, the blood flowed profusely, which revived her, and in a few minutes she was extricated from her perilous situation.

An instance of fraternal devotion is told of one Alfred Gage, who, after reaching the ground floor in safety, saw his brother on the fatal staircase, vainly seeking to retain his footing. Alfred attempted to make his way through the crowd to assist his brother, but his efforts were fruitless, and placing himself below the little Thus fellow, he told him to spring down, a height of twenty feet. called upon, the boy made the frightful leap, and both fell among the dying and wounded, without being in the least injured.

A girl nine or ten years old and a boy of six years were rushing with the crowd to get down stairs, but just as the little fellow reached the door he thought of his hat, and determined not to go without it. His sister wanted to hurry him on, but he would not go, and they both returned to find his hat. Before they had grossed the school-room the railing broke, and the little boy and his sister were saved, for, before the hat was found persons entered the room, and prevented more of the children from passing through the door. One girl, about nine years old, came within a hair's breadth of destruction. She had been forced over the precipice by the crowd, but it chanced that her dress caught upon a projecting fragment of the banister and held her for at least a minute over the yawning gulf. She was finally rescued.

Improvements introduced into the Building .- The well into which the children were precipitated has been filled up by building a platform on a level with each landing, sustained by iron columns. The broken balustrade has been replaced by one made of black-walnut, strongly bound with iron. New doorways have been cut, and it is proposed to erect a tower in which to place additional stairways, if the Board of Education consent to appropriate the sum required.

## PRINCIPLE OF FREE SCHOOLS.

Extract from a reported Speech delivered by Governor BRIGGS, of Massachusetts, at a celebration held a few months since, in the New York State Normal School at Albany :-

"That principle is now advancing over this Union. You have proclaimed it here. I have no more idea that that principle of the law you have passed for the universal education and free education of the children of New York will be repealed, than I have that the waters of Lake Erie after they have dropped down the cataract of Niagara, will turn and go back again. (Applause.) You ean't do it. Well, why should it not be so ? That is the question. Why should not the property of the state educate the children of the state? I mean by an equal and just tax on property. I suppose this building was erected by tax or by the state. Why ? Because the legislature deemed it for the public good ; because the public good required it. And that is the only just principle of taxation. The only just ground on which you can take any man's money for That is the a public purpose is, that the public good requires it principle which justifies the taking of the property of the public to educate the children of the public ; that it is for the highest good of the whole public that every child in the state should be educated. In an economical point of view this is true. Idleness and ignorance go together. People are industrious and frugal in the proportion that they are intelligent. Vice and ignorance go together. Crime and ignorance are companions. They move together in darkness; and if you would arrest crime in your state, you must diffuse education among the children of the state before they grow up to be men and women. I see it stated in the report of your state prison inspectors that of the two thousand eight hundred convicts in the prisons, there were less than five hundred that had an ordinary school education. What a fact that is ! It sustains the position I now take, that to prevent crime you must educate. If you would have children grow up to be virtuous men and women, they must grow up intelligent. If you would have them intelligent, you