

Rest for the traveller, rest!
The day's long journey done,
When, after the tramp, they pitch the camp,
Beneath the setting sun.

Rest for the mourner, rest!
When the first wild grief subsides,
As from the heart dark doubts depart,
And the peace of God abides.

Rest for the wanderer, rest!
No more afar to roam,
When welcomed back from his wayward track,
Into his long lost home.

Rest for the Christian, rest!
When the struggle of life is o'er;
When the race is run, and the crown is won,
Rest! and for evermore.
—*Songs of the Heart*, by Blake Atkinson.

2. QUEEN VICTORIA "AT HOME."

Very few persons, who have not been abroad, have any idea of the machinery of a state reception by the Queen of England at Buckingham Palace. If you take up the *London Times* some morning, and read an account of "the Court which Her Majesty yesterday held at Buckingham Palace," you will at first be inclined to believe that you are reading the *dramatis personæ* of some fairy extravaganza. There is an immense crush of carriages for miles away on either side of the parks and sombre streets, and thousands of the lower classes stand looking admiringly on the glow and glory of fashion in which they can never hope to participate. When the Queen holds Court "Her Majesty's body guard of the honourable corps of gentlemen-at-arms" and the royal body-guard of the yeomen of the guard are on duty in resplendent uniforms. In the court yard of the palace the Life Guards are drawn up in a line, mounted on fleet and sinewy horses. At a little before 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Queen enters the throne-room of the palace, accompanied by members of the family (oftenest the youngest children), and by an innumerable train of persons of rank who wait upon her. Among these are the mistress of the robes, the lady of the bed-chamber in waiting, the maids of honour in waiting, the lord stewards, the lord chamberlain, the master of the horse, the comptroller of the household, the master of the buckhounds, the keeper of the privy purse, the groom of the robes, the captain of the gentlemen-at-arms, the gold stick in waiting, the silver stick in waiting, the field officer of brigade in waiting and the aides de camp in waiting. This brilliant and somewhat singular throng of servants is made up from dukes, duchesses, viscounts, countesses, colonels and honourables in profusion. The spectacle of the entry is always quite imposing, and the immense hall filled with the *élite* of the land, and radiant with rich dresses and jewellery, becomes a lovely kaleidoscopic vision. The Queen is usually dressed with simplicity. This is a favourite dress of her's on Court occasions:—A black silk dress with a train trimmed with crape and jet, and the usual long white tulle veil surmounted by a coronet of jet. In addition to this she usually wears some jet ornaments, the riband and star of the Order of the Garter, the orders of Victoria and Albert and Louise of Prussia, and many German family orders. The princesses usually wear black and silver, with pearl ornaments; and the attendant throng is dressed with a lavishness unknown to many continental courts.

The presentation of distinguished foreigners by the ambassadors or consuls of their various countries then occurs, and is a long and formal ceremony. All persons who have received or honorably acquitted appointments in the service of the state are also presented, and the archbishops, bishops and other church dignitaries are very numerous. All persons who are on the list of the invited, and who do not appear, are next morning summed up in a list of the official journal as follows: "Of the foregoing, the undernamed were prevented by various causes from obeying Her Majesty's commands." After the presentations the carriages begin to come up, and there is a frightful crush in getting home.

3. MAKE HOME HAPPY.

Make your home sunshiny and happy, if you want to make it attractive. The young heart is boiling over with glee and frolic. God made it so, and it is your duty to accept it and to provide means for innocent recreation. Youth is the period of impression and imitation, and then holy aspirations are most rapidly developed. Provide them with music, books and papers, and pictures and flowers at home; every appliance to awaken all that is pure and noble in mind and heart. Let your children feel that their father's

house is the dearest, happiest spot on earth; and as they pass into life's activities and responsibilities, let them remember the home of their childhood not as the place of bitter words and hard drudging, where they simply ate, and drank, and slept, but as the sunniest spot in all the past, where their sweetest and holiest affections linger, and where all their truest aspirations and their noblest principles were fostered, formed, and fixed.

4. CONVERSATION AT HOME.

Children hunger perpetually for new ideas. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in books; and, even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantages, they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity or mental stores sufficient for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent house is a dull place for young people—a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, on the other hand, is often given in pleasant family conversation, and what unconscious, but excellent mental training in lively social argument. Cultivate to the utmost all the graces of home conversation.

5. EFFECT OF GOOD READING.

A correspondent of the *New York Observer* says: "The pleasure of listening to a good reader was never better illustrated than by a little ten-year old girl of our acquaintance, a few Sabbaths ago. The circumstances of the household were such as to render it necessary for her to be sent alone to church. That day the theme of the discourse was the Heavenly City. It was distinctly and beautifully read, and when the child returned home, she said: 'Father, did you ever read the twenty-first chapter of Revelation, in the Bible?' 'Certainly,' was the reply. 'But did you ever read it aloud to us here at home?' 'I think so,' he answered. 'Well, father, I don't think you ever did; for Mr. F., the minister, read it in church to-day, and it was just as if he had taken a pencil and paper, and pictured it right out before us.'

6. HOW TO BE UNSUCCESSFUL.

- 1st. Consult Tom, Dick and Harry in matters of business, and follow not the best, but the last, advice given.
- 2nd. Instead of marching straight over trouble with the firm front, crouch and let it march over you.
- 3rd. Have no mind of your own, no self reliance. Be unstable and shifting as the sand on the seashore.
- 4th. If you are knocked down to-day, conclude that your place is on your back to-morrow, and the next day, and so on.
- 5th. Because it rains to-day and is dismal, make up your mind that it is going to be rainy and dismal always.
- 6th. Never look among your clouds for silver linings, for rifts through the sky and the sunshine beyond.
- 7th. Follow these directions, closely, and failure will track your steps like a bloodhound; in adversity you will be as worthless as an old rotten sheet for a sail in a gale of wind: when fire comes, as come it must, you will find all the metal you ever had in you turned to dross, and in the fire, you know, dross never purifies or refines—it only burns.

7. THE VERITABLE "UNCLE TOM."

Among those present at the late gathering of coloured people at London to celebrate the Emancipation of the Slaves was the Rev. Father Josiah Henson, one of the eldest men in Canada, who has gone through the horrors of slavery, and is undoubtedly the characteristic subject of the well known tale of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." His head has grown white with the cares of eighty-four years, forty-two of which were spent as a slave, in several of the Southern States. He is at the present time a resident of Dresden, where he has a wife and seven children, and no less than thirty-nine grand-children to cheer his declining years with their love and attention. He still works hard on his farm, and on Sundays endeavours to give to his neighbours and relations a portion of that spiritual grace with which he appears to be abundantly favoured. The old man says that when he heard what freedom was he could not resist the temptation to test it, and determining to die or succeed he left his master, taking with him his wife and carrying his two children in a sack on his back. The journey from Kentucky to Chatham occupied over six weeks, and in that time he met with many hairbreadth escapes. He settled down near Dresden, but he could not rest. He had