### The Family.

It singeth low in every heart. We hear it each and all. A song of those who answer not, However we may call

They throng the silence of the breast; We see them as of yore. The kind, the true, the briso, the sweet Who halk with us no more.

To hard to take the burden up When these base laid it down , they originenes all the joys of life, They softened every frown.

But oh! Its good to think of them When we are to ubled sore; Thanks be to God that such have been, Although they are no more

More homelike seems the vast unknown Since they have entered there: To follow them were not so hard Wherever they may fare

They cannot be where God is not, On any sector shore, What e'er betales, Thy love abides, Oar God, forever more t

- Selected

## ALESSANDRO GAVAZZI.

long life of eighty years was crowded no prison apparatus appeared with events of national importance, bearing on the intellectual, political, ted to his release, however. With the and attended to the wounded. Many "I thought," he finished, " that per and, especially, the religious reformated election of the new Pope, Pius IV, the of the patriots who fell, Mameli, Dan haps we could help them somehow, they I Italian institutions.

and resonant voice, he was not only sions passing away.

kingdoms, and tyranny held sway in preach.
them all, with consent of the Pope in Rome. When the friar's powerful voice Padua caused such a ferment in Rome

The atrocities of the Austrians in Rome making a broad swath in the thin grass. The whole the friar's powerful voice Padua caused such a ferment in Rome

The crowd of rude boys called after the delighted for him compared with the pulpit.

great heretic." But, seeing the grief he was discovered by the students of this caused Gavazzi, the old man added, the university and brought to town.

back faster and stronger.

fact, the boxes of manuscript left at his patriotic countrymen

secure it.

was roused from the torpor of ages, 1848 Again the Papal prohibition fell upon With the death of the Christian triendship for the noble champion of manual in those days of liberty by the counter, his feet dangling over he look giornous mage of Him against whom he little girl."—Sydney Dare, in Sun-

tion which has been slowly but surely hopes of the liberal party rose high, dolo, l'anizza and others, were com are so awfully cold, you know. developing in Italian thought and The enthusiasm of the people became forted in their last hours by Gavazzi, thought you could, perhaps' Gavazzi was born in Bologna in 1809. from various parts of the Mediterranean entered Rome, and Gavazzi owed his a bit of manliness, of the true knight His paternal grandfather, while yet a in the belief that in Pius IX, the long safety to the kindness of the American hood that sleeps or wakes in every young man, became Vice-Chancellor of looked-for Messiah had come. Gavar Consul But for his passport, Gavazzi man and boy. Into this corner Bob's the Portugese Legation, and was held zi, as a friar, expected reform from a would have shared the fate of Ugo sunny smile and touching story penein honour by the King and Court of Pope, and believed Pius IX to be sin Bassi - The Christian. that realm. His maternal grandfather cere and honest. His admiration took was President of the Supreme Court of the shape of a volume of poetry, writ Appeal, and bore so high a character ten and printed by himself in splendid as to be called, "The Just Man." His type, and with the Pontifical escutcheon father was Professor of Law in the gilded on the handsome binding. famous university of the town, and Through the Pope's brother, whose the ice. Several neighbours stood by tions, and cumbered the ground, trained many men who afterwards be acquaintance he had made when watching his scythe and laughing. Mr. The land was owned by rich men in came distinguished at the Bar and in preaching at Sinigaglia, he presented Murchison was always doing something a far off city, and anybody who was Brought up in a pious family, Gavazzi received by the Pope immediately on ally getting a winter crop of hay from timber. early showed the religious bent of his his arrival at the palace. Contrary to his meadow. Near by steed his old Astonishing sight-"Jim's crowd' mind. At fifteen years of age, of his usage, the Pope refused to allow Ga white mare, blanketed and patient,

appointed at the age of twenty Pro- On the anniversary of the so-called | "Say, fellows," chuckled Jim Sloan, they returned to the grocery. fessor of Rhetoric in the College of reforming Pope's election, and when an ugly, cowardly boy from the village, "Haul out yer cash," demanded the Naples, but shortly after was ordained the Jesuit plot against his life had "just shy a rock at the old mare, and leader. "That's right—lemme see priest, and started as one of those popu- failed, through the energy of the Ro- she'll go down on the ice like a load, o' a quarter-half-seventy-five-eightyof Rome shows its wisdom in sending forth to hold the masses in thrall Wherever he presched the churches were filled to casess. The genus of of the last Pontificate and so set forth the orator and the loving heart of the religion of love and Christian man were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. Sym hereberhood in expectation to the Roman were equally appreciated. the orator and the loving heart of the the religion of love and Christian "O, say!" cried a little fellow, who we c'n git some sort of a coat." It pathy was awakened by his daring ap system of blood and cruelty, and so in-chief, "I wouldn't do that! It might being a country store, there was, of peals for reform in the Church and a sisted on the necessity for teachers of hurt the horse real bad." pathy was awakened by his daring appears of blood and cruelty, and so inpeals for reform in the Church and a
sisted on the necessity for teachers of
return to the simplicity of the Gospel, the Gospel in place of those who had
as a consequence persecution arose,
which dogged his steps through life
which dogged his steps through life
which dogged his steps through life
instead of receiving thanks from the
"You hush up, Bob White, or you'll get
invested in five glasses of grape | elly,

The might occurre, an assortment of clothes, intemper when a shirt button is gone."
This was a new version of the doctrine
of grace to the parson, but it was such
a version as many another religious man

Frocks, quickly.

The remaining fifty cents Jim
a version as many another religious man

Frocks, quickly.

spoke out on the depravries of the in the early part of 1849, however, that rulers and the sorrows of the ruled, the Gavazzi was forced to break the silence Bob angrily, and Jim, catching up a chison's house, deposited the coat and Jesuits were terror stricken and had the imposed on him. The flower of Ro-stone which he had rejected as too large the jelly in Mrs. Murchison's arms, preacher removed, on suspicion of man citizenship had marched to the liberal sentiments, from Naples, that Pantheon, and, seeing the great orator over the ice at the retreating figure. home of despotism under Ferdinand present, cries of "Speak, Gavazzi," II So Gavazzi stayed for a while in arose from the vast audience. He Leghorn as Professor of Belles Lettres, spoke to such purpose that, though imthough the chair had little attraction prisoned in the Polveriera Convent, 5,000 visiting cards were left at the It was here that doubts first sprang gate, and the people demanded his re-up in the mind of this earnest and lease. This the Pope promised to was not popular in that quarter and

honest believer in Popish doctrines. grant that very night; but, instead, he they noticed one or two stout men look-"Alessandro," said his venerable con had Gavazzi removed to the Convent ing in their direction in an unpleasantly fessor, "you will one day become a of Genzano, where, after much search, personal manner. In two minutes they

"These doubts you must look upon as: Then began the great series of oratemptations of the devil, and spit in torical triumphs on the part of Cavazzi. their face every time they return," an The Pope was obliged to grant a coninjunction which our hero used to say stitution. France and Austria were in he often obeyed; but the doubts came revolution, Northern Italy had risen ack faster and stronger.

Gavazzi's lot was next cast in Pied-Venice, Mantua, Verona, and Milan. ain't ye? preaching before the Court and the people in Turin, Genoa, Vercelli, Allessandria and other towns, with extrasandria and other towns, with extra- cry of distress and sympathy arose. ordinary fervour and growing popularity.

The Romans longed to share in the Tile watchful eye of the Jesuits was struggle. And the time and the man no tale-bearer, and now that the danger only. A solid steady fire would crack would not be right at all for you; upon his movements, and make them useless." As I you are my cat, expressed to include the man was over he had nothing to say about it. The things that other pusses do no tale-bearer, and now that the danger only. A solid steady fire would crack would not be right at all for you; the stones and make them useless. "As I you are my cat, the stones and make them useless." As I you are my cat, the stones and make them useless. "As I you are my cat, the stones and make them useless." confessor was induced to influence the spired, Gavazzi preached in the square mind of Carlo Alberto against the in- of the Capitol, in honour of the dead ending up with an involuntary moan as a for kindling wood. trepid Barnabite, either to destroy or who had fallen in the five glorious days twinge of pain shot through his ankle. For a short time a family attended a V. .... Paras Care thrust him forth from the kingdom, at Milan, and proclaimed that the time, "You come home with me," said the certain church, but supposing the Has quite as much as you to say:

The latter expedient was resorted to at for action had come. For two months, farmer, grimly, noticing a red spot on attendants of that church not friendly You should not scold, ror | inch, nor strike, the very time Gavazzi was preaching a he preached daily in the Colosseum to the ice near Bob's right foot. "My and sympathetic, they no longeratte ded Nor feed me only when you like course of sermons and raising money to 60,000 people, and enrolled volunteers. wise'll tie up your leg for ye, so't will be that church, and sank rapidly into re- When you are tucked up warm and tight; found hospitals and asylums in Turin. Preacher and hearers vowed to die for all right to morrow." It is understood that the Superior of their country. The Cross was chosen On the way to Mr. Murchison's, family was taken sick in midwinter, and You'd like if you were l'ussy Gray. his order yielded with great regret, and | for the standard by the new Peter the in the rickety old waggon, Bob hap- the family, never prosperous, were in | The things that other people appointed him to Parma, where he re- Hermit. The Pope gave his consent, penied to glance up suddenly, and, tohis distress and even want. Among the Are none the nearer night for you; mained four years—from 1841 to 1844, promised help, and appointed Gavazzi dismay, surprised a tear in his companimembers of the church, they judged Remember that, often preaching ten times a day. In Chaplain General, blessing him and his ion's eye.

fifteen years he had preached four Gavazzi refused horses and carrriages, cold, and he had no overcoat. Now, livery wagons from the grocer's atopped thousand sermons for all ranks and and went on foot alongside of the men, Bob's mother was not rich, but he never to leave orders; the family was quite cheering them amid difficulties, sup | linew what it was to suffer for want of in surprise, they were wonderfully help- little dolly just like you. A visit paid by Gavazzi to Bologna pressing by a word any mutinous feel- food or clothing. at this time brought him into fresh ing, and preaching in Ancona, Bologna, trouble. The "Immaculate Conception of Manin, where the tion" was to be his theme, but the people acclaimed him as "Bishop Sav and invaded the Marches onarola," and raising the sinews of war, with 23,000 men, and the patriotic feel-which the Pope failed to supply. Wonings of his fellow-citizens were on fired derful are the stories told of this trible, and the two children, they're kind of Catching the flame he poured out his umphant march through the Roman poorly, too. Like's not because they they found that the benefactions were on hands they can't do naughty things after that, and pour other connected with they found that the benefactions were on one of the found that the benefactions were on fired they found that the benefactions were on one of the found that the benefactions were on they found that the benefactions were on they found that the benefactions were on one of the found that the benefactions were on the found that the benefactions were on they found that the benefactions were on the found that the benefactions were on they found that the benefactions were on the found that the pound that the found that the pound that the fou

suspension was seemed, and Gavazzi never ceased his exertions during the in the house" appeared at Perugia, where his populatereat, till every wounded man was sale. Half an hour later, Bob White said, talked with him, prayed with him to be could have seen mainma's face when larity reached an in paralleled height, in the ambulance waggon. The ext good by to his friends, and, with his family, urged him to read the Word of she came! A year was spent here and at Spoleto, extended of the Romans was so great ankle nicely bandaged, and already feel. God, but all my efforts proved useless, ... "She didn't say a word, she just A year was spent here and at Spoleto, eitement of the Romans was so great ankie nicely bandaged, and aneady icely cook, but an any cook process against the treachery of the Pope that a mig better, he himped away toward the or even worse. About two weeks ago I put me to bed. But she let me have received a letter, telling me of his hope you, Dolly, because she knew you'd be characters he adopted the historical ness fled, under the guise of a lackey. method, and, under the thin veil of and in the darkness of night, to Gaeta, very, he went, and entered the close evils in the past, both in Church and and so enabled the people to shake off atmosphere of the place without quait him with the kindling wood of a danger fully if you were me? State, held up and denounced by this the Papal tyranny, and proclaim the ing There, as he had expected, he our sickness for a long time recovery. "But then if I go and tell mamma new Arnaldo da Brescia, Central Italy Republic in the memorable year of found Jun Sloan and his cronies

The death of Pope Giegory VI Ugo Bassi were inspectors of hospitals, Mr. Murchison and his mare.

(To be continued.)

### "THAR!"

the work in person, and was graciously queer, they said, and now he was actu- strong could help himself to the refuse

Barnabite order, at that time one of the him instead the fisherman's ring to kiss much earlier than usual, and had frozen eight in all, sawing and splitting as if most learned and liberal of the Papal And yet His Holiness was so urgent the meadow before the second crop of for life. orders. He was not long in making that the friar should not rouse the as- grass was cut. The water in the swamp his mark. Possessed of a splendid pirations of the people that in half an was lower than usual and enough hay the Murchison wood shed, to that genphysique, a brilliant mind, and a rich hour's conversation Gavazzi felt his illu | could be secured above the ice to "bed | tleman's speechless anazement. Away went home filled with what he had seen, down" a cow for all winter.

Bob on his right ankle, and brought Bob for the night: him down like a nine-pin.

"Hi-yi ! "screamed the boys on shore, derisively. Then they turned and ran were out of sight.

remembering his errand.

Murchison I"

death bear out the statement that in | Then began the march northwards, ly with a ragged sleeve. It was very kets full were brought to the door, de

eloquent soul on the fallen condition of States and Tuscany. Troops of dam can't keep warm this weather. I'm their own hearts. This pine kindling you can't pout, and you can't say cross Italy, and was suspended from preach sels strewed flowers in the way and sang warm enough now!"—and he turned a gave a good heat, and had its effects. I words when you get angry. Yes, ining by the Pope Happily, the Par untional songs, as the Hebrew maidens shiver into a kind of dosperate laugh. hope and trust that the stones mellowed deed, Dolly, you ought to be glad IT SINGS HILOW IN FAIR) HI ART.

Ing by the Pope Happiny, the Fair inthonal songs, as the Frence manders shared into a kind of dispersion of the great mander, by the heat of benevolence, by the hand you're not a little girl.

In abouts, and appointed him Chaplain everywhere gave of their wealth most "I'm going to sell the mare to morrer, of the great Master-builder, may be about, and appointed him Chaplain everywhere gave of their wealth most "I'm going to sell the mare to morrer, of the great Master-builder, may be about a sonne cake to-day, but a sold sheared and the man's shared into good foundation stones. General of Prisons As many as five enthusiastically for the prosperity of the Reely she's sold already, an the man's shaped into good foundation stones. I manima said I could not have any. thousand prisoners, of four different war.

classes, were under his care. And it

Alas, for the Roman legion! The down inteen dollars for her. That'll in the heart which no kindling wood saw some—beautiful cake, with white was while here, and meeting with great. Austrians had made a stand at Treviso carry us along quite a spell. Ef we only, piled on by the hand of man can posticing on it. success among some of the vilest of men, and Cornuta, and were more than a had some wood now! But, somehow subly thaw out. But God Himself can that he printed his first brochure, in match for undisciplined troops. But I can't " he interrupted himself with a and often does it by means of kindling on a chair to reach it. And I couldn't sisting upon the reformatory aim in Gavazzi was ever among the foremost, hollow cough that told its own story wood, which is the fire of affliction. In quite, so I tiptoed very hard, prison discipline, and how best to despising danger and defying death "I was jest thir kin," he concluded, my former charge lived a man, a "And then, Dolly, that chair tipped teen discipline, and now best to despising danger and desping death and the state of the state o of his services, the recall of the Papal man, amidst a storm of bullets, and Thar ain't a dollar - no, not ten cents -- Sabbaib, to relieve his loneliness he at mik fell down, and I fell down, and

Straight to a certain low corner gro-ful conversion.

Again Gavazzi came to the front for they started nervously, and stared kindling word to make mellow his will juit my arms around mamma's him, and in its severest form. He had The gates of the Ghet'o were broken in silence, when they saw who the new heart. He re overed, began to think neck and kiss her.

patriot, Alessandro Gavazzi, there has "God and country" would have been planned in those days of liberty by the counter, his feet dangling over he look closed one of the most remarkable proceeded against by the Holy Omce. Triumvirs But France sent her legions ed up into the rough fellow's hardened formerly sneered, and whose Word he beam. careers of the present century. His The torture was thus complete though against the city. A splendid defence nece with a bright smile, and confident-ridiculed.—Christian Intelligencer. was made by Garibaldi. Gavazzi and ly told the story, which included that of

He leaped down from the counter. and straightened himself out.

"Come on, fellers!" said he, briefly. And they went into the forest, a mile MR. MURCHISON was mowing on away, where fallen lumbs lay in all direc-

carrying wood to the Murchison homeown choice, he became a monk of the vazzi to kneel to kiss his slipper, giving | The fact was the cold snap had come | stead | Still more—every lad of them,

Before dark a big pile loomed up in went the visitors, as silent as he Next

"Haul out yer cash," demanded the

For answer Bob started on a run to- which he vaguely remembered was good

The whole crowd, accompanied by The crowd of rude boys called after the delighted Bob, marched to Mr. Mur-The stone reached its mark. Itstruck lage, by one word from Jim as he left

"That !"— Willes Boyd Allen.

# WOOD.

A BITTER cold day I came along a vacant lot where excavations for a basement had been made; stone for the Bob struck his head on the ice as he foundation laid promiscuously around, went down, and lay still a moment, half and men were kindling fires around stunned. Then he staggered to his feet, these stones. I stopped and enquired the purpose of kindling fires around "Mr. Murchison!" he called; "Mr. these stones, and was answered. These stones are full of frost, too Now, Pussy Gray, "Wal, what's up? Why, ye're hurt, brittle now to work upon. We must Come here, I pray;
n't ye?" | get the frost out before we can apply Listen to what I have to say. wood—kindling wood—were used. I You must not scratch, nor growl, nor bite, asked: "Why don't you use more And you must never steal nor fight; solid wood and larger pieces?" He But clear the bouse of rats and mice, "I guess I'll be goin'," he remarked, I lest I said to myself, "Another use Remember that.

ligious indifference. The father of this But treat me always in the way Mr. Murchison wiped it away hasti- ear to ear, this family's distress. Based. In some cases they traced their "What's the matter, Mr. Murchi unknown benefactors, and in every case, they found that the benefactions were hands they can't do naughty things, quarrelled after that, and they had the

tended church occasionally. Often I there was a dreadful noise. If you

More than a year ago God visited; Their minds evidently were not easy, not unto death. God piled on the say God will forgive me, too. Then I Again the rapial promotion tell production the rapial promotion tell production that the production in the rapial promotion tell production to spend eighteen months in the Con down, and the lews restored to free comer was Perhaps the sheriff was at seriously, studied the Word of God, he began to pray and seek mercy, and now "You couldn't do that, Dolly, "And then she will say I'm the But Bob's errand was quite different, the heart has been prepared for the dearest httle girl in the world,

THE POWER OF GRACE.

THERE is an old story of a certain minister who, in arranging his toilet for pretty as they could be. One was his jurochial calls, found a button gone from his shirt collar, and all at once ruilles, and just because of this differthe good man's patience left him. He ence they quarrelled. fretted and scolded, and said undignified and unkind things, until the tired wife burst into tears and escaped to her Frock. room. The hours of the afternoon wore away, during which the parson called upon old brother Jones, who was all bowed down with rheumatism, and found him patient and even cheerful. upon young brother Hall wasting away with the consumption, and found him anxious to go and be with Christ; upon good old grandmother Smith, in her said an old silk wrapper, on the closet found her singing one of the good old tory?" hymns as happy as a bird; upon young Mrs. Brown, who had a few weeks before buried her only child, and found her trustful and screne in the view of old wrapper, in its strange, foreign God's love which had come to her through her affliction. The minister and when evening came, and he was i seated in his easy chair, his good wife of silk, and silk is made by little near him busy with her needles, he could not help saying, "What a wonderful thing grace is! How much it will do! "They spin out silk threads—just as spiders do—to wrap themselves up information." will do! There is nothing beyond its and go to sleep, so that they can been

power! Wonderful! Wonderful! It can do all things." Then the limit to there is not have the power to do." "Ah, what can that be?" said the husband. "Why, it does not seem to have power to control a minister's spinning. I was made of a heautiful to have power to control a minister's spinning. I was made of a beautiful needs to remember. There is many a man who can stand up before a multi-tude and "confess Christ," who can be strange ways? Well, I have not time? most meek when insulted in some pub- to tell you so very much. They have lic place; who can rub his hands and one curious custom, though, which you bless God for the power of religion; but who is too weak to keep his temper at home. The value of art is in feet are put into wooden shoes, and the fitness of the work; the perfection bound down tightly, so that they can-

of music is in little accuracies. So the not grow. As their bodies become beauty and power of our religion are larger, the feet remain as small as ever; scen when we manifest grace in little and when the child is a woman, no things. As it takes greater skill to engrave the Lord's Prayer upon a five small as when she was a baby. This ANOTHER USE FOR KINDLING cent piece than a broad steel plate, so they think very elegant. it takes more grace to live a good Christian at home than in public.-Golden Rule.

# The Children's Corner.

MAY AND HER PUSSY.

- Wide-Awake.

# LITTLE DOLLY.

"Oir, Dolly, dear, I wish I were a and not think too much of ourselves?" to

" It's dreadful to be a little girl. "You've got such teenty weenty

"It was up on a shelf, and I stood

a comfort to me.

"Oh, Dolly, wouldn't you feel dread.

seemed hopeless but it was a sickness I'm sorry she will forgive me. She will

### THE WISE OLD WRAPPER.

Two little frocks hung side by side on the hooks. They were just as trimmed with tucks, the other with

"I'm nicer than you are," said Blue Frock,

"I'm a brighter colour, said Pink

" No, you are not," said Blue Frock. "Yes, I am," said Pink Frock. "I stick out all around," said Blue-

Frock, who had the ruffles. "But you are not half so smooth and nice as my tucks make me," said

Pink Frock. " Have you ever heard my his-

No." said little Blue Frock and Pink Frock, in one breath.

"Ah-a story has its uses!" said tho voice. "Well, turn your sleeves this way, you will hear better. To go very far back, I will tell you that I am made

Frocks, quickly.

"Have you never heard of their ought to know. It is this: When Chinese baby girls are very little, their.

"Can they walk?" asked the two. Frocks.

"No, they can only hobble, and it hurts them dreadfully. "Oh, how wicked I" said both the

Frocks. "Yes-it is-but they are not the; only people who do wrong

The little Frocks looked ashamed. "Please go on with your story," they said, rather softly.

"I was made into a wedding gown," said the wrapper. "I was pure white, with silver leaves all over me-very beautiful—and I was very anxious to see the bride who was to wear me; but: I never did. A man came to the place where I was living, and said he wanted me for the French market. He paid a great price for me, and I was packed up and sent away. I have fell you all suffered in the fack hold of a warm water got into the box where I was and when they came to look at me they. said I must be dyed. Now, I knew that meant something dreadful, and so it did; for I was put into a pot of hore. rid red stuff, and when I came out of it, all my lovely silver leaves were gone. They said I was only fit for linings; but a lady bought me and said I would do well enough for a wrapper, and a wrapper I became. Now, since sooner or later we shall all reach the Rag Bag; don't you think we ought to be humble,

Both the little Frocks nodded till. their buttons touched. This was the way they kissed each other. They never pleasure of knowing that the old wrapper would not go to the Rag-Bag in a long while, for some one said it would cut up beautifully into squares for a