THECONCEPTYON-BAT MAN
select poetry

## WINTER.-Burins

THE wintry went extendo his bla And hail and rain do blow The blindin north sends driving forth While tumbling brown, the burn comes And roare from bank to brae; ; , [down And bird and beast in covert rest
And pass the heartlees daye

The sweeping blast, the shy o'erceast The joyles winter day
Let other fear, to me more deas The tempest'h howl it soothes ing The tempest h howl it soothes iny ooul,
My grief it seems to join
The leadese treee my fancy please, The leantess treeen my fancy plea,

Thou Power Supreme, whose mighty
Theese woes of mine fulifi; Here, firm, I rest,- they naust be best, Checause they are Thy will! This one request in mine! ! Assist me to 2 esign.

## Charane. - By Praed:

 Cong from my frrst, ay, comeFor the batte hour is nigh: And the screaming truuph: and thundering Are calling thee to die! Fall, as thy tather foll! So toonward taught, thy shroud is

Toll ye my second, toll: Fiing wide the fambeau's light, Beneath the ailent night.
With the wreath upon his head And the cross npon his breast, J.et the prayer be siil, and the tear be
So -take him to his rest !

## Call ye my Whole,-ay,-call And let him greet the sable pall <br> Ay, call hum by his name <br> Nor fitter hand may crave

To light the fame of a soldier's fame
the turi of a blaiders grave
NswEr-Campbell

##  <br> THE GOVERNESS.

"If you please, ma'm, a young moman in the hall, dressed in mourning, wishes to spea The lady addressed might have been (we are
aware we sre treading on debatable ground about thirty-eight years of age. Time, that hid spared her the attrietion of a graceful, plian
form, and robbed her blue eyes of their lustre form, and robbed her biue eyes of their lustre
and thinued her flaxen tresses. joiced, however, in a p pir of diminutive feet and
ankles, which she considered it a great sin to ankles, which she considered it a great sin to
"hide under a lushel," and which she had ay of her own of exhibiting on all occasions kLown oniy to the ingenuity of a practised co
quette or an ex-belle. She raisea her eye
 using, aud with the air of a vietim cl.
book, ar Johh ustered in the intruder.
Loos, as Jo han ustered in the intruder.
Slighty raising her eyebrows, hho said, "so you are the young person who answered my ad
fertisement for a governess ${ }^{\mathrm{P}}$, levelliug at th same time a scrutinising glance upon her that brought the chlour into her fair cheek. "In mourning, 1 see!- very beoming, but it alway
gives me the dismals to see a black dress about Don't ery, child ; people will die when their time comes ; it's a thing that can'? be belped. I sup. Spanish, and all that sort of thing, if, rou are - governess. I Idesire Meta to be fasthiunablo
ediveated ; and if you stay, I hope you will understand your businiess and be diligent
shall want you to clear starch my collare and ruftles, and trim my mreakfast caps ; I see gou
look as though you -would object to the you mon't find such a place as this every day and peopile who are driven to wall by , necessity
and have to get their own living, can't afford to be fastidious Pity you are so pretty, child but never mind that; you'll see no company ${ }^{\text {at }}$ is your neme? Grace Cifford : -very roman
tic! Well, if you'd like to sta, John will hoo
 blo yourreelf tor a dreese for dinner, your meals with Meta in the nursery. John?

And thither, fair reader, we will follow her. that you are a firt, and It thought-(and the
Poor Grace? Left to herseff, e Bense of hire child westated)-it meant something naughty,
 present time, upon reiatives who made therffei each day, each hour, how bitter was that dependence; , who grudged the bread she ate, who,
envious of her beauty and suptrior abilities, con-
 Fay's advertisement, howing for relief frow the fetiers of so galling a chain. Sensiive to a fault she had endearoured to nerve herselit with strength to endure much that was annoying
and repulaive in the situaion abe sought fut the eotal want of delicacy and courtesy displayed berearement (the death of a sister), her ill-concealed enty of her personal charms, all combinBut Gtace Clifford was a Christian.
been early called to suffer; shie knew who had mixed for her the cup of life, and she push-
ed it not away from her lips becuuse the ingredients were bitter. She knew an ear that was
never deef promise, "When thy father and mother forsake thee," was all her own to claim; ard she rose
from her knees with a brow calm as an angells a spirit yirded for the confict, and a peace that,
Grace's. patroness, Mre Fay, was the only
daughter of a petty shop-keeper in the village her beauty, of whichped litte doating parents for recived from them a showy, supperfcial educaconsider valuable only as a stepping-stone.to an censabilishment in in life. She contemptuously turn-
es. ed the cold dhoulder to her rustic admirers, one
 Mr. Fay, is quite unaecountable. Be that as decline of his love, and wearied with her doll face and vacant mind, he sought, atter the birth
of his little daughter, his chief pleasure in the of his little daughter, his chief pleasure in the abie aversion
Reader, have you never in a summer's day
ramble stopped to admire in some secluded spot a aweet flower that had sprung up as if by ma-
gic-rich in colour, beautiful iu form throwing nanstiously its sweet fragrance to the wind unappreeiatea, unnoticed, uncared for, save y,
His eye who painted its delicate leaves? Such a flower was Meta Fay. Delicate, fragile as
syring's firrat violet, witha brow and eyes that are selcom seen, save whare Death's shadow not, earnest choughtfil, and serious.
Repulsed by her
Repulsed by her mother, who saw nothing
in thal little shrinking form but a bar to the in thay little ebrinking form but ta bar to that
enjoyment of her empty pleasures; doated on
by sy a father who was the siave of Maumuon, and
who, unabie to fathom the soul that looked out from the depths of those clear eyes, lavished as a recompense for the many unauswered questions prompted by her 1estiess mind, the costliest toys
chidh ood :-from all these would Me disatishied, to clasp to her besom toom the simp.est dairy that decked the mexdow, or to hail with
rapture the first sweet star that eame otealing
Sorth at evening, Clifford's pupile All thought ing her Yung mind deve the delight of watch of her resporis ibilitit as its guardian sometimes ful, more t, yet it a ways made her more watch that of a parent and child grew up betwee them. eta's when engaged in their studies, when Moung love-speaking eyed were fixed apon he
yond the flush upon her delicate cheek was coming and ranishing like the shad-
ows of a summer eloud, would Grace tremble tor the frail casket that contained so priceless a gem. Munc of visting shopping, and dressing, occasionally yooking iuto the narsery, puite gatioued
her obid was wonderiuly improved in beauty, and williug to take it for granted every thing sions, Meta said "Mumms ! Paps and $I$ think
Miss
Clifford "Indetd" asid Mrs. Fay.
all her, beautiful hair 1 pall out her comb, and let papa asysit looks bite warees of gota,", in a hissing whisper, "So this accuunts for th interest you take n the cibild's studies! In my opinion that Grace C Cifford, with her aly, demur
face, is a greas tirt-1 thought the ,
 deed!" and with \& oses or her heac, betokening
a domestic thuiticier-torm, her ladyship left the 2 domeen
nuraery
The
The nex day, as Grace sat buey with her Fork, with weta bende her, the ehild sunddenly Cliford ?
Gace
wita
Gacee was about to burut into a hearty lough,



##  and Mr. Fay came elin, Grace rushed precipi- tately past him, and gaining her wn roon, burst into a passionate flood ot tearss, In raio she taxed ber memory to recall an indiscreet she taxed her memory to recal, an indiscreet word or artion, or anthing that ane jealous if could construe into an invasion of her matri-

 not orthcoming. In vain hat been all her e
forts to propitiate this seak-minded womant, by putung away, the obnoxious ringlets, by clear
starching her muslint, ol trimming with tastefu starching her musime, oc rum ming with tastefu
fnners her daint breakfast caps. The serpent
had entered Eden ; and altho no "forbiden friut "had been tasted, sh hene no he less cleorly
 a volent headdeche, ,he excused herself from appearing again below, and sat uutila late hurr
at night, devising the beate mode ot leaving, as
 ng position. She must go ; that was jliain Suddenly she was startled from her reveric
by the sound of hurrying feet in the hall. by the sound the dourrying feet in the hall.
quick rap at the dor and a summons to Meta's quick rap at the door and a summons to Meta's
room tollowed. She had been taken suddenly and alarmingly ili. Grace forgot everydhing in
her auxity for her daring, and hastily snatching a dessing gown, she fle to hor rom. The
poor child was tossing restlessly from side to side her Witlefhonds, were \&ot tand burhing, and
her cheeks crimsoned with fever. Mr. Fay hastily resigned her to Grace's care, while he went or a physician.
with the ten
with the tendernesss of a mother she changed the heated pillows, parted the thick, culls frou
her little forehead, bathed the throbing temples, and tendered the thousand lietle nameless
services, known only to the soft step, euick eye, and delicate hand of woman.
Meanwhile the mother slept quietly in an
ajjoing room, solacing herseff that the doct ajjoining room, solacing herselt that the doctor
nnew better than she what was best for the child, hnow fearng the effect of tight rigils upon her
and When Mf. Fay returued with the physician Meta had sunk into anjuyeasy stumber. Re-
signing her post to hin, Grace waiched his countenance wi.h an ansious eye while he ffil
the pulse and noted the breathing of her little pupil. Writing his prescriptious, he handed
them to Grace' who had signified her intentiont
 "It is needless to enjoin quiet upon one who
seems so well to to uiderstand the duties of a nurse," Wh a glance at his child, in wuich all the fither. was expressed, and a grateful "God,

bless you," to Grace, Mr. Fay lett the room, | Sha |
| :--- |
| chil | Shild, Girg the smail lamp. unbanded her tit might waken the

Gich treseses, and loonesing the girdle of her dressing gown, seated
herreelf beside her. Silentis, slowly pass the night watches, in the
chamber of the gick and dying ! The dull ticking of the clock, faling upon the sensitive ear
of uhe watcher, strikes to the throbbing heart nameless terror. With straining eye its hours are counted; with nervous hand, at the appoint
ditime, the healiug draught is prepared for the sufferer. The measurred rread of the policeman,

 disiontted fragment of anamong, from berchancchana the
lips, alone break tha soienn stilleses. At such an lips, alone break tha soiemn stillness. At such an
hour, serious thoughts like uribidden guests rush hour, serious thoughts like urbidden . . yuests rush
in. Life appeard like the dream it is ; Eternixy the wakizig; and involuntarily the most thought-
ess lonk up tor help to Him ty whom "the airs of our head are all numbered.' The siars, one by one, faded away in the golden ilght of morning The sun rose fair
many an eypat would never see its setting Meta was deletrious. In faner shee itsed setting with
her deaf teacher in green fields, and listened " the song of the birds, and was happy Dhe striken father to the physician will then turning Le striken father to the physician; thet turning
to Grae, he said, slmost in the form ot a command," You know how to pray, you t tught
her the way to beavea when I could not; ask


- Whie there 18 life there is oppe," said the sympathising physician, wiping away ${ }^{z}$ tear.
All that we ean do we will and leave the issue


Day after day, night after night, regardless side of or rest, Grace kittle sufferer tireleas watan by the side of the hitle- sufferer, the eelfish mother- $o \mathrm{c}$
gasionally locking iu, declaring her inabilitv 10 stay in a sick roum iand expressing her satisfac tion that therg had more nerve than herself for such scenes
That day a new harp was strung, a white robe
was worna a new song was hear Mas worn. a new song was heard in heaven,
On earth "the chill w was not $\ddagger$.
"Alone again with the dead ? faltered Grace,
abe anak insensenibly by the hitule corpse.
Well was it for he griet-srriken

ter the mother that tuon devotion to her dead
tehild had at last touched shentencruerd with

Worldliness. All their united efforts, j jined with
the skill of the friend autid rese hre friend aut phrsician, were needed to rescue Grace from the grave. To an observ-
ing eve the int rest the jotter evioced
for his fuir patient was not entirirely proitsso onal. He had been touched by her sent
acrificing devotion and her friendlesseness, was every day more chaymed with her boauty Sofily fell the moonlight-on the countles sepers in the vast ceapeiery of Rose 1 ill.
Eart iny flower waying in the night-breeze waz genmed with natures tears. R The solemn
stillness was unbroken save by the sweet note willness was unbroken save by the sweet note some truant hird returning to this leafif home
How many hearts so lately throbbling with pain or pleasare lay there for ever stilled! There, in her unappropriatel loveliness slept the be-
trothed maiden; there, the-bride with her head pillowed on golden tresses whoge sunny beauty en the great spoiker seemed loth to touch
the dimpled babe that yesterday lay warm and rogy in its muther's breast; the gray-haired sire,
weary with life's conflice'; he loving wie and mother in life's.s.exeet prime deat to uthe wail o
her helpless babe and to the agnised cry her helpless babe ana to the agonised cry of
the father; the faithful pastor, gone ar fast to the father; the faithul pastor, gone at last to
hear the. . Well, done good, aud faititht ser-
vant ; $;$ the reckless youth, wio with brow unvant ;" the reckless youth, wio with brow un-
touehed by care, and limibs fashioned for couthed by care, and inios fashioned lo
strength and beauty, had rushed nonidden
ito the presence ot his maker, impaiteait it to the presence ot his maker, inpatieat for
the summens of the "great raperi" On his
he rom cstone, partial friends had writen," the siteps in Jesus," while underneath (in "lhe hand-
writing on the wail"), methoughit I could read no murderer hath eternal life
There lay the miser
Coseretay the miler, who only in death's pgony dosetied his hald of his goiden rccd. The 3 .
dow he has made houseless, and her shivering orphans, read the mocking falsehood on the
splendid marble that ocever hius, and murmurs
in words in words nat are God's own truth, "I is is
easier for a camel to go throught eye of a
neede than for a ricts man to enter into the kingdom of God."
With satdened heart I turn to inhale the
weet breath of te flow ers planted

 it I read, "Our litlie Meta." I advance to-
wards it; suldealy I ses female a filure ap.
 -with her snowy robe and shining hair-
that I could almost faricy her an angel yuarding
 and kneeling, presses her lips to the tragraut
sod, sasing in
a
ariee of anguish God 1 had died for thee, ny child, my child,
A kind friend had follewed Crace's A rich, manly vuice is bone upon the air. It
shall fall like dew upon the stricken fiower. isten to the chant

There is a Reaper whose name is death,

And the towers that grow bet
The Reaper eame that day.

A holy calm has settled upon the taee of the nourner. Noiselessly she retrices het steps, and
as she glides away Ihear her iuarmur in a voicy

## n! not in cruelty not in wrath,

 The Reaper oame that day;was an angel visited the greeu earth, And took my flower away.
The splencid mansion of the physician had for with its syeophantic smide. .nowndateers where it
once trowed, tooih are alike to Grace, whio hath given her warm heart, " 'till death us da part," to oue who kuows well how to prize the
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sion comparatively littic pain or incenvenience when regularlv lubricated or deessed with Hol oway's Ointment. In the nursery it is invai-:
nable a cooling application for the rashes ations and scabious sores, to which, children
are liable, ond mothers will find it the best reparation for alleviating the torture of a "broases generally, as weli as for ulcers, sores. incomparably superio sto every other external remedy. The Pillt, all throngh Ioronto. Quebee Montreal, and our other chief towns, have a ra
putation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver atation, for the cure of dyspepsia, liver
taints, and disorders of the bowels; it truth, zation.
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