AN INCIDENT IN PARIS.

Connected with a Mission Home. It haunted me for a week and more, In the Paris streets with their roar and

It will haunt me now till my day is o'er, The home like face of that English girl. Had I ever seen her before that night? Have I never seen her on earth but onc So many come to me in sorrowful plight; But she was a lady you saw at a glance.

Times were bad in our Ouvriere quarter, And we had to open a kitchen there

For those who had nothing to buy with or

But what brought her to our pauper fare? She came with the rest, but not, like them, Pushing to get her a foremost place, But timid as she who touched the hem Of His robe, unseen, for its healing grace.

Surely I knew that face before; Or was it only our English style, Seen at rural church, or on ball-room floor

And everywhere seen like a sunny smile I must speak to her and I must find out How she came to be in our Quarter: then One plucked my gown, and I turned about To a group of chattering, bearded men.

When I shook them off, and looked again For the home-like look of that English face, I searched each group, but I searched in vain; And the light seemed gone from the sunless place.

"Had any one seen when she went away? Could any one tell me what was her same No; they bad noted nothing, had nought to

Except of the hunger that gnawed in tl em.

I said. Next week she will surely come; AL am the use its days she haunted me, As I wandered about, in street and slum, 'Mid the sorrowful sights that were there to see.

But next week came, and they came in Pushing and chattering, eager-eyed, And I stood and watched by the opening

But she was not there, and my whole heart

I know not why, but I felt at once

Something had happened I should regret, Something hallost me a God-given chance, And I never could pay to that soul my

Oh, sweet pale face, that came over me Like a letter straight from an English home, Or a breath from an English clover lea, Where now do thy wistful glances roam

I stood up before them, described her look, Her shrinking manner, her scanty clothes Did any one know her? Then some one took Courage to say, it must be "Miss Rose." Yes; she had seen her going about; No ; she knew nothing about her more,

But thought, perhaps, that she could find Her room from the woman that kept the

That night, for I could not rest nor sleep Till I knew the truth, I was at the place. The corderge said, "Mon Dieu! I weep When I think of that girl with the kindly

She comes not down one day last week, Nor next, nor again, and I wonder why. Was she out of work? Was she, maybe, sick But we let another two days go by.

"Then, yes, the police, they break open the Ah! she is dead in her cold little room, Four days lying there dead on the floor. And they carry her off to the pauper's

Just some rough boards like a packing-case, Then a hole where they heap up many But the Bon Dieu searches the horrible place,

And he knows where His own little ones

-WALTER C. SMITH, M.D., in Good Words

# MARY CALVERT.

The following are extracts from a memoir in the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine for September and October which every lady should

To this period belongs the story which has been told again and again, and will continue to be told as long as men have in remembrance the way in which the Lord helped his servants to establish in Fig. the Christianity which has utterly overturned its ancient heathenism with its attendant horbeing held at Bau, and, that everything might be done in the best style, fourteen persons were captured, and brought to be cooked news reached Viwa, both the missionaries were away on a distant island. Mrs. Lyth and Mrs. Calvert resolved, at all hazards, to go firing of muskets, and then by piercing shrieks, that the work of butchery had begun. Making all haste, they stepped ashore, and accompanied by a lotu chief, hurheedless of all but their urgent errand, they passed into the forbidden place, and, with an offering in their hands, pleaded before the deaf old man for the women's lives. Staggered at their heroic daring, he gave order that the murders should be stopped. Five of the wretched women were saved. All the rest had been already slaughered for the ovens.

In atter days it was not an easy thing to get Mrs. Calvert to talk about this ter ble adventure. What it cost her and her noble companion can never be known; and yet one of the finest features mission who had come out with

extraordinary; and if it caused wards, when she was able to look at the peril to which she had been exposed. An English naval officer visiting Fiji, writes about this act: "If anything could have increased our admiration of their heroism, it was the unaffected manner in which, when pressed by us to relate the circumstances of their awful visit, they spoke of it as the simple performance of an ordinary duty.

In 1854, after seventeen years' service, Mr. and Mrs. Calvert left Fiji, and having called at Rotumah on the way, reached Sydney, where they stayed long enough to escape the English winter. Their three youngest children were left in the colony that they might undergo some preparation for further change of climate after leaving their tropical birthplace; and the parents, with two of the elder children who had been at school in New Zealand, arrived in England in the spring of 1856, and settled at Woodbridge, in Suffolk, where Mr. Calvert was to assist in the final revision of the Fijian translation of the Scriptures, in concert with the Rector of St. Mary's, Woodbridge, who was then the editorial superintendent of the Bible Society.

In about four years, while Mr. Calvert was still engaged in his revision work, news came of death amongst the missionaries in Fiii. and it was determined that the last reinforcements which were to come from England should be sent out at once; and six young men and their wives, together with another devoted couple for the Friendly Islands, were set apart for this immediate service.

Those who witnessed in the Woodbrige home the debate and the decision of the question that then arose, can never forget it. One of the strongest and most experienced men had fallen in the work out vonder. Were these dear young recruits sufficient to meet the exigency which had thus arisen? Was it well to let them go alone? It is with the unspoken meaning of that question, as for the moment it seemed to threaten the mother's very life, that we guish that was coming close upon her; and before any one had dared to put the momentous question said 'to Fiji.' But the children? They could not go back. No; she saw it all. She knew the Lord called for her husband and her to do his work; and though her heart all but broke, it trusted in Him that he would care for her dear ones. These servants of the Lord had endured many afflictions together and they remained at Kimberly was the heaviest of all. It was the costliest sacrifice they had been required to render, and it was presented with unreserved loyalty.

should settle at Levuka, on the Is- good works. Loving eyes, in land of Ovalau. This place had in recent years become a centre rors. A great festival, to do hon- of great importance. The islands or to some important visitor, was were attracting more and more the notice of the commercial world, and the spread of Christiwhite men to traffic or to dwell in for the least. When the terrible safety in almost all parts of the she landed on April 20th. group. Trade had greatly increased, and its chief emporium best anchorage, and therefore the among the cannibals and try to place was visited by all the merrescue the victims. As their boat cantile vessels and ships of war neared Bau, they knew by the belonging to the English, Amerisound of the death-drum and the can, or French navies which came to Fiji. At this town also was the residence of both the English and American consul. It will be readily seen that all these facts ried to the king's house, where no tion of the mistress of the Levuka women not belonging to the house- mission-house. Naval officers of hold were allowed to enter. But different nations, scientific travellers, and other distinguished visitors enjoyed her ready hospitality. Sometimes wanderers were thus brought under good influence to which they had long been strangers. "She made me think of my mother," said a weather-beaten sailor, brushing a tear from his cheek; "and her kind words and good cup of tea brought home " beach-combers " - lawless settlers of the Pacific Islands—would lift their hats at the mention of her name.

The younger members of the

ness which belongs to all true large, generous love, and they courage. She could never see learned to call her mother. She that she had done anything very never wearied in her thoughtful kindness towards them; and when her anything like fear it was after- they were scattered in distant stations throughout the group, cut off from intercourse with the outer world, she was ever on the watch for opportunities of sending to them. Many a time the information, generally kept secret until the last moment, would somehow reach her that a canoe belonging to some far-off island was going to start on her return voyage at daybreak; and, she would sit up hour after hour writing up the news which had reached the principal port, and adding words of good cheer, for the help of the lone workers away yonder, to whom these letters were "as cold waters to a thirsty soul." Then, bad sailor as she was, nothing was allowed to keep her away from the missionaries wives when they specially needed her presence and help. Sometimes in a native canoe, sometimes in an open boat, and at best on some schooner, on the deck of which, if the weather were decent, she would sleep with entire comfort, she journeyed on her errands

In nursing the sick and ministering to the sorrowful, she never seemed to intrude, inasmuch as she had in perfection the beautiful power of putting herself close alongside the sufferer. It is impossible to measure the benefit conferred upon the natives by her consummate skill in nursing. In many a Fijian home to-day, pain is alleviated and sickness controlled by expedients of kindness and simple arts of healing which were first revealed by her teaching and example. At Levuka too, she had full opportunity for the exercise of these gifts amongst white men, -sometimes broken down by their own vices,-and amongst their widows and orphans, suddenty lett desolate in a foreign land. Not deterred by their sins, but seeing only their trouble, she ministered to all with the like readiness of love. When, after departure from Fiji, a meeting was held to consider the establishment of a hospital in Levuka, and the subject of a suitable matron was discussed a Roman Catholic priest said to the Rev. Joseph Nettleton, "We want such a lady have now to do. A warmer, more as Mrs. Calvert. When she visited clinging love than hers for her my people, she did not sk, 'Are What can I do for you.'"

Special help was needed at the South African Diamond Fields, and ed it. 'We must go back,' she serve. Accompanied by their youngest daughter they again left England in October, 1872, and after calling at several places, reached Bloemtontein, where their Sarah lay buried, just before Christ mas. In March of the following year they set out on the wagonjourney to the Diamond Fields; in the Master's service, but this for nearly two years. Here Mrs. Calvert's long-continued good health began to show signs of failing, though as yet there was no cause which she would acknow-On his reaching Fiji again, it ledge to be sufficient for abating was decided that Mr. Calvert her usual full employment in all spite of the obstinate hope of loving hearts, could not help seeing that her strength was gradually breaking down. An incurable by low fever was wasting her

1881 she left for England, where that had been recovered by of long unkempt hair, as he moves sharp stings. On January 4th, 1882, she greeted her doctor with a smile, saying, was at Levuka. Here was the "I've had such a lovely sleep, doctor." In the course of the day she would insist upon her daughter | certain well-defined marks about going for a walk, bidding her not the breast and shoulders, and stat- of Sheik of the Camel, which is very pretty. to hurry back. But she was glad ed he had been carried away when to see her come in again about about two years of age. His parfour in the afternoon, for she was ents, however, found him very feeling worse. She said, "You difficult to manage, for he was came just as I wanted you. God most troublesome and fractious has helped us through so beautitold seriously upon the occupa- fully." A changed look, impossible to describe or understand, came over her face as she said, "I feel so strange all over." And thus the winter evening darkened upon her and upon the watchers weeping beside her, who listened for her few faint words, in which she spoke lovingly of her absent ones, "We must all meet in heav. en," and presently for the last time, they heard her voice in village. Then a rather curious of shriek, which has some musi- neth, it shall die. prayer: "Precious Jesus, take me to Thyself!" At eight o'elock back to me," Even the very that evening the prayer was ans-

> Heaven will be the sweet surprise of a perfect explanation .-Dr. R. Price.

of the deed, was the unconscious- her, she had taken fully into her for all he is divinely called to uo. ty and affection as if they con- wax.—Ex.

CHILDREN'S JOYS.

The children's world is full of sweet sur-Our common things are precious in their

sight : For them the stars shine, and the morning

To show new treasures of untold delight dance of bluebells in the shady places A crimson flush of sunset in the West:

The cobwebs, delicate as fairy laces; The sudden finding of a wood-bird's nest, Their hearts and lips are full of simple To Him who made the earth divinely

among the buttercups and daisies, And find Lis blessings strewn about their But we, worn out by days of toil and sorrow,

Would freely give our golden hoards to bor-One little hour of childhood's bliss again Yet He who sees their joy, beholds our sad-

And sick of pleasures that are false and

And in the wisdom of a Father's love He keeps the secret of the heavenly gladness Our sweet surprises wait for us above.

#### THE WOLF BOY.

One morning many years ago, Mr. H., who happened at the time to be chief magistrate and collector of the Etawah District. was out riding, accompanied by a couple of sowars or mounted orderlies. They were passing over a portion of the road that lay in the vicinity of the ravines of the River Jumna, when two halfgrown wolfcubs crossed their path, and following them more slowly came a very remarkable looking creature, which shambled along on all fours in an extraordinary uncouth fashion. This turned out to be a wolf-child. Letting the other two go unmolested, the three men proceeded to hunt down the human cub, and succeeded in bringing it to bay. As they wished to take the creature alive, and were altogether unwilling to hurt it in any way, they found the greatest difficulty in attempting to secure it, for it fought, bit, and clawed with extreme fierceness and pertinacity; indeed, having driven it into a corner, Mr. H., and one of the sowars had to mount guard, while the other native proceeded to the nearest village and got a stout blanket for the purpose of throwing it over its head, and it was by this means that the capture tombs, ornamented with quotawas at length effected. All the tions from the Koran in gold. if I will?" way home the wolf-child behaved Two similar coverings are sent like a mad thing, screaming and from Constantinople by the Shahowling, now piteously, now in a mi, or Syrian caravan; and the I cannot stand her prayers; I darlings never filled any woman's you a Catholic?' or 'Are you a paroxysm of impotent rage. It Sherif of Mecca gives another cannot bear her tears. heart. She steadfastly, and with heathen?' or 'Are you a Wesley. was, however, taken to Mr. H's., set. When the new coverings for a pitiful look of pain, faced the an- an?' but 'Are you sick!' and house, but it would not be com- the Kaabah, which are renewed forted, and for a long time refused yearly, are put on, the old ones all kinds of food, including raw are cut up into fragments and meat. The creature was a boy of into words, she solemnly answer- there they consented to go and about nine years of age, and it may here be stated that no female | tomb is moved the second year to | ed a bunch of white lilac which wolf-child has ever been heard of the tomb of Abubeker. The next or seen. It is not easy to assign year again it is placed over mansion. The next moment the a sufficient reason for the fact Omar's tomb, and it continues to child's face grew red with terror, that females have never been so discovered, unless we suppose that being less vigorously constituted, they have been unable to withstand the terrible hardships of such an existence, and have very soon sickened and died. In appearance this boy was exceedingly repulsive; his features were blunt and coarse, and their expression brutalized and insensible. As to his habits, they were exactly those of a wild ani-Mr. H. caused minute inquiries than the usual descriptions. The how Sammy's hand came to be to be made throughout the neighboring villages as to whether the inhabitants had lost any children such title; he is called "Sheikcough, frequently accompanied through their being carried off by el-Gimmel," and he is supposed the pain was gone she said: 'Samwolves, and, if so, whether they to ride all the way with the Mah- my, my dear, let this teach you anity had made it possible for away; and in the early part of could recognize the human waif mel, rolling his turbanless head, that many pretty things have very

means of birth-marks, moles, or along. How this functionary other indelible tokens. In the will manage to perform his part this: 'Many pretty things have course of a few days the father in a special train, and in a fast very sharp stings.' It may save and mother of the lad were dis- steamboat, which is quite a new them from being stung if they covered. They identified him by innovation, it is hard to say. keep this truth in mind. fact, just a caged wild beast. Often during the night, for hours together, he would give vent to most unearthly yells and moans, destroying es through the streets the crowd the rest and irritating the tem- press forward to touch either it pers of his neighbors, and general- or its trappings, and on this acly making night hideous. On count the procession has some sleep. one occasion, his people chained difficulty in making progress. him by the waist to a tree that The women sit on the sides of the stood near the hut, which was road, and as the Mahmel passes situated on the outskirts of the give the "Zarloota," a shrill kind incident occurred. It was a bright cal cadence in it. moonlight night, and two wolfcubs-undoubtedly those in whose companionship he had been captured—attracted apparently by his cries, while on the prowl,

sidered him quite one of themselves. They only left him on the approach of morning, when movement and stir again arose in the village. The wolf-boy, however, did not survive long. Accustomed to the wilds for at least half-adozen years, captivity and the change in his mode of life appeared not to agree with him, for he gradually pined away and died. He never spoke a word, nor did a single ray of human intelligence ever shed its refining light over his poor debased features.-Chambers' Journal.

## THE HOLY CARPET.

The telegrams from Cairo have

ust given a description of the

ceremony of the Mahmel, or Holy Carpet, starting from Cairo. may be stated that it is most difficult to get correct information on the spot in regard to this socalled carpet. Even well informed natives in Cairo will lead an inquirer astray. The notion that the carpet comes down from heaven the night before is only one of the many myths which seem to surround it. Even the most ordinary facts of the case are misunderstood. In the first place, there are two pieces of drapery which are sent, and neither of them are carpets. Canopies would more truthfully describe their character. The prin- was a mean answer. Do you cipal one is the Kisweh-el-Nebee, or the covering of the Kaabah. It is formed of jet black cloth, with a zone of gold, with Arabic characters on it. This piece of cloth is placed on the Kaabah, hanging down from its summit and all around exactly like a funeral pall. It so covers the walls as I. Did you think she cared of the Bait Allah that nothing is for us so much? Why, the tears seen but the celebrated black really came into her eyes when stone. In The Graphic for the she said, 'Boys, I talk to the dear 25th of March last a very accurate | Saviour about each of you every picture of the Kaabah is given, day. Each of you by name: retaken from a photograph, and the member I tell him how much I pall-like character of the so-called want you to be Christians.' I carpet can be judged of by this could not stand that, Will. The representation. The other piece | tears came to my eyes, too. Itis of drapery is the Kisweh-el-Toor- a shame for our teacher to care so beh—the covering for the Prop- much, and we not to care one bit het's tomb at Medina. This is for ourselves. Isn't it time we beof green cloth, which is the color gan to talk to Jesus?" of all coverings of Mahometan sold to the pilgrims as holy relics. The covering of the Prophet's do duty over the resting places of and he dashed the lilac to the other holy personages at Medina ground, shricking, 'It stings! it till its ragged condition causes it stings!' to be cut up and sold like the other. Pieces of these draperies are amulets, to be carried on the per- child's hand? I will tell you. son of those who are fortunate enough to receive them. This information was procured a few years ago through some of the officials of the Hassanin Mosque, heartily when Sammy's fat hand and on this account it may per- disturbed it; so being vexed with haps be a little more reliable the child, he stung him. That's personage described as the stung. "Guardian of the Carpet" has no "Sheik-el-Special-Train," instead the meaning of Gimmel, ought to | A boy once thought wine a be his new name. Those who pretty thing; he drank it, and have the past volumes of The Il. lustrated London News, by looking winc stung him. back to March 6, 1869, will find a picture of the departure of the Mahmel from Cairo, in which Sheik-el-Gimmel figures. As the camel bearing the coverings mov-

Prosperity shines on different persons much in the same way came to him, and were distinctly that the sun shines on different seen to gambol about and play objects. Some it hardens like sharp stings, and be careful not A man is divinely empowered with him with as much familiari- mud, while others it softens like to touch, taste, or handle such

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

Now once upon a time, there were three And each of them had little daisy crowns Their mother freshly wove for them each

And all of them were dotted muslin gowns And, once upon a time, the three went rambling Away from home, amid the wild green-

wood: And, once upon a time, they met a lambkin, And not a wolf, like poor Red Riding Hood: And, once upon a time, the three fell weeping :

"Oh, we are lost! where can our mother Then meekly spake the little snow-white lambkin "If you will come, I'll take you home

And, once upon a time, the lambkin trotted Briskly away (the We-t was turning gold). And once upon a time the children followed And entered shyly in the lambkin's fold

And, once upon a time, among the lambking The children slumbered, in their muslin gowns. morning came; and then they found their mother. Who wove for them anew their daisy.

crowns.

-Wide Awake.

### THE TEACHER'S TEARS.

"Charlief What are you thinking about?" so spoke Willie Brown to Charlie Hinds as they walked home from Sabbath-school. "Oh, I don't know," said Charlie. "Yes, I do too. That really want to know what I was. thinking about?"

"Yes, honor bright." "Well, it was about the

teacher's talk just before the bell

"What did she say?" "You know Will, just as well

'I expect it is, Charles," "Well, won't you begin to-night

"Yes: I'll try. Our teacher shall not pray alone any longer.

# 'IT STINGS

'How pretty!' cried little Sam, as his little fat hand graspgrew near the gate of his father's

What made it sting? It was a bright, beautiful, and sweet smellhighly valued by the faithful as ing flower. How could it hurt the

A busy little bee, in search of a dinner, had just pushed his nose in among the lilac blossoms, and was sucking the nectar from it most

Sammy's mother washed the wound with harts-horn, and when

Let every child take note of Sin often makes itself appear

learned to be a drunkard. Thus A girl once took a luscious pear from a basket and ate it.

'Have you eaten one?' asked her mother pleasantly.

Fearing she would not get another if she said 'Yes,' she replied 'No,' got another pear, and then felt so stung that she could not

Thus you see that sin, however pretty it looks, stings. It stings sharply, too. It stings fatally. The Bible says, 'The soul that sin-

If you let sin sting you, nothing can heal the wound but the blood of Jesus. If you feel the smart of the sting, go to Jesus with it and He will cure it. After that never forget that many pretty things have very things.—Our Boys and Girls.

THE SU

AFTER

The veil of The great wo at last compl led; the ancie the new inaug forever obsole holies had cea presence chan men. Nor w it was so, for and gold-six broad-before the temple, two from th the moment he who had gone forth to to bis own ris

The centuri Roman army tain in our commanded : our "company God-Observe but was a Son his thought t the end. It the cross had centurion, wh norant of and than on the P advantage of ledge and cu themselves a Women look

had come to

him, but we

she was not o

Galilean won

lowed him, the

at this momen words she det go at once to round her re Her own siste Salome, the the wife of C dala, on the would attend as a woman. Mary Magda Magdala. T ever for iden woman that v in Luke 7. 36 for the popul life was proff all but univer plied to wome chastity; inst mation of suc Magdalene a nuns in the I ed chiefly of called Magda to Mary Mag tration of th tirely groun popular and Because it "The prepara sabbath," analogy wit Sabbath-eve the close of ninth hour, called the " later the ter

> gret and the bear tedness Went in bo body-Of c all position court and Moreover, man crucifi against th Farrar no which such tioner his l ter Joseph take part would defil make ever touched; his exclusi over weekvances and

of Friday,

name of Sat

is, "Sunday-Joseph—H

lifeless form

Marvelle -Because death, and short a spa on the cre probably i was not th of his life. turion-B of his dead testimony ·Christ wa or fainting cism has a

He brot

demus we and boug of spices grave as Joseph be last office cross, and the wound hands we springing that they now, whe down-W and it ma Cross was from its ground, untied, at bands an the linenwhole be blood, wa Wrapped

been p