The Family.

"WHEN SAW WI THFE?"

THER shall He answer how He lifted up, In the cathedral there at Lille, to me, The same still mouth that drank the Passion covery, at Barbadoes, as Lieut Colonel as to the retail dry goods trade, all the

And how I turned tway and did not see.

How ch, that boy's deep eyes and withered In a mad Paris street, one glittering night, Three times drawn backward by his beauty's

I gave him not a feething for the sight

flow in a shadowy temple at Cologne, Through all the mighty music I did wring The agony of his last mortal moan From that blind soul- I gave not anything

And how at Bruges, at a beggar's breast. There by the windmill where the leave whirld so

I saw him nursing, passed him with the rest Followed by his starved mother's stare of

But, my Lord Christ, Thou knowest I had not

And had to keep that which I had for grace. To look, forsooth, where some dead painter -Had left Thy thorn wound on Thy mother s

Therefore, O my Loid Christ, I pray of Thee, That of Thy great compassion Thou wilt

Laid up from moth and rust, somewhere, for Migh in the heavens the coins I never gave -Sally M R Pratt

TARLY PRESBYTERIANISM IN TORONTO.

ST HON, SENATOR MACHONALI (Concluded from last week.)

TEE spire of the St Andrew's church, which Rev. Mr. Leach admired so much, would make no great figure, I fear, among the many imposing church edifices which adorn the city to daydespite the enormous Scotch thistle which formed its finial. But of St. Andrew's church | Here it was noon at two o'clock, that fine regiment the gard Highlanders, with their commanding officer, Lieut.-Colonel Sparks, might be seen marching to service with that steady step and martial bearing for which they were celebrated, each soldier having his Bible in his hand, the full band with their instruments accompanying them, but only to assist in the service at the church—Devizes, St. David's, Gainsboro', New Cambridge, being some of the tunes I remember them rendering. A few there splendid appearance of this fine regiment, as in heavy marching order they as the result of these discussions." were accustomed to march through our streets to the music of the band, as they kept step to the sound of "Away, Away to the Mountain Brow," "The Boatie Rows," and "Rory O'More." when marching to God's house when he fell, and followed the

can, Macgregor; although he had d to command the regiment, in order that he might carry out the work which had been assigned to him, viz., the formation of the Irish Constabuin its formation, and for which service Sparks.

The former it was who, as major of removal of that regiment from the Kent, vessel of 200 tons, bound to Vera Cruz, He has recorded the facts of that incident in a tract entitled, "The Loss perishably associated; others found of the Kent, East Indiaman," in a manner so interesting that one never tires of reading it; it is not to be wondered, therefore, that it has been published in gatherings at St. Andrew's church only. the French, Spanish, Swedish, Italian, German and Russian languages.

Sir Duncan writes in the preface to the last edition :—"The older I grow, not be deemed irrelevant to my sub-and I am now in my ninety-fourth year, I ject. The history of the regiment is am the more convinced of the special indelibly associated with St. Andrew's interposition of Divine Providence in the church, and everything in connection events recorded in the following tract."

While upon this subject I feel that I must mention, in connection with the burning ship, a circumstance so remarkable that, were it not substantiated with indubitable proof, it would be ces of those days were of Imperial held to be incredible. When all were appointment, such, for example, as that looking for death-that is, before the of the Receiver General, which office Combria hove in sight—Sir Duncan, then Major, Macgregor—wrote on a lenry Dunn, who, with his family, at-dress. All the members were Presby-Nanny before we went to the barn." slip of paper, on which was his father's tended the Cathedral. There also terians, but of the large company of "O, Deacon Skinner," burst address, as follows -

"The ship, the Kent, East Indiaman, is on fire. Elizabeth, Joanna and myself commit our spirits into the hands of our blessed Redeemer. His grace officers, in fact, it was the fashionable enables us to be quite composed in the congregation of the city. awful prospect of entering eternity.

"DUNCAN MACGREGOR. "1st March, 1825, BAY OF BISCAY."

Now for the history of this bottle. Left in the cabin, it was cast into the sea by the explosion that destroyed the Kent. About nineteen months afterwards the following notice appeared in a Barbadoes (We't India) newspaper:

"A bottle was picked up on Saturday, 30th September, at Bathsheba, (a bathing-place on the west of Barbadoes,) by a gentleman who was bathing I sland of Barbadoes and sent to Kee Key & photograph of the very spot where the bottle there; who, on breaking it, found the was found, and of Culpepper House, the resimelancholy account of the fate of the dence of the gentleman who found it.

ship Kent contained in a folded paper, drew's; Isaac Buchanan; Mr. Ross.

Sweet habe, twice rescued from the yawning grave, The dames tremendous and the furious wave

May a third better life thy spirit meet, I ven life eternal at thy Saviour's feet

The shoes thus referred to, and also the shawl, in which his mother wrapped him, when the two left the burning Kent, are carefully preserved, to go down as heirlooms to future generations. Mr. Macgregor has long been identified with Christian work; is the ori ginator of the Shoe-black Brigade in London, has been closely identified with the Pure Literature Society and the Open Air Mission from their inception. When in Toronto, in 1851, he addressed a large gathering in the Richmond Street Methodist Church, on the subject of "Christian Work in England," upon which occasion I have in those days that each Sunday after a distinct recollection of his saying that "probably he had met in open discussion a greater number of infidels than any man in England; that in order to meet these men, many of whom were men of subtle intellect, he had been compelled to read ancient manuscripts. He is a wrangler at Cambridge). He had to decipher hieroglyphics, and in the British Museum to read the story of the rocks, and the result was that the deeper down he went in his investigations, each step but strengthened his belief in the Word of God. It had may still be who can remember the been his happiness to see several infidelhalls (some five oraix, I think) closed

> His younger brother, Douglas, was the friend and brother officer of Hedley Vicars, of the 97th, was associated with him in his Bible-work among the soldiers of the regiment, took we had needily, having died a s

Of the men of the regiment who were accustomed to attend church service in the old St. Andrew's, one belary (which magnificent body of men owes its splendid reputation to the neth Henderson; one became the rewisdom and care which he displayed presentative in the old Parliament of Canada, of the eastern division of this Her Majesty bestowed on him the city, Mr. A. M. Smith; one became a hence of knighthood). The order in this lieutenant-colonel of one of our Proconnection which he had issued was, at vincial regiments, Mr. Wm. Allan; one Rev. John Barclay. Very well do I and tell his father, he would tell every the time at which I write, strictly carried out by his successor, Col. Robert Mr. Wm. McBean, who, at the time of which we write, was a private soldier, and died as a major general, his funeral the 31st regiment, superintended the being attended at Woolwich by representatives from almost every regiment East Indiaman, having on board 641 in the service. Others laid them down persons, when on fire in the Bay of to die on the heights of the Alma, Biseay, to the brig Cambria, a small some before Sebastopol; others rest near Balaclava, with which place, as the "thin red line," their name is imtheir resting-place in the Black Sea; others at Lucknow; others at Cawnpore.

But this has reference to the military I trust the extended reference to this splendid regiment, its colonel, Sir Dun can Macgregor, and to his sons, will not be deemed irrelevant to my subwith Sir Duncan is worth treasuring. What of the stated congregations? What might be deemed the aristocratic portion of the city attended the Cathedral. Several of the important offiwas filled by the Honourable John Henry Dunn, who, with his family, attended the Cathedral. There also terians, but of the large company of were to be found the chief justice, the those who were then young men, I am Dan, "it was me; I scared Whitey."

| Immers, for some months, continued to the chief justice, the those who were then young men, I am Dan, "it was me; I scared Whitey."

| One evening a miner, living at Log judges, with few exceptions, bankers, able only to place the names of three the members of the legal and medical

The congregation of St. Andrew's church might be said to be made up known, retired from the pastorate of of well-to-do people, men of push, energy and substance, who had made their influence felt in giving direction to many of the enterprises of the young about him in the after years of his coucity. There Judge McLean, with his fine, manly bearing, could be seen with

"Since the above was written I visited the some labour, so wedded was he to his Island of Barbadoes and sent to Rob Key a manuscript that he was never impas-

written with pencil, but scarcely legible." of Ross & McLood, afterwards Ross, The letter itself, taken from the bot. Mitchell, Leslie & McGlashan; John tle, thickly encrusted with shells and Robertson, Isaac Gilmore, and others, scaweed, was returned to its writer who were the leaders in the wholessie when he arrived, shortly after its dis dry goods trade of that day. And it en longest, and Dan was certainly the one. Her teacher, Miss Bell, who had never of the 93rd Highlanders. This paper, great houses of the day were there re li began like other days, only there to be absent from her class for two connow in possession of his son, Mr John presented. Walter McFarlane, of the was a heavy fog, and Dan knew Secutive Sundays on account of illness. Macgregor, widely known as "Rob Victoria House's Bryce & McMurrich, it was bad weather for haying, and tip When Helen saw her after this, the little Roy," through his book, "One Thou Shaw & Turnbull, and Peter Paterson, top for fishing. He made up his mind commit to Sunday-'cool next Sunday?"

Shaw & Turnbull, and Peter Paterson, top for fishing. Pethaps if his mind had commit to Sunday-'cool next Sunday?" and "The Rob Ros on the Jordan," I saw of the Commercial Bank, and Mr. not been aiready made up he would And during the entire summer, whenin his Chambers in the Temple, Lon-Wilson, of the Bank of Montreal, not have minded it so much when his ever she saw her teacher, the same don. He it was who, when a child of Among leading physicians were 1r father said at the breakfast table, "We question was repeated with unfailing a few weeks old, was the first human | Letter and Dr. Primrose. Old Mr. must get the scythes in good order, so's interest, sometimes followed by the con being to find refuge in the little craft, Campbell, of the North American, the to take a fair start at the lower meadow, fidential whisper, "Cause, if you don't, the Cambral, having been caught from Carfreys, the Arthurs, with the leading to morrow. Don't let me have to waste I shart go either." Surely if teachers his mother's arms by Mr. Thomson, builders and mechanics of the city time hunting after you, Daniel, when the fourth mate of the Kent Two were there forming a good gathering of I'm ready." months after this wonderful adventure that substantial element which goes to | Daniel's appetite was gone. How he absences. baby Macgregor came under the notice make up all that is implied in a prosof the late Hannah More, then a ven perous and well-ordered city. The grindstone He went around by the town one Sunday, she asked a friend to erable authoress of more than eighty leading grocers of the city were there sink drain, and dug his hait; he examyears, who appears to have been so also. The Sutherlands, Duncan Mc. ined his fishing pole; he put up his fascinated by his baby ways as to Donell, the McKays, Badenach; Ogil prompt her making a graceful presentativie and Mackie, McIntosh, Cameron, tion ode "To Master John Mac John Thompson, Joseph Rogers, the lately around, wishing grindstones had gregor, with a pair of shoes of my own hatter, I ugh Scobie, the editor of the never been invented knitting

British Colonist, and John Balfour. He went to the Of lawyers, R. P. Crooks, Angus Morri son, and Joseph (afterward Hon. Judge) Morrison, John Bell, Oliver Mowat, now Honourable Attorney-General; also Captain Dick, Robert be seen occasionally the McNabb, dressed in the tartan of his clan; there, too, was John Ross, the undertaker, who could be seen taking off his spectacles and closing his psalm hook so soon as a paraphrase was announced; Colonel E. Thompson, Professor Murray, with old Mr. McLean as the minister's man, with many others who have faded from my memory, constituting a congregation not surpassed in the city for a combination of intelligence, substance, energy and worth. They were, however, clannish to a fault; this was strikingly illustrated in the case of a gentleman, then a very young man, an Englishman, who had emigrated to this country, and had returned to the Old Country to get a small stock of goods, with a view of commencing business. The goods were lost, and the young man sought the assistance of a member of St. Andrew's Church, in order that he might find employment. In this he failed, his friends assuring him that the chaise, and it seemed to Dan that there would have been no difficulty if he had been a Scotchman." While this wonderfully illustrates the state of things at the time, it is needless to say and he moved toward the grindstone that such a reason could not possibly be urged to-day.

> What of the services in connection with these churches?

> First of St. Andrew's. After the re-

THE LONGEST DAY IN THE YEAR.

I DON't know what the almanac man; who understood the matter best.

hated to turn that heavy, creaking old | lunch, he even tried a worm on the hook, and then he wandered disconso-

He went to the end of the garden, and leaned sulkily over the low stone wall, eating the half ripe harvest apples, and throwing the cores spitefully away, Down the road a few rods lay the mill pond, and in the middle of the road Hay, John Sproule. There, too, could near by stood Deacon Skinner's horse and chaise.

Old Whitey had his nose down, and one leg crooked in a meditative fashion. The Deacon was over in the field making a bargain with Solomon Murray for some young cattle. What fun it would be to start the old horse up, and set him trotting home! Dan could almost hit him with an apple core. He tried two or three, just to see, and then he picked a smooth round stone from the wall, and sent it singing through the air.

Old Whitey brought up his nose with a jerk, straightened his fore-leg, and started off at a brisk trot, the chaise-top tilting and pitching back and forth.

Dan laughed—at least the laugh began to grow, when he caught one glimpse of a frightened little face at the chaise window, and knew that Nanny Dane, the Deacon's little lame grandchild, was in the chaise.

It was only a glimpse, and then the bank of gray fog swallowed Whitey and they had gone straight into the millpond.

"Daniel! Daniel! Come on now, and be spry about it I" called his father, and Dan obeyed.

Round and round and round; his tough little hands were blistered on the handle, but he did not know it; his LESSONS FROM A LITTLE TEACHER.

HITE was almost five years old, and said about it, but Dan said it was the it was her first year in Sunday school before failed to be present, was obliged watched over their scholars with such diligent interest, there would be fewer

When Miss Bell was to be out of teach her class. That Sunday afternoon Helen's mother said to her little girl .

"Well, how did you like your new teacher?'

"Oh! pretty well," was the reply only she talked so much I couldn't understand. My own teacher says nice words that I know."

Could there be a clearer expression than this simple childish one of the need of using the simplest language in teaching little minds?

One evening there was at Helen's home a rehearsal, and she heard, among other things, the exclamation, "O heavens!" The next morning she asked her mother :

"Was it the heaven where God lives that they were talking about last night?"

"Yes," was the answer.
"Why," said she, "I shouldn't think

they'd say it like that." "Oh!" said the mother, in telling

this to a friend, "I am so sorry she heard that."

Is it not too often the case that the sweet, natural reverence of children is shocked by the thoughtless words of older people, perhaps even of Christian parents? One day Helen was looking at a picture of children and angels. After naming all the little girls, saying, This is Mary, this is Alice, this is Nellie," and so on, she pointed to one of the angels, and said, "This is—Oh, no !" quickly checking herself, " I don't know any angel names!" Many older lips do not hesitate to speak lightly of angels, and of their Creator Himself.

Truly "a little child shall lead them in the path of earnest zeal, simplicity and reverence.—S. S. Times.

ADVANTAGES OF HUMILITY.

THE celebrated Dr. Franklin, of mouth and throat were as dry as the stone, but he did not think of it. Corrector, rang the rough, weari
Mather, which he thus related in a letter of the stone Mather, which he thus related in a letwhich which so of Dr. Mather: "The
in his own rocking challed in his own rocking challed

me behind, and I turning towards him, head hit against the beam. He was a Daniel never knew how he got to man who never missed an occasion of man who never missed an occasion of "Didn't you say just now, 'The giving instruction, and upon this he said you little master'?" connected himself with the Church of hours of that dismal day. The misery to me, 'You are young, and have the England, and became the incumbent of seemed intolerable, and before evening world before you; stoop as you go but laughed a shy laugh. Soon he said the Church of England at Hogg's he had made up his mind that he could through it, and you will miss many hard "I'm afraid you'll laugh at many hard"

FATHER."

his ministry, in the month of Novem- sound of wheels behind him, dragging are great holes; made by the sinking will help us digest our roast beef. of the earth after the coal has been wheel and sitting beside Deacon Skin- sinking down of the road, when it was self."

Let me tell the little folks a true incident of how a boy, not very long ago, escaped going down with one of those our stomach too much food to grindle H

The class met at 7 p. m., and was contime. Whitey ain't so spry as he used tinued but for a short period. After to be, but he's amazin' smart. This called the Logan Colhery, in Schuylkill them dull and stupid, so that we called the Logan Colhery. its discontinuance by Mr. Barclay, it mornin' I left little Nanny in the shay took the form of a debating society, its while I was making a dicker with Solomics distant, had been condemned and us headaches, too. If we give the stant is a little bar took the form of a debating society, its while I was making a dicker with Solomics distant, had been condemned and us headaches, too. If we give the stant is a little bar to be the stant and studies and studies and studies are the stant meetings being held in the old Mechan mon Murray, and a keerless thing it ics Institute room, in Court Street, was to do, but I'd as soon expected the a new road which had to be made. will give us pure, living blood that the where now stands the Police Court, meetin-house to run away as Whitey. This new road ran for some distance close make us feel bright and cheering I reckon something must have scart by the old one, and then branched off, school. Miss M'Laren says that a of electing him the first president; and him; but he just trotted off home as making the distance much longer from times, when she eats too much of there at its first anniversary, the late stiddy as if I'd been driving, and waited the town to the colliery. But as the thing that she likes very much, it Judge Sullivan delivered a very able ad- at the door for mother to come and get condemned road was the nearest, the almost as if her stomach mounted miners, for some months, continued to

One evening a miner, living at Logan's as if it were thankful and glad."

"It will be after nightfall, boy," said "I did, I did," said Dan, sobbing his father, "before you get home; on no violently from the long strain of excitement. "I didn't know Nanny was in ed road."

"It will be after inguitant, boy, said in the Larent ten you about a verse one condition, then, return on the condemnation about keeping the soul on top."

wasn't just the words, but it's, we have the condemnation of the condem

On his way to the town, it being yet | meant. light, Willie ran quickly over the dangerous pathway; and having done his right up before his face. When a errand he started for home. He was minute it dropped down, there boys will take, but I know ye won't do tired, for he had been working all day, any laugh on his face as he said; and when he reached the fence which separated the safe from the unsafe road | my body under?" he stopped and, as he afterward told it,

short cut, I will soon be home. I believe I will risk it. But father said, your soul on top, and you'll beld BELIEVERS remain humble even in Do not on any condition return over it. the grandest style of men that wa I can't see any danger; the men go earth."-Selected.

over it every day, and it was sale two hours ago-but father told me not to roturn over it - and-I think I had better mind father.

So he jogged along on the side of the fence where the earth was firm. The stars shone brightly, and he could plainly see his way. When he got to the middle of the sence he selt; the ground shake, and to his horror baw the condemned road disappearing from his

He stood still for a moment, awe struck at the escape he had made; for had he not obeyed his father, he must have gone down with the sinking earth, and been buried alive.

When he had got a little over his fright, he hurried to the house, of the watchman, and, pale and trembling, gave notice of the danger, and also told

of his narrow escape from a frightful death. To children who obey their parents, in the Lord has been given the proise ise "that it may be well with thee, and

hou mayest live long on the earth." How true Willie found this promise! -Herald and Presbyter.

The Children's Corner

HILLP ONE ANOTHER. HELF ONE AND PREM.

HELF one another," the mowether of As they cuddled down in their florey one of us here would nat be fall?

One of us here would natchy melt 1.

But I'll help you, and you help me, a And then what a big white drift we'll

Help one another," the maple spray Said to its fellow leaves one day; The sun would wither me here alone,

Long enough ere the day is gone;
But I'll help you, and you help me;
And then what asplended shade themal be Help one another," the dewdrop caled, Seeing another drop close to its side;
Seeing another drop close to its side;
This warm south breeze would dry me away;
And I should be gone ere noon to day;
But I'll help you, and you help me,
And we'll make a brook and run to the small

Help one another," a grain of sand Said to another grain just at hand t The wind may carry me over the see, And then, O what will become of me? But come, my brother, give me your hand We'll build a mountain, and these we

And so the snowflakes grew to drifts The grains of sand to mountains. And dewdrops fed the fountains. "
Nev. Geo. F. Hunting, in the Parish Vieller.

A LITTLE BOY'S SERMON This must be a sermon, because.

bas a text. "I Keep my Body Under."

Little Bertie Blynn has just finde his dinner. He was in the cosy when keeping still for a few moments, at

Dropping his paper he said: "I thought we were slowe, Who was here just now?" "Nobody, papa, only you and L.

The child did not answer at Ata

"I'm afraid you'll laugh at metil 1. "I THINK I HAD BETTER MIND mayn't I?" tell you, papa."

" But I mean you will make fun of me." " No, I won't make fun of you, but SCATTERED all over the coal regions perhaps I'll have fun with you.

"I'll tell you about it, pape. A had writing of ordinances that was against haps that was the sheriff coming to ar- taken from the mines. The miners eaten my red apple, and wanted to de writing of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to His came nearer; they stopped, and some signal is given to travelers. These school about eating, and I thought one cave-ins generally happen at night, big apple was enough. My stomach, when few persons are passing, but there will be glad if I don't give it the grains was Mr. W. B. McMurrich, M.A., of Fisherman's luck, hey? Well, jump in have been cases in which horses and one to grind. It seemed for a market waggons, and even houses and peo- just as if it said to me, 'Thank: you ple, have been buried by the sudden little master;' but I know I said it say.

> "Bertie, what is it Miss M'Laren has been teaching about eating?" She told us to be careful not to give we do, she says it will make bad blood complained; but when she denies self and doesn't eat too much, it

> "That's as good preaching minister's, Bertie. What more dig M'Laren tell you about this matte. "She taught us a verse one

At this papa's paper went su Were not these the words:

"O yes I that was it; but it just the same. If I keep my "I am tired, and if I take this under, of course my soul is on to "Of course, it is my boy.

ing any unfavourable comparison between the one congregation and the reckon that'll do Daniel. You've been when he said hastily, 'Stoop, stoop, other; I name it to give a correct re- faithful and stiddy at your work, and I did not understand him till I felt my came a legislative councillor in Prince cord of matters as they existed at the now you may go fishing."

> Hollow. He was succeeded by the bear it no longer. He would go home thumps. remember his first appearance in the body. They might hang him, they pulpit. He was then a young man, might do anything they pleased. just having, I think, completed his Tramping desperately home with his studies. The text with which he began empty basket in his hand, he heard the ber, 1842, was " Blotting out the hand- slowly through the deep sand. Per

The first child baptised after Rev. Mr. Barclay had assumed the pastorate this city, and was, in consequence, here, and I'll give ye a lift." called after the pastor, Barclay Mc-Murrich.

Bible-class in connection with the congregation, which he conducted for some plodded along. time at his lodgings in Bay Street, immediately north of the Mail buildings. ics Institute room, in Court Street, The society did the writer the honour whom I know to be alive, as the Honourable Wm. McDougall, Mr. Bain, the didn't mean to. King Street bookseller, and Mr. Mc-

Dougall, the Registrar of Berlin. The Rev. Dr. Barclay had, as is well St. Andrew's Church, and lived in comparative seclusion for many years before his death. Knowing, as I did, less ously at Dan. "Beats all what freaks nection with St. Andrew's, to my boyish it again." mind he struck me as a modest, retiring his handsome family. Nearly the man, logical, not poetical, and although whole of the prominent business men his sermons seemed to have been preday that ever was in the world."—Harthus reasoned with himself:

"I am tired, and if I of the day were to be seen at St. An pared with care, and to have cost him per's Young People. manuscript that he was never impassioned, though always clear. - Mathedist Magazine.

this for the purpose of draw it would be almost a satisfaction.

"There," said his father at last, "I

Tramping desperately home with his

4 Hullo, Daniel ! been fishin, ? Before Dan knew it he was over the

The Rev. Mr. Barclay organized a ner in the old chaise, with Whitey thought safe to travel over it. switching his tail right and left as he "Git up, Whitey," urged the Dea-

con; "it's getting along towards chore- cave-ins.

"Did ye now, sonny? Well, there Collicry, sent his son Willie to the town wuzn't any harm done, and I know ye on an errand.

the chaise, and I threw a stone at him." "Well, well," said the Deacon, rubbing his stubby chin, and looking curi-

"I never will," said Dan, solemnly.

their glorification.—Canstein.