

Poetry.

NOTHING IS LOST.

Where is the snow?
'Tis not long ago
It covered the earth with a veil of white;
We heard not its footsteps, soft and light,
Yet there it was, in the morning bright,
Now it hath vanished away from sight.
Not a trace remains
In fields or lanes.

Where is the frost?
They are gone and lost—
The forms of beauty it gaily made,
The pictures rare on windows arrayed.
'Be silent,' it said; 'the brook obeyed;
The frost-work's wild pictures all did fade;
At the smile of the sun
All was undone.

Where is the rain?
Pattering it came,
Dancing along with a merry sound,
A grassy bed in the fields it found;
Each drop came on the roof with a bound,
Where is the rain? It hath left the ground.
What good hath it done,
Ever away so soon;
Ging, over
Our best endeavor

Seemeth to fall like the melted snow:
We worked out our thought wisely and slow;
The seed we sowed, but 't was not grow;
Our hopes, our resolve—where do they go?
What doth remain?
Memory and pain?
Nothing is lost—
No snow nor frost
That come to enrich the earth again;
We thank them when the ripening grain
Is waving over the hill and plain,
And the pleasant rain springs from earth again.

All ends in good—
Water in food,
Never despair;
Disappointment bear,
Though hope seemeth vain, be patient still;
Thy good intents God will fulfill,
Thy hand is weak; his powerful will
Is completing thy life-work still.
The good endeavor
Is lost!—No! never.

The Fireside.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

By ALICE MILLY.

Four hundred years ago, the inhabitants of the Eastern hemisphere supposed that Europe, Asia, and Africa, comprised the whole world. They supposed, too, that the earth was flat. They gazed out upon the vast mysterious ocean stretching away out of sight, with feelings of awe and dread, never dreaming that a mighty continent, abounding with richest animals, was sleeping undiscovered by the foot of the red man, far beyond those rolling waves, only waiting the touch of civilization to arouse it to action.

One of their prominent writers, who was well versed in the geography of the times, wrote thus concerning the ocean:—"It surrounds the bounds of the earth, and all beyond it is unknown. No one has been able to tell anything about it; it is so difficult to cross; it is so deep, so dark, and so tempestuous, that it is not worth the attempt. It has mighty furies, and strong winds; yet there are many islands in it, some of which are inhabited and some are not. There is no sailor who dares to cross its deep waters; those who sail upon them keep only along its shores, being afraid to leave them. The waves of this ocean are high as mountains, but do not break, for if they broke, no ship could live in them."

What wonder that with such teaching the ignorant sailors, with their slightly built vessels, were afraid to leave the land, or to venture beyond familiar waters. But as there has always been a great mind corresponding to great epochs, as a Moses to liberate the Hebrews, a John the Baptist to prepare the way for Christ, a Copernicus to give the system of the heavens, and a Newton to give the system of the earth, so Columbus, though poor, and of humble origin, proved himself to be the hero of his day, and opened up to the wondering incredulous eyes of the Old World, the beauties of the New.

Christopher Columbus was born in the city of Genoa, in Italy, in the year 1451. He was the son of a wool-comber, and indeed his ancestors gained their living by the same trade. At an early age he showed great love for study, especially that of geography, and also a strong desire to become a sailor. His father anxious to help his son as far as his limited means would permit, sent him to the University of Pavia where he was taught navigation, and other studies necessary for a successful seaman. Unfortunately for him he was obliged to leave school, probably for lack of funds, but though he did so he still continued his studies, often under great disadvantages. At the age of fourteen he became a sailor, and for a time little is known of his history.

We hear of him next as a citizen of Lisbon, where he married a lady, the daughter of a sailor who was considered a brave one for his time. His (Columbus's) wife's mother, observing the deep interest Columbus showed in anything connected with the sea, presented him with the charts and journals kept by her husband on his voyages. Columbus prized these highly, for by them he became the better acquainted with the routes of the Portuguese in their sailing expeditions.

The general idea of the quarter in that day was that it was a huge belt of fire encircling the earth, and that it would be impossible for any vessel to pass through, but as men began to think and study more, some were daring enough to sail off towards this terrible equator, and find out about it for themselves. They did so. Found they could pass quite easily, with no belt of fire to obstruct their way, and sailing around the coast of Africa they discovered the Cape de Verde and Azores Islands.

And now the world began to open its eyes, and awake to the consciousness of "up and doing" in this matter of discovery; consequently many wise and learned men flocked to Lisbon to set out from there with the Portuguese on their voyages. Among the rest came Columbus in the year 1470. He is said to have been a tall and handsome man, whose general appearance indicated that he was born to command.

In his youth his hair was of a light color, but his life was one of such care and anxiety that at thirty it was perfectly white. Columbus had heard of the travels of Marco Polo, who, some time before, had visited a country far east of India. He called it Cathay, though now it is supposed to be China, and brought wonderful stories of the great wealth it contained. He, and all others who travelled to this rich country, took an eastern route partly by sea and partly by land, but Columbus, who entertained the idea that the earth was round, thought he might find a nearer way by sailing directly west. Though Columbus was correct in this, still he imagined the earth was much smaller than it really is, and that the country of Cathay which he wished to reach was situated much farther east. Had he known of the vast extent of ocean by west coast, perhaps even he with all his bravery and perseverance might not have attempted what he did.

With his one grand idea ever present in his mind Columbus lost no opportunity of gaining information both from old sailors, and from the inhabitants of newly discovered islands. Now he heard of signs of land towards the west, by those who had sailed in that direction, now of pieces of wood carved and carved which had been picked up, and more wonderful still the bodies of two dead

men, of strange and unknown features had been washed by the western winds, and washed up on the shores of the Azores Islands.

Columbus now felt anxious to set out on the expedition he had so long thought of, but he found himself sadly crippled. He was poor and in debt. He had allowed his domestic affairs to go to ruin, so absorbed was he with his plans, consequently he was forced to travel from country to country, and from king to king, begging for ships, and men and money with which to start on his voyage, and as a natural consequence he was exposed to the sneers and ridicule of the ignorant and often looked upon as foolish and insane.

The first person who listened to him with any interest was John II, King of Portugal, and probably had he been governed altogether by his better judgment, Columbus might have been spared the long and painful trial of patience which he was compelled to endure for so many years. But he thought it best to consult the wise men of his kingdom. They only ridiculed the plan of Columbus, though they evidently had some confidence in it; for while they kept Columbus anxiously waiting their verdict, while they were secretly sent off a vessel to follow the course Columbus had proposed taking.

When Columbus heard of this vile treachery, he indignantly turned his back on the court of John, and his wife being dead, he resolved to leave Portugal also. His next intention was to try the generosity of Ferdinand and Isabella, sovereigns of Spain. Teaching his little son Diego by the hand, he travelled all the way from Italy to Spain on foot. As he passed through the small town of Palos, he stopped at the gate of the convent Santa Maria de Rabida, hungry, footsore and weary, to beg bread and a drink of water for himself and son. One of the fathers, Friar Juan Perez, a noble-hearted man, noticed that Columbus was no ordinary beggar, and entered into conversation with him, and on learning the object of his visit, he promised to recommend him to his friend, and it was finally through his influence that Columbus gained admittance to the Queen.

Spain was then engaged in war with the Moors of Granada, and the sovereigns had little time to listen to an adventurer's plan. At length, however, some men of thought and influence gave attention to Columbus; among the rest the tutor to the children of Ferdinand and Isabella, by whom he was introduced to the Cardinal of Spain, a man of such influence with the sovereigns, that he was sometimes called in just, the third king of Spain. He became a firm friend of Columbus, and by him he was brought into the presence of the King.

Ferdinand listened and thought; but he was too cool and prudent to act with haste in such an important matter, therefore he issued orders that a number of the best scholars of the day should meet Columbus at Salamanca to examine him concerning his ideas and plans. Columbus went to this meeting with alacrity feeling that now he should be heard by men of understanding who would appreciate his earnestness, and fully sympathize with his endeavors; but again his hopes were dashed to the ground, when, explaining his reasons for believing that the earth was round, he was immediately stopped, and met by passages from the Bible which his listeners considered as contradictory to his belief.

One of these learned men asked "If it were possible any one could be so silly as to think there were people whose feet turned towards our feet. If they could possibly believe that there was another side to the earth, when people walk with their feet up and their heads down; when all things are topsy turvy; when trees grow with their roots up and their branches down, and it rains, hails, and snows upwards. All this nonsense, came from the rash action of the earth being round; but he said, 'when people once took an absurd idea into their heads, they seemed to think it necessary to go on, and bring forward other absurd ideas to support it.'

Another thought that were it possible there were people on the other side of the earth, they could not have descended from Adam, for how could they get across the ocean to settle in those countries? And the Bible said all men came from Adam.

Another gave it as his opinion that even if they should reach India, they would have to remain there always; for if the earth was round, it would be like a mountain, and even with the strongest wind they could not sail up hill to return. Many times the learned council met and talked over the subject, but without any result, and finally separated leaving the matter just where they found it.

(To be continued.)

The Greatest Toothache Ever Known.

Every one of you should have a toothache, my poor children, and it's very likely that you will, just look into the brook, or any other mirror, with your teeth dimmed eyes, and notice how small is the little white form that is causing so much pain.

Then, by way of comfort, I want you to reflect how much worse it would be if the little white thing were an elephant's great, thick, tusks with toothache all through it.

Perhaps you will say that elephants can't have toothache? Then listen to the sad story of Chushe, the elephant of Exeter Change.

At Exeter Change, in the great city of London, there was many years ago, a manager in the second story of a building. Here the elephant, Chushe, by name—a very quiet, well-trained beast—was confined in a cage, under which the door had been strengthened to support his weight. Chushe never came out, but seemed very happy, for all that. Suddenly he became raving mad, and screamed and trumpeted, and endeavored vigorously to tear away the iron bars of his cage.

Now, if he had succeeded in getting out upon the floor, Mr. Chushe would have immediately dropped through into an antechamber shop below. If he had fallen into the scales, his exact weight might have been ascertained, after a fashion; but in other respects, a mad elephant in a drug store would have been far worse than a bull in a china-shop. If he had been seen, he might have had a nice time, eating the liquorice and cough-lozenges and sugar-coated pills and candy; but as he wasn't sane, the accident was not to be desired.

Well, Chushe grew more and more wild and dangerous, until, at last, the "Red-emptors" who were the keepers of the Tower of London, were called upon to destroy the poor beast. They discharged many balls from their old-fashioned muskets into his body, but loss of blood seemed to increase his fury, and not lessen his strength. There were no rifle shots in those days, to reach his brain with a single shot, so a piece of artillery was actually brought up, and poor Chushe, obeying his keeper's voice, even in his rage, knelt down, and was shot to death with a cannon-ball.

Then the surgeons discovered that the elephant had been suffering from the greatest toothache ever known. His task preserved in the warehouse of the East India Company shop this.

Now just think of what an awful thing six feet of toothache must have been, and pity poor Chushe. —St. Nicholas for May.

A BOY'S SACRIFICE.

"My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth." A child had a beautiful canary, which sang to him from early morning. The mother of the child was ill, so that the song of the bird, which to the boy was delicious, disturbed and distressed her so that she could scarcely bear to hear it.

"It is no music to me," she said as he asked her if the notes were not pretty. He looked at her in wonder.

"And do you really dislike the sound?" "Indeed I do," she said.

The child full of love to his mother, left the room. The golden feathers of the pretty canary were gleaming in the sunshine, and he was telling forth his loveliest notes; but they had ceased to please the boy. They were no longer pretty or soothing to him, and taking the cage in his hand he left the house. When he returned he told his mother that the bird would listen her rest no more, for he had given to his little cousin.

"But you loved it so," she said, "how could you part with the canary?" "I loved the canary," he replied, "but I loved you more. I could not really love anything that gave you pain. It would not be true love if I did."

TO THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

Dear INTELLIGENCER, we thank thee, For the many words of cheer, Which upon thy well filled pages, Come to us from year to year.

Even shouldst thou cease to write, Thou hast been our weekly friend; And we hope that we shall never, Have to part till life shall end.

For we prize thee very highly— Each number we lay away, Some of thy old and well worn pages, We've been looking over to-day.

In thy lifeline we see thee— Thou hast been much larger grown— And hast changed in thy appearance, But not in religious tone.

Ah! we sighed as many pages, We were looking over to-day, Brought us words of Christian greeting, From some who have passed away.

We remember (though but children) The things that thou camest, That thy Editor had been, and how he filled our hearts with pain.

How we sorrowed as we saw thee, Come to us in mourning dress, Telling us his work was finished, He had entered into rest;

Yes, he rests from all his labours, "Blessed are the dead," we write; We will not forget his counsel, Though he's gone from mortal sight.

Years have passed, and still thy pages, We can say with heart sincere, Do, we think, grow more instructive, More interesting every year.

Often when we're felt discouraged, Thou hast spoken words of cheer; Bidding us "look unto Jesus," Though our path seem dark and drear.

When we've passed through deep affliction, In its trials have we been, Death has blighted fondest prospects, Taking loved ones from our side—

Precious words of consolation, We have from thy pages read, Written by a Christian brother, Saying "Weep not for your dead."

Picturing out to us the glory, Which had opened to their sight; Bidding us weep not, but be glad, In that home where all are bright.

We would thank thee for the sermons, Which from time to time appear; Oft so solemn and impressive, Bringing home the truth so clear.

All the good that thou art doing, Here on earth cannot be known, Oh! how many thou hast encouraged, Who now sing around the throne.

For thy Editor, so faithful, true, And so full of loving care, We would breathe a fervent prayer; That he may throughout life's journey, Heaven's choicest blessings share.

May he long be spared to labour— Much success to him be given— And may he live in life's reward, Meet a rich reward in Heaven.

W. C.

"MOTHER SAYS SO."—I was recently spending a few days in a family of which the mother is one of those women who shine at home, who lives her religion day by day, one who, while insisting upon exact truthfulness in her children, practices the same herself. I have known her sometimes to make quite a sacrifice that she might keep a promise made to her children. Her word was given, and held sacred. During my visit I heard a little five-year-old daughter telling an older playmate something that the latter seemed to doubt:

"How do you know it is so?" she asked. "Oh," replied the child confidently, "mamma says so."

Still the playmate doubted, when, rising with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes the surprised and indignant little one exclaimed—

"What! do you not believe my mamma? Why, she never, never told me anything that was not true!"

SOME SEASONING.—To every cup of cold water needed to make as much dough as is desired, put one teaspoonful cream tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda, then stir in instantly four enough to make a little thicker than biscuit; cut out and bake twenty minutes. If directions are strictly followed you will have light dumplings.

A darkey left in charge of a telegraph-office while the operator went to dinner, heard some one "call" over the wires, and began shouting at the instrument, "The operator isn't yet!"

An imbecile recently fell and struck his nose against a barbed pole. On being raised from the ground he asked, "What's that woman up? striped stockings on what she's wearing?"

An old farmer said to his sons: "Boys, don't you ever speculate or wait for something to turn up. You might just as well go and sit down on a stump in the middle of a meadow, with your legs, and wait for a cow to back up to you to be milked."

In replying to a toast to his health, on a recent occasion, Lord Shaftesbury told a good story of the man who said, when his Lordship was present at a dinner with the countess of the Golden-Jane, "Somebody or other, I shall never again see a donkey without thinking of your Lordship."

A subscriber to a South-Western newspaper died recently, leaving four years' subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave and deposited in the coffin a palm leaf fan, a linen coat and a thermometer.

A youthful clergyman, who recently went forth to enlighten the ignorant, whilst dealing with the parable of the prodigal son, was anxious to show how dearly the parent loved his child. Drawing himself together, and putting on his most sober looks, he dilated on the killing of the fatted calf. The climax was as follows: "I shouldn't wonder if the father had kept that calf for years, awaiting the return of his son."

"Why did you, prisoner, drink your master's milk?" "Well, your highness, you see, I had been watching the flies about two hours—keeping them away from the milk, you know—but, your highness, they wouldn't stop away, so I thought I had my right to take a drink as they had."

The Judge, reprovingly—"Well, Patrick, I will dismiss you this time without punishment; but remember, the next time you see a dog on the road!" At that moment a dog slipped on his hind legs, drew his hind legs up to his head, and said, "There, your highness, I had let his 'highness' have it on the nose where the fly had been." "There, your highness," exclaimed Pat, triumphantly, "I'd do anything to please you."

THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

(ESTABLISHED 1819.) HUTCHINSON CHRONOMETER & WATCHMAKER.

Optician, Manufacturing Jeweller, &c. No. 2, Imperial Buildings, Prince William Street.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has increased his Staff of Workmen by the addition of

WATCHMAKERS FROM SWITZERLAND, and from the Factory of the celebrated

Jurgensen, of Copenhagen. —ALSO— A MANUFACTURING JEWELLER, from the Establishment of

CHRISTENSEN, COPENHAGEN, where he has been engaged in the

MANUFACTURE OF JEWELLERY for presentation to the

PRINCESS OF WALES. All parties entrusting work to this Establishment may rely upon their work being executed with the greatest accuracy and expedition.

June 21. GEO. HUTCHINSON, JR.,

IRON IN THE BLOOD. THE PERUVIAN SYRUP, with the use of this remedy from weak, sickly, debilitated, and invalids cannot possibly be injured by its use. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the diseases of the blood, and is highly recommended by the most distinguished physicians, clergymen and others.

It is sold by J. B. BARKER & SONS, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969,