Loetry.

YE KNOW NOT. BY S. E. C.

"Ye know not what shall be on the morrow." rears. "O dear, I can't !" said she ; "you are too It was night and the curtain of darkness had fallen, heavy. What shall I do? What shall I do?" Like a veil o'er the sleeping world going to rest Away down the street they espied John Reed, And the stars through it all were silently gleaming, the ice-man, his cart slowly jogging on. while he As if watching o'er earth at their Father's request. carelessly sang. How could he sing when they On Bethlehem's plains, in the blest land of Judah, The shepherds were watching their flocks till the knew.

mourn.

Knowing not that, ere the morrow should waken, both Sade and Mattie. Sade was tired almost to They should hear the glad tidings that Jesus was the point of letting Mattie fall. As for Mattie, she born.

But hark ! through the stillness comes heavenly music.

And angels bring tidings of joy to all men ; And on the morrow the shepherds have seen him And told the glad story again and again.

where but in the right direction.

He saw them now.

and fright.

ere spelling and all.

word.

"Here, John, right here !" cried Sade, all in a

remble, lest he should fail to reach them in time-

"Hold on ! I'll be there in a moment," he said

umping nimbly from the wagon and running quick-

ly to the spot. Quickly? Did ever a man run so

slowly? Why, it seemed hours to Sade since Mat-

the stairs, and joined him in the sitting-room.

written in John's own cramped hand. I copy i

She tried it and hadn't it a Ben for Sade. for all her debts she now would a Pade."

SUNSHINE AND KINDNESS

The sun rose very early one morning and said t

imself, "I hope I shall have a fine day, and not

see any naughty children ; for if I do I shall have

to cover my face with a cloud and I can never help

crying, and then the people will say, "O, how it

rains ! what shall we do !' and make a great fuss

He came up higher and higher, and the golden

must have pure milk. She said to Ben :

room, fresh from the cow."

And the sun said :

'we can drink water instead."

" If my little girls are willing, you shall have all

the milk we have ; there are two pans in the milk-

"Yes, indeed, he can have it all," they cried,

And the sun heard what the little girls said, and

was happy he could not help smiling. And when

they started out again with the umbrella, instead

of seeing any rain they were covered with sunshine.

" Now abideth faith hope, charity, these three :

At noon the sun looked down on a village, and

saw some boys playing atmarbles in the school-yard.

"Blessed is the bride on whom the rain falls."

While it was raining very fast a young girl ran

between the two angry boys and tried to separate

them. She said something to one and then to the

other, and after a time they began to listen. The

sun watched from a little crack in the cloud, and

when he saw the two boys walk away together,

through the opening, and saying :

good friends again, he pushed himself entirely

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be

called the children of God," shone out so brightly,

"Happy is the bride on whom the sun shines,"

The sun shone out bright for some time, and then

and no one knew the little peacemaker was the

he had a short crying-spell. He saw some children

"Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool ?"

They made a great noise, and woke a large dog,

running after a little black boy and crying

'Mattie is a Humbug Mattie is a trump and out of the windo she thoat she would jump.

-Our Young Folks for November.

Tried to fly, and missed the wings ?"

Centuries have past, and the same stars are watching ; O'er the still earth where the shadows are creeping ; And a mother's fond form by a low couch is kneeling. Asking a blessing on her darling one sleeping.

But on the morrow her bright dreams have vanished,

For a frail little form in its coffin is laid : And the mother's hot tears as she bends o'er her "Now let 'er drap an' I'll ketch 'er," said John. darling,

Rest on the same brow o'er which she had prayed. Thus is life ! when the shadows gather around us,

And we long for the bright star of hope to appear; Angels bring comfort, and whisper, Good tidings, Rejoice and be glad, for thy Saviour is near,

Thus life's brightest hopes and fond aspirations. Are oft buried beneath the turf and the flowers ; And our life of itself is only a vapor,

And measured at most by a few fleeting hours.

It is well that we know not what lies before us; We would take all things fresh from the Father's shuddered and hugged Mattie closely, without a hand,

Whether blessings or trials, sorrow or gladness ; May they all bring us nearer the heavenly land.

May our faith like a little child's reach through the gleaming.

And, clasping the hand of God's infinite love, Trust him to lead us through life's changing jour.

And bring us at last to his dear home above.

The Fireside.

HOW MATTY PROVED IT.

"Now, children," said Mrs. Davenant, as sh donned her cloak and bonnet for her shopping excursion, "see that you don't get into mischief. When I come home, I don't want to find the house upside down. And O," popping her head in at the about it." door after she had put herself outside of it, "I al-

"O, take me in ! Please take me in ! I never bird flew in circles, crying mournfully for the five umped out of the window at all. I came down pretty eggs that were floating away. One of the the stairs, only you didn't see me. O Sade, take boys said : me in ! Please do, and I'll tell you all about it."

"Hold my horse, I can't get much wetter than Sade tried to do so, but the weight of the eight-I am. I must save that nest." rear-old was too much for the strength of twelve

And he waded into the water and brought it out unharmed, and placed it on the bush again. The mother-bird was soon sitting upon her eggs. When the sun saw this kind act, he felt there were some tender hearts in the world, and the thought was so pleasant to him he broke into asmile, and lighted up were in such trouble ? He would help them if he the clouds so beautifully, every one ran to the windows to see the magnificent sunset. The boys mount-

"John Reed ! John Reed !" JOHN REED !" called ed their horses, and looking up, cried out : "See the lovely rainbow !" And the sun said

had loosened her hold three minutes before from " And the bow shall be in the clouds, and I will sheer inability to grasp the sill longer, and now look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting, hung, a dead weight, on Sade's fast-weakening arms covenant between God and every living creature.' John looked around slowly, wondering who was _____Christian Register. calling him. He looked up, down, around-every-

DIGGING FOR GOLD. BY G. B. GRIFFITH.

"At the foot of the ainbow lies a pot of gold." When I was a little lad, a good old friend, long since gone to his reward, used to frequently relate

excellent stories from his own experience to the 'children's circle." One of these pleasant narratives is specially valuable. Here it is :

tie called her. He was under the window at last. Some rather unscrupulous wag had told Willie Winn that the quotation at the head of this article. In another moment he was carrying Mattie into was absolutely true ; and one afternoon, when a the house, his great strong arms upholding her as beautiful shower marched off to the east, with a easily as if she were a little kitten. Sade flew down splendid rainbow on its back, like the gay sash of a militia officer across his shoulders, Willie looked "Why, how did this 'ere happen ?" asked John sharp for the exact location of that bright "bow of promise," and saw precisely where it rested-in the When mamma Devenant came, she found Sade corner of his father's great garden. He snatched sitting on the floor, trying to comfort Mattie, who a hoe and slipped around behind the shed and ran lay upon the sofa pale and weak from weariness for the charmed spot-without being observed, he ondly fancied-and on climbing the last wall which "What's the matter, little folks ?" she queried. atercepted his vision, what was his disappoint-

When she heard all about it (Mattie told her), she nent to find that he was mistaken in the locality -that the foot of the rainbow was a quarter of a ile beyond, in a little valley in the pasture. Mattie is a grown woman and often laughs at her Never mind," thought Willie, "I can run there old freaks, but to this one she does not often refer. For a long time she heard nothing about it ; but the garden, after all." the next Valentine's day she received this valentine,

Boy-like, he ran at full speed for the valley, scarcely looking at the object of his search till on the brow of the hill overlooking the golden valley, when, to his great grief, he saw that the glittering promise was away on the opposite hill. He thought of Ghengis Khan and the spider, but did not think of David Crockett ; so he determined to "go ahead," without being sure he was right. A tangled swamp lay in his path, but rainbow gold lay beyond Torn clothes, torn feet, and bleeding hands were drawbacks to the enjoyment, to be sure ; but a pot of gold would not only repay all these damages, but also serve to purchase a most coveted ball and bat, upon which young Willie had set his affections. But the most serious drawback to the enjoyment was the final discovery, on emerging from the





THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

most forgot to tell you ! You mustn't play paper- rays fell upon old deaf Ben, the milkman, who was dolls in the parlor. Sade, don't let Mattie nor jogging along to town in his cart. The sun peeped John go in there. I want to find everything nice into it, and saw the big can, and thought, "How and clean when I come back. Now, mind what I the children will enjoy the fresh new milk !" Just say !"

She was quite gone this time. When they were the cart, and saying to himself, "What fun it will quite sure of that fact, such a shout of joy went up. be to set the milk running," turned the stopper They were not glad that mamma was gone-at least and then ran away, laughing. "O dear," cried the was a very good mamma indeed; she made all and pulled it over his face. Down came the big their clothes, and treated them as kindly as any drops, and two little girls, who had started early to mother could, but she was quite strange about some pay a visit, stopped in dismay, for they had no things. She could not endure the noise of only umbrella, and did not like to spoil their pretty little folks playing cars, or dolls, or school ; and she new hats. They turned to go back and saw the had not the slightest idea of the torture of sitting white stream running from the wagon. They callstill. No, they were not glad that she was gone, ed to old Ben, but could not make him hear, bebut then it was "kind o' nice" to be all alone. cause he was so deaf. They ran faster and faster Even Malinda, the help, had gone away to spend until they got in front and at last made him under. the afternoon, and though no one minded much stand what was the matter. But it did no good to play without having to keep time to an undertone and he could not get any more. The little girls of scolding.

Such running and playing and shouting ! They played "Handy Spandy," and "Ugly Mug," and what to do, for she knew everything. The mother "Chick-a-my, Chick-a-my, Crane-a-crow," until heard the story. There were two sick babies who they were thoroughly tired. Then Sade, utterly unable to play vigorously any more, bethought her of the dignity of her twelve years, and sat down to read. John went of to play with the boys, leaving little Mattie to her own devices. She went up stairs to play with her dear, darling paper-dolls, and for a long time was very, very quiet.

Sade was oblivious to all things save the imprisonment of Christian and Hopeful in Doubting Castle, when an energetic "Boo !" recalled her suddenly to the fact of her existence.

"Why, where did you come from ?" cried the startled girl. but the greatest of these is charity.'

"O, ho ! ho !" laughed Mattie. "But didn't I scare you, though !'

Now the stairway came down into the room All at once he heard angry words, and one boy told where Sade sat, and, as she was facing it, it seem- another "he was a cheat," and then a blow was ed impossible that Mattie could have descended struck. In a moment they were fighting. The sun without being seen by her. eould not bear the sight. He hid himself and a

"But how did you get down? I didn't hear you." heavy shower began to fall. A pretty bride was A wicked, boastful thought came to Mattie "I going to church, and some rain-drops fell upon her jumped out of mamma's window, and came in at head. An old man, who was looking on, said : the door behind you."

" Oh ! you never !"

But Mattie was determined to defend her word. "I know I did, too."

"Now, Mattie, you know it would kill you to jump out of that window. You couldn't do it." Mattie was more obstinate than ever, so she replied ; "Well I did, any way !"

"Now, Mattie Davenant, you know that is not true. You know you couldn't.'

Not true ! what she said not true ? "Sade Davenant" (when they were angry they had a way of the bride who was coming out of the church was calling each other by their full names), " how dare glowing with the beautiful light. An old woman you say that ? You know that mamma does not cried : allow us to call each other liars."

"I never called you a liar !" cried Sade, her eyes wide open at the bare idea ; "I only said it wasn't true."

"It's all the same thing, any way."

"Well, you never jumped out of that window. If you did it once, you can do it again. You won't do that, 'cause you're afraid to. There, now !" "Come up stairs, and I'll show you whether I'm

afraid to or not."

to go up stairs, 'cause I know you won't."

Western backwoods men, was "nowhar," and that the setting sun had left but a small legacy of light to the weeping earth, for the benefit for our poor Willie, in his homeward march of a long mile then a little boy crept up behind, and climbed into of swamp and hill and valley.

Poor boy ! he went to bed that night thinking that Genghis Khan was no better than amyth, and they would not for the world have said so ; for she sun, and caught up a little cloud that was near, His father and mother spared him that night, judging that meditation was the best sauce for such a dish as he had made for himself. In the morning his mother brought him his clothes, nicely dried and mended, and with a smile and a kiss told him his father wished to see him. Now what could it be ? Nothing bad, surely ; for his mother would not betray him with a kiss. He hurried up and went to his breakfast, with a look which inquired what was meant, but afraid to ask, after all. Breakwhat she said, still it was a comfort to be able to turn the stopper then, for all the milk was gone, some money, do you ?" fast over, his father said kindly, "Willie, you want Willie looked down, and the rainbow began to were sorry for the poor old man, and told him to go

shine in his face as well as his thoughts, for he home with them, and their mother would tell him blushed warmly.

> "And so you thought you would chase the rain. bow last night,-led off by Josh Wiggins' old joke. It was no use to slip behind the wood-house ; I saw you, and guessed your errand."

The rainbow grew all red in Willie's face, but ha was mute, and hardly peeped out from under his hat to see who was coming next.

"You saw the foot of the rainbow in the garden, did you ?" "Yes, father," Willie said, timidly, and looked

up a little. "Well, so did I," added Mr. Winn ; " and now LEDGERS, get your hoe and come with me, and we'll dig there

and you shall have half the money we get." Willie looked up full and fair, with a world of wonder and timid delight in his great eyes. "Why, father ! I thought you would call it all

"O, well, we'll see if there is no gold there." They went off to the great garden ; Willie in a wonderment at every motion, and prompt to do whatever his father directed. Mr. Winn turned up the ground with a spade, and Willie raked it all over ; and by direction of his father was very careful to pick up every pebble and stick which might interfere with the charm which was to be wrought. Then they furrowed the land into squares, like a checker-board, and Willie wondered and wondered, till, directly, Mr. Winn produced a bag of some small matter, in which the boy began to smell, not precisely a rat, but-

"Why, father, that's carrot seed ! You are plantng carrots ! I thought we were going to dig gold !"

His face fell considerably at the discovery. "Not digging gold to-day, my son, but getting eady for the fall ; when the carrots are grown we'll lig their beautiful gold; and you shall have more money to purchase what you desire than if you were chasing rainbows all the year.

Willie was not quite satisfied then, for the gold fever was on him high at that time ; but when the harvest came he learned a very pleasant and permanent lesson,-that industry, in regular productive channels, is worth much more than the golden roots of all the rainbows since Noah's flood.

BEWARE.

ing specially for them. WM. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St. John, N. I J. A. & W. VANWART,

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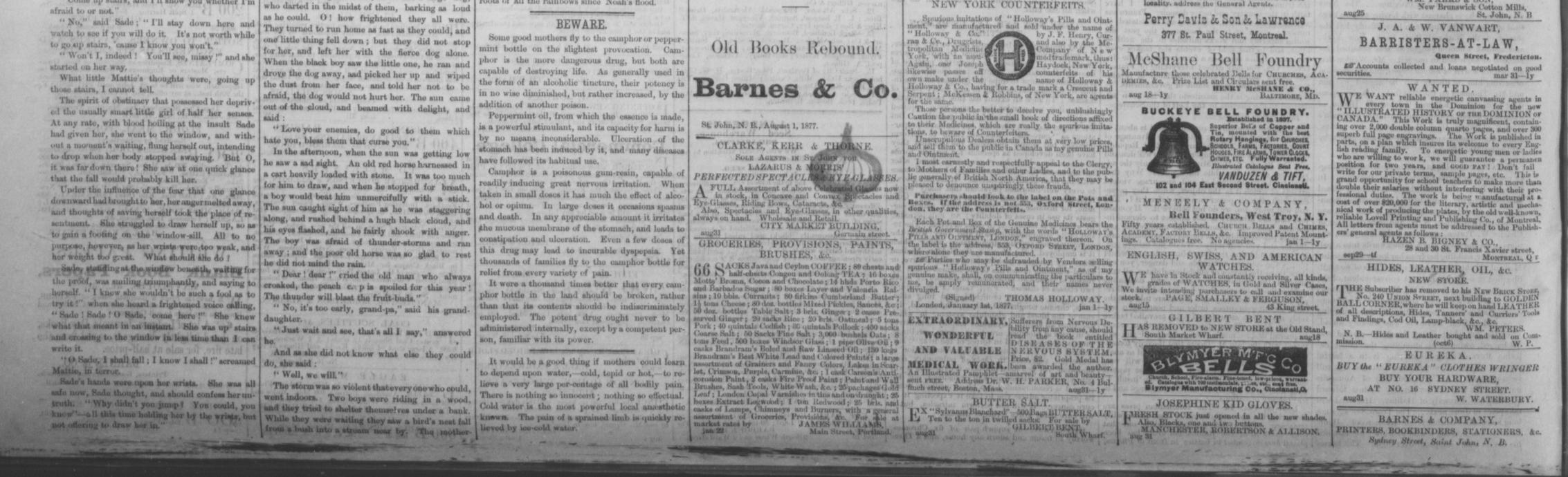
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