ICK, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSW

Lamily Gircle

A TALE FOR TRUANT HUSBANDS. 'Where are you going, George?" asked Mrs. Vilson, as her husband rose from the tea-table nd took his hat. "O-I'm going out" was the careless response

"But where?" asked his wife.

"What odds does it make, Emma?" Treturned The young wife hesitated, and a quick flush

everspread her face. She seemed to have made up her mind to speak plainly upon a subject time, and she could not let the opportunity pass main and "keep house." It required an effort—but she persevered.

"Let me tell you what odds it makes to me," she said, in a kind but tremulous tone.—"If I annot have your company here at home, I should at least feel better if I knew where you were." "But you know that I am safe. Bama-and early." what more oun you sek ?"

"I de not know that you are safe, George. mew nothing about you when you are away." net capable of taking care of myself?"

O-if you would early stay with me a portion of clock struck nine, and his wife returned.

"Aha—I thought that was what you were sim- time. How have you enjoyed yourself?" be at," said George, with a playful shake of the "Well-can you wonder at it ?" returned Em- yours lf."

"I used to be very happy when you came Your seciety Bow."

business meetings. We were arranging then for rather like it."

"And why not continue so to do, my husband? I am sure we sould be as happy now as ever. If a nice comfortable week of it." you will remember, one of our plans was to make MOME."

"And haven't we got one, Emma?" "We have certainly a place in which to live," away again. answered the wife, somewhat evacively.

"And it is our homey" pursued George.-"And he added, with a sort of confident fourish,"home is the wife's peculiar province. She has charge of it, and all her work is there; while the duties of the husband call him to other scenes."

"Well, I admit that, so far as certain duties are ncerned." replied Emma. " But you must reember that we both need relaxation from labor : and enjoyment; and what time have we for this my home of an evening, as well as in the daytime | became very nervous and uneasy. and in the night?"

"Well-isn't it?" asked George:

shade of the parents? What home can a husband have where there is no wife? And-what that he must make the best of it. real home comforts can a wife miov where there is no husband? You do not consider how lonesome I am all alone here during these long evenings. They are the very seasons when I am at leisure to enjoy your campacionship, and when you would be at leisure to enjoy mine, if it is worth enjoying. They are the seasons when the happiest hours of home-life might be passed. Come-will you not spend a few of your even- at her husband. But he made no reply. ings with me?"

"You see enough of me as it is," said the hus band, lightly.

"Allow me to be the best judge of that, George. You would be very lonesome here, all

"Not if it was my place of business, as it is of yours," returned the young man. "You are used know I'am safe."

to staying here. All wives belong to home." "Just remember, my husband, that previous to left to his own reflections he began to pender close connection of the nation with the father of our marriage, I had pleasant seciety all the time Of course I remained at home much of my time; consieration. He could not read be could not but I had a father and mother there, and I had play-nor enjoy himself in any way, while that necessary to a faithful transmission of history. brothers and sisters there -and our evenings were happily spent. Finally I gave up all for had no real comfort without his wife. The one years each. you, I left the old home, and sought a home with thing needed to make his home cheerful was not

my husband. And now, have I not a right to ex- present. pect some of your companionship? How would you like it to have me away every evening, while you were obliged to remain here alone ?"

"Why-I should like it well enough."

"Ah-but you would not be willing to try it. "Yes, I would." said George, at a venture. "Will you remain here every evening next

"Certainly I will," he replied; and I assure I shall not be so lonesome as you imagine." With this the husband went out, and was soon mone his friends. He was a steady, industri-

to be, that it was a place which his wife took John's, and' so if she's there. It would be a many Asiatie tribes or nations. Man was the was -- eared no. He had a sister living with as long as he could pay for it. In short, he know yet that I held out so faintly." treated it as a sort of private boarding-house, of George Wilson took another turn across the bills, he considered his duty done. His wife took his hat and went out. He locked the had frequently asked him to stay at home with after him, and then bent his steps towards Un her, but she had never ventured upon any ar- John's. It was a beautiful, mosnlight her husband. "I shall be back at my usual time." py when he came home, and he supposed she ment, when he heared a light step, approaching could always he so

mained true to his promise. His wife put on avoid her, but she had recognized him. which had lain uneasily upon her heart for some her borne; and shawl, and he said he would re-

"What will you do while I am gone?" Emma

"O-I shall read and sing, and enjoy myself generally."

"Very well," said Emma. "I shall be back

The wife went out, and the husband was left I alone. He had an interesting book, and he bemen to read it. He read till eight o clock, and "Pooh! weeh! Would you have it that I am then he began to yawn, and look frequently at the eleck. The book did not interest him as usual. "You put a wrong construction upon my words. Ever and anon he would come to a passage which Goorge. Love is always maxicus when its dear- he knew would please his wife, and instinctivebiest is every. If I did not love you as I do. ly he surned as though he would read it aloud: I might not be thus unday. When you are at but there was no wife to hear it. At half-past your place of business, I never feel thus, because eight he rose from his chair, and began to pace I know I can seek and find you at my moment; the for, and whistle. Then he went and got but when you are absent during these long even- his flate, and played several of his favorite airs. ings. I get to wondering where you are. Then I After this he get a chessboard, and played a serin to feel longous; and so one thought fol- game with an imaginary partner. Then he walklaws another, until I feel troubled and uneasy, ed the floor, and whistled again. Finally, the

"Well, Ceorge," said she, " I am back in good

"Capitally," returned the husband. "I had

to spend an evening with me before we were idea how much enjoyment there was away from evening, I could bear it no longer. I found the waters helping rather than quenching the married; and I knew I should be very happy in home. Home is a dult place after all—isn't it?" that this was no home for me, while my sweet conflagration. The sinking of the plain of the "Ab," said George, with a smile, "those were Goerge, carcelessly. "In fact," he added, "I to Uncle John's and see your face, if possible. miles long, from ten to eighteen wide.

> "I'm glad of that," retorted Emma. shall both enjoy ourselves now. You shall have George winced at this, but he kept his coun-

tenance, and determined to stand it out. On the next evening Imma prepared to go

"I shall be back in good time," she said.

"Where are you going?" her husband asked. "O, I can't tell exactly. I may go to several

So George Wilson was left alone again, and he tried to amuse himself as before; but he found it a difficult task. Every and anon he would cast his eyes upon that empty chair, and the thought would come. ' How pleasant it would we need time for social and mental improvement be if she were here!" The clock finally struck realize how much comfort was to be found in a nine, and he begon to listen for the step of his save our evenings?-Why should this not be wife. Half an hour more slipped by, and he joyed this comfort, the more plainly did he see

had listened for some time in vain; "this is too is one party, the husband must be the other. "How can it be if you ere not here? What bad. She ought not to stay out so late!" But makes a home for children, if it be not the he happened to remember that he often remained away much later than that, so he concluded

> At a quarter to ten Emma came home. "A little late, am I not?" she said, looking up at the clock. "But I fell in with some old friends. How have you enjoyed yourself?"

> think home is a capital place." "Especially when a man can have it all to

> himself," added the wife, with a sidelong glance

On the next evening Emma prepared to go out as before ; but this time she kissed her husband ere she went, and seemed to hesitate.

"Where do you think of going?" George asked, in an undertone. "I may drop in to see Uncle John." replied

Emma. "However, you went be uneasy.-You'll

that she feels as I do, when she is here all alone? It must be so " he pursued, thoughtfully. "It " is just as she says. Before we were married she was very happy in her childhood's home. Her parents loved her, and brothers and sisters week, and let me spend my time among my fe- loved her, and they did all they could to make

several times, he then stopped again and com-

"I can't stand this !" said he, "I should

gaments before, and he had no conception of how and the air was keen and bracing. He was him. He looked up, and-he could not be mis-

"George," she said, in surprise, "is this

" It is," was the response.

"And you do not pass your evenings at home? This is the first time I have been out, Bun-

ma, upon my word; and even new I have not seen absent from the house ten minutes. I where are you going?"

"I am going home, George. Will you go

"Certainly," returned the husband. She took his arm, and they walked home in silence. When Emma had taken of her things she sat

down in her chair, and looked at the clock. "You are some home early to-night," remarked George.

The young wife looked up in to her husband's face, and with an expression half smiling and half tearful, she answered, "I will confess the truth. George: I have given up the experiment. I managed to stand it last evening, but I could not bear it through to-night. When I thought of you here all slene, I wanted to be with you. that see. The bottom of the larger and deeper It din't seem right. I haven't enjoyed myself at portion lies fully thirteen hundred feet below the all. I have no home but this."

"Say you so !" cried George, moving his chair Then let me make my confermon. I have stood "O. splendidly !" said his wife. "I had no it not a whit better. When I left the house this "Why-no-I can't say that it is," returned wife was absent. I thought I would walk down Jordan formed a bed for a lake sixty or sexenty I had gazed upon your empty chair till my heart To the sacred historian we are indebted ached." He kissed her as he spoke, and then the earliest history of that strange people, the -which, of course, I cannot doubt-my presence may afford some sunlight for you. At all events. will try and see how much home-comfort we can find while we are both here to enjoy it."

Emma was to happy to express her joy in words; but she expressed it nevertheless, and in a manner, too, not to be mistaken

The next evening was spent at home by both husband and wife, and it was a season of much enjoyment. In a short time George began to quiet and perceful home; and the longer he enand understand the simple truth, that it takes "I declare,' he muttered to himself, after he two to make a happy home, and that if the wife

HISTORICAL VALUE OF THE PENTA TEUCH

We do not realize that without the Pentateuch we are in the dark as to the creation of the world. of man, of the origin of evil-points which sorely puzzle philosophers now-and for which ac solution is possible spart from Bible history; "First-rate," returned George bravely. "I not only this, but it is the only reliable narrative of a period of two thousand five hundred and fifty-three years. The history of two thousand three hundred and sixty-nine years of this time is comprised in the book of Genesis.

It seems from the fifth chapter of Genesis the Methuselah was centemporary with Adam about two hundred and fifty years, with Noah about six hundred, and one hundred with Shem. Shem lived one hundred and fifty years into the time of Abraham -so that Abraham had the story of the first things only second hand from Adam himself. As the oldest historian of the world seriously upon the subject thus presented for the race, and also one apparent resson for the great age of the antediluvian patriarchs-it was chair was empty. In short, he found that home Their average age was eight hundred and fifty burning for Eternity?

The tradition of the flood is more widely spread than that of any other event of the world's "I declare," he said to himself, " I did not history. All nations agree in its ontlines, and think it would be so lonesome. And can it be very many in the more minute details, as the account of the raven and dove, but what this widespread tradition signifies, we should have guessed in vain, but for the graphie pen of the Hebrew historian. To him, too, is the world indebted for the great outlines of primitive histo- relife and found it not. The requirements of the lose himself in the labyrinthyne way. He has demned His heart was filled with sorrow. After this he walked up and down the room described the devision of the earth after the counterance bore the marks of woe. Day after flood-how Europe and Northern Asia fell to day he went about with his head bowed down Janhet, Central Asia to Shem, and Africa to like a bulrush, and day after day the burden bedie Ham. Shem was the progenitor of the Hebrews, came more and more insupportable. seman, and loved his wife truly; but, like thou- in a week. If Emm a were only here, I think I Arabians, Syrians, Percians and Ly- should he do? Whither should he fly? He had sands of others, he had contracted a habit of could amuse myself very well. How lonesome diane. Japhet was the father of the Caucasian at home a young wife whom he loved as he did pending his evenings abroad, and thought it no and dreary it is ! And only eight o'clock ! I de- races. The tradition of the Arabs ascrib d to his ewn life. She was like him-devoted to the

care of, and where he could est, drink and sleep, relief if I saw her. I went go in .- She shan't father of Cush, whose descendents appear to him. They had been all well mated in the love be needless; for I suppose if you were to tell have settled in Southern Asia and Behiopia; of of fashionable life—the gayeties and wordly your experience, there is not one in many but Mizriam, whose children peopled a part of Afri- amusements commonly enjoyed by position in would laugh at you, and say it was a delasion." which his wife was land-lady; and if he paid all room, glanced once more at the clock, and then oa; of Phut, who also was the Lead of an Afri- life. The wife and sister looked on this husband can race; and of Canaan, from whom sprang the and brother with mute astonishment at the great I must go over to that shoemaker and tell him Phonicians.

The history of Moses alone gives us an ac-

count of the origin of language; of the great people the oldest living nation of the world .-This is the earliest authentic record of war, about struction of Sedom and Gomorre, the writer determined that he would never be ashame of says, "We have recently been furnished with a striking proof of the historical socrates of the everywhere. Pentatouch, even in these parts of the neurative which partake of the miraculous, in the results of the United States Exploring Expedition to evening. "Now," said he, "I must honor and the River Jordan and the dead Sea, conducted obey God in my family, I must set up family merely same out to take the fresh eir. But by Lieut. Lynch, of the Navy. "We entered," says the intelligent commander of that Expedition, "upon the sea with conflicting epinions. -One of the party was skeptical, seother, I think, a professed unbeliever in the Mosaical socount. After twenty-two days' close investigation. If I am not mistaken, we were ananimous in the conviction of the truth of the Serintural account of the destruction of the eities of the

Lieut. Lynch considers that the inference from the Scripture account, that the chaem which is now filled by the Dead Sea, was a plain which was sunk and overwhelmed, when these die were destroyed, is fully sustained by the extraordinary character of the soundings ebtained in surface. A ravine runs through it in a line corresponding with the bed of the Jordan, from seed. "You would have me here every evening." no idea it was so late. I hope you have enjoyed to his wife's side, and taking one of her hands, which the inference is obvious, that the channel of the Jorden sank down, or rushed into the chasm made by a bituminous volcanie eplosion,

added, while she reclined her head upon his arm. Arabs, whose anomalous character would be un-"I have learned a very good lesson. Your pre- explainable without the light thrown upon it by sence here is like the bursting forth of the sun his narrative. The agreement between the saafter a storm; and if you love me as I love you cred writer and profane history in the Egyptians is remarkable. It may be traced in the story of Joseph, under the name of Hermes, and in that our next experiment shall be to that effect. I of Moses himself, the lawgiver of the work. It is supposed that Moschus, the celebrated Pheenician sage, is but a name for Moses, and also Musicus, whose disciple was the Greek Orpheus; the Egytian superstition and Mosaic revelation found in the Orphic fragments is thus accounted for. The writer of this article suggests the thought that Moses was not only the father of history, but also the kuman author of alphobetical writing, and, since there is no prior trace of it, that the Decalogue was the original specimen ot written language given to men.-Princeton

ETERNITY.

Review.

What is the eternity of God? Existence without beginning or end. Who can contrehend it? Run your thoughts back, as far as the utmost stretch of imagination, even willions of ages before creatures were made God existed. and was old as he is now, or as he will be, when millions of ages more are passed away. From everlasting to everlasting he is God!

What is the eternity of creatures? Existence without end. Such is our inheritance, to live for ever and ever. No period of years, or revolution of unnumbered ages, will diminish aught of the duration, which will still lie before us .-Here we have no abiding place. Time is bestening us into eternity. All we do is for exernity. We are forming characters for eterativ. The thoughts we indulge, the feelings we onerish, the words we utter, the works we do, are all drawing the features of our moral likeness. How short and uncertain is the period of our probation. How soon will our deathless souls rise to the same circle, "O certainly," said her husband; but when was a Hebrew, we see the importance of this the joys and employments of heaven, or plunge into the world of hopeless despair!

Do you wish your present character to remain unchanged for ever? Is your preparation all made; is your lamp trimmed, and your light they ever were before. Now they scatter bles-

CHRIST FOUND IN A PARLOR.

A young man of fashion-of wealth and education - of high social position in one of the fashionable avenues of New York. found out in the progress of the soul to be saved or lost .-He felt himself on the verge of ruin and brink of eternal despair. He was bowed down under the load of hig sins as a grievous burden. He sought ry, without which the modern student would law stared him in the face, and he felt justly con-His only practical idea of home seemed clare I've a mind to walk down as far as Unele him eleven sens, who were the parents of as pleasures of the world, knew not what religion and love my Saviour."

change that had come over him.

One day, in one of our meetings, that burdened young man found his burden removed, shop. She began by telling him that he must much she missed him. She always seemed hap- walking along, with his eys bent upon the pave- Assyrian Empire; of the calling of the Hebrew faith in Chaist sprang up in his soul-found his die, and that he was a sinner, and that he was a sinner repentings kindled together-felt in himself the sinner; but that the blessed Savieur had formires hope that maketh not ashamed -- realized a Sa-Monday evening came, and George Wilson re- taken-saw his wife. His first impulse was to 1913 B. C., Between Chederlaomer and the Pen- viour precious to his soul. Se believed that tapelis of Sedom. Of Moses' account of the de God for Christ's sake had forgives his sins. He Christ. He would acknowledge and honor him

The epportunity—the time and place soon came. He was returning to his home in the of Jesus .- Presbyterion. worship."

"O, no." mid the tempter. " not yet. I)on't be in a hurry. Take time. Get a little stronger, and then you can go on better."

"I must begin to-night. I do not know what my wife and my sister will say-but it is duty, and I am resolved to do it, and trust God for the rest. I must pray in my family."

"Not to-night," said the tempter, " you don't know how to pray. You have never prayed much. You are upacquainted with the language of prayer. Wait and learn how first." "Ne. no. I must pray to-night, and I will pray

to-night. Get thee behind me, Satan." He passed into his dwelling, and into his l

brary, and there before God, his heavenly Fa ther, and in the name of the Lord Jesus, he poured out his heart and seked for strength and grace from on high to artist him in his duty.

When he met his wife that evering, she saw a once that a change was come over him, and she saw it with awe but said nothing. At length he

"My dear wife, would you have any objection to our having family worsnip?" After a moment's surprise and hesitation, she

said with true politeness. "Certainly not, if it is your pleasure." "Bring me a Bible, then, please, and draw under the gas-light, and let us read and pray. He read a chapter, and then kneeled down but his wife and sister sat bolt upright in their seats, and he felt that he was alone on his knees. He lifted up his eyes to God, and cried out in the bitterness of his sou!. " God be merciful to me a sinner." And gathering strength he went on in his prayer, pouring ont his most earnest cry and suplication that God would have mercy on his beloved wife and sister. So earnot, so importunate was that prayer that Grd would show his converting grace and power on the spot, that the heart of his wife was melted and overcome, and she slipped from her seat upon her knees beside him, and putting her arms around his neck, ere she was aware, she burst out into one agonizing cry to the Lord Jesus for mercy on her soul; and then the sister knelt down by his other side, and she, too, put her arms around him and burst into a flood of

He continued to pray : he devoted himself and those with him to God. He confessed and bewailed his and their manner of life hitherto; he pleaded the promises to Gad to all those that k him, and with unspeakable joy he made mention of the amazing grace of God in the par den of his sins, and he besought that they might all find and obtain together peace and forgiveness through a crucified Saviour.

The submission was complete; the surrender was fully made; repentance and faith sprang up together in the hearts of all the three, and as they rose from their knees, it was to acknowledge each to the other what new determinations and resolutions and consecration they each had made during the progress of that first prayer in family, in that parlor, of all they were, and all they would be, or should be, to Christ.

Since that first prayer in the parlor, God has been daily acknowledged in the same place by

Then out from that circle they go from day to day in their walks of usefulness, and on their errands of mercy in this great city, seeking out the perishing, ten thousand times happier than sings all around them; and long as eternity endures will they remember that first prayer-meetr ing in the parlor. feet to

WHAT A LITTLE FIRE KIND ETH. At the time when Rev. George Whefield was preaching through America, God was pleased "to take one of a city and two of a family and bring them to Zion." A certain lady in New-England became a praying Christian.

She could influence none to pray with her but her little daughter, about ten years of ige. This child she took into her closet with her from day to day, a witness to her cries and tears. It pleassorrow for sin. to give her knowle go of the forgiveness of her sins through faith in Christ. -The child, full of joy, said, "O me her, if all the world but knew this! I wish I could tell every-body! Pray, mother, let me run to some of the

"Ab! my child," said the mother, "that would "O mother, I think they would believe me,-

he will believe me." She ran over and found him at work in his

her sine, in answer to her mother's prayers, and that now she was more lappy than she could toll. The shoemaker was evereeme, the tears fow-

ed down his cheeks like rain, he threw down his work and eried for merey : that slarmed the neighborhood, and in a few months about people were brought to the knowledge and leve

QUARTERLY MERTING

Canning, Grand Lake, October 10th, 1858. DEAR EDITOR :- Pursuant to appointment the

Quarterly Meeting at Seetch Town menced on the evening of the 8th ult. few persons assembled in the Baptist Chapel, for prayer and praise. Brother Troop conducted the services. Conference meeting on Saturday afternoon, and preaching in the evening by Brother Troop. On Sabbath morning the congregation were addressed by Brother Locker from "the Lord is my light and my salvat on, whom shall I fear." In the afternoon by Bra. Troop from " vessels of merey, which he had afore prepared unto glory." In the evening. prayer and exhertation. Monday morning at 18 o'clock, convened for public worship. In the atternoon Brother Earie came to us and preached a solemn and impressive discourse, pointing to the realities of death, judgment, and eternity. referring to the different classes of men, who must meet the judge of all, who will render a reward to every man, Romans 2 chap. 7 to 10 v. May the Spirit's influence, lead precious couls through the word, to a knowledge of their lost condition by nature, and to an approhomion of the mercy of God through Christ. The eccasion appeared to be one of solemnity. Brettern Ed. wards and others who accompanied Brother Earle had to return again to meet other engage mente, with the exception of Brother Rece who preached to us in the evening. On Tuesday evening preaching by Brother Lockey : a deep feeling pervaded the minds of the people present. which was evinced by brokeness of heart and contrition of soul before God and men. Wednesday evening social meeting prayer and exhortation. We rejoice to knew that the Lord reigneth, and that at Gagetown and Canning showers of converting grace have descended pon-the people, and many are rejeicing in a Saviour's love. Brethren pray for us that the word of the Lord may be glorifed in our midst. in breaking down the wails of unbelief, and in the conversion of sinners. In elesing up the series of meetings, there was no arrangement nade for the next Quarterly Meeting, where and when to be held. Under existing circumstances t was suggested to leave the matter for consideration to some one of the churches, either in Queen's, or Sunbury, to make the appointment through the Visitor. We were gratified in being favoured with the presence, preaching, and exhortation of our brethren, and also of those friends who assisted in the performance of the singing department, rendering the religious ser-

ices deeply interesting. We would say in conclusion, as Christians receiving the word of God alone as the only rule of our faith and practice, in all our public assemblies. May a spirit of Christ-like devetedness stimulate them to seek above all things the advancement of the Redeemer's kingdom, and the triumph of Gospel truth in the conversion of immortal souls. D. C. STILWELL.

INFLUENCE OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

About a year since, a gentlemen in Rechester pruchased a building that had been used as a avern, and converted it into a Sabbath School house. Children were gathered there from week to week in crowds. This part of the city (Bull's Head) had been much neglected; there being ne Protestant house of worship there. On the 1st. of January the Bethel was opened for preaching.

A little boy, ten or twelve years old.came home from a neighbors's house one day, and said: "Ma. I wish you would ask Pa to do one thing for me; will you?" "What is it my sen?" "Say, Ma. will you ask him?" "What is it ?" inquired the mother sgain, who was not a Christian, "I want you to ask him to take the Bible, and read and pray, as Mr. M. does." "O," said the mother. "you must ask him." When the father came, the boy went to him with his request: "Pa. I want you to do one thing for me; will you? -- aay, Pa. will you?" "What is it my son?" "I don't know till yoy tell me what it is." "I want you to read and pray, as Mr. M. dees!"

Soon the father began to visit the house of ed God to touch the heart of the child, and after God, and in a short time the request of the son was granted. "Out of the mouths of babes" ste -Zion's Herald.

FORGIVENESS.

Ir is more difficult to forgive an injury from a friend than from an enemy.