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THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, affords an excellent medium for advertising

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

PASSING AWAY.

"Passing away!" so whispers the wind As it treads its trackless course : And "passing away," doth the bright rill say,
As it leaps from its crystal source—
All "passing away," on the stream of time,
To oblivion's vale in a far-off clime. Matter and man, we make no delay, To eternity's gulf we are passing away.

"Passing away!" Mark the furrowed brow, And the head with its silvery hair, And the pale wan cheek, how they plainly spea That they're leaving a world of care.
Yes, passing away. Even beauty's flower
Is fading fast 'neath the spoiler's power,
And fair and frail to their bed of clay,
Adown to the tomb they're passing away.

"Passing away!" moans the ocean's wave
As it breaks on the beaten shore,
And the tortured tide is left to chide The cliffs with their hollow roar. Ay, passing away! both from palace and cot, The places which know us will soon know us not Whether peasant or prince, nature's last debt to

At the flat of God, we are passing away. "Passing away !" for their hour is past-

Earth's riches are a motley pyre, The monarch's throne, and his sword and crow And the pen and the poet's lyre, All passing away, e'en the pomp of art, And the pride of the despot must all depart, And the relics of realms must each decay, And the names of the nations be passing awa

"Passing away!" Even Time himself
Bends under his load of years;
His limbs are frail, and his cheeks grow pale With the furrews of sorrowing tears; With his broken scythe, with a silent tread, He's passing on to the home of the dead; With a bending form, and with locks grown gray, Old Time himself is passing away.

"Passing away?" All but God's bright throne, And his servant's home above, And his grace divine, and the boundless mine

Of God's eternal love ; And his will to save, through a Sawiour's blood The child of faith who hath washed in the flood Even earth to its framework doth all decay, But God in his love shall ne'er pass away.

## GIVING MADE EASY.

BY THE REV. JOHN TODD, D. D.

As I have already hinted, those upon whom we are not those who are naturally generous. They are the men who naturally love money, and to whom giving is not easy. This desire for property makes them economical, saving and indusis to retain and to keep what they acquire. And yet another principle may and does come in, that of love to Christ, and that of conscience, which opens the heart and the purse, and makes it easy to become benevolent. The stronger man comes in and spoils the goods. Let no one think, then, because he is naturally covetous, he can never earn to be "a cheerful giver," and give easy. Now for a few hints. Don't feel that you must be sure you are doing

for worthy objects when you give. It would be easier to give if we knew that every one whom we benefitted was worthy, or would be thankful, or would make a good use of our benefaction. But it is not on this principle that Christ teaches us to act. Among the five thousand whom he fed with a miracle, were there not probably many who were unworthy? Nay, so far from making a good use of it, they perverted it, and wanted to make him a king, so that they might be fed on miracles, and live without work.

—And when he says, "the poor ye have always with you," does he mean to teach that these poor What if, in some cases, they do abuse what you give, it is not your property they abuse, it is Christ's. You have given it to him. Did not our Saviour work miracles for the nine who returned not to give thanks, and doubtless for multitudes who would and did scorn him-or certainly never thanked him? Don't worry as to what becomes of your money, after it is gone out of your hands. It may go directly into Bibles, or it may make boxes to put Bibles in.
It may feed the missionary who is preaching salvation, and it may go into the coffin that encloses his body. It may be used the most economically possible, and it may be wasted. That is no concern of yours. You are not accountable after you have given to such objects as your conscience

approves.
2. Set apart statedly a certain part of your income for Christ.

I am not to say how much you must give.
The Bible don't say. It says, "give full measure,
pressed down, running over," "give without
grudging," "God loveth a cheerful giver." "Let every one of you set apart—as God hath pros-pered him." "Freely ve have "He that soweth bountifully shall reap ountifully." But after all, it is left to your couence to say how much each one is to give. have a drawer, or a box, devoted solely to charity money. Whenever you have money come in, the traveller. Many citizens are incapable of any whether it be from Bank stock, from shipping, or from trading, from the farm, or from the eggs some labor under all these privations, and all are ask at once, conscientiously, how much clongs to Christ? Whatever it be, at once put it in his box! There now! It is no yours—don't touch it any more than you norrow bread from the Communion table You will find it easy to give, after you have once out in the box.—This plan I have tried with

# The second of th

Hold fast the form of sound words."-2d Timothy, i, 13,

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1864.

deeds, unless he keep an accurate account of them. Laying aside statedly, or, whenever you have money come in, and conscientiously too, will make it all plain and easy. The charity call comes round (you wonder how it can come so the window, in the sun, far too many wives seem very large, and protrude like those of the frog. soon), and you don't have to contrive how to content to spend the best part of the day in a Another fish was spotted like the leopard, from The money is ready in the box. Hand it over freely, and trust that the box will be filled again. But sure and put into the box till you feel itfeel that you must go without this or that-feel that it is really a sacrifice. "With such sacrifices," as cost us self-denial, "God is well pleased." None others are sacrifices. 3. Give to Christ and look to him for the re-My readers may blush for my old Puritan notions, and think me "behind the age," when I

solemnly warn my generation, that a vast amount now going under the name of charity is not chakind of giving to Christ is it, when you pass your money into the fair, into the raffle, into the "charity ball," into "private theatrical," and expect and demand that you get the worth of your money, in sight-seeing, in the raffle, in the dance, or in the amusement? You buy amusements, and you have them. You seek your reward in these ways, and you have it; but you must not expect way. So we do. But, mala parta, mala dila-buntar. Does it have the blessing of God com-ing down on the giver, and on the receiver, as if given to Christ? "Charities" raised in these ways may be investments, and you may get the worth of your money: but it is a misnomer to call them charities. And yet, are not multitudes congratulating themselves on their hopes of a great reward hereafter, because they give money by the handful in this way. If that only is cha-Saviour, how much charity have we going up with our prayers? It may be you give from patriotism-love for our country. I am glad of it. I rejoice in it; but why must you have your pay down in amusement, and raffles, and theatres, and dances? Why can't you trust Christ for at least a part of your reward? 4. If you would have giving easy, give cheer-

I have an impression that a kiss which your little child runs to give you is far sweeter than one given you because you sternly command it. And does not our Saviour so esteem it? "God loveth a cheerful giver." Does he love any other giver? If you shrug your shoulders, and scowl, every time you are called upon for charity, you do not give cheerfully.-Give grudgingly, and most depend for the real charities of the church, you lose it all. You have nothing but pain in You would not grudge to wash and bind up the wounds of Paul and Silas, bleeding from scourging, would you? Then why not meet every call trious. Every tendency of their nature and life that humanity makes, as Christ did-promptly and cheerfully. "I will come and heal him."
What I mean is, that you should cultivate the habit of giving cheerfully, and it will then be easier every time. Try being a collector one year, and see how you will find some all ready, handing to you cheerfully, wishing it were more, thanking you for calling, while others look and act as if you had come to rob them, and they must buy off with as small a sum as they possibly can. You feel that the hill of Zion which you are raking has become a fern pasture.

My dear brother and sister in Christ, I beg vou not to sit for the picture of "the covetous man, whom the Lord abhorreth." The pen of inspiration hath written but few texts more fearful than

### HEALTH SUGGESTIONS. BY DR. J. H. HANAFORD.

The advantages of the light of the sun, as connected with vegetation, if not fully understood, with you," does he mean to teach that these poor will always be worthy—be deserving—be thankful? We are to give as God gives us air, and water, and light, and space—not to the just and thankful only, but to the evil and unthankful. sun, like the house cat on the window sill. This is especially true under such circumstances, while animals in general manifest a decided love for the warmth of the sun, even though no such necessity should exist. Beasts of prey, or some of them may seem to form an exception to this general principle, yet this is unquestionably more appa-

rent than otherwise, the temporary loss of the sunlight resulting from their peculiar habits connected with securing their food.

The same general principles, connected with pure air, light, warmth, etc., apply equally to the human race and to the brute creation. Obedience to certain laws legitimately secure health, while disobedience, in both creations, results in disease. The results of disobedience, of course, are more observable among human beings than among the brutes, not only from the fact that the brutes are comparatively true to their nature, but because, in the few instances of sickness, they shrink from view. From a few facts, we may judge with a degree of accuracy of the natural and inevitable results of being constantly deprived of the light of the sun. "An infant," as one has said, "being deprived of heaven's free light, will only grow into a shapeless idiot, in-stead of a beautiful and responsible being. Hence, in the deep, dark gorges and ravines of Switzerland, where the direct sunshine never reaches, the hideons prevalence of idiocy startles

some labor under all these privations, and all are mishapen in every part of the body."

It is unquestionably true that health is made somewhat dependent upon the location of our houses, those so situated as to admit of a fair supply of sunlight, other things being equal, being by far the most favorable to health. It has been often observed that arisks in the second supply that arisks in the second supply of sunlight, other things being equal, being by far the most favorable to health. e box.—This plan I have tried with prevalent on the shady side of the street, while ccess. It cultivates the conscience, it the inmates of houses on the opposite side, in self-denial, and it enables you to give which a free access of light is possible for a con-

plants become pale and sickly if not placed near | five inches to three feet in length; their eyes are raise the money, nor how little it will do to give. dark room, on the shady side of the house, or if three to ten feet in length; they build their houses on the sunny side, the curtains are closely drawn. like beavers, in which they spawn, and the male It may answer to shut up the parlor, as if it was or female watches the egg until it hatches. I a sacred retreat, keeping it so dark that even the saw many specimens of the green turtle, some unthinking flies shrink from it in disgust, making five feet long, and which I should think would it as cleerless as a monastery, but to shut out the pure air of heaven, with its light so plentifully supplied, from the kitchen, sitting room, or any "CAN VERY LITTLE CH other apartment principally used, is but little more than suicide. It would seem that it is as true physically as morally, that " men love darkness rather than light," and perhaps for the same reason. There is a certain influence in the rays of the sun, distinct from light and heat-call it rity. I fear it is a stench before the Lord. What electricity or otherwise, as we may choose-kind of giving to Christ is it, when you pass your which is absolutely necessary to the health of the body as well as to the proper growth and maturity of plants, and it might seem strange, aside from our perverse tendencies, that intelligent and accountable creatures should so frequently attempt to pervert nature, so generally do violence to the laws of our physical being. We have too little faith in Nature's means of promoting health Christ will reckon it as charity. "Freely ye have and of removing disease, while we far too often received, freely give—hoping for nothing again." seek relief from "quack medicines" and nostrums in general, vainly supposing that we may sin physically as much as we please, simply resorting to popular remedies and "cure-alls." It is not too much to say, that if one-half of the relief could be obtained from the use of some "blood-purifier," some "patent medicines," that may result from an ample exposure to light, breathing pure air, &c., such a wonderful remedy would be in and blessed them. And just so he does now. Constant demand. But these common blessings, enjoyed by the poor, equally with the rich, like too young to believe and be saved, the Lord by the handful in this way. If that only is charthe gospel, are too common, too easily obtained, rity which is given out of love and regard to the to be sufficiently valued by a certain class of minds. Yet experience and good medical authority agree in the statement that some wonderful cures have been effected, even after ordinary treatment had failed, simply by laboring in the open air, admitting as much sunlight as possible, to the whole surface of the body. Of course such cures are not attributable to the influence of light alone, since pure air, exercise &c., all con-

tribute to the same end. But perhaps the worst results of this erophobic are seen in the sick room, where the most favorable conditions are absolutely demanded. In some localities, almost the first step that is taken, when one is so unfortunate as to be confined by illness, is to darken the room, keeping the doors, and blinds, or shutters closed, the curtains dropped, and indeed everything done to prevent the ingress of even a few rays of sunlight. This is In certain forms of disease, as the measles, for example, or any in which the light becomes painful to the eyes, of course some means must be employed to prevent disastrous consequences. Even in such diseases, however, it would often be quite as well to shade the eyes, shutting out all light, if need be, allowing the patient the benefit of a free ingress of air and light. Such light can do no possible injury, only to the eyes. If to such precautions we add that of arranging thin curtains around the bed, not only shutting out light and air, but retaining all the poisonous and unpleasant exhalations of the body, the folly is complete. These exhalations, or this waste matter, copious and poisonous during illness, are thus retained at a time when they are particularly unfavorable in their results. At such a time, the patient positively requires an unusual supply of pure air, the beneficial effects of light, and indeed all the recuperative agencies that may be made available. Among these, none are more valuable than air and light, both of which far too many would utterly exclude from the sick room, if possible, aggravating disease, and rendering its spread, if a contagious or infectious disease, far more probable. "Let there be light."

# THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

Mr. Green, the famous diver, tells wondrons stories of his adventures, when making search in the deep waters of the ocean. He gives some new sketches of what he saw at the "Silver Banks," near Hayti:-

The banks of the coral on which my divings were made, are about forty miles in length, and from ten to twenty in breadth. On this bank of the coral is presented to the diver one of the most beautiful and sublime scenes the eye ever beheld. The water varies from ten to one hundred feet in depth, and is so clear that the diver can see from two to three hundred feet when he is submerged, but with little obstruction to the sight. The bottom of the ocean, in many places, is as smooth as a marble floor; in others it is studded with coral columns from ten to one hundred feet in height, and from one to eight feet in diameter. The tops of those more lofty support a myriad of pyramidical pendants, each forming a myriad more, giving the reality to the imaginary abode of some water nymph. In other places the pendants form arch after arch, and as the diver stands on the bottom of the ocean, and gazes through them in the deep winding avenue, he finds that they fill him with as sacred an awe as if he were in some old cathedral, which had long been buried beneath "old ocean's wave." Here and there the coral extends even to the surface of the water, as if these loftier columns were towers belonging to those stately temples that are now in ruins. There were countless varieties of diminutive trees, shrubs and plants, in every crevice of the corals, where the water had depo sited the least earth. They were all of a faint hue, owing to the pale light they received, although of every shade, and entirely different from plants I am familiar with that vegetate upon dry and. One in particular attracted my attention it resembled a sea fan of immense size, of varregated colors, and the most brilliant hue. The fish which inhabited those "Silver Banks" I found as different in kind as the scenery was va-

and school houses should be kept in comparative open and shut when in danger. Some of them darkness and gloom, is a mystery.

While the good house wife well knows that her hues. There were the ribbon fish, from four to

# "CAN VERY LITTLE CHILDREN BE

"Come in, my child," I said, as I heard the gentle tap of the little fingers at my study door; and a little girl of seven years entered in great distress, the tears running down her cheeks.

"What ails you, my dear ?" I asked, as I tenderly placed her on my lap-" are you hurt?"
"No; it's not that," said she, sobbing more

"Then tell me dear child, what troubles you,"

I again asked.

Why—Mr. Maclay—I have been sinning—and sinning—all my life. I've lived seven years—in the world—and—never loved Jesus," said the little one, in broken words, interrupted by her sobs. "Do you think that Jesus can forgive me?" "Can be love me that never loved him ?"

I told her it was just what Jesus came into the world to do-that he loved us when we hated him; and that she would be sure of it the very moment she looked to him. The disciples did not love children so much as the Lord did; and when they were going to send them away, he blamed them, and took the little ones in his arms, himself saves them, and gives them new hearts. He washes all their sins away in his own blood, and makes them whiter than snow.

The litte girl believed this and was saved and when I was baptizing others, L carried her the wood and burned a hole or found a crack or in my arms into the water, and baptized her as Christian, a believer in Jesus. The people wondered that I should baptize such a little child, only seven years old; but I knew that the Lord had saved her, and made her his own child. And now she is an old lady, and has brought up eleven children of her own, and has taught them the way to be saved, and they are, I believe, all of

Such was the story told us by a dear old minster of the Gospel, and it teaches that none of us who read or hear this are too young to be saved. It is not by our own doings, but by trusting in Jesus that we are saved. Many little children think that if they will just try to be good for a The floor of their rooms grew warm beneath they always fail this way, and get as bad as ever again. But when they trust in Jesus, then they get new hearts, and get able to be good—just by

Some people tell children that if they don't be ood God won't love them; but Jesus tells them hat he loves them just as they are in all their ins. He don't love their sins, you know-of course he cannot do that but he loves them that do the sins the sinners and showed it by dying for them on the cross, to take away all their | to bring them back for a while to the deck of the

If you believe this in your little heart, you are saved—just by believing—and you will show him light came at last. The storm-clouds cleared that you are saved by trusting and obeying him. Now, you know, we like to please the dear friends we love; and Jesus tells us that if we love him. we will keep his words. Remember, first we are made good just by believing, and then we act good because we have new hearts.

# CLERKS.

lerks and others under them, they might often recovered when conscience first begins to reproach them for wandering from the right path.

a lad as ever left the country to go into a city store. His cheeks were red with health, his arms vere strong, and his step quick. His employer looked at him and said to his

when Mr. Abbot, his employer, observed a hange in him. His cheeks grew pale, his eyes hollow, and he always seemed sleepy. Mr. Ab bot said nothing for a while. At length finding him alone in the countingroom, he said:

"I have the headache sometimes," said the oung man. "What gives you the headache?" asked the merchant.

"O, sir, not as my pious mother would ap prove," answered the young man, tears starting nto his eyes. seeds of breamble over blicow

The admonition was received in the same spirit in which it was given. Evil practices were abandoned and Joseph did indeed, in time, " make

great success. It cultivates the conscience, it cherishes self-denial, and it caushes you to give without gradging. And upless you do this, or something like it, you will be surprised, on securate calculation, to find how little you really give as a something like it, you will be surprised, on securate calculation, to find how little you really give it is also true that other forms of disease are leaved in the course of the year? I once knew a man who wanted and tried to be a good, conscientions who wanted and tried to be a good, conscientions chartstain, and who came to his minister to remonstrate sharply that "contributions were taken upper frequently," His minister heard him very equistly, and these said, "Mr. Smith, won't you requistly, and these said, "Mr. Smith, won't you are activated in the last year !"

"Corributed in the last year !"

"Corributed in the last year !"

"Our said, and the shote said of the present or of the winner, or the heart of the winner, or the purest; and of all pleasures the present or similar size resembled the bull-terrier. Some darted through the waters like enterors, while others to final size resembled the bull-terrier. Some darted through the waters like meteors, while others to final size resembled the bull-terrier. Some darted through the waters like meteors, while others to final size resembled the bull-terrier. Some darted through the waters like meteors, while others to final size resembled the bull-terrier. Some darted through the presence services, and bugges to as acres to a second to the Church at St. Martins, preached a case, send bugges to as acres to the Church at St. Martins, preached

and more.

hem Christians.

away. Oh, how they looked over the broad blue

If employers felt a fatherly interest in their be guarded against the temptations of city life, or The following incident is suggestive:

Joseph Clark was a fine looking and as healthy

ook-keeper, "That boy will make something."

Joseph had been a clerk about six months, " Are you well Joseph?"

"Pretty well, I thank you, sir," replied Joseph.
"I thought you looked sick of late," said Mr. Abbot.

"I do not know, sir," he replied looking con-

"Do you go to bed in good season," asked Mr. Abbot.

Joseph blushed and hesitated.

" As early as most of the boarders," he re "And how do you spend your evenings,

"Joseph," said the old merchant, "your character and all your future usefulness and prosperity depends upon the way you pass your evenings. Take my word for it, it is the young man's evenings that make or break him."

# SECRET PRAYER.

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REV. I. E. BILL.

Editor and Proprietor. Address all Communications and Business Letters to the Editor, Box 194, St. John, N. B.

# The Christian Bisitar

Is emphatically a Newspaper for the Family. It furnishes its readers with the latest intelligence,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

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Family Reading.

THE SHIP "POLAND."

four years old, bright, rosy, and loving. His

was born; and now the mother and her little son

and took passage from New York in the good ship Poland.

upon the ocean far out of sight of land. But

soon a strong wind came up and brought heavy

and fierce lightning.

A gentleman walking the deck of the ship no-

lightning!"
The hold, or lowest part of the ship, was filled

with cotton. The lightning had passed from the

clouds to the mast of the ship, and along the

mast down, far down, into the cotton in the hold.

It was burning there beneath them. The cotton

could not blaze up, because it was packed in so

tight and covered in so close; it only smouldered

they knew that if any air came to it, or if it reached

in flames. So every one went to work as quick

as possible to stop up every opening, even the

smallest. They shut in every little curl of smoke;

they shut in even the smell of the scorching cot-

ton; they turned the ship's head towards New

York, and then waited ; it was all they could do.

The wind was driving them farther out to sea ;

and hidden fire was slowly working upwards;

they knew their ship would never reach New

God would send them help!

York; they could only wait and pray. Oh, if

Dark night closed in. Morning came, but there

was nothing to be seen but the tossing waters.

deck above, and shut down all the doors and

stuffed them up. Then they lowered the long-

boat, and placed in it Karl and his mother and

Amolya, and all the other women and children.

They let the boat float behind the ship, to which

it was tied fast by a strong rope. They meant if

the fire burst out suddenly, to cut the rope and

row the boat away. But the pouring rain and

the dashing foaming waves made all in the boat so cold and miserable that they thought it better

ship. As they walked or as they lay, they could

ocean. They looked, but no land was in sight, no

ship was near. All they could see was the pale

auxious faces around them; all they could hear

were half-spoken prayers, or at times the deep

steady voice of their captain bidding them not

Suddenly the captain seized his telescope and

looked through it long and earnestly. Then he

threw it down and ordered the sailors to give

signals of distress. "Do you see that sail?" he

said to the passengers; it is coming towards us;

we may yet be saved." Every one saw it ; every

one watched it as it drew nearer and nearer. At

last the captain called through his loud trumpet.

"Ship, ahoy!" came the faint, distant answer.

"The ship Poland, in distress; fire in the

"Come all aboard of me; come all aboard of

"Aye, aye !" They did not wait to hear that

call again. The boats were let down. The wo-

men and children were placed in the first that

went, and soon they were safe upon the other

ship. The boats of both vessels continued going

and coming; every person was brought away from the *Poland*. All gladly obeyed the wel-

come call, " Come all aboard of me." They did

not stop to ask where the strange ship was going,

were ready to perish; he was ready to save them

Once safe upon his deck, they turned and look-

ed back at the ship they had just left. There lay

Just so it is with the sinners in this world

They see no danger, but the fires of hell are burnng beneath their feet. Each moment they are

nearer to destruction : They must perish if they

stay. But the Lord Jesus is "the Captain of

our salvation;" it is he who calls, " Come, come

The ship Poland was never seen again; they

steam. The good captain who had saved her

passengers treated them with the utmost kind-

ness, and carried them safely where they wished

to go. Little Karl came back to New York, and sailed again from that port with his mother and

Will you ever reach our Father's home in hea-

ven? Yes, if you hasten to the Saviour Jesus while he is calling, "Come, come all to me."

But what if you stay away from him? It is

the book of life, was cast into the lake of fire"

FAMILY UNITY.

(Rev. xx. 15) .- American Messenger.

what her captain would require of them.

near they had been to utter destruction.

that was enough for them.

No sound ever seemed so sweet. "Your name."

"Ship, ahoy !"

anything on fire ?

trifling subject; some one dissents, and then follows an argument, which, as neither will "agree to differ," ends with angry feeling on both sides. simply because we wish to make own ground good, and exercise no control over our "unruly When I was in Philadelphia at a school for member," the tongue. young ladies, a little boy used to come there Again in our intercourse with those around us every day. He was a pretty little fellow, about

we rarely are careful always to maintain that mother was a Philadelphia lady, but went with her true politeness, which is only another name for a husband to Sweden, where little Karl, or Charles, much higher feeling-unselfishness. The sacrifice of perhaps a favorite seat, or a pet habit only. and his nurse Amolya were returning to Sweden, or some such seeming trifle; but which would very often greatly conduce to the comfort of those with whom we associate so intimately. I had The sky was clear and bright, and the sea was the priviledge of once knowing well one of those gently rolling, when the ship Poland sailed forth rare beings who found her life in promoting the happiness of those around her. She was perhaps, in the eyes of the world a quiet, unobtrusive perblack clouds and driving rain, and loud thunder son enough; but in her family she was a spirit of and fierce lightning.

An atmosphere of peace seemed to pervade when she was by. Was there a sick child ticed a little flake of cotton lying near him. It to be amused, quieted ! She was the one called suddenly smoked and blazed. He set his foot on. Children especially acknowledged her inon it and put it out, and passed on without further fluence by their conduct while with her, as child-thought. A little while after he perceived a ren always do intuitively perceive when they smell like scorching. Others smelled it too. "Is meet with one whose habit of mind is higher, purer, than is generally met with. Was there a They looked around the stoves; they looked piece of disagreeable advice to be given? To her around the lamps; no, nothing had taken fire, tact it was committed, and it assumed a different nothing that they could see. But the strange aspect. In any little dispute, both parties felt she scorehing smell grew stronger and stronger; and could settle it without either feeling they had at last, between the boards of the lowest floor a been worsted. In any press of occupation, her thin white smoke began to creep and curl. Then | time was always available when others required it. they knew how it was. They glanced at one an- And so it was in everything; and I believe the other and whispered, " Fire in the hold! cotton | whole secret of her influence over others, and her power of conducing to their comfort, lay in perfect forgetfulness of self, which gave her the power of throwing herself into the very thoughts and feelings of others while carefully bearing in mind the relative claims each had upon her. Did we all bear in mind that, except when actual duty points another way, the greatest virtue of social life is to conciliate all with whom we come in conalong below, like red coals under ashes; but then tact, and consider them in every way before ourselves, we should find life never wanting in that interest of which so many complain, while, by this abnegation of self, our own daily upward crevice, it would burst through, and all would be course would be much smoother.

## GOD WILL BRING US SAFELY HOME."

A lady, with a husband and a sweet little girl of seven years old, were returning home from India, with hearts full of joy and expectation, to meet again the beloved friends from whom they had long been parted.

For some time the voyage was a very smooth and pleasant one. Suddenly the fine vessel in which they were sailing was becalmed, which in this instance meant, that sliding down on the breast of a wave, it was unable to rise to the top of the next, and lay like a log upon the wat in danger of sinking immediately and out tous , take

The cargo was at once lightened, and everything, of course, done to ease the struggling ship, which groaned and trembled like a living crea-

The Captain, a grey-haired man, went down into the cabin, and told the passengers of the fearful danger in which they were placed.

All present bowed their heads in silent prayer, as they waited the terrible rush of waves to bury them in one deep common grave; when the voice of the little girl rang out in clear and loud tones, "Oh! don't be afraid; God is very good. He will make the ship ride the waves; He will bring us safe home." And on she sped, from one to another, like the dove with the olive-leaf, bearing the sweet message in her mouth, "OI don't be afraid; don't be afraid."

Just then a tremendous noise above-board made all start to their feet, thinking the ship was going down. Suddenly there was a cry at the cabin door, "We are saved! the ship has

'Ah! yes," said the child; " I told you God was good. God has made the ship ride the waves; God will bring us safe home."

After the first burst of thankfulnes to their great Protector, all the passengers embraced the ttle girl, and the sailors declared that she was the angel of the voyege, and that while she was on board nothing wrong happened

The ship was sorely damaged; but she arrived safely at an English port.

# SPEAKING BUT ONCE.

Two gentlemen were riding together in a back, the her day, when the name of a young lawyer of good talents and promise was mentioned, upon which the elderly gentleman said: 'That is one of my boys.' Yes, was the reply, I have understood so.

The elderly gentleman resumed: 'Some twenty years ago, I was visiting my brother in Worcester County, and just as I was about returning home, he said to me: 'Don't you want a boy ?' Yes,' I said 'If I can get a good one.' 'Well,' said my brother, 'I've got one, if there ever was one. I've got a boy that doesn't need speaking to but once. 'I took the boy; and after he had been with me

three months, attending school, I asked him how he should like to come and live with me. He said he should like it well. I asked him if any one had any claim upon him-for he was an orphan. He replied

the Poland rolling in the waves; and each time "Finding afterwards that a gentlemen in Worces. as her long coppered side arose, a thick white cloud of steam floated off from the whole length ter County pretended to have such a claim, I told the boy that he had better go and see him, and have it and height. Then they knew how great and all settled. He went, and matters were all arranged. errible that hidden fire must be, how fearfully "One day, at the examination of the school in our

district, the Committee came to me with the inquiry, 'What I was going to do with that boy?' Oh,' said I, 'I suppose he will learn some trade.' He ought not to do that,' said the Committee. He'll not be contented. He loves his books too well? These few words set me to thinking, and I finally

said to Johnnie: "Wouldn't you like to fit for college? If you would, I will help you.' Johnnie said he would like it very much, but he had no means, after left her rolling from side to side in clouds of being fitted, to take him through. ! Well,! said I, 'If you do not wish to study, you had better learn some trade.' Johnnie selected a trade, and I found him a good master in L—, with whom he served

"Finding that he kept at his books at the close of nurse, to go home to his father in Sweden. They reached their home at last. lege.' My proposition was agreed to. After a year or two in the High School, Johnnie was admitted to College, and, in due time, graduated with credit to himself and his friends, and I am not ashamed to call

him my boy."
Boys, I have written these few lines so that this written, "Whosoever was not found written in fact may not be lost; that at least one boy has be come an educated, highly respected and p young lawyer, because he was known as a boy who didn't need to be spoken to but once! Will you try and be like him?—Congregationalist.

One, perhaps, one of the greatest miseries is a lack of unity of feeling and affection in a family, and one also, that unfortunately too aften prevails. A "lone body," and a looker-on for nearly three score years, I have seen much of the unhappiness, almost invariably arising from the most insignificant causes—a want of forbearance and unsclfishness in the everyday course of life—exacting too much similarity of mind and feeling. It is strange how very little concession we can make to others in unimportant things, if they differ from us. An opinion is passed on the most

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