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THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR, affords an excellent medium for advertising.

BAPTIST SEMINARY, FREDERICTON.

4th Term in 1865, commences 9th Oct. Bev. C. SPURDEN, D. D., Principal; Mr. J. E. HOPPER, A. M., Classical and Mathematical Tutor;

three terms. French extra Further particulars furnish ed on application. C. SPURDEN, ed on application. Fredericton, Oct. 7th, 1865. Principal.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY !

Fund paid up and invested. . 1. £8,212,343 5s. 1d. stg. Fund paid up and invested. 1.28,212,343 58. 1d. stg. Premiums received in Fire Risks, 1864, 2743,674 stg. Loases paid in Fire Risks, 1864, 520,459 ** Premiums in Life Risks, in 1864, 235,248 ** Losses paid in Life Risks, in 1864, 143,197 ** In addition to the above large paid up capital, the Share-holders of the Company are personally responsible for all Policies issued. EDW ARD ALLISON, AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK, (Commercial Bank Building.) feb 1.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Charlotte Street, a few doors South St. John Hotel SAMUEL D. MILLER, Principal.

THIS Establishment has been Removed to Charlotte Street, a few doors South of the St. John Hotel. The School at present consists of Male and Female Depart-ments, and comprises Classes in almost every department of a thorough Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial Education.

Education. The Furniture and Apparatus are all of the most impro red modern style; the School Rooms and premises are in-ferior to none in the City; the system is Catechetical and Explanatory. Call and see. Aug. 4.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Lombard street, London, and Royal Insurance build-ngs, Liverpool. Chairman of the London Board.—SANUEL BAKER, Esq. Chairman in Liverpool.—CHARLES TURNER, Esq. The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the kingdom. At the Annual Meeting held in Angust 1859, the following bights astisfantry results were shown :—

latter year (1858) again show the "Royal" as more than maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years. maintaining the ratio of its increase asstated in former years. Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an advance to the extent of one-half the increase of the Com-pany, while all the others respectively fall far short of the moiety of its advance. LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is by far the largest received in any similar period since the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the

average of amount received by the most successful offices in the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 332, the sum assured £387,752 6s. 8d., and the premium



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

New Series, Vol. IV., No. 6. Whole No. 162.

AT HOME.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1866.

Christian

them without our will, some of them directly the lessness. They are wearied many a time, as they fruit of our will and state.

I can hear the sound of the Sabbath bells, Inviting the crowd to come And receive the message of Jesus' love, 'Neath the awe inspiring dome ; can hear hushed voices conversing low, And the patter of hastening feet, Passing on to the house of prayer, Down the wide resounding street.

But not for me are the Sabbath bells, And not for me is the song Of holy praise to the King's great name, Sung by the happy throng. For me, for me are the weary frame, And the aching brow and limb; may not kneel with the praving band, Nor join the holy hymn.

think, as the twilight deepens round, Of the heads that are bowing there, Of the dear ones met in the house I love, And of one voice raised in prayer. can picture them all, with their eager eyes, And their faces still and meek-They are away, and I am here, But I seek the God they seek.

And I think of One who will surely come, As I am alone to night; Who will speak to me in the silent hour, And make my chamber bright ; Who will whisper to me of His changeless love, And will speak of the after-rest; Comforting me with all his tenderness, Until I am truly blest.

So I will not mourn, though I cannot bow With the friends whom I needs must love; Since a dearer, truer will come to me From his mansion-house above; And I shall be safe in the sanctuary, If He will beside me come ; And my Sabbath shall be a blissful time. Though I may not leave my home. MARIANNE FARMINGHAM.

----(From the Sunday Magazine.)

WHEN OUR CHILDREN ARE ABOUT US.

"Come to me, O ye children! For 1 hear you at your play, And the questions that perplexed me Have vanished quite away. "What are all our contrivings,

And the wisdom of our books. When compared with your caresses, And the gladness of your looks?

"Ye are better than all the ballads That ever were sung or said ; For ye are the living poems, And all the rest are dead."

Long ago, in the dawn of the world's history, in a distant country, there lived a man who had once been prosperous, happy, respected, in a very

among his friends, recalling with a four sadness

such as, happily, very few men can sing over their

own life. We listen the more eagerly to his wail-

ing, because the sorrow is so vast and so excep-

tional. He lights up for us in the melancholy

reminiscence, the palaees of pleasure that had

been darkened, and the high walks of honour

and usefulness he has now ceased to tread. He

speaks of a "secret" once with him, now lost:

of "a candle" which once shone in his taberna-

cle, but which now burns no more: of a Divine

"presence" sheltering, sufficing, which then " pre-

served " him, but from which he seems now cast

out. Then ran the oil out of the rock for his

anointing then butter washed his steps. When

he went, in those days, to the gate of the city,

there was reverence : when he took his seat in

the street, there were the tokens of a universal

regard-young men standing aside, aged men

rising up, princes keeping silence. As he moved

about from place, to place, the air became vocal

with benedictions-the poor, the fatherless, and

the widow joining in sweet chorus to his praise-

and so on through the multiform aspects of a

prosperity now withered and dead like antumn

leaves. Who can but listen when so great a

mourner speaks? Who can fail to sympathize

maining. His children will be about him, to

soothe his griefs, and beguile the sense of his loss-

es. They-young and fresh-will stay their father

in his great need, and ere long they will make life

green about him again." Ab, no I This touches the tenderest point in all his sorrow. He takes

up their names also into his lament. He tells us

that they are all gone; and he secures, as he

could in no other way, the freshest and homeliest

sympathy of every true father and mother in the

" But probably he has some chief comforts re-

with him in reverses so entire and desolating ?

The occupations of life with capable men and women are numerous, engrossing, and very ex-hausting. So that even a loving father, who is to the other side," and see them in the light of the land from whence they came, and to which, toiling for his children all day long, coming home spent at night, is not sorry to find that his childby God's help, you may lead them back. Look at the glory on their faces. See the sweet blosren are two stories nearer heaven than he, and somings of better things, which may indeed be that he is not likely to see any more of them for nipt, but which may also ripen, and all the more

the day. In the morning he must " take time by surely if you will think so, to richest fruit. Lookthe forelock," and business by its opportunities, and men as he can find them ; he has no leisure thus upon them from the side where "their anfor the children. So comes and goes many a pre- gels" see them, " who do always behold the face cious day, in which little hearts are forming themof our Father in heaven," you will forget the toil, and the weary, and the care : you will not reselves, and little lives are taking shape in characmember against them former transgressions : vou ter, thoughts growing into principles, feelings becoming settled emotions-all without so much will forgive them all their sins; you will bring as there might be of that calm and great thing, a them up with you as into the old patriarch's tent, as into Jacob's Bethel; you will present them all, parent's presence. Such a man has his children in his house, but he has not got them "about " the infant of days" included, before the Lord. him." Nobody in the world would think of them And as a prosperous man or woman, as one as neglected children. All the neighborhood whom the Love hath blessed, you will say over knows them to be as clean as the morning and as the old words: "When the Almighty is with me ! when my children are about me ! fresh as the rose. The only pity is that father, and perhaps mother too, do not see so much as they should do of the beauty of the growingdo not catch the morning and evening and neou-

day fragrance of their own children, and do not shed on them more of that sweet and priceless element in a child's education --- a parent's present care and love, so that the beauty may not fade, so that the fragrance may not die.

The child's education in many cases, surely in too many, brings on an early separation from home and parental presence. It is found not to be convenient, or judged not desirable, to have home and school together-going to school in the morning, coming home at night. But it seems to me that where that is at all possibe, it is by much the best arrangement for at least the earlier years of youth. Undoubte ly absence from home has its own advantages to the young. The power of such absence is sometimes wonderful, in developing character, increasing self-reliance, vivifying carly memories, endearing the home from which absence is something of a daily banishment. But if that absence comes too soon, the probability will be so much less that the young scholar has in him the germs of right character to be developed; the youthful memories will be the fewer; the resistance to temptation will be the less : and the moral result of the whole more doubtful. It is God's way that the children, while young, should be "about" the parents. That was the way in the olden time. Happily it has been the way down through all time. It has ripened the richest fruits of goodness in human character. It has made the noblest men and women. Still it will be found, in all but exceptional cases, that home-be it tent of the desert or house of the

city-and daily presence of father and motherbe they of high or low degree-are more for the

said Mr. Hickman, speaking to himself. " If it well may be, with all the toilsome and ceaseless is so with his mother, he must be put on wages attentions they require. They are discouraged now.'

MIR OF THE STORES OF THE STORES

(Conclusion in our next.)

CATCHING A SUNBEAM.

The sun is always shining in the sky of our

lives, and his beams coming down to gladden the

earth. But into how few hearts do they find

their way! The earth upon which our minds

dwell, has, like the material earth, its dense for-

ests, its deep, dim valleys, its dark caves and cav-

erns, into which the sunlight rarely, if ever,

comes. It would seem as if many people loved

these gloomy shades, and hid themselves, of

choice, away from the bright and beautiful sun-

shine. They carry shadows in their hearts and

shadows on their faces. When they come into

your presence it seems as if the air was suddenly

Mr. Hickman was one of these men who walk,

for the most part, in dark valleys, or sit in dreary

caverns. Rarely, if ever, on returning home, did

beamed from the countenance of his wife, as she

sported with her little ones, it faded away, giving

place to a sober, thoughtful, half-troubled look.

He always came home bringing a shadow with him, and sat, for the most part, in this shadow,

Why was this ? Was there a great trouble in

the heart of Mr. Hickman ? Had he passed

through some depressing misfortune, or suffered

some terrible affliction ? No. It was as well

with him as with most people-better than with a very large number. His business was prosper-

ous, and every year he added many thousands of

dollars to his rapidly accumulating fortune. But

through all the cheerless evenings.

darkened by a passing cloud.

This conclusion in the mind of Mr. Hickman was attended with a sense of pleasure. His heart had opened just a little, and two or three sunbeams, with their light and warmth, had gone down into it.

"What shall I pay him for his services !" said Mr. Hickman to himself, still dwelling on the subject.

" There are plenty of lads to be obtained at a couple of dollars a week, for the first one or two years; or even for nothing, in consideration of the opportunity for learning a good business in a good house. But Frank's case is peculiar, and must be considered by itself. There is a question of humanity involved. His mother is poor and sick, and she has no hope but in him. Let me see ; shall I make it three dollars a week ? That will help them considerably. But, dear me ! three dollars will hardly pay for Frank's eating. I must do something better than that. Say four dollars."

Mr. Hickman dropped his head a little, and sat turning the matter over in his mind. He had once been a poor boy, with a mother in feeble health; and he remembered how hard it was for him to get along-how many privations his mother had o endure ; and yet their income was nearly double the amount he thought of giving Frank. Mr. Hickman had always loved his mother, and this memory of her softened his feelings still more towards the poor widow, for whom an appeal had come to him so unexpectedly.

" Frank is an unusually bright boy," said Mr. Hickman. "He has an aptness for business ; is prompt and faithful. I can afford to make his salary liberal-for a boy it shall be liberal. I'll pay him six dollars now, and if he goes on improving as fast as he has done so far, it will not be long before I can make it better for him." Mr. Hickman arose, and going to the counting

room door, called the lad, who came in immedi ately. "How do vou like our business, Frank ?" asked

he bring light into his dwelling. If there was merry laughter among the children on his en-trance, their voices were hushed ; if love's light Mr. Hickman, in a kind way.

"Very well, sir," replied the boy, promptly. "And you would like to remain ?"

" Yes, sir, if I give satisfaction."

"You have done very well, so far," replied Mr. Hickman; "so well, that I have concluded to put you on wages now, instead of waiting until the six months of trial have expired.

The boy started, and a quick flush of surprise and pleasure went over his face.

"I did not expect it, sir," he said gratefully. You are very good."

"Your mother is not well, I hear," said Mr. Hickman.

Frank's eyes glistened as he answered, " No, sir; she has been sick for a good while; and I'm so glad to be put on wages, for now I can direction.

THE OFFICE OF THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

Corner of Prince William and Church Streets, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

> REV. I. E. BILL. Editor and Proprietor.

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The Christian Visitor

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

knee, and Mrs. Hickman came and stood by him, with a hand resting on his shoulder.

"Oh, you must kiss him too," said Edie, looking up at her mother.

Mrs. Hickman did not wait for a second invitation

The old pleasant face of her husband was again before her, and her heart was leaping with the old loving impulses. She bent down and laid a warm kiss on his lips, which he felt as a sweet glow through all his being.

That was an evening long to be remembered in the household of Mr. Hickman. He had caught a sunbeam and brought it home with him. and light and warmth were all around them. Adl were happy, and Mr. Hickman the happiest of them all, for he had the sweet consciousness in his heart of having made another and humbler home than this happy also. -T. S. Arthur's " Hidden Wings."

DONE GIVING L. LEY Isterand

"No sir; I shall not give you a dollar. It is just 'give, give,' all the time, from one ource or another, and for my part I am tired of it. I tell you, sir, I am done giving."

These words came from the lips of a man whom the Lord had abundantly prospered. But as his riches increased, he forgot the command. "Set not thy heart upon them." The passion for heaping up treasure had so grown upon min. that he felt as if every dollar given aways was really robbed from his stores. If you medever tempted to court wealth, remember whorehas said, " How hardly shall they that have rights enter the kingdom of heaven !" We may think that it is a hard saying; but there is stands, just as true as when Jesus uttered it, so many hundred years ago. When a man begins to grow rich, he is in danger of setting his affections upon riches until he forgets God, and goes down to eternal death.

Mr. Warren had forgotten the great fact that his money was not his own - not not a dolhars of it. It was all lent to him, and the Owner could call back every cent at any moment hes chose. He could not believe that. As he looked about in his richly-furnished apartments, as he walked among the bales of merchandize in his great watehouse, and thought of the money invested in the "safest bank in the country," perhaps he had something of the feeling of that great monarch who said, " Is not this great Babylon which I have builded ?" But God was kinder to Mr. Warren than his deserts. "He sent great calamities upon him. He might have let him go on in prosperity. hardening his heart in selfishnesss, to sink at last into the lake of fire. When a man has " done giving," he has gone a long way in that

The first great mercy was the burning dow of his vast warehouse. Half-frantic, he watched the hungry flames as they ficked up the choice merchaudize, and ran along leaping from floor to floor, and defying all the firemen's skill to check them. Twenty minutes was sufficient for the Lord to sweep away the product of years of labor and thrift.

Vol. XIX., No. 6.

Dizilor.

£12,854 Ss. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during (Years, No. of Poli 1848 98 1850 . 190 ess during the last ten years. New Prenium Sums Assur £48,764 17 0 10 £1,880 9 1 95,650 9 11 0 2,627 4 £48,764 17 5,828 5 4,694 16 181,504 1852 422 161,848 18 4 297,560 16 8 1854 1856 1858 408 708 832 11. 1. 19.10 10.6 887 752 6 8 12,354 8

vanished scenes and bygone years. He talked remarkable ncrease in the business of the last four much and long-as men are apt to talk, in hours years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent. per of confidence, with listening friends about them num on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent. upo -of what he had been and done in other days. It is a melancholy tale of departed glory-a dirge

annum on the sums assured, and averaged so per cent. upon the premiums paid. PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary. JOHN M. JOHNSTON, Secretary to the London Board. All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss-without reference to the head Establishment. JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick

Princess-street, opposite Judge Pitchie's Railding Feb 14

Insurance against Accidents,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, IS MADE BY THE TRAVELLERS' INSURANCE COMPANY.

Of Hartford, Conn. (The Pioneer and only reliable Company of the kind on this side of the Atlantic.)

CAPITAL (paid up and securily invested), \$500,000. THE full amount Insured may be secured in case of Fatal Accident, or a weekly compensation for any ac-cident resulting in disability, by payment of annual ordi-nary Premiums as follows.

\$500	at Death, o	r \$3 00 ¥	week, fo	r \$3 00 #	annum
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£,000	m-fishendo	25 00G	istailath	25 00	effind i
10,000	and tons	50 00	CARLORNS	50.00	1 10 1830

Extra prem. required for Special Risks.

Every person ought to be Insured !-None are free from liability to Accident !! Over one hundred Claims for Compensation had been al-ready paid by this Ocmpany to 1st April last, and over ten thousand Policies issued.

No Medical Examination required. The best and most respectable references given. desses of persons are insuced in this Company Poli issued for any sum from \$500 to \$10,000, and Ulaims settled in New Branswick currency, and every information afford-ed by JAMES RUBERTSON,

General Insurance Broker, 102 Prince Wm. Street,

Agent for New Brunswick. St. John, Sept. 14th, 1865. --v6m LORILLARD INSURANCE COMPANY,

Capital \$1,000,000-all paid up and invested

Surplus in hand, 1st Aug., 1865, \$312,194. POLICI2S issu d at the lowest rates, pay aole in New Brunswick Currency, with an without participation in profits, and every information afforded on application to W.J. STARR, Agent, Prince as St., Oct 12-vy Opposite Commercial Bank.

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPY.

Capital \$500,000 - all paid up and invested. Surplus in haud, 1st July, 1865, £250,000.

NEW BRUNSWICK AGENCY-7 Princess Street, opposite Com-mercial Bank, St. John. POLICIES issued at the lowest rates, payable in New Brunswick Corrency, with and without participation

in profits. The average dividends to Policy Holders entitled to Pro fits for the past nine years, amount to 44% per cent. References of the first respectability, and any other in-formation given by W.J. STARR, Oct 12, 1863-v Agent.

CITY OF GLASGOW LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW. Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

GOVERNOR-ALE RIght Honorable the Earl of Glasgow.
Subscribed Capital
Subscribed Capital
Annusl tevenue
Existing Assurances
WALTER BUCHANAN, of Shandon, Eso., M. P., Chairman.
W. F. BIRKMYRS, Esq., Manager and Actuary.
VARIOUS MODES OF ASSURING

Half Premium System, interest without debt or

S STICE			Acres 100
Paru	pership	Assurat	ices.

Short Term Assurances. Testsblished in 1838, by special Act of Parliament. It has now been conducted with much success for 25 years, which is attributable not only to the perfect security which it affords for the due fulfilment of every contract, but like-which is attributable not only to the perfect security which it affords for the due fulfilment of every contract, but like-which is attributable not only to the perfect security which it affords for the due fulfilment of every contract, but like-wine to the Company's extensive and influential connexions and to the liberality of its dealings. The Premiums are equitably graduated. The Profits are distributed with a due regard to the claims of all classes of Polux-holders.

others. at declaration of Bonus was made 20th January, lich is the close of the Company's financial year, Menus at the rate of one and a half percent. on the sured was declared for the past year. In place of hus hears empaths during the perofits will in for-

child than any other persons or things that can be substituted. They are great days for after high degree; but who, all at once, fell into great meaning, and far-off power and influence, the days poverty and trouble. He lost all his property, all his children, and well-nigh his own life. He stood when " our children are about us." one day, or sat on the ground, bemoaning himself

II. in an ordinate selfishness, that robbed him of the When our children are about us, we should conpleasure which might have attended success, through envy of others' good fortune. He was sider with Job that we are prosperous. We have at least this element of prosperity, although the jealous of his compeers in business, and always experienced a disagreeable sensation when he rest may be wanting, or may not be in such fullness as the patriarch possessed them. The rivers heard them spoken of as successful. No wonder that sunlight could not find its way into his heart. of oil do not flow for you, perhaps. The city streets do not give reverence. No one refrains Envy and ill-will, burg in what heart they may, talking because you are present. You are very always send up a black smoke that obscures the heavens. The sun is there, shining as brightly as unlike Job in some of these outward respects. ever, but his rays cannot penetrate this cloud of passion. No day passed in which something did But you are like him at least in this, that " your children are about you." And because they are yours, they are as much to you as his ever were not occur to disturb or cloud the mind of Mr. to him. Perhaps you have one as bright as his Hickman ; and so, evening after evening, he came home, bringing with him shadow instead of sun-Jemima (although Jemima was not born when he light, Oh, what a desecration of home was this ! spoke thus, and the children mentioned here were all dead and gone), as bright as Jemima (the day), of home, where the heart's sunlight should ever one as fragrant as Kezia (cassia), shedding per- dwell, and a hearth-warmth pervade all the sweet atmosphere. Nothing of external good was defume through the house; or one as plentiful in goodness as Koren-Happuch. You know what nied by Mr. Hickman to his family. They had your children are ; strangers do not. Nothing is all of happiness that money could buy. more common in society than pleasantries about how far from happiness were his, wife and child ren. They were drooping for sunshine- the sunthe partialities of parents; but perhaps few pleashine of smiles, and pleasant words, and joyous santries have in general less foundation. That laughter. But these came not from Mr. Hickthere are parents who can see no faults in their man. He sat among them grim and gloomy, for children, although these faults are patent to every one else, and who therefore allow them to grow the most part, like some sombre heathen divinity

-half dreaded, half propitiatedow has up self-willed, rude, a nuisance to all about them. is unfortunately true. Such parents generally Mr. Hickman was not so stolid but that he saw in this the existence of a wrong. He loved his have, soon or late, in these very children, full punishment of their own blindness. But we are wife and children, desired their good, and was ready almost to make any sacrifice for them that persuaded that the case in general is rather thishe knew how to make. Even as he sat moodily that what strangers or unobservant neighbours

would hastily call a parent's partiality, is really in his home, conscious that his presence tested only a feeling produced, or a course of conduct like a nightmare on the spirits of his wife and drawn out by a parent's better knowledge. Only

This is not right. I should bring home pleathose who are in close relations with children can tell what they are. How they are tempted ! How sant words and cheerful smiles."

Yet almost as he said this would his thought they struggle ! How they overcome! How they go back to some incident of the day, which mere do their noble acts, and also sink into their own little meannesses occasionally, among the toysselfishness gave power to disturb his feelings, and in the playground - with their lessons I How shall he would go off again into a brooding state of a stranger or a friend presume to conclude that mind, out of which he had not resolution enough your boy is rule because he is sahent? As well call the clematis rule that will climb over the wall; or the little burn that will have its leaps hearts, to break the spell that was on him—but before it is quenched in the silent river. How almost always he repulsed them - sometimes shall he say that your girl is forward, because she | coldly, sometimes fretfully, and sometimes in sudis frank ; or stupid, because she is shy ? He had den anger-so that, at last, they rarely came near better be careful, and not quite so sure. Children | or spoke to him, as he sat through his silent are great mysteries. Friends do not understand evenings, a solt of white

rists do not understand them. Foot rule experience will never measure them. Nor can the parental experiences of by-gone times serve much for living parents and children. Each child is a new problem to be solved. Each child is "a new thing under the sun"- the only new thing there is. All else is old. Matter is as old as creation ; spirits are as new as the moment of time, or the creative inspiration of God from which they were

born. Each child comes into the world charged with manifold life, gifted and dowered with facul-tics, forces, laws, affections, sublime possibilities. A child is a great mystery, as yet unrevealed to any; but the nearest approach to an understand-ing of the mystery is just that thing which is called stightingly "a parent's partiality." No doubt there is the instinctive feeling which ac-counts for much. But there is also the better

knowledge. The children are about us, thus, as a part of

our prosperity. So regard them ; so enjoy them. Take heed that the aff ction, which we justify, is not merely human, but divine. Put them where this now childless man puts his, in the vivid but

mournful picture he draws of his vanished joys, in divine presence in the house-"the Almighty with you, your children about you!" "Lo the children are an heritage from the Lord, and the

elp her. mind-was easily disturbed by trifles, and annoy

"Will you give all your wages to your mother?" ed by incidents that should not have affected him " Oh, yes indeed, sir ; every cent, if it was ten any more than the buzzing of a fly. But the dollars a week." real cause lay deeper and more hidden, grounded

" I see you're a good boy, Frank," said Mr. Hickman, his heart still softening, " and your wages shall be six dollars."

The boy struck his hands together with sudden joy, exclaiming,

"Oh, mother will be so glad !- so glad !"

As he went back into the store, Mr. Hickman tat quietly in his chair, feeling happier than he had been for a long time. When the sun went down, and Frank came in to shut the windows of the counting-room, Mr. Hickman handled him sealed envelope, saying, "Take this to your mother. It contains thirty-

ix dollars, as your wages, at three dollars a week for twelve weeks, the time you have been in my store. Tell your mother that you have been a good, industrious boy, and have earned the mouey."

Frank took the little package in silence ; his celings were so much overcome by this addition good fortune, that he could not speak his hanks. But his eyes told what was in his heart, and Mr. Hickman understood them.

Yet

There are many ways to catch supleams, if we would only set traps for them. Nay, there is no occasion to go to that trouble. The air is full of sunbeams, and we have only to open the doors and windows of our hearts, and they will enter in countless multitudes. But the doors and windows of most people's hearts are shut and barred as was the heart of Mr. Hickman. How are they to be opened? Just as the doors and windows of his heart were opened-by kindness to others. M hon Mr. Hickman took his way homeward. his step was lighter and his feelings more buoyant than they had been for a long time. Though conscious of this, and of the sense of pleasure that was new to him, his thought did not go directly to the cause. Not that he had forgotten Frank and his sick mother ; or the glad face that ooked into his when he told the boy of his generous decision in his favor ; all this was present to him, though he had not yet connected the kind act and the pleasant feelings in his consciousness as cause and effect.

There were no sounds of pattering feet on the stairs as Mr. Hickman came in. Time was when his first step in the passage awoke the echoes with laughing voices and the rain of eager footfalls. But that time had passed long ago. The father came home so often in a cold, repellant mood, that his children had ceased to be glad at his return, and no longer bounded to meet him. Sitting on the stairs were a little boy and girl, of the ages of five and six years. As he advanced along the passage, they neither stirred, nor spoke, nor smiled, though their eyes were fixed on his face. Mr. Hickman stood still when he came near to where they were sitting, and looked at them with a new feeling of tenderness in his heart. He held out a hand to each, and each laid a hand in his, but with an air of doubt as to whether this condescension on the part of their father were to be accepted as a token of love. A moment he stood holding their hands, then stooping, he drew an arm around each, and lifted them to his breast.

"Hasn't Edie a kiss for papa?" said Mr. Hick-man, with so much warmth in his voice that the little girl now understood that all was earnest.

"Yes, a bundred kisses!" answered Edie, flinging her arms around her father's neck, and kissing him over and over again in childish fondness.

At the head of the first landing opened the sitting-room. Into this Mr. Hickman came with the two children in his arms, both of them hugging and kissing him is a wild, happy way. "Bless me ! what's the meaning of all this?"

The ruins were still smoking when the second mercy came. " Lost at sea, the bark ' Lapwing. Crew saved, but eargo all lost.

It took but a line in the mirning papers but it swept many thousands from the merchant's possessions. He was beginning to feel that God had a controvery with him. He sat alone in his library one morning pop-

dering over his changed fortunes, and revelving in ais mind what was to be done to repair them, when the gentleman who had been his head clerk called upon him.

" I have had usws again this morning," he said dreading to add the weight of it to his other burdens

"There cannot be much worse in store for me am near the bottom now. Bat astlong as the bank stands firm, I can begin anew at least "The bank has failed," said the unwelcome

nessenger. The blow was so sudden and unexpected that the man seemed crushed beneath it.

"All hope is gone," he cried, pressing his hand o his brow. " I am a runned man, and my famiroyage across the bay I tound that "sanaged ora v The other looked down apon his anguish with deepest sympathy. He was a sincerel Christian, and did not fail in this time of need to point his friend to the precious words of Scripture for those whom God chasteneth."

whom God chasteneth. Mr. Warren went forth from that room with his earthly prospects dark indeed, but with his prospects of a heavenly inheritance greatly brightened. Through much humiliation be learned to regard himself as God's steward, and there was never a time again in his life when he dared to say, or wished he had " done giving Par are)

BEGINNING THE DAY WITH GOD. at 10

If we have an arduous duty before us one which occasions much perplexity, and demands all our skill and perhaps endurance to compasswe all know what an energizer is a few moments or an hoar's converse with some strong hearted and clear sighted friend. We go forth with donble courage and nerve to meet the emergency ; and when it is past, we are seldom so ungratefu as not to acknowledge the benefit we have received from our wise and sympathizing counsellor.

Every new day that dawns upon us will be ful of trials and tests of character, even though our position may be one of the easiest and most agreeable. But, oh ! think of the dreary, comfortless waste which must open up with the rising sun for tens of thousands of our race. There are suffering, anknown martyrs in every community : some racked with disease, perhaps - others whose bodies are free from pain, but whose hearts are ever broken upon the wheel.

There is but oue method of making these dreary days profitable, or even endurable. . . It is to begin them all with God. An hour's converse with him alone will strengthen the soul to bear any burden that he may lay upon it. Here is strength for the weak, encouragement for the faint-hearted, wisdom for those who feel their own insufficiency. The "I will be with thee" of the loving Jesus, is a sure staff that all may lean upon.

There are many toiling ones, whose time is not at their own command, but there is no one who cannot hold this converse with God. His ear can hear amidst the clang and roar of machinery, or the hum of hundreds of voices. The he

"Wrong, all wrong," Mr. Hickman often said to himself, as the shadow fell darker on his home. But a knowledge of the evil did not bring a knowledge of the cure, or, rather, that self-conquest which must precede a cure. He must let the sunshine come into his own heart ere he could pour forth its rays on other hearts, He must come out of the dense forests, and gloomy valleys, and dusky caverns, into the clear sunshine : but how was he to come out ? Who was to lead bim forth Beenad notesim to gnillind off One day, as Mr. Hickman sat in his countingroom conversing with a gentleman, a lad came in

children, he would say to himself-

from the store to ask him some question about business. Mr. Hickman replied in a curt way, and the lad went out. "What is that boy's name !" asked the gentleman.

" Frank Edwards," was replied. "I thought so. He's a fine boy. How long has he been with you?"

" About three months." " Does he give satisfaction I" "Yes." A

ing : but that kind of exhausting

" I'm pleased to hear it. His mother lives in our neighbourhood, and my wife has taken con-siderable interest in her. She is very poor and in feeble health. She maintains herself by sew-

Mrs. Hick

the patriarch who gives us the seed for our thought-let us apply his words in different ways

ally have them "about us." Job's children (for by this time we all know that he is the mourner) vere " about him " in the days of his prosperity. do not know that we should be justified in suposing that he had his children in much closer personal association with him than was usual with odly parents of the time. It is certainly worthy of notice that they are named particularly at the pening and the ending of the book. We are told the number of his sons, and the names of his daughters. He tells us, too, how " fair" they were, and we seem to see the sheen of their Arabian beauty. He tells us of " sons " and of " son's sons," even to " four generations." He "saw" them all. We feel that he took delight in seeing them, in having them " about him," when he was a young father, and when he was an old pa-

world; just by one short, thrilling note in his long, sad dirge of grief-"When my children were about me !" Is not that the tenderest touch of all? Does it not take us in a moment to our own homes, and back along the line of past years, and away to churchyards far and near, and up to heaven? Let us linger for a little on an expression so full of suggestiveness, and-not forgetting

to ourselves.

When our children are children, we should re-

triarch The highest and godliest nurture still is that which keeps the children beside the parents through the earlier years of life, in the fresh formative time, when there are beginnings of things

them. Teachers do not understand them. Theo-

