

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY A COMMITTEE OF MINISTERS FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA CON FERENCE, M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH .- RUFUS T. HEFLIN, EDITOR.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. your probationary state terminated by death ? A Dedication Hymn.

It has always seemed strange to me,

that any one, with the lights of reason

and revelation in his possession, should

answer this question in the negative ;

and it is not my purpose to attempt a

discussion of the question in this place.

For that purpose, a volume would be

required instead of the narrow limits to

which I am confined. Suffice it to say,

that with some of the wisest of the an-

cient pagans and with the great major-

ity of pious Christians, as far as my

knowledge extends, I believe in the

doctrine, so full of comfort to the le-

reaved heart, that in the future world

of light and love I shall be restored to

the society of my long lost friends, and

enjoy their friendship while endless ages

But who shall tell the blessedness of

ted on earth ; and these meetings are

thrilling-almost too full of joy to be

Lorne in these frail bodies : and this,

even when our meetings are embittered

by the recollection of former an nosi-

ties, difficulties, and injuries. When Joseph made binaself known to his

brethren in Egypt, in the midst of their

joy they were troubled; but there will

be none of these troubles when we meet

our friends in heaven. Our meetings

on earth are often saddened by the

thought that we shall soon have to part

again, it may be, to be exposed to the

most imminent danger, or to meet on

earth no more ; but in heaven we meet

to part no more. And further, when

after a long absence from those whom

we love, we are allowed in the Provi-

dence of God to meet them again, we

are often pained to see the ravages that

time has made in their bodies, and to

witness the failure of their health and

strength, and may be, the decay of their

shall bring their fullness of joy.

Assembled here, oh Lord, Thy presence we implore ; Oh ! let us all with one accord, Thy Majesty adore.

This house we raise to Thee, Ace pt our offering ; And ever let its shelter be " The shadow of thy wing."

Hence let our songs arise, Of praise to Thee alone ; To pierce the overarching skies, And reach Thy heavenly throne.

Hence let our grateful pray'rs, From hearts sincere and true, At morn and eve for many years Ascend to Heaven too.

And when in death we sleep, No more on earth t' appear, Oh, still this hely termie keep, And meet thy children here.

Bless here each effort made, And sanctify the same ; Among the wand'ring ones to spread The glories of Thy name.

Here chilly spirite rouse-H re sinners' load remove. And make, oh i, ed, this earthly house A fountain of Thy love.

And when time's course is run. An lear has pass'd away, May we all meet ar and "he throne, To itso in endless day. Weldon, N. C., Feb'y 9, 1857.

The World that I am passing through.

For God made me to kindly view

4000

BY L. MARIA CHILD. Fow, in the days of early youth, Trusted like me in love and truth. I've learned sad lessons from the years ; But slowly, and with many tears ;

The world that I was passing through. How little did I once believe That friendly tones would e'er deceive ! That kindness and forbearance long meet ingratitude and wrong !

RALEIGH. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1857.

where they buy their groceries ; and | The court house was crowded to suf-Iron too, to make or mend their plows, focation.

which wear out the next season, among 'Does any one appear as this man's the rocks, making more produce. And cousel? asked the judge. if they have no 'citics,' they have towns, There was a silence when he finished for I saw one, and it was situated at until, with lips tightly pressed together, the cross roads. And I suppose 'Pe' a look of strange intelligence, blended kin' is in that County-which is quite with a haughty reserve, upon his handan attractive place, as many old bach- some features, a young man stepped elors desire to remove there to see the forward with a firm tread and kindling fair sex that abound in that neighbor- eye, to plead for the erring and the hood.

friendless. He was a stranger, but Then 'Candor' is grateful because from his first sentence there was silence. there has been a school there for the The splendor of his genius entranced, last three years. Will you and Bro. convinced. The man who could not Candor believe me, if I tell you that find a friend was acquitted.

there was a school in that County more than 20 years ago? For I was there 'May God bless you, sir, I cannot.' 'I want no thanks,' replied the stranone morning when a boy brought the Master a big potatoe, and a few days ger, with icy coldness.

after, that same boy was brought be 'I-I believe you are unknown to

fore the Master for some misconduct. me. the hours, if hours can be predicated of an eternal state, that will be enjoyed Master's face, and said, 'Mr. B. did'nt hearted boy away from his mother's by all who shall meet in the land of rest! We meet with friends sometimes I bring you a big potatoe 'tother morn- poor coffin. I was that poor miserable from whom we have been long separa- ing ?'

And what has 'nature' done for this The man turned livid. County? The far-famed Narrows of 'Have you rescued me, then, to take the Yadkin, are in this County. Where my life?'

the Waters of the great Yadkin River, a short distance above spread out seve-have saved the life of the man whose ral hundred yards in width, and then brutal deed has rankled in my breast dash between two vast mountains of for twenty years. Go ! and remember

rock through a channel of only 62 feet! the tears of a friendless child. This picturesque scenery has been visi- The man bowed his head in shame, ted by admiring multitudes from a dis- and went out from the presence of a tance, who pronounce it 'awfully sub-lime.' In this County the face of the comprehensible, and the noble young country, generally, is rocky, hilly and lawyer felt God's smile n his soul for-

ven and rocky, often to the discomfiture and danger of the traveller, while here and there, a huge rock, like so many 'Beacon Lights,' direct the weary and tion.

tivated' have been discovered there, yet in a plaintive voice, to familiar airs, 'Candor' does not tell you of the vast and entertained crowds that would amount of Gold found there in that gather around him. Many of these County, nor the many disadvantages songs needed only to be clothed in betthat the inhabitants labor under in cul ter words, and they would take their tivating this valuable land. Now when place among the verses that men will the State does something for the Inter- not let willingly die. For example, nal Improvement of this County, then one of Larkin's songs caught the ear you will not refer to it as belonging to of a true poet, who dressed it up, and gation to unite in prayer. 'Revolutionary Times,' but the people it now commences : will be known as the inhabitants of 'The pilgrim climbed the mountain height, Assailed by storm and snow.' 1857.' More anon, EGO.

A writer speaking of the miseries of During the Harrison Campaign, an an unhappily married couple, says there eloquent orator in the western part of is no such sight in heaven, in the innu- the State of Virginia was holding forth merable company of angels, or in any to an immense assemblage in favor of part of the 'inheritance of the saints the hero of Tippacanoe, and Tyler too. made perfect.' No such sight in hell, Especially the speaker was expatiating

Neither in Heaven nor Hell.

the region of the 'outer darkness,' for upon General Harrison's courage, tact, and success as a military commander. our great Milton declares "Devil with devil damn'd, While in the midst of his discourse, a Firm concord holds.'

tall, guant man, probably a schoolmas-And a greater than our greatest poet ter in those parts, arose from the crowd. proves the unity of those who kept not and said, in a voice which penetrated

ting it; "And if Satan rise up against himself and be divided he cannot stand, if multiple and sata, in a voice which percention the whole assembly, "Mister-Mister, I want to ax you a question."

but hath an end.' The standing of the 'We are told,' the man went on, 'felpowers of darkness argues their unity. low-citizens, that Gineral Harrison is a But many such sights on earth. 'a house divided against itself.' Many mighty great gineral; but I say he is one of the very meanest sort of giner-

A Critic.

als. We are told here to night that he

Gen. Knox's Marriage.

defended himself bravely at Fort Meigs; Domeory Age, incidents in the life of Gen. Knox, but I tell you on that occasion he was and I challenge the orafor here vower, relates the following ; it.'

The general's marriage was some-The orator declared his utter ignorthing of a romantic affair, and is said to have happened somewhat in this ance of what the man meant by the "Small Tail Movement." and asked him

As Miss Lucy Fluker was walking to explain himself. 'I tell you,' said the man. 'Ive got out one day, she saw young Knox, (who was a book-binder in Boston at the it here in black and white. Here is time,) and as she funcied his personal Grimshaw's History of the United appearance, she was 'smitten' with him. States'-holding up the book-- 'and I'll She could not suppress her feelings, read what it says-this it is: 'At this and so gave vent to them by writing critical moment General Harrison exhim a note as soon as she reached her ecuted a NOVEL movement.' Does the home, requesting him to call and see gentleman deny that ?'

'No, no; go on. her. Throwing aside her feminine re-

serve, she at once proposed that he 'Wel', he executed a novel movement. should marry her. The proffer was at Now here's Jodnson's Dictionary'once accepted, and the poor book-bind- taking the book out of his pocket and er became the husband of the rich holding it up-'and here it says 'Nov-EL, a small tale.' And this was the heiress.

kind of movement Gineral Harrison was From the N. O. Advocate. guilty of. Now I'm no soger, and don't Things I don't like to See. know much of milentary tictacks, but

this I do say : a man who, in the face of 1. I don't like to see Methonist an enemy, is guilty of a Small Tail preachers read their sermons in the pul- Movement, is not fit to be President of

SI 50 Year, in Advance.

Transub-tantiation.

1 - 890

In spite of Rome the world will still demand, How Jesus held his body in his hand? Born of a virgin, and yet made of bread ! While twelve were eaten ere his blood was shed !

Twelve consecrated wafers, one by one, Must be twelve Gods, or elsy there's none ; And constitute, or else your dogma lies,! Twelve souls, twelve ballas, twelve divinities !

Explain, I say, or still remain a dunce. How twelve can swallow, separate, Christ at once

For the Children

Love Your Parents

Children should never delay obeying their parents, because they are busy doing something which they desire to firish. How very naughty to say, 'Wait, Mother : I will come directly ;' or, 'I This is self-will, which is entirely contrary to the teachings of the Bible. You must honor your father and mother, if you would live long and be hap-

Many children have been cut down and laid in an untimely grave, merely from a single act of disobedience. We very often see accounts of boys being lrowned, particularly on the Sabbath, from going skating or fishing, contrary to the commands of their parents.

Little girls are often burned to death. or injured in some other way, from the same cause.

Is it not a beautiful sight to behold well-trained family of children, all willing and anxious to render that obedience which God's holy Book requires. and which nature itself teaches us is right?

If children are taught obedience to parents, they will find it much mark easy to submit to the teachings of God's Holy Spirit.

You may think lightly of grieving

wise:

silk nor kid.

than the ear.

pious.

and refusing her his help.

Things I like to See.

mountainous, while the roads are une- ever after.

Say Amen.

Larkin went to church one Sunday

Larkin Moore was a half crazy, lazy bewildered traveler on his way, and fellow, who used to amuse the people perhaps a distant mountain acts as his in and about Newberryport with his eccompass to point out his general direc- centricities and his music; for Larkin had a host of old songs, hymns, and

And tho' 'coal' and 'land badly cul- snatches of melody, which he rendered

I could not help but kindly view The world that I was passing through.

And though I've learned some souls are

base, I would not therefore hate the race : I still would bless my fellow men, And trust them, though deceived again. God help me still to kindly view The world that I am passing through.

From all that fate has brought to me, I strive to learn humility ; And trast in Him who rules above, Woose universal law is love. Thus only can I kindly view The world that I am passing through.

Original.

For the N. C. Christian Advocate. PLEASANT HOURS .- No. 10. BY REV. JOHN BAILEY.

"I yearn for realms where fancy shall be filled, and the extacles of freedom shall be felt, And the soul reign gloriously, risen to its royal the praises of God and the Lamb.

destinies; I look to recognize again, through the beautiful mask of their perfection. The dear familiar faces I have somewhile loved

through the rapids

Pure in their nature, exquisite in their of the thought ! And after they have enjoyment, and lasting in their devo- been long sleeping in the dust of the tion are the pleasures that flow from earth, and we have looked upon them, the society of the loved ones at home. as Jacob looked upon Joseph as having In sweet social intercourse with beloved been devoured by evil beasts, we have kindred and friends, we find a refuge found ourselves praying and asking God from toil and care, from the envy of to forgive the prayer (for we may not the mean, the malice of the malignant, pray for the dead) that they might be and the cruelty of the wicked. Our saved. It may be that after all, in holy religion, when rightly understood some way that we do not understand, does not injure nor destroy the exis- that God has taken them to heaven. tence of this blessed bond of union but O what joy it will be to find them there ! strengthens and perpetuates it; and Lammermoor, Essex co., Va.

the Holy Scriptures furnish some of the most sublime and beautiful illustrations of its power over the Luman heart .---Read, for example, the touching narra-

mental faculties, or, worse than all, it sorely grieves us if we discover that they have in any degree fallen a prey to the seductions of sin. But, in heaven, there is a constant progression in all that is beautiful, holy and good; and when, through "the beautiful mask of its perfection," the mother in heaven looks upon her child, which was snatched from her arms while it was a helpless babe, and recognizes it as one for whom she suffered more anguish than can be told, great will be her bliss. The patriarch Jacob, when he went down into Egypt, and saw that same Joseph, for whom he had mourned as one devoured by beasts of prev, seated upon the lofty eminence that he won in the land of Fgypt, could look through that earthly magnificience and recognize the features of his long lost boy. And so, methinks, it will be in heaven. O, it warms my heart to think there

THE HOUR OF RECOGNITION IN HEAVEN. may be surprises in that happy land that will cause shouts of joy, and make all the courts of heaven resound with

We have earnestly longed, ardently prayed, and diligently labored, for the salvation of some whom we have loved on earth : I long to talk with grateful tongue of storm and on earth. After many long, weary Perils past, And praise the mighty pilot that has steered us them go down to the grave, as we [PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY. thought, without hope. O the misery

For the N. C. Christian Advocate "Montgomery County"-"Candor."

tive of the friendship that existed be-BRO. HEFLIN: In the Advocate of tween the son of Saul and the son of Dec. 26, I see an article by 'Candor. Jesse, and listen to the royal poet, while I do not wish to have any controversy he exclaims: "Thy love to me was with him, for he speaks candidly when wonderful, surpassing the love of wo- he says, 'Montgomery County is someman" We hear also the Redeemer of where in N. C.' He seems to think it the world declaring to the church,"I have an obscure place ; and indicates by the loved thee with an everlasting love," | word 'somewhere' that he is not posiwhile the church replies, "Let Him tive of its exact location. As you kiss me with the kisses of his mouth, would 'be glad to hear more about for his love is better than wine." Montgomery,' I can give you some facts

But alas! the friendships of this life in connection with this County and are often sadly interrupted in their en- these 'simple matter-of-fact people.'joyment by absence, sickness, sorrow, And I would state in the first place. disease and death. Where is the com- that the Methodist preachers (who go munity that has not been robbed of everywhere) have found that place some of its brightest jewels? What many long years ago, and they have happy household band has not been fill- held some of the best kind of camp ed with sorrow? Where shall we find meetings there, and scores and huna heart that has not been made to dreds of them have been soundly conmourn? It was this that made some verted to God, and when they get of old exclaim, "I have lost my chil- happy they shout as loud as they can dren, and am desolate." It was this squall.

that made the pious David cry out, in But 'Candor' speaks of the inhabi. an agony of grief, "O, my son Absa- tants as living away back in 'Revolulom! my son, my son Absalom! would tionary' times. Now I can recollect God I had died for thee, O Absalom, far enough back to know when singing my son, my son !" It was this that schools were as common as Temperscreamed, 'When I'm a man, I'll kill sent Martha and Mary to weep at the ance Societies are now. But then he you for that.' grave of Lazarus, and drew the tears of speaks of the people as living 'indepensympathy and love from the Saviour's dent and living happily,' which is all eyes. It becomes, then, a deeply in- true. For on those rocky hills they teresting question, to all who believe in 'make enough and to spare,' live at a future state, shall we recognize our home and eat their own meat and bread, friends in the world beyond the grave? and the surplus they have to carry on deed. or are the friendships that we form in wagons a hundred miles to market,

-----For the N. C. Christian Advocate. Post Office Wanted.

while in Taunton, and Parson Whitney was exercising his gifts, which were few and small. His sermons were noted for their great length and very little depth-for their want of thought, and Cape Hatteras, N. C., Jan. 8. BRO. HEFLIN: We want a Post the preacher's want of energy; so that

Office on Cape Hatteras. I could do a oftentimes it seemed as if he would great deal in getting subscribers for the come to the end, if he had spirit enough Advocate if we had a Post Office here. to bring himself to a staud still. Lar-It is 20 miles from the nearest Post kin walked up the aisle and took his Office to Hatteras, and 60 miles to the seat about midway of the church. He extreme end; numbering more than listened longer than could have been 225 families. But the uncertainty of expected of such a restless mind as his, getting papers, from 20 to 60 miles while firstly, secondly, thirdly, fourthfrom the Post Office will ever be a bar- ly, and so to seventhly, were severally rier to the people subscribing for peri- announced and expatiated on; and then odicals. If you will use your influence exclaimed the minister, 'What shall I with the P. O. department, and get a say more?'

post office here, I will youch for more 'For mercy's sake,' cried out Larkin, than 50 new subscribers for the Advo- 'say amen !'

cate alone. The people are all Meth- 'Put that man out,' said Mr. Whitodists, or under Methodist influence ney; but he was so put out himself here, and love everything connected that he did not resume his discourse.

with Methodism, and we have no other denomination to disturb our peace or enjoyments. Please call the attention of our great

articus.

The Noble Revenge.

ject.

ed down the top.

Yours in Christ,

A. F. HARRIS,

----Pictures of a Good Wife.

Will our young sparks who are pleasmen in authority to this important sub- ed to think of a wife as an elegant plaything, intended only to dress and

dance, visit and spend money, please to look at the following picture of a good wife, drawn by the pencil of Solomon .--Prov. XXXI. (?) Verse 10. Behold, a virtuous woman;

for her price is above rubies. 12. She riseth with day and prepar-

The coffin was a plain one-a poor, eth breaksast for her household; yea, miserable pine coffin. No flowers on before the sun has risen she hath her

its top, no lining of rose white satin for maidens at work. the pale brow; no smooth ribbons about | . 13. She seeketh wool and flax, and the coarse shroud. The brown hair layeth her hand willingly to the spindle, was laid decently back, but there was while her right hand merrily turneth the no crimped cap, with its neat tie beneath | wheel.

the chin. The sufferer from cruel pov- 14. She looketh well to the way of erty smiled in her sleep ; she had found her family, and eateth not the bread of idleness. bread, rest and health.

16. By her industry her cheeks are 'I want to see my mother,' sobbed a poor child, as the city undertaker srew- made ruddy like the rose of Sharon; yea, her nerves are strengthened, so 'You can't-get out of the way, boy; that when she heareth talk of hysterics, she marveleth thereat.

why don't somebody take the brat?' 'Only let me see her one minute,' 17. Her house is the habitation of cried the hapless, hopeless orphan, neatness, so that the heart of her husclutching the side of the charity box, band is refreshed when he enters into anguish tears streamed rapidly down her chamber.

the cheek on which no childish bloom 19. She maketh fine linen and sellever lingered. O ! it was pitiful to hear eth it, and delivereth much fine cloth him cry, 'only once, let me see my to the merchants.

19. Her husband is known in the mother only once !' Quickly and brutally the hard-heart- gates by the fineness of his apparel, for ed monster struck the boy away, so that she maketh him cloth of silk and purhe reeled with the blow. For a moment ple.

the boy stood panting with grief and 20. Her children rise up and call her rage; his blue eye distented, his lips blessed, her husband also, and he praissprang apart, a fire glittered through eth her. his tears, as he raised his puny arm,

the United States, and he shan't have 2. I don't like so see young preachmy vote.' ers aping the so-called popular ones.

The orator of the evening could make 3. I don't like to see a Methodist no head against such an argument, and preacher, young or old, with gloves on in the pulpit, and especially when he gave it up in despair.

lifts up his hands to invite the congre-Christianity Among the Chinese

4. I don't like to see Stewards tak-On Sunday evening last 'says the ing up collections in gloves, neither Sacramento Union, of Dec. 2, credentials from the first Baptist Church, in 5. I don't like to see Methodists or this city, were, by the Pastor, present-Methodist children engage in dancing. ed, with appropriate remarks, to Wong 6. I don't like to see a man of means Ah Mooey, who stands before his counclaiming to be zealous for the Church, trymen as a regularly authorized preacher of the 'new religion,' as the Chinese term Christianity. The Rev.

Mr. Shuck, in addition to his pastoral 1. I like an extempore, Holy Ghost charge of the Baptist Church, has been preacher, who aims at the heart more unremitting in his efforts to bring the Chinese within the influence of the

2. I like to see young preachers Gospel, and has, we understand, been seeking to imitate the most godly and much encouraged in the work among this singular people. On Sunday even-3. I like to see a preacher who seems ing last he baptized two more Chinese

never to think of gloves in the pulpit. converts, in the presence of a large con-4. I like Stewards who exhibit hu- gregation, in the Baptist Church.' Our readers will remember that Rev. mility.

5. I love to see Methodists and Mo- Mr. Shuck, was a fraternal delegate thodist children withstand the silly from the San Francisco Baptist Association to the late Pacific Conference. waltz and cotilion.

6. I love to see a Christian prove his He is a large souled Christian man ; faith by his works, and when he is able, has seen service in Chin and elsewhere. to bestow some of his means for the It is hardly possible for Missionary life support of that upon which he is other- to produce a hardshell. By later means we learn that several Chinese wise a pensionor.

Hoping these don't likes and do likes have abandoned, recently, through the may do some good to somebody, I sub- preaching of the Rev. Mr. Shuck and mit them for your disposal. If nobody his native assistant, Mr. Wong Ah Mooey, the false religion of their fathis hit, nobody is hurt.

ers, and have embraced christianity .--SPECTATOR. Several more have renounced idolatry and expressed their firm belief in the New Version of a 1 salm.

truths of the Bible, and are looking The following is said to have taken forward to church membership .-- N. O. place at the Bradford (England) Parish C. Advocate.

Church during the visit of the bishop of the diocese. The clerk immediately Pious Lotteries. before the sermon, gave out the psalm in the broad Wiltshire dialect. Let us The priests of Paris, with the sanczing to the prayz an' glawry o' God, tions of the Archbishop, have adopted dree vusses o' the hundred an' vour- a novel plan of restoring their ruined teenth zaam-a varsion 'specially dap- churches. The plan adopted is to creted to the 'casion by myself': FIRST VERSE. ' Why hop ye zo ye little hills, An' what var de'e skip?

as much more. The tickets are one franc each, and the day of tirage, or drawing, is postponed from time to time, till the number of ticket-holders reaches a million, or about a thirtieth of the whole population of France; thus the speculator's chance of drawing the great prize is as one to a million, and the profits to the Church of St. Pierre are more than 800,000f., or \$130,000. But St. Pierre is only one of a thousand churches, hospitals, seminaries, chari-

table objects, etc., of all shapes and si-A REPROOF .--- The Christian natives zes which are thus propped up. It is of the Sandwich Islands are said to understood that representations of the have contributed last year about \$19,- immorality of this system have been 000 for religious and charitable pur- made to the Emporor, who declined to poses. Their number is not far from commit himself by an opinion either 24,000; and the average donation from way. their "deep poverty" is, therefore, about eighty cents from each person. Touching a Raw Place. A justice o Fifty cents is considered the usual aver-age contributed to the great charities of the churches of this country by each of their members. Who says that the in imitation of his humble Master? "One evangelization of the Sandwich Islands important reason is," returned the minishas proved a failure ? If their profes- ter, "that at this time they are scarce, sions, as some say, are to a great ex- baving been transformed, by an all-wise tent an ignorant delusion and a mock- Providence, into magistrates." Justice of the peace incontinently left. ery, what is ours ?

your kind parents while you have them with you; but in all human probability -though the young, too, may dieyou may be left an orphan.

Then, when all is dark before you, a father's earnest voice, a mother's tearful eye, seem ever present. O disobedient child ! wherever you may be, reflect upon the possibility of your parents being taken away from you. How could you bear the terrible accusation of conscience ! 'Remorse-remorse,' would be unavailing. Those fond beings, who loved you more tenderly than any thing else on earth, are gone; and so far as we know, cannot hear the repentant tones, or see the falling tear, of their heart broken child.

Love your parents, dear children .---Rest assured you will never look back with regret upon one single sacrifice made for mother's or father's sake .---S. S. Visitor.

A Good Child.

Before a good little child lies down on her pillow, she kneels down and thanks God for his goodness to her .---Can a kitten thank God ? No; because a kitten cannot think or und stand about God. You can, because you have a soul; it is your soul that thinks of God.

Besides thanking God, this little girl asks God to forgive her naughty thoughts and naughty actions, and make her good and obedient, like his dear Son. She wants to be one of God's dear children. She also prays God to take care of her in the night. When her father and mother are asleep, they cannot watch over her little bed. and keep her from harm. Whose eye never sleeps? It is God's. He looks down upon her all the dark night through, and sends his angels to tend her. Do you know the pretty verse-

'I lay my body down to sleep : Peace is the pillow of my head, While well-appointed angels keep

Their watchful stations roand my bed.

How sweet to feel safe in Gal's tender care.

Little Things.

She said that few were too young. and none too humble to benefit their fellow creatures in some way.'-'The Birth Day Council,' by Mrs. Alarie A. Watts.

Do something for each other-Though small the help may be; There's comfort oft in httle things-Far more than others see It takes the sorrow from the eye, It leaves the world less bare. If but a friendly hand comes nigh When friendly hands are rare! Then cheer the heart which toils each in the Yet finds it hard to live ;-And though but little's in our power, That little let us give.

ate a lottery, the chief prize of which shall be a hundred thousand francs, or twenty thousand dollars, with a number of minor prizes, amounting to about Is it a 'case you'm proud to zee Lis grace the Lard Biship? ' Why skip ye zo, ye little hills, Is it a 'eas to preach to we Is com'd the Lard Bishop ?

THIRD VERSE. Eese ;- he is com'd to preach to we,

An'zing a glawrious zong of prayze. An' bless the Lard Bishup?'

Then let us aal strick up,

SECOND VERSE.

An' what var de'e hop?

BEWARE. and with a most unchildish accent.

A little theft, a small deceit, Too often leads to more ; 'There was a coffin and a heap of 'Tis hard at first, but tempts the feet earth,' between the mother and the As through an open door, poor, forsaken child, and a monument Just as the broadest rivers run. stronger than granite built in his boy-From small and distant springs, heart to the memory of a heartless The greatest crimes that men have done, Have grown from little things.

We know not what the humblest hand, If earnest, may achieve ; How many a sad anxiety A triffe may relieve :--We reck not how the aged poor Drag on from day to day; When e'en the little that they need Costs more than they can pay. Then cheer the heart which toils each hour. Yet finds it hard to live ; And though but little in our power, I'h at little let us give.