Ays refreshing, even which it is expressed grammatical. in entioned below had A chaste language, it dy would ever have

quoting it. ng to a Maine regiany favors or listen gent of the Christian dly in need of some ant, however, finally d he was supplied. gain, he said to him re working here just , and git no pay at

was the answer. of snybody in the t pay do you git, bless ye !' when !

nd the drawers and soldier. u any good ?" at. "And didn't warm me back, and

delegate, "that is ?" asked Pat, with er. And then, graspe exclaimed, "God ou live foriver, and nger nor you do and children be as fat as

ess said to a guest: n Mr. Blank a little: I will introduce to amuse him. You butter, on which he ously undertook the man, inwardly won-

She Made.

be so interested in knew very littled a mind given to in view, she began got to the country, that to cows, and man looked more gic word butter prot effect, and he left and soon withdrew

e explained to the gh agonies to prove ested in butter, but the hostess. "What

to that man, of all d you he had just ha, and I knew how terested in the same us " (iracious !"

as a Hawk.

ave an extent and o their mode of getk, in particular, is sight. What is told mice on ploughed

ea of what this bird of watching. d on a tree fully a where the nearest down. Ever and for a time be ind nd returned always e. Getting interestd wishing to ascerked up and down the ughmen. Evidentearance, it did not plough we accomple opportunities of

rsuit of mice which were between two from its perch, but t was quickly seen rel. In most cases way before the arn it hovered above nd returned to the we saw it pounce

the other ploughs,

oung Ladies. or that matter, old ave bestowed their

en under 21 years etudy the case of cluded the other day een's Bench. Miss to Mr. Brisrley ut after he attained of some change in osition she offered engagement. This lignantly declined, threw the lady over. his : Did his refusal ase constitute a new tification of the old nction this, and one ner sorrow, failed to ddlestone and Mr. termined that there t only a ratification l promise. Ladies, ke assurance legally the distinction bed a new promise. and unconditionally ent before they are

ncyclical. on liberty says duals, as in societies ies the necessity of national law which ne Church is not an ate liberty, but it is It condemns false m, which declares law, and that every faith and religion. stroy the consciousreen good and evil, justice, and makes ciety. The Church ocracy, and rejects

pears in June, in May, is bonnet off come to stay.

"ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH."

CHAPTER II. QUEBEC.

neen of the West !- upon thy rocky throne, In solitary grandeur sternly placed; In awful majesty thou sitt'st alone, By Nature's master-hand supremely

has not thy counterpart—thy Sternal beauty, strength, and matchless

The clouds enfold thee in their misty vest. The lightning glances harmless round thy

The loud voiced thunder cannot shake thy

Or warring waves that idly chafe below ; The storm above -- the waters at thy feet-May rage and foam, they but secure thy

The mighty river, as it onward rushes To pour its floods in ocean's dread abyss. sheeks at thy feet its fierce impetuous

And gently fawns thy rocky base to kiss. stern eagle of the crag! thy hold should be The mountain home of heaven-born liberty! True to themselves, thy children may defy

While Britain's flag, beneath thy deep blue Spreads its rich folds and wantons in the

The power and malice of a world combined:

The offsprings of her glorious race of old May rest securely in their mountain hold.

On the 5th of September, the anchor was weighed, and we bade a long farewell to Gresse Isle. As our vessel struck into midchannel, I cast a last lingering look at the beautiful shores we were leaving. Cradled in the arms of the St. Lawrence, and basking in the bright rays of the morning sun, the island and its sister ground, looked like a second Eden just emerged from the waters of chaos. With what joy could I nave spent the rest of the fall in exploring the romantic features of that enchanting scene ! But our back spread her white wings to the favoring breeze, and the fairy vision gradually receded from my sight, to remain forever on the tablets of my memory.

The day was warm, and the cloudless heavens of that peculiar azure tint which gives to the Canadian skies and waters a brilliancy unknown in more favored latijudes. The air was pure and elastic, the san shone out in uncommon splendor, lighting up the changing woods with a rich mellow coloring, composed of a thousand briliant and vivid dyes. The mighty river rolled flashing and sparkling onward, imbelied by a strong breeze, that tipped its short rolling surges with a crest of snowy

Had there been no other object of interest in the landscape than this majestic river, its vast magnitude, and the depth and clearness of its waters, and its great importance to the colony, would have been sufficient to have rivited the attention, and claimed the admiration of every thinking mind.

Never shall I forget that short voyage from Grosse Isle to Quebec. I love to recall, after the lapse of so many years, every object that awoke in my breast emotions of astonishment and delight. What wonderful combinations of beauty, and grandeur, and power, at every winding of that noble river! How the mind expands with the sublimity of the spectacle, and soars upward in gratitude and adoration to the Author of all being, to thank Him for having made this lower world so wondrously fair-a living temple, heaven-arched, and capable of receiving the homage of all wor-

Every perception of my mind became absorbed into the one sense of seeing, when, upon reaching Point Levi, we cast anchor before Quebec. What a scene !- Can the world produce such another? Edinburgh had been the beau ideal to me of all that was beautiful in Nature—a vision of the northern Highlands had haunted my dreams across the Atlantic; but all these past recollections faded before the present of Quepec.

Nature has lavished all her grandest elements to form this astonishing panorama. There frowns the cloud capped mountain, and below, the cataract foams and thunders; wood, and rock, and river combined to lend their aid in making the picture perfect, and worthy of its Divine Originator.

The precipitous bank upon which the waters at its base, greatly enhances the romantic beauty of the situation. The soul, that my spirit fell prostrate before it, to realize their absurd anticipations. and sincere that ever flowed from human eyes. I never before felt so overpowering might and majesty of the Eternal.

few, of the sons of men can point to such a commenced the following dialogue: spot as Quebec-and exclaim, "She is ours -God gave her to us in her beauty and strength !- We will live for her glory-we will die to defend her liberty and rightsto raise her majestic brow high above the

nations ! Look at the situation of Quebec !- the city founded on the rock that proudly holds the height of the hill. The queen sitting I'll send you up a dozen bottles this afterenthroned above the waters, that curb their noon. swiftness and their strength to kiss her Officer: "Oh, thank you. We are sure lovely feet.

Canadians !- as long as you remain true ale in your freight ?" to yourselves and her, what foreign invader could ever dare to plant a hostile flag hundreds in cases. I'll send you a dozen upon that rock-defended height, or set his with the brandy." loot upon a fortress rendered impregnable by the hand of Nature? United in triendthip, loyalty, and love, what wonders may Scotch pipes, with metallic lids?" you not achieve? to what an enormous alti- | Captain (quite impatiently): "Yes, yes;

tude of wealth and importance may you not arrive? Look at the St. Lawrence, that king of streams, that great artery flowing from the heart of the world, through the land, carrying wealth and fertility in it course, and transporting from town to town along its beautiful shores the riches and produce of a thousand distant climes. What elements of future greatness and prosperity encircle you on every side! Never yield up these solid advantages to become an humbie dependent on the great republic-wait patiently, loyally, lovingly, upon the illustrious parent from whom you sprang, and by whom you have been fostered in life and political importance; in the fulness of time she will proclaim your childhood past, and bid you stand up in your own strength, free Canadian people

British mothers of Canadian sons !- learn to feel for their country the same enthusiasm which fills your hearts when thinking of the glory of your own. Teach them to love Canada-to look upon her as the first, the happiest, the most independent country in the world! Exhort them to be worthy of her-to have faith in her present prosperity, in her future greatness, and to devote all their talents, when they themselves are men, to accomplish this noble object. Make your children proud of the land of their birth, the land which has given them bread—the land in which you have found an altar and home; do this, and you will soon cease to lament your separation from the mother country, and the loss of those luxuries which you could not, in honor to yourself, enjoy; you will soon learn to love Canada as I now love it, who once viewed it with hatred so intense that I longed to die, that death

might effectually separate us forever. But oh! beware of drawing disparaging contrasts between the colony and its illustrious parent. All such comparisons are cruel and unjust ; you cannot exalt the one at the expense of the other without commit-

ting an act of treason against both. But I have wandered away from my sub ject into the regions of thought, and must again descend to common work-a-day reali-

The pleasure we experienced upon our first glance at Quebec was greatly damped by the sad conviction that the choleraplague raged within its walls, while the almost ceaseless tolling of bells proclaimed a mournful tale of woe and death. Scarcely a person visited the vessel who was not in black, or who spoke not in tones of subdued grief. They advised us not to go on shore if we val ued our lives, as strangers most commonly fell the first victims to this fatal malady. This was to me a severe disappointment, who felt an intense desire to climb to the crown of the rcck, and survey the noble landscape at my feet. I yielded at last to the wish of my husband, who did not himself resist the temptation in his own person, and endeavored to content myself with the means of enjoyment placed within my reach. My eyes were never tired of wandering over the scene before me.

It is curious to observe how differently the objects which call forth intense admiration in some minds will affect others. The Scotch dragoon, Mackenzie, seeing me look long and intently at the distant Falls o Montmorency, dryly observed,

"It may be a' vera fine; but it looks na' better to my thinken than hanks o' white woo' hung out o'er the bushes." "Weel," cried another, "that fa's are

but no' just so braw as auld Scotland." "Hout, man! hauld your clavers, we shall a' be lairds here," said a third, "and

wad think aucht of you at hame."

I was not a little amused at the extravagant expectations entertained by some of our steerage passengers. The sight of the Canadian shores had changed them into persons of great consequence. The poorest and the worst dressed, the least deserving and the most repulsive in mind and morals, exhibited most disgusting traits of selfimportance. Vanity and presumption seemed to possess them altogether. They talked loudly of the rank and wealth of their connections at home, and lamented the great sacrifices they had made in order to join brothers and cousins who had foolishly

Girls, who were scarcely able to wash a floor decently, talked of service with contempt, unless tempted to change their resolution by the offer of twelve dollars a month. To endeavor to undeceive them was a usecity lies piled, reflected in the still deep less and ungracious task. After having tried it with several without success, I left it to time and bitter experience to restore mellow and serene glow of the autumnal them to their sober senses. In spite of the day harmonized so perfectly with the remonstrances of the captain, and the dread solemn grandeur of the scene around me, of the chclera, they all rushed on shore to and sank so silently and deeply into my inspect the land of Goschen, and to endeavor

settled in this beggarly wooded country.

and I melted involuntarily into tears. Yes, We were favored, a few minutes after our regardless of the eager crowds around me, I arrival, with another visit from the health leant upon the side of the vessel and cried officers; but in this instance both the gentlelike a child-not tears of sorrow, but a gush men were Canadians. Grave, melancholy from the heart of pure and hallowed delight. looking men, who talked much and ominous-I heard not the many voices murmuring in ly of the prevailing disorder, and the immy ears-I saw not the anxious beings that possibility of strangers escaping from its thronged our narrow deck-my soul at that fearful ravages. This was not very consolmoment was alone with God. The shadow ing, and served to depress the cheerful tone of His glory rested visibly on the stupendous of mind which, after all, is one of the best objects that composed that magnificent antidotes against this awful scourge. The scene; words are perfeculy inadequate to cabin seemed to lighten, and the air to cirdescribe the impression it made upon my culate more freely, after the departure of mind—the emotions it produced. The only these professional ravens. The captain, as nomage I was capable of offering at such a if by instinct, took an additional glass of sarine was tears—tears the most heartfelt grog, to shake off the sepulchral gloom their presence had inspired.

The visit of the doctors was followed by my own insignificance, and the boundless that of two of the officials of Customs ;vulgar, illiterate men, who, seating them-Canadians, rejoice in your beautiful city! selves at the cabin table, with a familiar Rejoice and be worthy of her-for few, very nod to the captain, and a blank stare at us,

Customs house officer (after making in ruiries as to the general cargo of the vessel) -" Any good brandy on board, captain ?" Captain (gruffly): "Yes."

Officer: "Best remedy for the cholera known. The only one the doctors can depend upon." Captain (taking the hint): "Gentlemen.

to get it genuine from you. Any Edinburgh Captain (with a slight shrug): "A few

Both : "Capital !" First officer: "Any short, large-bowled,

brandy.—What else?

they left the vessel "Scoundrels!" he both in mind and body, I sunk in a pro- recollections and vain regrets. muttered to himself; and then turning to found sleep, and did not wake until the sun me, "They rob us in this barefaced manner, had risen high above the wave-encircled forand we dare not resist or complain, for fear | tress of Quebec. of the trouble they put us to. If I had The stormy clouds had all dispersed durthose villains at sea, I'd give them a taste of | ing the night; the air was clear and balmy; brandy and ale they would not relish."

three-masted vessel from Waterford, that drew up like a curtain, and dissolved like we had left at the quarantine station, cast | wreaths of smoke into the clear air. anchor a little above us. She was quickly The moment I came on deck, my old every side; and my readers may be assured home. Oscar had made eleven voyages the multitude of jokes which followed.

and long continued mirth.

us off for our mistimed hilarity.

Maker.

a sudden leap from the torrid to the protector as Katie had. frigid zone. Two hours before, my light | During the day, many of our passenger | Victoria. She has the brightness and accomsummer clothing was almost insupportable, took their departure; tired of the close plishments which distinguish the women of the weather. After watching for some board until we reached Montreal. The nad just settled down my baby in her berth, family, two Scotch fildlers of the name of was made brilliant by the victories of Marlwhen the vessel struck with a sudden crash Duncan, a Highlander called Tam Grant, borough and Prince Eugene, had some excelthat sent a shiver through her whole frame. and his wife and little son, and our own lent qualities. that hung over us, I groped my way to the two passengers that left the Port of Leith cabin, and thence ascended to the deck.

Here a scene of confusion prevailed that baffles description. By some strange fataland as her bowsprit was directly across the bows of the Anne, and she anchored, and unable to free herself from the deadly embrace, going down in the unequal struggle.

on, I raised my head above the companion ladder, just at the critical moment when the vessels were grappled together. The shrieks of the women, the shouts and oaths During the reign of the cholera, what at Helene and Beatrice would both be women just bonnie; 'tis a braw land, nae doubt; of the men, and the barking of the dogs in another time would have appeared but a of mark if they were not Princesses. - [New either ship, aided the dense darkness of the night in producing a most awful and stunning effect. ye maun wait a muckle time before they

in the grasp of several frantic women, who grief. "He is dead! he is dead! My Beecher published his "Six Sermons on Inwere clinging, shrieking, to his knees.

women to accompany me below. The mate left alone in the strange land." All at- "Sermons" have wrought great deeds among hurried off with the cabin light upon the tempts at consolation were useless; she all English-speaking peoples. deck, and we were left in total darkness to obstinately refused to listen to probabilities await the result.

It was not exactly fear, but a sort of nerving oft-repeated name of him that she had lost. of my spirit to meet the worst. The cow- The sun was sinking over the plague- lic house, where he had been carousing, he ardly behavior of my companions inspired stricken city, gilding the changing woods overheard his wife reading, as her cusme with courage. I was ashamed of their and mountain peaks with ruddy light; the pusillanimity and want of faith in the river mirrored back the gorgeous sky and the children. Divine Providence. I sat down and calmly moved in billows of liquid gold; the very begged them to follow my example.

reprobate, in attempting to do so, set her particles, as I gazed my last upon the beaufeet within the fender, which the captain | tiful scene. had converted into a repository for empty

"but we are going into eternity. I shall lingered on the horizon just long enough struck with shame and remorse. be lost; my sins are more in number than to enable me to examine, with deep interest, He tossed upon his bed that night, and the hairs of my head." This confession was the rocky heights of Abraham, the scene of slept but little, for his heart was troubled. followed by oaths and imprecations too our immortal Wolfe's victory and death; The next day, being ashamed to go to church, blasphemous to repeat.

and bad language.

"Did you hear the crash ?" said she. Sit down and be quiet."

us with alarm.

"Mrs. Moodie, we are lost," said Mar- veloped in smoke and flame. garet Williamson, the youngest grand. The lofty groves of pine frowned down in name, and the minister has put down his daughter of the old woman, a pretty girl, hearse-like gloom upon the mighty river, name, and they're all putting down their who had been the belle of the ship, flinging and the deep stillness of the night, broken names." herself an her knees before me, and grasp- alone by its hoarse wailings, filled my mind ing both my hands in hers. "Oh, pray for with sad forebodings ;-alas! too prophetic Her tears stopped her doxology. "If he me! pray for me! I cannot, I dare not of the future. Keenly, for the first time, has signed, he'll keep it," she added. pray for myself; I never was taught a I felt that I was a stranger in a strange prayer." Her voice was choked with con- land; my heart yearned intensely for my with the dawn of better days. "I'll sign vulsive sobs, and scalding tears fell in tor absent home. Home! the word had ceased it, too, and ye must all sign it, for the set rents from her eyes over my hands. I to belong to the present-it was doomed to time to favor us has come." never witnessed such an agony of despair. live forever in the past; for what emigrant Before I could say one word to comfort her, ever regarded the country of his exile as his another shock seemed to lift the vessel up- home? To the land he has left, that name enthusiasm to promote the cause of temperwards. I falt my own blood run cold, ex- belongs forever, and in no instance does he pecting instantly to go down; and the bestow it upon another. "I have got a thoughts of death, and the unknown eter- letter from home!" "I have seen a friend nity at our feet, flitted vaguely through my from home!" "I dreamt last night that I

on deck, mother, and take our chance with of its birth.

the rest."

the giant hills were robed in a blue, soft The day wore away, and the lengthened mist, which rolled around them in fleecy shadows of the mountains fell upon the volumes. As the beams of the sun penewaters, when the Horsley Hill, a large trated their shadowy folds, they gradually

boarded by the health-officers, and ordered friend Oscar greeted me with his usual joyround to take up her station below the ous bark, and, with the sagacity peculiar to castle. To accomplish this opject she had his species, proceeded to shew me all the to heave her anchor; when lo! a great pine damage done to the vessel during the night. tree, which had been sunk in the river, be. It was laughable to watch the motions of came entangled in the chains. Uproarious the poor brute, as he ran from place to was the mirth to which the incident gave place, stopping before, or jumping upon, rise among the crowds that thronged the every fractured portion of the deck, and decks of the many vessels then at anchor in | barking out his indignation at the ruinous thefriver. Speaking-trumpets resounded on | condition in which he found his marine that the sea-serpent was not forgotten in the Anne, and had twice saved the life of the captain. He was an ugly specimen of Laughter resounded on all sides; and in the Scotch terrier, and greatly resembled a the midst of the noise and confusion the bundle of rope-yarn; but a more faithful or captain of the Horsley Hill hoisted his col- attached creature I never saw. The captain There is only rest and peace ors downwards, as if making signals of dis- | was not a little jealous of Oscar's friendship tress, a mistake which provoked renewed for me. I was the only person the dog had ever deigned to notice, and his master regard-I laughed until my sides ached; little ed it as an act of treason on the part of his fourthinking how the Horsley Hill would pay tooted favorite. When my arms were tired with nursing, I had only to lay my baby on Towards night, most of the steerage pas-sengers returned, greatly dissatisfied with her, and the good dog would lie down by Rut to them it seemeth heat their first visit to the city, which they de her, and suffer her to tangle his long curls For they lie at ease and know that life is clared to be a filthy hole, that looked a great in her little hands, and pull his tail and deal better from the ship's side than it did ears in the most approved baby tashion, on shore. This, I have often been told, is without offering the least opposition; but literally the case. Here, as elsewhere, man if any one dared to approach his charge, he has marred the magnificent creation of his was alive on the instant, placing his paws over the child and growling furiously. He A dark and starless night closed in, would have been a bold man who had apaccompanied by cold winds and driz- proached the child to do her an injury. zling rain. We seemed to have made Oscar was the best plaything, and as sure a is the third daughter of the late Princess

Alarmed, but not aware of the real danger party, were all that remained of the seventyin the brig Anne.

young wife, the said Tam Grant, who was otherwise worthless. William IV. was a Anne was a small brig, and her unlucky the lions of the place. "Ah, Tam! Tam! stronger ruler than all her Guelph predeneighbor a heavy three-masted vessel, with | ye will die o' the cholera," cried the weep- cessors would have made put together. three hundred Irish emigrants on board; ing Maggie. "My heart will brak if ye The destinction has been continued in her dinna bide wi' me an' the bairnie." Tam children. The Princess Royal, now Dowager was deaf as Ailsa Craig. Regardless of Empress of Germany, is a bright, inteltears and entreaties, he jumped into the lectual and gifted woman. Alice, the Grand there was no small danger of the poor brig boat, like a wilful man as he was, and my Duchess of Hesse and mother of the new Unable to comprehend what was going me, the latter returned safe to the vessel in her attainments as an artist, an author and tow of the noble steamer British America; Marquis of Lorne, is wilful, but in every trifling incident was now invested with York World. doubt and terror. The distress of the poor wife knew no bounds. I think I see her "What is the matter?" I gasped out. now, as I saw her then, sitting upon the "What is the reason of this dreadful con- floor of the deck, her head buried between her The captain was raging like a chafed bull, weeping in the utter abandonment of her shines as a light-house. When Dr. Lyman dear, dear Tam! The pestilance has seized temperance," he thought they might do a With great difficulty I persuaded the upon him; and I and the puir bairn are little good work in Connecticut, but the or to be comforted. All through the night A deep, strange silence fell upon my ears. I heard her deep and bitter sobs, and the

air seemed lighted up with heavenly fires, An old women called Williamson, a sad and sparkled with myriads of luminous

and when the twilight faded into night, the he stayed at home. Seeking for some book Shocked and disgusted at her profanity, moon rose in solemn beauty, and cast mys- to read, that he might get away from himbade her pray, and not waste the few terious gleams upon the strange landscape. self, he discovered the "Six Sermons on moments that might be hers in using oaths | The wide river, flowing rapidly between its | Intemperance." He read them; they seemrugged banks, rolled in inky blackness be- ed to have been written for him alone. neath the overshadowing crags; while the Then and there he formed the resolution to "I did; it was of your own making. | waves in mid-channel flashed along in daz | drink neither beer nor spirits. zling light, rendered more intense by the | He attended a temperance meeting a few Here followed another shock, that made surrounding darkness. In this luminous nights later, and publicly signed the pledge. the vessel heave and tremble; and the drag- track the huge steamer glided majestically Off ran one of his sons, as fast as his legs ging of the anchor increased the uneasy forward, flinging showers of red earth stars could carry him, to his sick mother with motion which began to fill the boldest of from the funnel into the clear air, and look. the news. ing like some fiery demon of the night en-

was at home!" are expressions of every "If we stay here, we shall perish," cried day occurrence, to prove that the heart found herself an inmate of an almshouse. the girl, springing to her feet. "Let us go acknowledges no other home than the land Reviewing her trials, she said her husband

"Stay," I said; "you are safer here. the hoarse notes of the bagpips. That well- her son grew up he also was unkind and British sailors never leave women to perish. knawn sound brought every Scotchman on abusive, but the Lord was still merciful and You have fathers, husbands, brothers on the decks of the other vessels. Determined carried him off with an attack of pneumonia. board, who will not forget you. I beseech not to be outdone, our fiddlers took up the She had much to be thankful for in her old you to remain patiently here until the strain, and a lively contest ensued be- age; she had two teeth left, and thanked danger is past." I might as well have tween the rival musicians, which con- the Lord they were opposite each other.

I'll send you some to smoke, with your preached to the winds. The headstrong tinued during the greater part of the night. creatures would no longer be controlled. The shouts of noisy revelry were in no way Officer: "We will now proceed to busi- They rushed simultaneously on deck, just congenial to my feelings. Nothing tends so as the Horsley Hill swung off, carrying much to increase our melancholy as merry My readers would have laughed, as I did, with her part of the outer frame of our music when the heart is sad; and I left could they have seen how doggedly the old deck and the larger portion of our stern. the scene with eyes brimful of tears, and man shook his fist after these worthies as When tranquility was restored, fatigued my mind painfully agitated by sorrowful

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The City of the Dead. They do neither plight nor wed In the city of the dead, In the city where they sleep away the hours. But they lie, while o'er them range Winter blight and summer change, And a hundred happy whisperings of

No, they neither wed nor plight, And the day is like the night, For their vision is of other kind than ours.

They do neither sing nor sigh In that burgh of by-and-bye. Where the streets have grasses growing, cool and long; But they rest within their bed.

Leaving all their their thoughts unsaid, Deeming silence better far than song. No, they neither sigh or sing. Though the robin be a-wing, Though the leaves of autumn march a mil-

lion strong. In the City of Surcease,

From the failings and the wailings 'neath the sun. And the wings of the swift years Beat but gently o'er the biers, Making music to the sleepers everyone. But to them it seemeth best,

-Richard F. Burton in the Century.

Girls and Boys of Royalty.

Princess Irene of Hesse, who has recently been married to Prince Henry of Prussia, Alice of England, the third child of Queen

and now a heavy and well-lined plaid formed | confinement of the ship, and the long voy- of the family and is said to be a good artist, but an inefficient screen from the inclemency age, they were too impatient to remain on a finished musician and a pleasing writer. It is a singular fact that the women have time the singular effect the weather pro- mechanics obtained instant employment, always been superior to the men in British duced by the lights in the town reflected in and the girls, who were old enough to royalty. Queen Elizabeth, the last of the the water, and weary with a long day of an work, procured situations as servants in the Tudors, was one of the strongest rulers Engticipation and excitement, I made up my city. Before night our numbers were land ever had. Queen Anne, the last sovemind to leave the deck and retire to rest. I greatly reduced. The old dragoon and his reign of the house of Stewart, whose reign

In the Brunswick line of the Guelphs the superiority of the females over the males has been strongly marked. The four Georges In spite of the earnest entreaties of his were either weak almost to imbecility or ity, the Horsley Hill had changed her posi- the most mercurial fellow in the world, nonentity on the throne. Victoria is a woman tion, and run foul of us in the dark. The would insist upon going on shore to see all of ability and accomplishments, and is a

> husband went with him. Fortunately for bride, Princess Irene, was remarkable for time to proceed with her to Montreal, in a musician. Princess Louise, the wife of the but Tam, the volatile Tam, was missing. respect the "better horse" of the team.

> > What "Six Sermons" Did.

If a good deed shines in this wicked world knees, rocking herself two and fro, and like a candle in the darkness, a good book

A copy of the "Sermons" found their way into the house of a drunken Scotch cobbler. James Stirling, of Milngavie. One Saturday night, on returning home from the pubtom was, a chapter of the New Testament to

The chapter was the twenty-fifth of Matthew, in which is the parable of our Lord concerning the separating the sheep from the goats.

"Will father be a goat, mother?" asked The tow-line was now attached from the youngest boy, looking up into his glass bottles; the smash that ensued was our ship to the British America, and mother's face. The poor woman was beechoed by a shriek from the whole party. | in company with two other vessels we | wildered by the boy's question, but the "God guide us," said the ancient dame ; followed fast in her foaming wake. Day drunken father, who had overheard it, was

"Mother!" he shouted, as he rushed to the bedside, " father has just put down his

"Thank God!" exclaimed the mother. "Yes, he'll keep it," and her face flushed

It had come. From that evening Stirling

worked with diligence at his trade and with ance and religion.

Much to Be Thankful For, After All. A female Mark Tapley, after a life of toil, had abused her, often beat her, but the From these sad reveries I was roused by Lord was good and took him away. When