family einelt
KIND HERARY.

Prite, ilight, ot inien









|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

ABOUT THE MONTH OF MARCH. Thee third monthof the yen is March with




















## "THE GRIT BARR-LLGGED LADDI

 sir" "What dize to attend your eiedining sol
"What wish to study?" ssked











| up hie miod |
| :---: |


|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |


|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| and lonely path when I first heard the narrative I am about to relate.) The mountain track, afte |  |
| leaving the small village by the sea, shore where the widow lived, passes through a green valley, watered by a peaceful stream which flows from a |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { possible. She must find shelter. The wid cat's } \\ & \text { or fox's den would be welcome. } \\ & \text { After wandering for sometime among the huge } \\ & \text { fragments of granite which } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |
|  | comat to |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | man |
| piercing cold of such a night as this. But what- ever was to become of herself, her child must be prescryed. The snow, in whinling eddies, ontered |  |
| rable shelter.The night came on. The wretched motherstripped off almogts all her own clothing and |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |




| glow with deeper love, and with adoring grati- tude?" <br> A few days after this, a message was sent by a dying man requesting to see this dergymana. The request was speedily complied with. <br> and, gazing intentizy in his faee, said, "You do not, you cannot-recognise me. But I know yon, and knew your father before you. I have been a wanderer in inany laids. I have visited every quarter of the gobe, and fonght and king and country. I came to this town a few weeks ago in bad health. Last Sabbath I entered your cliurch-the church of my countrymen where I could onee more hear, in the language of my youth and of my heart, the Gospel preachea. son "一here the voice of the old soldier fattered, bis emotion almost checked his utterance, but re- <br>  that son!" "ad burst into a Hood of tears, "Yes, he continued, "Iam that son! Never, never, did I forget my mother's love. Well might. you ask what a heart should mine have been if she had been forgotten by me? Though I inever saw her, <br>  my'heart, and covers me with shame, is thisuutil now 1 never saw," with the eyes of the soul, the love of the Saviour in fiving Himself for me - A poor, lost, hell-deseriving sinhier. I confess his eges streaming with tears, and pressing the minister's hand close to his breast, he added, "In His boty naime, that my dear mother has not died in vain, and that the prayers, which, ', was told; she used to offer for'me, have been at last answered, for the love of miy yiotber has been blessed by the Holy Spirit for making me see, as s never siaw before, the love of the Saviour. Isee it, I believe it; I have found deliverance in in old age where il <br>  hands, he repeated, with intense fervor, "Can na mother forget ber sucking child, thite she sliould mother forget ber suoking coila, that she suould not have coimpassion on the son of her wouk They may forget, yet will I rot forget thee! |
| :---: |

gitiscellanpoat.

| Dried up must be the spring of ef enotion in him Fio loloks throngh a good teleseope for the firs time upon Saturn, half buried in his ring of light ouried in his ring of ligh |
| :---: |


|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

Mar. 15, 1860.

##  <br>   $$
\begin{tabular}{|c|} \hline \multirow[t]{2}{*}{\begin{tabular}{l} THE ELOHIM REVEALED: \\ The Firte Adam and the seocond. \\ IINDSAY \& BLAKISTON \\ Hare just published THE ELOHIM REYEALED 1 the Creation and Redemption of Man. By the Rev Samiuel Baird, D.D., Pastor of the Presbyterian Church Woodbury, N. J. Large 8vo,, 668 pp. Price \(\$ 2.50\). InTRODCCrIon, CONTENTS, \end{tabular}
$$

 <br>\hline <br>
\hline
\end{tabular}





