She Lamily Circle. OUR .EOLIAN_ HARP.

BY LYDIA M. RENO.

We place our harp-our Æolian harp In our chamber window at night, And dreamily over its wind-swept chords Steals a cadence low and light. And our ears are closed to the outward world And our eyes have the spirit's sight.

Mournful, yet sweetly, a chastened spell, O'er our quiet hearts are thrown,— We see the smiles of the yanished years, That we used to call our own, Before they were swept by the waves away, And hushed in the river's moan.

The dead are with us-the blessed dead-In their garments pure and white; Gently they walk with their spirit tread Before our wandering sight, And we feel the touch of their cool, soft hands On our warm, flushed brows at night.

Murmur away, dear wind-swept harp, Thou tell'st of a far, bright strand, And a loyal spirit that resteth now On the hills of the Better Land: Oh, his brow shall never a shadow wear, By the airs of heaven fanned.

> A CHILD'S HYMN. Through the pleasures of the day, When I read and when I pray, When I read and when 1 pray, Let me ever keep in view God is seeing all I do. When the sun withdraws his light, And I go to rest at night; Let me never lay my head On my soft and easy bed, Till I lift my heart in prayer For my heavenly Father's care; Thanking him for all his love Sent me from his home above; Sent me from his home above; Praying him to kindly make Me his child, for Jesus' sake.

-Lutheran

THE GARDENER'S SERVANTS.

On a cold autumn night, old Ulric, the gardener, sat in an oak chair before a little, round table, on which lay rolled some silver coins, with here and passed her paw three times over her left ear. A stout serving man and woman stood by the table before Ulric, while he with much deliberation picked up the scattered coins, and counted them slowly into their outstreched they were receiving their just dues; own, by which they would infallibly over the coins, the man made a clumsy bow, and the woman an awkward courtesy, and with a "thank'ee master," left the room.

"I never employed a servant like you-you must be jesting with me." The stranger seemed to grow flushed and angry, and the gold tints to say something; "do you speak occupation, if one could believe them, about him changed to a fiery red.

"Whether you remember me or the Sun !"

knowledge this, when through the we found it." open door he saw two others pressing in; one cried in a loud, boisterous ment. tone, "Here are two more servants, money to him."

man, wrapped in a dark mantle, his hair streaming straight out behind him, worm, still squirming. "We do some selves my servants, I can never repay something. But; unlike Pinky, you and when it entered was soberly clad | per." in black garments, from which drops of water slowly fell upon the floor. "Do not pay them first, Master Ulric," said he, in a melancholy voice. "I am the Rain, and without me that fellow there,". pointing to the sun, would have baked your ground into an ash-heap," and he looked so gloomily and threateningly at the sun, that he obscured all its brightness, and turned his golden garments into a dull back, and who could, if she chose, gray.

by the blazing fire, knitting and nod- would have been nothing but a rank, feet washed her face and ominously there to blow away the noxious vapors and make the air fit for trees and Ulric, or I'll make such a breeze as will lift the roof off the house!"

Ulric turned bewildered from one to the other, while the wind flapped hands, saying, "So many day's work, his mantle first in the face of the sun, so many day's wages," as if he would and then of the rain, and seemed meimpress upon their stolid minds that ditating some mischief to both of them. He stood a moment by the but he need not have concerned him- rain, and suddenly from between the mend my web, unless it is going to be self about this, for Hans and Grettel two stepped out the daintiest and a fine day." had some strange arithmetic of their most fantastic imp, dressed in silver sheen, who began talking to Master sects she has destroyed." cried a lady. have known if their old master had Ulric with his back towards him, cheated them even to the amount of a | while with his little fingers he kept single sixpence. When he had finish drawing most wonderful things upon but lice. He would have had no beans, ed counting, the broad hands closed the window panes, first little stars and no cabbages, no roses. I ate them leaves, then great bridges, houses, and mountains.

"It is not the great people, Master Ulric, that do all the work in your "thousand billions more of them in his Ulric gathered up the remainder of garden. I work all winter while the thousand billions more of them in his his money, and placing it in the bag, rain and sun run away to warmer clitied the string securely around it, and mates, and am of more real use than dropping it again on the table, turned that great, blustering fellow there,"

seemed wiggling about as if anxious martens, robins, wrens, had no other first, and be quick about it."

The earthworm raised itself on one | The thrush had devoured the snails | grined. not, you have seen my face almost end and turned towards Ulric, just as that made such slimy tracks across his every day this summer, and your gar- if it had eyes and could see him, and fruit and flowers, the wood-pecker had were enacted over; but the following den would have been nothing but began modestly, "I have only come to pulled the insects from under the bark one, Pussy was not found napping— a mouldy swamp without me—I am say that I hope you would not forget where they had hidden themselves for she was on the alert, and Pinky was us, master, who work ever to keep the winter; the gold-finch and the unable to secure his patient. Perhaps

Ulric's jaw fell. All the money in your soil loose and fine, and there is pigeon had eaten the seeds of many her health had been so much improved the world would not pay for the work not a mouthful of ground in your noxious weeds, wild mustard, ragwhich the sun had done unasked for garden but what we have eaten and weed, ground-thistle, which, if they had able to rise betimes. At all events, him, and he was just about to ac- returned to you in far better state than been suffered to grow, would have she was

Ulric looked at the worm in amaze.

"I never supposed you did any Master Ulric, do not pay all your good," said he; "I only thought you dragged down my little plants, and could make himself heard above all dren, are all imitators of somebody's He was a ragged, wild looking whenever I caught you I killed you." "Don't do so any more," cried the are my friends, though you call your teachers—your companions—in and all his garments seemed as if they times carry the little plants under- you, but here are all my earnings," had been blown away by a gale. Be- ground; we eat some, and some we and he opened his bag and spread his good and the bad which you see. It hind him was a shadowy form, which | take to stop the great cock-tailed beetle | money out before them. appeared first like a thick mist, but from our burrows; but if it were not it gradually became firmer in outline, | for our work, yours would not pros-

"I know how much good she does," said the Frost. "I have seen her at you give thanks for your harvest, and work often enough. Master Ulric, you not grumble at the Lord for suffering will have to pay her next." More than fifty spiders began to

talk at once. "Stop," shouted the and did not answer, for he remembered Wind, "one is as good as a thousand; let one spider speak for the rest." A great, fat garden-spider, black.

with bright golden spots upon her spin a web as large as a cartwheel,

"Fudge!" cried the man in the claimed for herself and kindred that black mantle, turning upon him so they had destroyed thousands of flies quickly that he blew the drops from and other insects in Ulric's garden, his garment with a flirt against the and saved him from being overrun by a canvass bag, from whose open mouth walls. "Pretty work you two fellows them. "Besides," she said, "if he had would make of Master Ulric's garden only consulted her, she would have are all good in his sight." As the thrush there a gold piece. His old wife sat without me; between you both it told him every day what the weather sang, the birds spread their wings and was going to be, and he would never flew softly away, the insects, frogs, ding, while a great black cat at her steaming jungle, if I had not been have lost his fine flowers or fruit by leaving them out in the rain."

"Tut!" cried the rain, with an anshrubs to breathe. Pay me, Master gry splash, "I never hurt flowers or fruit!"

"But I beg your pardon," said the sun, "everybody knows that you do." "Let the spider speak, and stop your wrangling," cried the Frost. "How could old Ulric tell the weather?' By the spots on your bunchy back?",

"No, by my work. I never spin or

"Hear the spider boast of the inbug. "If it had not been for me, Ul ric's garden would have been nothing night and day when I was a worm, and I still eat them now that I am a pretty bug, and if it had not been for me, and

garden."

Ulric held up his hands in amazement to think how many more plantto his wife and said, "We have paid and he shook his finger threateningly lice he would have had, if it had not your grateful remembrance. Never

"Here," said he, pushing with his when he opened his mouth, they rolled led little Nellie into the stream, the foot a great, red earthworm, who out like dried surrants from a barrel; other plunged Pussy, thoroughly, and greatly to the amusement of the gentleman. Pussy, of course, beat a rebut to kill insects for Master Ulric.

by an early bath, that she was better choked every fruitful herb, and the "Up in the morning early, Just at the break of day."

crow that he had only pulled up the blade of corn to get at the insect at the

"My friends," said Ulric, when he tor." He was; and you, dear chilthe commotion, "My friends, for you doings. You imitate your parentsknow how to distinguish between the is so easy to learn bad habits and bad

"We don't want your money," cried | ways! Be careful how and what you voices in all sorts of jargons, "we only imitate in others. Let it be something want the lice, bugs, seeds, and mice. good and pure.-Examiner and Chron-We want you to remember us when *icle*.

Ulric leaned his head upon his hand

how often he had scolded about these creatures, and wondered why they were made; but he saw now how they all had served him, and made the world fairer and better for him to live, and helped the works of his hands to

us to live."

prosper. A few low notes came from the hollow, and he always seemed sleepv. thrush as she sat on the back of Ulric's chair, which formed themselves into the words, "The Lord made us, and we toads, and worms vanished, the hedgehog, who had not made up his mind to open his mouth, though he had eaten

as many mice as the owl, rolled out of his corner with them. The thrush floated after them, singing as she went, and Ulric was left with the spn, wind, rain, and frost.

"I must be going myself," said the wind, with a flap of his ragged mantle. 'I must go to the North pole to night just to freshen myself a little."

"I shall follow after you are gone," said the frost; "the sun and fire are too much for me."

"I shall run down to the tropics,' cried the rain; "but I will come back in season for your garden next spring, Master Ulric."

for the present," said the sun, covering up his golden hair with his radiant

"Not so," said the wind, with a lordly wave of his hand. "We are As I was taking a ride in our pleathe free gifts of the Lord, and only ask plague spots left, I took in a lad of some seven years. As I had occasion

FAMILIAR TALKS WITH THE CHILtreat as soon as possible, much cha-DREN. The third morning the same scenes SECOND SERI BY REV. EDWARD PAYSON HAMMOND.* "I LOVE TO PRAY."

Now, my little readers will say,

Pinky was a cunning little imita-

YOUR EVENINGS, BOYS.

Thus writes little Ada, a Canadian girl of only eleven summers. Why do vou think Ada loves to pray now more than she used to? I will tell you what I think the reason is. It is because she has a new heart. At any rate, I know that if she has a new heart, she will find it a "praying heart." Those who have not given themselves to Jesus never love to pray. Perhaps they love their mothers, and so pray just because their mothers taught them to pray, and asked them never to forget it. But children never really love to go and talk with Jesus, and ask Him for things they need, till they get acquainted with Him. And they never get acquainted with Him till they come and ask Him to open their blind eyes, and show them how He has loved them and died on the cross to Joseph Clark was a fine-looking save them from sin and death. Have

for the Little Folks.

and healthy a lad as ever left the you done that? Are you acquainted with Jesus? Do you love to pray? country to go into a city store. His cheek was red with health, his arm strong, and his step quick. His mas-You will see, my dear young friend, that little Ada had "said" her prayers, ter liked his looks, and said, "That but it was not until she was eleven boy will make something." He had years old that she really prayed, for been a clerk about six months when you will see she says: "THAT MORN-Mr. Abbott observed a change in Jo- ING I PRAYED FROM THE HEART FOR seph. His cheek grew pale, his eyes THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE."

Have you ever really prayed? If Mr Abbott said nothing for a while. you have not, then you are not a At length, finding Joseph alone in the Christian. Oh! what would become counting-room, one day, he asked him of you if you should die to-day? Never have knelt down and really "Pretty well, sir," answered Joseph. thanked Jesus for dying on the cross for you, and never asked Him to for-"You look sick of late," said Mr. give you all your wicked sins and bless you! What a sinner you must "I have the headache sometimes," be! Oh! I hope you too will pray as "What gives you the headache?" you never did before.

I hope I have found Jesus. I like to go to the meetings. The first one I went to, I looked all around the room to see how many there was that I knew. I felt sorry when you spoke to me about my soul. When I got out I went home laughing. The next one I went to, I thought I was a great sinner. I love Jesus now. I feel that my stony heart is taken away. At morning prayers I did not think what mamma was saying in prayer. I found Jesus on Saturday evening. It was that evening that I prayed from the heart for the first time in my life. I used to say my prayers in a hurried way; but I love to pray to Jesus now, and to hear of Him. I find Him precious to my soul. I hope you will pray for me.

From your little friend, ADA, Eleven years old.

THAT NIGHT I PRAYED AS I NEVER DID BEFORE."

Here is another letter from a Sabbath-school scholar, a little older than Ada, but I think she never once sant village, in which we have a few prayed with the heart till "that night." It is a great thing really to pray. You see that after she prayed she says, "I FELT AS I NEVER FELT been for this tiny creature. He well think again, when you have paid man to stop close to a rum-shop, I noticed BEFORE." I will tell you, too, something of how she feels if she is a Christian. First of all, if she has asked God to help her, by his Holy Spirit, to believe in Jesus, and if she has really given herself up to the dear Saviour, who died for her, then she loves that precious Saviour more than any friend on earth; and she will now really love to go away alone every day and pray to Him, and she will love to do all she can to please Him. Then, too, she will love all those who are like Jesus. She will know the meaning of those words in 1 John iii. 14: "We know that we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren."

asked the merchant. "I do not know as I know, sir." "Do you go to bed in good season?" Joseph blushed. "As early as most of the boarders," he said. "And how do you spend your evenings, Joseph?

if he was well.

the young man said.

Abbott.

would approve," answered the young man, tears standing in his eyes.

"I must turn a cold shoulder to you Take my word for it, it is a young man's evenings that make or break him." cap; "but I shall come back."

Uric pushed the money towards them.

as soon as the black cat says. I owe October night. no servant anything, and no one that has worked for me can complain that seeds, Master Ulric, and if I do pinch I have eaten and drank and not paid | your nose sometimes, I can't help it; I him."

"No, Ulric, you are too just a man for that, and we can make ourselves | canvass bag. glad with the work of our hands," and the old woman smiled cheerily at her said he, "but I see well how I could husband, who took his pipe from the have done nothing without you. Here chimney shelf, and sat opposite his is all I possess," and he was about to wife, watching her clicking needles pour the money out upon the table, through the blue smoke wreathes, till and bid them settle their claims ed out of his common life into the land against the windows, such a crawling, of dreams.

er and slower, the old woman's hands his bag by the string; and the sun, fell on her lap, her head nodded wind, rain and frost ceased their conyellow eyes of the cat were the only to see the occasion of the disturbance. your garden walks at twilight, and trees in front of the house, and the ald. cleaning her face, and occasionally and jumping over the floor, came roughes and other spiders, flies, that the storm which the cat had promoving her tail with a wide slow toads, frogs, and worms. A hedgehog this " and he famed history and Schoolmate sweep, as if in contented enjoyment of rolled in, a bat followed, but seeing this, —and ne happed his tong as and of sweep, as if in contented enjoyment of rolled in, a bat followed, but seeing this belly and caught a black beetle light and warmth.

beyond his daily life-in dreams his spiders swang in on long webs, or run day's work or his to morrow's plan about with their eggs hugged close to cried the wind, who hated toads and tays work of his to morrows plan about with their eggs hugged close to always blew hard in their faces when- had an invalid child of two years of ing, on account of his pain. "O, doc-followed him without hardly a touch them; lady-bugs with spotted backs always blew hard in their faces whenof fancy to make them different from followed, and a whole army of birds ever he saw them, "and you need not reality, and now he thought he still after them, headed by the owl, who, ask anything more." sat in the same room, his autumn's blinded by the sun, flew straight work all finished, with his servants all against the old clock, and finally tumpaid, and his canvass bag securely bled down behind it, and stayed there of soot. tied. He had said almost exactly the as the most comfortable place he could same words to his wife asleep as when find. They all began talking at once, awake, and was about to put his bag some creeping close up to Ulric, crawlinto his strong box when a loud knock ing up on him, or perching upon his came at the door.

and a stranger presented himself.

a foreign land and been a great noble- shook a shower of sparkles over them. stream out from the cap that he wore, the frogs and toads stopped jumping, glittering and golden like sunbeams. and looked as though they wished

June day, when the stranger, taking off his cap and letting a shower of his cheeks like a cherub on a tombgolden hair roll down upon his shoul- stone, "stop, or I'll blow you all to ders, said respectfully, "I hear, Mas- Jericho." ter Ulric, you are paying off your servants to-night, I hope you have not and perched on every available roostforgotten me."

Ulric stared wonderingly at him.

all now, Lesbeth-the harvest is gath- at the wind, and the floor was covered ered in, and the storm may come now | with a hoarfrost like the fields on an

"I make the ground mellow for your am the Frost."

Ulric fumbled at the strings of his

"I did not engage you as servants," his head dropped on his bosom, the amongst themselves, when there came please myself and you at the same pipe fell from his mouth, and he pass- such a noise, such a flapping of wings time." and a swarming, that he paused in the The clink of the needles grew faint- middle of his sentence, still holding pany with the frog, had been warming

the sun, flew up the chimney, and But even in sleep Ulric seldom went | clung by his claws to the sooty bricks;

Jack Frost was so enraged at all the one for him, and can snap up anything house. He certainly must have come from noises, that he stamped his foot and that comes across my path.

"Hold your tongues, some of you,

The air of the room grew warm as a they were anywhere but there.

"Yes," cried the wind, puffing out

The birds folded up their wings, ing-place, and the spiders stopped spinning.

knew what she said was true, for the servant and maid servant, that you cabbages in a neighboring field had owe nothing more!" been covered with these little pests,

and decaying in the hot sun and heavy dews of autumn, had been a nuisance to the whole neighborhood.

"I shall never have money enough to pay you for all your good work," said he.

"I don't want money," cried the lady-bug, spreading her coffee-colored wings, and settling on Ulric's hand. "I only want you to know how useful I am-I'll take my pay in lice, and

"Remember me too, Uncle Ulric," cried a great bunchy toad, who in comthe fire, and winking as if the light was too much for him. "I always sat in while the wind, shaking the great darted out my red tongue and swept rain dashing against the windows, told who was trying to run away.

"You take your pay as you go,

ed out the sun with a laugh; "we can't hear what you are saying."

"Come in," said Ulric, boldly, for a perfect Babel, and the old man sank a snarling voice; "but if Master Ulric water's side, immersed her gently in er. "Why, on the tip of your tongue." he was an honest man and true, and down upon his seat and stopped his wants anybody to catch insects in the the stream—and then wrapping her feared no one, and the door opened, ears with a despairing look. Little early dawn or twilight, I am just the carefully in blankets, returned to his

as soon as I saw him.'

and packed them under his chin that at the water's edge; and as one plung. Newton.

And seizing the rain by the hand, he dashed out of the house with such violence, that all the doors banged the frankness with which he looked after him. In another moment the me in the face, and said, "My mother frost disappeared as silently as he don't allow me to drink rum." Then came, and the glow of the red fire-light upon the ceiling showed that the warm yourself?" And he as honestly sun had gone also.

Ulric's hand fell upon his breast, and a far off voice seemed to say, "Sing maketh grass grow upon the moun- to you through life.

tain." He woke with a start, and saw his old wife, who wakened sooner than

THE CONNING PET.

This gentleman had a pet dog,

the boy looked surprised, and I said, 'Shall we go in and take a little whisky, as we may be cold before we get back?" I shall not soon forget said, "I don't think my mother would allow me to go into such a place."

"O, sir, not as pious as my mother

"Joseph," said the old merchant,

your character and all your future

usefulness and prosperity depend upon

the way you pass your evenings.

A FRANK AND NOBLE BOY.

Now I want to say to all the boys, praises upon the harp to our God, who Never be ashamed to follow the councovereth the heavens with clouds, who | sel and good advice of a pious mother, prepareth rain for the earth, and who for it will be a shield and a safeguard

And to mothers I would say, Be evermore vigilant to cast a godly influence around the young, for it will himself, reading from her old German | keep them in fierce temptation's dark-Bible, and repeating the words aloud, est hours, and save our country and the world much sorrow.-Zion's Her-



THE SURGEON AND HIS PATIENT. Mr. Meikle, a gentleman of eminent piety, was a surgeon at Carnwath, in day. It will be her "daily food." Scotland. He was once called to at- Yes, I think she means, when she tend a gentleman who had been stung says, "I have felt as I never felt in the face by a wasp or bee, and before," that she feels a love in her A gentleman living in the country | found him very impatient, and swear | heart-

age. The family physician prescribed tor," said he, "I am in great torment for it a cold bath, to be taken every | can you in any way help me?" "Do A smothered voice came from the morning. Now, this gentleman had not fear," replied Mr. Meikle, "all will chimney, accompanied by a slight fall not in his house, as many have at the be over in a little while." Still, howpresent time, a bathing room; but ever, the gentleman continued to swear "Speak louder or come down," call there was a beautiful stream of pure and at length his attendant determined water running through his grounds, to reprove him. "I see nothing the and near at hand. Consequently the matter," said he, "only it might have "You know very well that I can't father took the little invalid tenderly been in a better place." "Where shoulders, till the whole room became stay where you are," cried the bat, in in his arms, and repairing to the might it have been?" asked the suffer-

A YEAR'S TROUBLES.

Sometimes I compare the troubles that comes across my path." "Don't forget me," cried a doleful "Don't forget me," cried a doleful orice behind the clock; "I have eaten an hundred mice in the barn this sum-mer." "Come out and show yourself, old "Come out and show yourself, old "Don't forget me," cried a doleful an hundred mice in the barn this sum-mer." "Come out and show yourself, old "This gentleman had a pet dog, "I have being an early voice behind the clock; "I have eaten an hundred mice in the barn this sum-mer." "Come out and show yourself, old "Don't forget me," cried a doleful an hundred mice in the barn this sum-mer." "Come out and show yourself, old "Don't forget me," cried a doleful source behind the clock; "I have eaten an hundred mice in the barn this sum-mer." "Come out and show yourself, old "Don't forget me," cried a doleful source behind the clock; "I have eaten inst morning's walk with little Nellie, and watched very attentively all that transpired. The second morning, "Come out and show yourself, old" "Don't forget me," cried a doleful sti with her. I did so, and then she told me we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of fagots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully unties the bun-When I went home I felt better, there was of such costly and dazzling material, freeze you to death." that they made Ulric's eyes water as he looked at him, and rays seemed to streem out from the can that he wore of the freeze and tools at the freeze and tools at tools fuss and feathers," cried the wind, "and then we will believe you." "I can't do that; unless you send the sun away, I should tumble down the sun away, I should tumble down found her napping; and thinking, per-haps, that if cold bathing was good only take the burden appointed for us and with a melancholy hoot, the owl for little Nellie, it must be for Pussy, each day; but we choose to increase took her with a sure grip by the nape our troubles by carrying yesterday's nded. As soon as the owl was silent, the of the neck, and bore her away, mid stick over again to day, and adding Series of resistance scratching and to morrow's burden to our load before As soon as the owl was silent, the of the neck, and bore life analy, and to-morrow's burden to our load before Saviour, they will hear Him saying to other birds set forth their services. Scenes of resistance, scratching and to-morrow's burden to our load before them, My "grace is sufficient for thee." other birds set forth their services. Scenes of tomatic, solution we are required to bear it. John The swallow had killed so many flies mewing, in time to reach his master we are required to bear it. John

Another thing: she will, if she has iven herself up to the dear Saviour, be anxious to have all her friends become Christians. She will pray for them, and sometimes quietly speak to them and urge them to come to the dear Saviour.

The BIBLE also will be a new book to her. She will love to read it every

- 1. For JESUS;
- 2. For PRAYER;
- 3. For Christians;
- 4. For the conversion of sinners;
- 5. For the Bible.

I went to the first one of your meetings; I did not like it. I was glad to get away, it made a deep impression on me; but 1 tried to shake its feeling off. That week I was taken sick. I wanted to go again; I could not help the feeling, in spite of all I could do. As soon as I was able I went again, and after maeting was out I starned I around destribut meeting was out I stayed. I cannot describe how I felt. A lady who was sitting behind me spoke to me, and asked me if I had found Jesus. I could not answer, but shook my head. She asked me if I would come and sit with her. I did so, and then she told me such a calm, happy feeling in my heart; and

Little Christians often will find much to discourage them; but if they

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