## THE AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1867.

# The Family Circle.

THERE ARE NO TEARS IN HEAVEN. I met a child; his feet were bare, His weak frame shivered with the cold, His youthful brow was knit by care, His flushing eye his sorrow told. Said I, "Poor boy, why weepest thou?" "My parents both are dead," he said. "I have not where to lay my head; O, I am alone and friendless now !" Not friendless, child; a Friend on high For you His precious blood has given; Cheer up, and bid each tear be dry, There are no tears in heaven.

I saw a man in life's gay noon, Stand weeping o'er his young bride's bier; "And must we part," he cried, 'so soon?" As down his cheeks there rolled a tear: "Heart-stricken one," said I "weep not!", "Weep not?" in accents wild he cried, "But vesterday my loved one died, And shall she be so soon forgot?" Forgotten! no, still let her love Sustain thy heart, with anguish riven; Strive thou to meet thy bride above, And dry your tears in heaven.

I saw a gentle mother weep, As to her throbbing heart she pressed An infant, seemingly asleep On its kind mother's sheltering breast. "Fair one," said I, "pray, weep no more;" Sobbed she, "The idol of my hope I am now called to render up; My babe has reached death's gloomy shore.' Young mother, yield no more to grief, Nor be by passion's tempest driven ; But find in these sweet words relief-"There are no tears in heaven."

Poor traveller o'er life's troubled wave, Cast down by grief, overwhelmed by care, There is an arm above can save; Then yield not thou to fell despair; Look upward, mourners, look above ; What though the thunders echo loud, The sunshine's bright behind the cloud; Then trust in thy Redeemer's love; Where'er thy lot in life be cast, Whate'er of toil and woe be given, Be firm, remember, to the last, "There are no tears in heaven."

#### JESSICA'S FIRST PRAYER. [CONTINUED.]

III. AN OLD FRIEND IN A NEW DRESS. Week after week, all through the three last months of the year, Jessica appeared every Wednesday at the coffee-stall, and, after waiting patiently till the close of the breakfasting business, received her pittance from the charity of her. new friend. After awhile Daniel allowed her to carry some of his load to the coffee-house, but he never suffered her to follow him further, and he was always particular to watch her out of sight before he turned off through the intricate mazes of the streets in the direction of his own home. Neither did he encourage her to ask him any more questions; and often but very few words passed between them during Jessica's breakfast time.

As to Jessica's home, she made no secret of it, and Daniel might have followed her any time he pleased. It was a single room, which had once been a hayloft over the stable of an old inn, now in use for two or three donkeys, the property of costermongers dwelling in the count about /it. The mode of entrance was by a wooden ladder, whose rungs were crazy and broken, and which led up through a trap-door in the floor of the loft. The interior of the home was as desolate and comfortless as that of the stable below, with only a litter of straw for the bedding, and a few bricks and boards for the furniture. Everything that could be pawned had disappeared long ago, and Jes-sica's mother often lamented that she could not thus dispose of her child. Yet Jessica was hardly a burden to her. It was a long time since she had taken any care to provide her with food or clothing, and the girl had to earn or beg for herself the meat which kept a scanty life within her. Jess was the drudge and errand-girl of the court; and what with being cuffed and beaten by her mother, and over-worked and ill-used by her numerous employers; her life was a hard one. But now there was Wednesday morning to count upon and look forward to: and by and by a second scene of amazed delight opened upon her. Jessica had wandered far away from home in the early darkness of a winter's evening, after a violent outbreak of her drunken mother, and she was still sobbing now and then with long-drawn sobs of pain and weariness, when she saw, a little way before her, the tall, well-known figure of her friend Mr. Daniel. He was dressed in a suit of black, with a white neck-cloth, and he was pacing with brisk yet measured steps along the lighted streets. Jessica felt afraid of speaking to him, but she followed at a little distance, until presently he stopped before the iron gates of a large building, and, unlocking them, passed on to the arched doorway, and with a heavy key opened the folding doors and entered in." The child stole after him, but paused for a few minutes, trembling upon the threshold, until the gleam of a light lit up within tempted her to venture a few steps forward, and to push a little way open an inner door, covered with crimson baize, only so far as to enable her to peep through at the inside. Then, growing bolder by degrees, she crept through herself, drawing the door to noiselessly behind her. The place was in partial gloom, but Daniel was kindling every gaslight, and each minute lit it up in more striking grandeur. She stood in a carpeted aisle, with high oaken pews on each side, almost as black as ebony. A gallery of the same dark old oak ran round the walls, resting upon massive pillars behind one of which she was partly concealed, gazing with eager eyes at Daniel as he mounted the pulpit steps and kindled the lights there, disclosing to her curious delight the glittering pipes of an organ behind it. Before long the slow and soft-footed chapel keeper disappeared for a minute or two into a vestry; and Jessica, availing herself of his short absence, stole silently up

Daniel appeared again, arrayed in a long ended in a sob, which she was compelled to gown of black serge; and as she stoud spell-stifle. bound gazing at the strange appearance of her patron, his eye fell upon her, and he also was struck speechless for a minute, with be feared, when she came for breakfast

grave face. "Come, now," he exclaimed, harshly, as him to forget that she bad over begn there, soon as he could recover his presence of and by and by her wish was accomplished, mind, "you must take yourself out of this, and Daniel was no longer uneasy, while he This isn't any place for such as you. It's was lighting the lamps, with the dread of for ladies and gentlemen; so you must run seeing the child's wild face starting up beaway sharp before anybody comes: However did you find your way here?" He had come very close to her, and bent down to whisper in her ear, looking nervous-

ly round to the entrance all the time. Jessica's eager tongue was loosened. "Mother beat me?" she said, " and turned me into the streets, and I see you there, so I followed you up. ... I'll run away this min-ute, Mr. Daniel; but it's a nice place. What do the ladies and gentlemen do when they come here? "Tell me, and I'll be off sharp."

"They come here to pray," whispered Daniel.onurgo2 excell to usergo2 rol a "What is pray?" asked Jessica. inited to solve for

"Bless the child!" cried Daniel in perplexity. "Why they kneel down in those

pews; most of them sit, though and the minister up in the pulpit tells God what they want. Jessica gazed into his face, with such an air of bewilderment, that a faint smile crept over the sedate features of the pew-opener. "What is a minister and God?" she said; 'and do ladies and gentlemen want anything? I thought they'd everything they wanted, Mr. Daniel." and there are the pews where they sit to pavement before them, and in an instant listen to him, or to go to sleep, may be; and they discovered Jessica crouching behind that's the organ to play music to their sing-ing. There, I've told you everything, and off "Let us call Daniel Standring," said Win-

"No, no," interrupted Daniel, impatient- imploring face.

wards; but Mr. Daniel stood at the end of won't give me any more coffee." the aisle, frowning upon her whenever she suff Little girl," said the elder child, in a glanced behind. She gained the lobby at composed and demure voice, "we don't last, but already some one was approaching mean to be unkind to you; but what do you the chapel door, and beneath the lamp at the gate stood ong of her natural enemies, self behind the door? a policeman. Her heart beat fast, but she "I like to hear the music," answered Jes-was quickwitted, and in another instant she sica, "and I want to find out what, pray is, a policeman. Her heart beat fast, but she

liceman passed on upon his beat. The congregation began to arrive quick. den You shall come with us into our pew,"

under the shelter of the dark pews until she high black pews inside, where there was no reached the steps of the organ loft, with its place for a ragged, bare-footed girl like her; golden show. But at this moment Mr. and now and then her wanderings almost

an air of amazement and dismay upon his every Wednesday morning; but she was too shrewd and cunnings for that. She wished

> fore him. But the light evenings of summer-time

were drawing near apace, and Jessica fore saw with dismay that her Sunday treats would soon be over. The risk of discovery increased every week, for the sun was later and later in setting, and there would be no chance of creeping in and out unseen in the broad daylight. Already it needed both watchfulness and alertness to dart in at the right moment in the grey twilight; but still she could not give it up; and it it had not been for the fear of offending Mr. Daniel she would have resolved upon going until she was found out. They would not punish her ivery much for standing in the lobby of chapelis to a construction of the winds by some Jessica, was found out, however, before a chapel. the dusky evenings were quite gone. It happened one night that the minister's children, coming early to the chapel, saw a small tuttered figure, bare-headed and bare-footed, dart swiftly up the steps before them and disappear within the dobby They paused and looked at one another, and then, hand in hand, their hearts beating quickly, and the color coming and going on their "Oh !" (cried Daniel, " you must be off, faces, they followed this strange new memyou know. They'll be coming in 'a minute, ber of their father's congregation. The

you must never come again, never." "Mr. Daniel," said Jessica, "I don't know nothing about it. Isn't there a dark little corner somewhere that I could hide in?" ly: "we couldn't do with such a little ..." Oh, don't have me, drove, away, she heathen, with no shoes or bonnet on. Come cried; "I'm a very poor little girl, and it's

spied a place of concealment bebind one of and the minister, and God. L know it's only the doors, into which she crept for safety for ladies and gentlemen, and fine children until the path should be clear, and the po- like you; but I'd like to go inside just for

She beard the rustling of silk dresses, cried Winny, in an eager and impulsive tone; and she could see the gentlement and ladies but Jane laid her hand noon her outstretch-pass by the niche hetween the door and the ed arm, with a glance at Jessica's ragged post. Once she ventured to stretch out a clothes and matted har. It was a question THE BIRTH-DAY PRESENTS.

A hard time of it had Kitty Warner: so all the little girls at school said; for when they were out playing and romping to their heart's content, she had dishes to wash, the floor to sweep, water to bring, potatoes to scrub, apples to pare, and every thing else that a little girl could possibly do. And then such a home it was, too: neat enough, perhaps, but not a bit like the other girls homes. The woman she lived with (for poor Kitty had neither father nor mother) seemed to think that neither grown folks nor children ought to do any thing but work, and though Kitty used to look longingly when she saw the children go trooping by with their hoops and balls and skipping ropes, for a merry game on the green she did not very often ask to go with them. If she did she received for an answer something like this -'It's no kind o'cuse for children to be romping and racing all the time, wearing out their clothes for nothing, - I never did." "Then Kitty was always dressed so oddly

that it would almost make one laugh to see and the children, Kitty among the number. hen went, dressed in their best, to their teacher's although she was only a very distant rela- house with their little presents and their tive of her father's) dressed Kitty just about beautiful wreath. Miss Alice came out to as she herself was dressed, when she was a meet them, and the children sang their child, in plain, dull-colored clothes, chosen pretty, song which ended, " Take, oh ! take

time in following) fashions," her aunt would their beloved teacher as she bent to receive often say "if your clothes are clean and it." Then they came forward, one by one, whole, that's enough." But Kitty had one bright spot in her life.

She went to school excepting on very busy and give me the present which I told you days when her sunt kept her at home for that you had for me. help;" and she loved her teacher. Miss Alice Ray. with all the warmth of her loving heart. she was a great favorite, and they were all to me, and will you come and live with me, kind and gentle to her. They used often to say among themselves that, you could not now, it's only a quarter to the time, and somebody will be here in a minute. Run away, do!" Jessica retraced her steps slowly to the crimson door casting many a look back-

One holiday time a group of the school children were in a corner of the yard busily talking. They had found out in some way that next Saturday week was to be Miss Alice's birthday, and they were planning a surprise for her. It was this each little girl was to get a present for her, and all vould go together to her house, with a beautiful wreath with which they would crown her, after singing, "A rosy crown we twine for thee," and they they would give her their presents.

They had talked it over with their mothers. and now they were telling each other with great glee what their presents were to be.

took Kitty to see the hens, and ducks, and geese, and pigeons.

When she was in her own room, Alice asked Kitty what, had made ther so sad? But Kitty's only answer was a flood of tears. Then Alice said, "Never mind my dear child, you have something to give me!" Kitty said, "I have? Why I have nothing in the world.!"... Then, Alice told her that her love, dear, warm and true, was what she wished; that Kitty was going to live with her always.

Kitty's visit did her a world of good. The old smile came back to her face, but she found herself wondering every day and every hour what she could possibly have that Miss Alice could want. One day, when she went home from school, she found Miss Alice's father there talking with her sunt, but when they saw her they stopped talking, and Mr. Ray took her up in his lap and kissed her. After this her aunt seemed kinder than usual stor her. sult and in a

"dThe long-looked for Saturday came at last: because they were stout and made up so the rosylorowni and one of the group, came forward up of the solution of the group, came forward and placed the wreath upon the head of and gave her their pretty presents. She thanked them, and then said, "Come Kitty,

hand and led her forward. "The present I and they d be shocked to see a ragged little pew-opener was nowhere to be seen, but heathen like you. This is the pulpit, where their quick eyes detected the prints of the She loved the school girls too; and in spite want you to give me, continued she, is the minister stands and preaches to 'em; wet little feet which had trodden the clean of her old fashioned clothes and still ways, your own sweet self. Say, will you give it

quarrel with Kitty Warner, she was so good speak, but stood with the tears running over and gentle, with such a sweet smile for every her cheeks Miss Alice drew her to her body. A sweet-faced child she was; no one side, and told the children how her father could help loving her just by looking at her. and mother were glad and willing to take Her soft brown hair, which her aunt kept Kitty as their own child, how the aunt had short because she could not spend time to consented to give up all claims upon her, take care of it, curled up in little soft rings and how it only remained for little Kitty to

me if you will ! I will be your birthday present !"-Childrens' Picture Magazine.

HOW TO BECOME A YOUNG OLD MAN. This is certainly a question of interest to all of ns, and especially to the ministry. In regard to it the Pittsburgh Christian Advocate says:

If 'one would become a young old man, he must ever be a growing man. The great law of God in the natural, intellectual and moral world is, grow or die. The intellectual powers must ever grow or die. This fact unlocks the secret of the success of the noble old; men, we have mentioned. They were growing men to the last. Their intellect was kept under a constant stimulus. They "Mine will be a beautiful book with gift were constantly seeking knowledge. Even edges, said one. "And mine a pretty after the almond tree was in its fullest willow basket with a cover," said another. bloom, they were as hard students and as "And mine," said a third, " will be a pair of close thickers as even before, and it was this beautiful lamp mats that sister is going to constant, close thinking that preserved to them atos the blast their vigorous intellect. And in this we have the explanation of the intellectual différence between the ministry and these other professions. The sermon we prepare at one time may be of that general character as to have an Then the children knew she was weeping adaptation to all congregation if Thus the because, she had, no presents to give, and, as sermon well prepared this year may answer they did not know what comfort to offer, for every year of our ministry ... Its preparation may have cost us much reading, and much close thinking, and thereby secured us so rapidly that it was of no use to rub the the gay clothing, and say unto him, Sit wards the school room. much close thinking; and thereby sectired us corners of her eyes with her hard knuckles; thou here in a good place; and say to the so she lay down upon the ground, and bu poor, Stand thou there, or sit here under my happened to Kitty Warner, she looked so use though perhaps equally valuable to all the congregations to whom we preach it, will be of little intellectual profit to the head when not speak. The next day, and liability many firevious years; thus the mark, but did not speak. The next day, and Miss preparation of previous years; thus the mark and head was much troubled; for to tell the truth, tellect for want of the stimulus of bard study and new thought, becomes effectived. Failing though she loved all her scholars, dearly, and new thought, becomes effectived. Failing to grow it dies. Not so with the lawyer or statesmen. Almost every case the lawyer at the statesmen. pleads or arguesis in many of its features a Miss Alice had a very pleasant home and a new one. Thus with him the well-prepared dear, father and mother, she was often lonely, speech for to-day's suit cannot allswor for to morrow, not for coming years, because each additional case has new testimony to loved children so dearly was the reason why weigh, and new principles of law to apply, so that every speech the lawyer makes must be greatly a new one. Thus too of the statesman. Every year brings out new phases of politics. New questions are constantly over the plan of the birthday presents, and arising, and old speeches, however perfect though they thought they were keeping at the time of their preparation, would be their secret famously, they were not always sadly deficient, in their adaptation to the as careful to speak low as they might have altered condition of things. Therefore the been, and in spite of their many warnings of statesman, as well as the lawyer, must be "Hush ! Miss. Alice will hear you!" she constantly preparing new speeches. Another circumstance which greatly tends to stimulate them to mental activity is the fact that their speeches are to be replied to, and they have an ambition not to be beaten. These her to stop a little while after the other tellect, thus securing to them the conditions "He is not such a terrible personage," said Winny looking encouragingly, as Tane tapped softly at the door, and they heard a spend the night. Kitty's face grew radiant the show in the securing to them the conditions tapped softly at the door, and they heard a with delight, but tears came into her eyes inaction, and thus for the want of growth dies. There are two things which, carried out, can scarcely fail to make one'a young old man. The first is the sub-soiling or plowing deep the mental field. The thoughts of a superficial thinker when the sun is risen soon wither away "because they have not So the aunt let Kitty go. The scholar tellectual profit. It is not enough to pluck the flowers of others, and transfer them to

thin little finger and touch a velvet mantle difficult enough to perplex them in The little voice speaking. The lobby was empty now, and the crimson doors closed, The police-man, also had walked on This was the moment to escape. She raised herself from the ground with a feeling of weariness and sorrow, and thill so the lobby was empty now, and the crimson doors closed, The police-man, also had walked on This was the moment to escape. She raised herself from the ground with a feeling of weariness and Jane, sighing: the Bible seems plain: but the ground with a feeling of weariness and Jane, sighing; the Bible seems plain: but sorrow; and thinking sadly of the light, and Tim sure papa would not like it. Let us ask warmth, and music that were within the the chapel keeper." closed doors, she stepped out into the cold and darkness of the streets, and loitered Mr. Daniel catch me here. I won't come homeward with a heavy heart.

#### IV. PEEPS INTO FAIRY-LAND.

It was not the last time that Jessica concealed herself behind the baize covered door. watched in the dark streets for the moment us, we'll ask him what we must do." when she could slip in unseen. She soon learned the exact time when Daniel would be occupied in lighting up, before the policeman would take up his station at the entrance, and again, the very minute at which it would be wise and safe to take her departure. Sometimes the child laughed noiselessly to herself, until she shook with suppressed merriment, as she saw Daniel standing unconsciously in the lobby, with his solemn face and grave air, to receive the congregation, much as he faced his customers at the coffee-stall... She learned to know the minister by sight, the tall, thin, pale gentlemen, who passed through a side door, with his head bent as if in deep thought, while the two little girls, about her own age, followed him with sedate yet pleasant

as the wearer of it swept by but no one outcast was plainly too dirty and neglected caught her in the act, or suspected her pre- for them to invite her to sit side by side sence behind the door. Mr. Daniel, she with them in their crimson-lined pew, and could see, was very busy ushering the peo-ple to their seats; but there was a startled whom she could have a seat. But Winny, look lingering upon his face, and every now with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, and then he peered anxiously into the outer looked reproachfully at her elder sister. gloom and darkness, and even once called to the policeman to ask if he had seen a rag ged child hanging about. After a while the was papa's text a little while ago. 'For if organ began to sound, and Tessica, crouch there come into your assembly a man with ing down in her hiding place, listened en a gold ring, in goodly apparel, and there tranced to the sweet music. She could not come in also a poor man in vile raiment; tell what made her cry, but the tears came and ye have respect to him that weareth so rapidly that it was of no use to rub the the gay clothing, and say unto him, Sit ried her face in her hands, and wept, with footstool; are ye not then partial in your-

> ""Oh, no, no." cried Jessica, "don't let again, indeed; and I'll promise not try to find out about God and the minister, if you'll only let me go."

"But, little girl," said Jane, in a sweet She could not overcome the urgent desire to enjoy again and again the secret and peril-about God, if you don't know Him. Our ous pleasure; and Sunday after Sunday she papa is the minister, and if you'll come with "Will Mr. Daniel see me?", asked Jessi-

> ca. "Nobody but papa is in the vestry," answered Jane, "and he'll tell us all, you and us, what we ought to do. You'll not be

the side of the chapel towards the vestry. voice saying "Come in."

### ્રાંધ્યેસ્ટ્રાય્ટ્સ સાંગળવા જ पुराधीनां राष्ट्री चारणे जेकदेले कारराखी लाउपाले ह

WHAT excellent graces do adorn some souls. How are the rooms richly hanged faces. Jessica took a great interest in the with divine and costly hangings that God minister's children. The younger one was may dwell in them 1. This makes it like the fair, and the elder one was about as tall as carved works of the temple, overlaid with herself, and had eyes and hair as dark; pure gold; here is glory upon glory, a new but oh, how cared for, how plainly waited creation upon the old; in the innermost on by tender hands! Sometimes, when they parts of some souls is a spititual altar erecwere gone by, she would close her eyes, and ted, with this inscription; HOLINESS TO THE the home of Alice Ray. Alice's mother them up and transplant them, and this rewonder what they would do in one of the Dorn. A KAN MARKAN TAKEN

crochet for me.'

"What shall you give?" said a little girl to Kitty Warner, after all the others had, spoken But Kitty stood silent, and stears rolled down her cheeks.

they said nothing, but walked quietly to wards the school-room.

sad all the rest of that day. She shook her out restraint. When the singing was over, selves, and are become judges of evil head when her teacher asked her if she was she could only catch a confused sound of a thoughts? If we don't take this little girlinto sick, but did not speak. The pext day, and was her own little sister! For although and wished there was a child in the family that she could pet and love." Because she she took the village school that summer.

Now the children had a great many meetngs about the school-house and vard to talk could not help hearing enough to know pretafraid of him, will you?" "No," said Jessica, cheerfully, following to think what might be troubling poor the minister's children, as they led her along Kitty. So one day, after, school, she told immediately afterwards as she said, "But aunt cannot spare mey I know."

""" "I will go" home with you and "ask her," said Miss Alice, "and I have no doubt she will let you go when she knows I really want

and teacher had a very pleasant walk over the fields, and soon came to the farm house, was very kind to Kitty; and after tea Alice quires close thinking. ted have a second