THE AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1868.

The Family Circle.

WHITTIER TO COLFAX.

COLFAX! well chosen to preside U'er Freedom's Congress, and to guide, As one who holds the reins of fate, The current of its great debate; Prompted by one too wise, and good, And fair, withal, to be withstood, Here, from our northern river-banks, I send to thee my hearty thanks For all the patience which has borne The weary toot of Bunkum's horn, And Folly dropping, words of lead! Still foremost, though secession's head Be crushed, with scornful heel to tread The life out from its writhing tail! As wise, firm, faithful to the end God keep thee, prays thy sincere friend,

Geffine John G., Whittiss.

WHAT STELLA COULD NOT BEAR.

Estelle Saxton was a very sweet looking little girl, if sparkling, nut-brown eyes, dimpled cheeks, clear complexion, and glossy curls can make a sweet face. And if a ringing laugh, and light, buoyant step, show a happy heart, Estelle was happy.

But there was one thing Stella could not bear. And who of you can guess what it was? Some people cannot bear pain. But it was not that, for Stella was very brave. Her mother would tell you, with delight, how Stella would sit right down, in a dentist's chair, and have a tooth drawn, and not shed a tear. Some people cannot bear dis. appointment. But it was not that. When Stella was going to a charming pic-nic, and her basket of cakes, and sandwiches, and jelly tarts was snigly packed, and tucked in by a snowy napkin under the cover, and her white frock was ready, and just then a big black cloud, that had been creeping up slowly, covered the suny and big drops plashed against the pane, no drops came to Stella's eyes to more them? She just looked out a few minutes, in a very womanly, way, and then took up her last Magazine, and sat down contentedly to enjoy its stories.

What was it, then, that Estelle could not bear? Ah, I shall have to tell you! For, what is more terrible than a dentist's chair, or worse than a storm at a pic-nic? It was, just this: Stella could not bear sudden good fortune.

Just as long as Stella's father was "toler-ably well off," and Stella had all she really needed, without any care herself as to where it came from, she was a very nice sort of a little girl-kind and gentle at home and at school; glad to please others, and very easily pleased herself. But, when it became known through the papers that fortunate Mr. Saxton had from a grand speculation, just been made the happy possessor of one hundred thousand dollars, then it was that little ten-year-old Stella showed that there was something she could not bear. I don't know in how many ways she showed it—how many unheard of things she wanted at once; how her mother was teased for this and that from morning till night. But Lam going, to tell you one way in which she showed it; and when you read about it, won't you just stop and think, you Mary, and you Susie, and Duey, and Hatty, whether you ever saw any one who, like

said.-"You must come down to the parlor with me-won't you Viola ?"

door; and this time it was Grace Floy, a

cousin of Viola's, and a friend of both. The

" Is any one else to be here? Did you expect Grace ?" Viola asked, a little hurriedly, as she noted Stella's annoyed look, and was herself partially thrown off her guard.

"Yes, there are a few girls coming in to-night. I suppose I ought to go down now. Won't you go down ?"

Viola managed to say, "No, I thank you"; and somehow contrived to get out of the front door between the ringings of the bell, and stole softy. up to her own room

It was the fact of its being Stella's birth-day that had induced Viola to make the visit; and as she drew from her pocket the little miniature of herself she had carried with her as a token of love for they had long exchanged birthday grits she locked at it, and burst into tears. "I tried so hard to get it; and actor all ""

Poor Viola" "She found there was one thing very hard for here to be ar change in a friend. It was a hard 'lesson' to" Viola. She perter, toher if the she stood firmer for the shock. She turned to truer friends for 'deeper love, and, above all, to the "Changeless One," where, indeed, all must go for the surget, sweetest, most perfect peace.—Our Boys and Girls. Bold and a second second provided and a second seco

OLD WORLD MONSTERS.

ध्राः ध्रीम्ब

In the city of Cambridge, three miles from Boston is a Museum of Comparative Zoology: Here are collected curiosities from all parts of the earth Rocks; Eossils; Corals; Shells, Skeletons, and various other samples of different ages and climes, are here brought together, for the benefit of those who cannot travel the world over to see its wonders. Many boys and girls visit this place, yet thousands there are who cannot even see these, but who, sitting by their home nres, can read of what others have seen, and to them' we send an description of the Me gatherium Cuvieri.

"What a name!" some young reader may exclaim. "Megatherium Cuvierit "How long and hard." Well, themame is not larger thanthe ani-

mal, for that, from the nose to the tip of the tail is eighteen feet. Just think L. Take three tall men and place them with the feet of one against the head of another, and you have the length of this huge animal. It is higher than an elephant, and its legs are colossal! .) Each leg, when covered with flesh and skin must have been larger than the body of a man. Frof Dana says, "Its massy limbs are more like columns for sup-port than organs of motion," and as we property to which his title is not "clear." stand looking at them, we realize the force of his remark, for such legs never move rapidly. A lumbering, gait such an animal must have had, and well it was, for it he must an immortal soul demand security as could have moved swiftly, all small animals

could have moved swiftly, all small animals must have been trodden under his immense feet. Atignst; werthink her has for feet but upon closer examination, the two front ones prove to be hands, resembling human hands. The fingers are six inches from joint to joint; and the nails, which resemble claws, are four or five inches in length, and from the wrist to the elbow is three feet! The hind feet have heels and toes like the better for them. But it often springs from human foot, and are nearly a yard in length. an itterix inadequate conception of the The tail is a curiosity. It consists of im-mense bones firmly locked together, and the Him to whom they have committed their where it joins the huge body, it is a foot in despondencies breaks on them, they cry diameter, but tapers, and at the end is a out-like the affrighted, disciples " for small bone. This tail must have been as fear." They believe in the storm. But they stout as (the legs, and when the great, unwieldy Megatherium wished to raise his head to grasp the limbs of trees which served as his food, he lifted his head, then his fore feet, or arms, seized the trees with his claws, and then tipping back his body, which was larger than a hogshead, and twice as long, he rested his immense weight on his tail, which, with his hind legs, formed you will perform it until the day of Jesus a tripod on which the heavy body could be supported, while with his mouth, he stripsupported, while with his mouth, i.e. strip-ped the trees above him of their foliage. His four ribs are from three to four feet in length, and thereinches in width. The Megatherium Cuvieri belonge to the Sloth tribe and was found in South America. Twelve or fourteen species thave been found there a they are remains of the Post Tertiary there they are remains of the Post Tertisty saleh or in some other little locality. For period, which was the age just preceding one am more happy to believe that it refers the age of man. It was the last period of to that time spoken of by the blessed Jesus the Mammalian ers, and the warm, moist when He said, "I will come again and reclimate of South America was well suited ceive you unto myself." If that is so, then to its development. We can imagine this slow monster, rais-ing his head **bighteen** feet, cropping the limbs of the trees, and then, kneeling on limbs of the trees, and then, kneeling on his fore-arms, drinking from some stream near by. His mouth is narrow and long. near by. His mouth is narrow and long. A species of the Megatherium has been God being confident of this very found in Georgia, as Skiddaway Island, and another species in Virginia, at Big Bone Lick; and other places, which; in allusion will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.²⁰ to its large claws, Jefferson named, "Megalonyx Jeffersonii.". for Himself without counting the cost. We The animals of the Post Tertiary period are His workmanship, says the happy aposwere much larger than those how found on the. The Divine Redeemer is " a workman the earth. In Great Britain and other that needeth not to be ashamed." He does parts of Europe gigantic Tigers and Hyenas not commence without being able to comroamed in freedom. Their, remains, are plete. Men make such blunders; but the found incaves, or mired in ancient marshes, infinite wisdom hever does. What Christ or buried in rivers, and sea shore deposits, the atoning Saviour undertakes to do is to or frozen and cased in Arctic ice. bring a finished and glorified saint out of a became less in size, more compact, and more perfect. The earth assumed a new appear-ance, and, the giant quadrupeds which had traversed its surface, either decayed alto-gether, or were buried beneath the soil to fossilize and await the examination of the coming ages, when the new creation, man

Wisely has the mind of the great, think- deed to a genuine Christian inheritance will not be noticed till he becomes noticeaing, All-seeing Ruler and Master moulded third time the bell rang; and then Stella the plastic forms .- The Student and Schoolmatē.

UNDERSOLD HIMSELF.

Old Jacob J---- was a shrewd Quaker himself.

"An old Quaker lady of Bristol, just over he river, bought some goods at Jacob's store," when he was absent, and in crossing the river on her way home, she met him on unto me. The only reason why the "saints board the boat, and; as was usual with him persevere" is that the adorable Jesus perse-upon such occasions, he immediately pitch-ed into her buildle of goods and wat is it.

ed into her bundle of goods, and untied it to see what she had been buying. "Oh' now?" said he 'w how much a yard did you give for that ?" taking up the sever-al pieces of goods. She told him the price, without, however, saying where she had got them:

"" Oh ! now," said he, again, " I could have sold you those goods for so much a yard, she had puid. "You know," said he, " I can undersell everybody in the place." And so he went on criticising and undervaluing the goods, till the boat reached Bristol, when he was invited to go to the old lady and in Christ-exalting assurance can sing. out on the counter; and Jacob was asked to examine the goods again, and say in the presence of witnesses the price he wolld have sold them for per yard, the old lady, meanwhile, taking a memorandum. She then went to the desk and made out a bill of the difference between what she had paid and the price helteld her; then, coming up

to him, she said an a said a sure thee could have sold these goods at the price thee mention-""Oh! now, yes," said he. Hon Alla Ger

"Well, then, thy young man must have made a mistake; "for" I bought the goods at thy store, and, of course, under the circumstances, thee can have no objection to re-fund me the difference?"

under the circumstances, have no objection to refund the difference: "It is to be presum-ed that thereafter Jacob's first inquiry must have been : "Oh ! now, where did you get such and such goods?" instead of "Oh ! now, how much did you pay."

I THE OF RISTING TIME OLEAR.

BY REV. THEODORE B. CUYLER, D.D.

-At this season of the year many persons He pays a dawyer well for searching it!

to his heavenly inheritance. 2. Some pro-

just quoted. Look at this one-"you who does something to prove that he is of some are kept by the power of God, through faith use to society. No recommendations or unto salvation." This affirms that the be- introduction will give him this, or ought to liever-not the false professor-is held fast give him this; he must do something to be by the almighty arm. The final salvation of every Christian depends ultimately, not merchant in Burlington, N. J., and, like all on his own strength which is weakness, shrewd men, was often a little too smart for nor on his own merit which is as worthless and to be content with those means of adas "Confederate" money, but on the ever-lasting and unchangeable grace of God. It integrity and honor. Patience is one of is not my promise that secures me to Christ; the most difficult lessons to learn. It is nait is Christ's precious and powerful promise

lose nothing." What a declaration that is! a young man seeks in life, but essential also "Neither shall any pluck them out of my to that preparation of the mind requisite hand." "Iknow whom I have believed, and for the enjoyment of success, and for re-that, he, is able to keep that which I have committed to him until that day." The rule, in all the world and in all time, that clauses in the deed to heaven multiply the unearhed success is a curse. mentioning a price a great deal lower than more a true believer studies his Bible and studies the history of redeeming love.

Happy is He who, having given his heart, and life to Jesus, can look over his title, and read it clear, to, a mansion in the skies. Happy is he who in self sinking humility

"Through the love of Christ my Saviour, All will be well; Firm, unchanging in His favor All all is well Precions is the blood that healed us, Perfect is the grace that sealed us

Perfect is the proce that sealed us, Strong the Hand stretched forth to shield us ! All must be well ?"

dialogia de

aogu b<u>re</u> WHO STOLE THE BIBDS NEST. ONT I' : BY MRS D. MITCHILD. IT To whit! to whit! to wheeli but wheeli wheeli wheeli whit! to whit! to wheeli but a sow off will you listed to me? Will you listed to me? Who stole four eggs Thid; to an grader will t And the nice warm nest I made with a craft and the nice warm nest I made with a craft and the nice warm nest I made with a craft ""Not 1," said the cow-" noo-oo t-Such a thing I'd never do," I gave you a wisp of hay, But didn't take your nest away. Not I," said the cow-" moo-oo t. Such a thing I'd never do," "Bobalink ! bobalink ! Now, what do you tthink ? Who sfole a nest away From the plum tree to-day ?"

"Not I," said the dog, "bow-ow ! I couldn't be so mean, I trow. I gave hairs, the nest to mako, But the nest I didn't take, will Not I," said the dog-" bow-ow: I couldn't be so mean, I trow."

"Bobalink ! bobalink ! Now, what do you think the set of the Who stole a nest away sid in sphould e From the plum-tree to-day? and an internal of

frang a fam sond hur son earse square Let me speak a word, loo, Who stole the preity nest From poor little yellow breast

"Ba?" bas!" said the sheep "Oh no; I wouldn't treat's poor bird so! Battlie dest was none of mine Bas! baa!" said the sheep "oh; no! I wouldn't treat a poor bird so.?! s

"To whit! to whit! to whee !". Who stole four eggs I laid, Will you listen to me,?

And the nice warm nest I made ?" "Bobalink ! bobalink ! Now, what do you think ! 1961191 Same. Cuckool cuckool cuckoo! Let me speak a word, too, Who stole the pretty nest From the poor little yellow-breast?" "Caw ! caw !" said the crow, "I should like to know \oplus of Γ What thief took away A bird's nest to day ?" holysada ta 1. "Cluck ! cluck !" said the hen-"Don't ask me again. Why, I haven't a chick That would do such a trick ! "We all gave her a feather, And she wove them together, have write and the Td seern to intrude a set of a set unce the On her or her brood, while the transformer Chuck ! cluck!" said the hen-10. 100.05 345 7 "Don't ask me again." "Chira whirr ! chira whirr ! Let us make a great stir-Let us find out his name, And cry- for shame !' '' Land Fail have "I would not rob a bird," "I think I never heard and some gills. Of anything so mean." A so got hit not "I wonder if he knew How bad the bird would feel ?"

which are equally precious with the one ble; he will not become noticeable until he recognized as somebody.

The next lesson is that of patience. A man must learn to wait as well as to work, tural for the mind to look for immediate results.

Let this, then, be understood at starting : that the patient conquest of difficulties We cannot go over all the clauses in the Christian title. "This is the Father's will that of all which He hath given me I should only essential in securing the success which

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THE REDBREAST. "A robin," says MI, Jesse, "lately began its nest in a myrile, which was placed in the hall, of a house belonging to a friend of mine, in Hampshire. As the situation was considered! "Ather an objectionable one, the nest was removed." The bird then began to build another on the cornice of the draw-ing room, but, as this was a still more vio-lent intrusion, it was not allowed to be com-pleted." The robin, thus baffled in two at-tempts, began a third nest in a new shoe, which was placed on a shelf in my friend's drawing-room. It was permitted to go on drawing-room. It was permitted to go on with its work until the nest was completed; but, as the new shoe was likely to be wanted, and as it would not be benefited by being used, as a cradle, the nest was carefully taken out, and deposited in an old shoe, taken out, and deposited in an old shoe, which was put in the situation of the new one. Here what remained to be done was completed; the under part of the shoe was filled with oak leaves, the eggs were de-posited in the nest, and in due time hatched, the windows of the room being always left a little open for the room being always let a little open for the entrance and egress of the birds. My friend informed me that it was pleasing to see the great confidence the robins placed in him. Sometimes, in the morning, the old birds would settle on the top of his glass, hor did they seem, the least alarmed at his presence:"

13 - 51 - 1 · · · BESPONSIBILITY. decardo usi.

A young man in Virginia had become sad-ly intemperate. He was a man of great ca-pacity, fascination, and power, but he had a passion for brandy which nothing could control. Often in his walks a triend remonstrated with him, but in vain; as often in turn would be urge his friend to take the social glass in vain. On one occasion the latter agreed to yield to him, and as they, walked up to the bar together, the barkeeper said : "Gentlemen, what will you have?" "Wine, sir," was the reply; d The glasses were filled, and the friends

stood ready to pledge each other in renewed and eternal friendship, when he paused and said to his intemperate friend :

"Now, if I drink this glass and become a zon take The drunkard looked at him with severity, and said :

Stella could not bear sudden good fortune. I hope it is not you, though I should like to have you have the good fortune, especially if you bore it like Stella's parents, or even her brother Tom; for they went right along, just as if nothing had happened.

Stella had among her schoolmates a "very special friend." It was Viola Crystal. I don't know whether she was named Viola when she was born because something in her blue eyes told of the sweet, retiring blossom that was to unfold from the precious bud. But it had unfolded in rare beauty, and every one loved Viola. Every one but Dame Fortune. Viola never slept on a led of roses. Her father died when she was only three years old, and her mother had struggled hard to live, apparently, as nicely as she" did when "he was living. Yet she did it; and Viola went to a good school, and played as well on the piano as Stella, and read much better, and found time to be very obliging to all around her. She and Stella had walked, and rode, and Hept together. But now there came a change. She could hardly believe it, but Stella was growing cold towards her. She and notbeen to see her for weeks, and there was something in her manner which, although Viola could not define it, made her still feel very unbappy.

Viola's dresses looked so very plain now to Stella! ber plain ruffles and linen bands were so different from Stella' soft, "real" lace! Her hat was not just in style; and, altogether, she thought she would not ask her to the party har mother had planned for her coming birthday. It was curious, but Viola had heard nothing about the party until she trod upon its heels in this way Shethought, one very pleasant afternoon, as she sat alone in her little room, after school had closed, "Perhaps I am foolish, after all about Stella. She hasn't really said or done anything that I can call unkind. 1 will go and see her to-night, and spend the evening, as I used to do." Stella rec.ived her at the door herself, as she rang the door bell; but although with a smile and pleasant word, there was evident embarrassment. Viola wore her plain, spotted, muslin frock, with no ornament but a blue bow at the throat; and Stella looked elegant in her rich, plaided silk, and handsome bracelets, and chain. Viola hardly thought of this, as and stood looking at some new books in a handsome case, in Stella's room, a present from her father; when pretty soon the door bell rang, and in a moment Bridget came up to say to Miss Estelle that Gabrielle Maston was in the parlor. "I will be down directly, t she said, with a shy look at Bridget, which Viola noticed, but did not understand. ** Then 'another''ring at the don't seem to believe in the Life-boat.

Disten now a, moment, troubled friends, to that trumpet voice which rings out from Nero's guard house at Rome! It comes from an old man doomed to die. He writes Christ." The "good work" here spoken of is the "xouwla" the fellowship in Christ-the unity in Jesus of all true believers. It includes the idea of a heart-union to the Saviour.tr. There are many good and wise

people who think that "the day of Jesus Christ" refers to the personal reign of Immanuel in bodily form in the city of Jeru-salen or in some other little locality. For Christ does not begin to build a Christian

A little boy hung down his head; And went and hid benind the bed, For he stole that pretty nest, From poor little yellow breast, And he felt so full of shame. He didn't like to tell his name.

THE GREAT LESSONS.

h Butan

The first great lesson a young man should learn is that he knows nothing. The earlier and the more thoroughly this lesson is learnt the better. A home-bred youth, growing up in the light of parental admira-tion, with everything to foster his vanity and self-esteem, is surprised to find, and of-ten unwilling to acknowledge, the superiority of other people. But he is compelled to

and the two walked away without saying a word.

Oh, the drunkard knows the awful consequences of the first glass! Even in his own madness for liquor, he is not willing to assume the responsibility of another's becoming a drunkard. What if the question were put to every

dealer, as he asks for his license, and pays his money, "Are you willing to assume the responsibility? "// How many would say, if the love of gain and money did, not rule; "Take back the ligense "(nd) . with the back

" NONE OTHER NAME. ()

A few persons were collected around a blind man, who had taken his station on a bridge over a London canal, and was reading from an embossed Bible! Receiving from the passers by of their carnal things, he was ministering to them spiritual things. A gentleman on his way home from the city, was led by curiosity to the out-skirts of the crowd. Just then the poor man who was reading in the fourth chapter of Acts, lost his place, and while trying to find it with his finger, kept repeating the last clause he had read :--- "None other name-none other name." at the

Some of the people smiled at the blind man's embarrassment; but the gentleman went away deeply musing. He had lately become convinced that he was a sinner and had been trying in many ways to obtain peace of mind. But religious exercises, good resolutions, altered habits, all were ineffectual to relieve his conscience of its load, and enable him to rejoice in God. "The words he' had heard from the blind man, however, rang their solemn music in his soul :--- "None other name?" When he reached his home and retired to rest, these words, "like evening chime from village tower nestling among the trees, were still heard:--- "None other name-none other name-none other name!" And when he awoke, in more joyful measure, like matin bells saluting the morn, the strain continued: -- "None other name-none other namehone other name ?" that where consilies the

The music entered his soul, and he awoke When a young man has thoroughly com-prehended the fact that he knows nothing, been trying to be saved by my own works fossilize and await the examination of the coming ages, when the new creation, man, should walk the earth. These fragments of the past our naturalists gather as silent wit-nesses of the physical state the interview of the progession upon its sur-testimonials of the progession upon its sur-face. It is upper to be saved by my own works other heaven given face. It is upper to be saved by my own works and that, intrinsically, he is but of little should walk the earth. These fragments of this very thing that He who begins the re-the past our naturalists gather as silent wit-nesses of the progession upon its sur-testimonials of the progession upon its sur-face. It is upper to be saved by the one sex, nor envied, by the other, he has to take tare of himself. He