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## MRS．WILFRED＇S JEWELS．

BY MRs．s．T．PERRY． The firsit tooth was just getting ready to
exibitit itgelf through the gum，and the pain
attending such an introdiction to the world had kept baby in a state of nervous wakeful－ ness．Its poor mother＇s arms ached，forthe
unknowing litle one had seemed to suppose
that mother．was proof against weariness，and had taxed those deyoted arms to their ata
most strength．Soothed at last by itB most strength．Soothed at last by its
nother＇s sweet，voice，singing＂Nearer my＂
God，to The，＂it had fallen asloep．So
foariul was Mrs．Wilfred that it would wake foarful was Mrs．Wilfred that it would wake
up again soon，that he he had sent the cifil
dren to bed，had turned down the gas dren to bed，had turned down the gas，and
seated berself by the Wipidis．Having
drawn the cradle up to her side，she kept jogging it with one liand for the sleep so
long looked and wished for，must not be broken until baby had had a good，zest，
Mrs．Senator Wells lived next door toilrors．
Wiffred＇；the stately masion was brilliant－ Wy light ；the fortately mansion was brilliant－
ty there that night，and to be a grand pars．Wilfred could
the see from her little cottage windows the
graceful lady in her dressing－room unlock ing a casket of jewelsy As＇she took the
ont their magnificent light shone througt they were diamonds．The lady hung the
earrings in her ears，fastened the cluster $\begin{aligned} & \text { tit }\end{aligned}$ sparkling gems apon her bosion，and clasped
the necklace about her white neck．Then
she disappeared trom the dreseing she disappeared from the dressing－room，
and went down to the parlors to recoive her guests．How beautiful those diamonds are，
thought Mrs．Wilfred，and how much they must have cost！Then she fell to musing， and wandering why she had not been M Ms．
Senator Wells．She bad no jewels or jewel． ry，except a gold breastpin with her mother＇s
hair in it，which was given her on her wed－ ding．day．John，thought she，＂ought to have
succeeded better with his business，and have been able to place her in a higher position that in the sight of God her position way
the higbest whioh He bestows upon acmor－ tal．That he had given her in oharge of
three immortal souls to train to live forever either in happine日s or woe．Oh doar，
thought Mrs．Wilfred，as the cortaing were drawn up to lower the windows from the
top，how beatiful everything is，in there！
What elegant furniture dresises！She then cast her eyes upon her
own room，and，in the dim light，she said
＂＂ ＂How plain，how common！＂Just theni the baby stirred，
left off before

## ＂E＇en though it be a a cross That raist Still all my Nearer，my mong shall be， 

Soothed byithe sweet voice，it became
quiet．Again Mrs．Wilfred looked through
the window of her neighta the window of her neighbor＇a house．That
is the worla，thought shb，and I only get a
climpse of its beauties．Always at home with the children；no position，no outer life； What a tot is minel Th
agais，and＂again she sang
Just then she hearer，hy God，to Thee el her husband
the walk．There comes John，she thotgon Mrs．Senator Wells＇life and mine．Poor
Johin！he had come home tired，too had been bending over the books in the officeall
day，bajancing the month＇s accooonts，gnd had，for the latet two hoars been looking for
ward，with happy thooghts，to thio cozy sit－ ing－room＂Where he alweys foand rest from
his labors，for John Wilfred wis ew who turn the koy on whit one of the cares when they lock up the office at night． He came into the pittipgeroom door ont
siniled dipon his vife，but she did not re－
 World jand home and the dear ones weirbbs
hind het then she saw them note Her huas－
 tiske thato low
intothe oradle．
nearly every minnte，wind＂ I ame has cried
＂Where are the other chilldren ？＂
I sent them to bed an hourrago，




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| oven to think of touching them．Alice cried a balf－hour because her doll has not been dressed yet；she wants to take it to a doll＇s party at her cousin Ella＇s to－morrow．One pair of hands can＇t do every thing．＂ <br> ＂Do，Jobn，＂she continued，＂look through <br> the Senator＇s windows；they have a party there ；see Mrs．Wells＇diamonds，are they not beautiful ？＂ <br> ＂They are beautiful，＂he replied． <br> ＂What a happy thing it must be to be rich，＂she said．＂Mrs．Wells goes and comes when she pleases；she has plenty of hands to wait on her．＂ <br> ＂Riches do not always bring happiness， Mary．Mrs．Wells is not as happy is you are，and you know it ；she has no little ones to love her，as you have．What，my dear， is the homage of the fickle world compared to the disinterested，pure love of 等號 three． little children？Did I nothear you singing © Nearer，my God，to Thee？Do jou think Yon would be drawn any nearer to God， if you were the hostess next door to－night p＂ <br> Mrs．Wilfred made no，reply，but in her： beart she knew that she would be drawn <br> ＂You are tired tonight＂he said．＂The constant care of the children is very weary－ ingiand taxing to the nervous system，and I think it is owing to physical weakness in－ stead of your nisual good，noble heart being diseabed，that yo are so discontented to night．＂ <br> Johnwasa considerate，loying hüsband； very tenderly he lifted the slight form of his wife from the chair before the window， and laid her on the sofa．＂＂Now，he said， ＂rest，try to sleep if yon can，and will | NEGLEOT OF THE BIBLE． <br> One of the strangest books，it has been remarked，to the general Protestant reader， is the Bible．It is so little read，that many things in it，if printed in a popular form， and generally circulated without reference being made to the source from which they are taken，would not only be the strangest， but the freshest reading，which an enter－ prising publisher could，perhaps，issue．Xet， more strange than this，is the great degree of truth in the fact here declared．It is a sad fact，that the Bible is not generally a well read book．－The general taste of the age is not in that line．It is too true and solidly doctrinal for the modern type of re－ ligion and popular notion． <br> Thousands of Protestants，who would be the very first to cry out for their right to read the Bible，have never read it carefully through．The great privilege of an open Bible is not enjoyed as much as one might Bible is not enjojed as much as one might expect，from the outery against those who are opposed to its use by the common peo－ ple：It were safe to say，that no one is harmed by too，faithfully and prayerfully readeg the Word of God． <br> Go for proof of this into the most popo－ lai Súnday－schools．Ask the children big and little as to their knowledge of the Bible． Few will be able to tell you anything about Rewwil be able to tell you anything about rote，they may know something about iso－ dated facts in Bible history．Daniel may be to thém Dan Rice，in the animal cage，as some of them hare answered．Peter may be no $_{0}$ other than what the nursery rhyme tells of，the pumpkin eater－ of，the pumpkin eater． <br> Scarcely one in a hondred oan honestly Zell yóu，that ho or she，hat read the Bible through Some teachers the seselves，grown | MISSIONARY ITEMS． <br> －Mr．H．H．Jessup says that the most bitter enemies of the Gospel in Syria now，are the Eu－ ropean priests and nuns．A Romish padre has just been burning Testaments，and Protestant books，in Mukhtara． <br> －A new charch was dedicated in Beirat，in March．The congregation was the largest ever assembled to hear a Protestant sermon in Syria， an ${ }^{*}$ since that time the congregations have been too large for the number of pews． <br> －Mr．Schneider，the patriarch of the Aintab mission，who has lately retired to his earlier charge at Brooza，thus reviews the progress made in the 21 years of his stay with former places：＂I preached my first sertion in Aintab，to a com－ pany of 25 or 30 individuals，in the year 1848. Nowis the average audience is near $1 ; 00 \theta$ ，and often rises to 1,200 and 1,500 ．Then there was arlittle church of 8 members；now there are two charches，embracing 373 members．Then the entire community of Protestants numbered only some 40 souls，offifler erat present，there are to wards 1,900 ，sinifll and great．The nümber＇has become so large，that a division into two separate congregations became a necessity and thile there was then hardiy any native laborer，now two excellent and able native pastors are settled over these two churches and communities．Tn the beginning，too，on account of the smalliess of their number，nest to nothing was done in the way of self－support and general benevolence， While now，both these churchies and commanities are entirely self－supporting，the salaries of their pastors and school teachers，and all other expen－ in addition to all this，during the past jear $\$ 464.77$ were given for general benevolence，and $\$ 911$ towards the erection of a second churoh edi fice．All this in gold；and in a community Where a day－laborer receives $13 \frac{1}{2}$ cents per day， and a mason＊or carpenter 32 cents．In view of |  |
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Kella＇grand party or her diamonds：She mother，he thought，bat，she isioverworked
tonight，or she would not talk and feel as The baby was very restless，the lititle fo－ Vorisb arrm was throwhyer the blankety in
the cradie，and its father getly lifted it the crade，and its ra，ier genty Thed
and pat it baik in ftit place．Then he
looked at his sleeping wife，and wished he
was able to give her more help．I must try




 ＂I Idreatried thati kad all Mrs．Wells＇dia．
mondrei I felt bo bappy while pattipgethem on，I seemed to be getting ready to go
oomewhere，but as I was going I looked for
the ohildren to take with me，but they were hae children to take with me，but they were
all gone．IValled and aalled oach by name，
but not one of them came to me．I looked through the．Senator＇s Window and sain
themial there，I tried to get in the bouse， but no one，would open a door for inie．I
was in despair，when all at once I thought
of the diamonds，I siid to the servant of the diamonds，I said to the servant，
Here，take these back to Mrs．Wells，and．
give me my children．He carried in the diamonds and brongbt the little ones out．


 as well as the grand lady，next door＇The
the baby laid itsilitte head on my boiom－
it was a golden tead with turquoise ey


＂Litite blue eyes，＂said its mother，＂you
are more procious to me than anl the pre－
cious itone Mane mísie sand dancing at the stately downe the，curtain，tarned on the gas；and
while Mrs W Wells received the homage of th
faibing Tommie＇s pants and dressed Alicè patche doll
all the time all the time rocking the cradle aind singing



 ing ing hobernity jow in her crown of rejoic

| THE SONG OE THE OHILDBEE． <br>  nessi，and atdastramaxtorthe shore to die． While apon bis death－bed many approaghed him with the object of doing his soul Aome good．But they failed． good But they failed．WBiede verdthe <br>  open，he heard some children sing．He listened．His eye became moist．He was sôfteñed and cóld be addicessed．The wailis of his hard heart had crumbled away be－ fore the song of thoise childrene in nsed to sing that song，he said，My mother taghtmethaingit．＂With this；song came ter endeared form back，and with it her． teaching Ho confessed his sins，añ we <br>  |
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