

The Family Treasury.

Heaven.

One by one have the household gone! The toll is over—the life work done— The chapter is read. No more they pray!

One by one they departed there From trials, burdens, and constant care— In the morn, the noon, the eventide— The babe, the youth, and the blooming bride.

What joy must be at home above, When those arrive they dearly love! When the radiant angels joyously say, "Your loved one will surely be here to-day!"

Yes, yonder they are! the place I see Prepared for the family—one for me. The vacant places are not below, Where we no further enjoyment know!

The Glory Land.

Each in His Own Way.

All great works are done by serving God with what we have in hand. Moses was keeping sheep in Midian, God sent him to save Israel, but he shrank from the undertaking.

What is that in thine hand, stranger? An ox-goad, with which I urge my lazy beasts. Use it for God, and Shamgar's ox-goad defeats the Philistines.

What is that in thine hand, stranger? A needle, with which I urge my lazy beasts. Use it for God, and Shamgar's ox-goad defeats the Philistines.

What is that in thine hand, stranger? A sewing machine, used to aid a feeble Church; all her earnings above her needs were given towards building a house of worship.

Fathers.

A mother's power over her children is great to a proverb. In Christian lands such power is largely exerted for good. The remark of John Randolph, (I think it was), that but for his mother's counsel and prayer he had been a French infidel, holds, in other aspects, of thousands.

There is an anecdote going its regular tour of the papers, which, with seeming kindness, is most unhappy in its use. A child is made to say that she liked Christiana (of "Pilgrim's Progress") better than Christian, for he was content to go to heaven alone, but she would not go without her children.

were deaf to his supplications. He then did what was his duty—he started alone. The mother kept her children with her, in a state of sin and peril, for a long time, till she finally was convicted, commenced her Christian journey, and took her children along.

This popular anecdote implies what is untrue and harmful. When all the children are at the sacramental table, is it in answer to the prayers, is it realizing the efforts of one parent alone?

Guard Your Conversation.

If you say anything about a neighbor or friend, or even a stranger, beware of speaking ill. It is brotherly charity to suppress knowledge of evil of one another, unless our higher public duty compels us to bear accusing witness.

Social conversation, as known to every observer, is largely made up of what is best understood by the term scandal. It would be difficult to find a talkative group of either sex, who could spend an hour together without evil speech of somebody.

Parental Influence.

Rev. T. S. Burnell, of Madras, S. India, writing to his three sons in this country, calls their earnest attention to the following remarks from the pen of Rev. C. S. Robinson in the Advance:

I know a father who was accustomed every evening to draw his little children to his knees, immediately as they left the table after the last meal, before they were drowsy; and then take his Bible to read and pray himself with all the household.

Twenty-five years ago, when an unconverted man, I boarded in the family of a pious woman, whose husband was not a Christian. There was a daughter of nineteen, another fourteen, and a son of ten.

Now I give these two instances, among many that through my remembrance, to show how, in default of any better way, this duty of family-prayer may be conducted. I cannot now, if I would, discuss the obligation in this matter. I have only to say that I cannot understand how any parent who offers his children under the covenant can manage to quiet his conscience with less than this.

ing with children. Many a man there is who blesses God for his "mother's prayers," who never heard his father lift his voice. Hence the great work is to be done by each mother alone.

One mother there has been in this world, who has gone to her rest now, who did this duty faithfully. I suppose that we shall find by-and-by that many, many, have shown as much fidelity as she.

Country Ministers.

Many people make the great blunder of supposing that our city pulpits monopolize the ministerial talent of the country. It is a very natural blunder for people to make; and yet it is a blunder, nevertheless.

The eye shows character. The eyes of great warriors have almost always been gray, their brows lowering like thunder-clouds. Inventors have large eyes, very full. Philosophers the most illustrious have had large and deep-set eyes.

The Eye.

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Buffon considers that the most beautiful eyes are the black and the blue. I think I have seen black and blue eyes that were far from beautiful. Byron says the gazelle will weep at the sound of music.

What is worth obtaining is worth striving after. "So run that ye may obtain." Nothing touches the heart like the death of a little child, for it is the corner-stone on which a beautiful temple of hope has been reared, and when the temple falls it often crushes beneath it the joy of some life that was delighting in its beauty.

to bathe the very coils of the serpent. Gradually he drew closer, until, just as he was almost within the reptile's reach, he fell, feeling, as he said afterwards, as though he had been struck by a stone.

A Bit of Experience.

"Good-natured editing," says some wise man, "spoils half the papers in the United States." Yes, verily. "Will you please publish the poetry I send," says one; "it is my first effort;" and some crude lines go in to encourage budding geniuses.

"I am particularly anxious that the views I present should go before the Church this week." Out go a covey of small, pithy contributions, to make room for three columns from a ponderous D.D.

"Why do you not publish in full R's great speech in the General Assembly? It would increase your circulation largely."

Get the Best.

"What, therefore, shall we have?" We are so made that reward is the incentive to work. It is the logic of our nature, and we cannot get above it.

What you are most seeking, O friend, will not pay for your toils. It is an irrational pursuit. Real things are offered you in return for these same earnest strivings.

Canada's My Home.

Air—"Steer my barque to Erin's Isle." I've strayed thro' England's fertile vales. Where peace and plenty smile.

In Canada the native home is fair. And bright the sunset's glow. In Canada there's right good cheer, And hearts that fear no foe.

Let there be an entire abstinence from intoxicating drinks throughout the country during the period of a single generation, and a mob would be as impossible as combustion without oxygen.

For the Young Folk.

Bobolink.

BY REV. DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

Just arrived! distinguished guest! After winter's gloom and rest; As we lay aside our furs, As the world of fashion stirs;

Would you hear him you must go Where the merry brooklets flow; Go and hear him, do you say, In the green and lowly glade;

It is more than four hundred and fifty years, since, in the village of Domremy, on the river Meuse, was born a little girl to whom they gave the name of Jeanne, (in English, Joan or Jane).

Jeanne Darc.

It was in the midst of these unhappy times that Jeanne was born, and grew to be, first a hardy little girl, and then a vigorous maiden, with a noble, beautiful face, though its expression was thoughtful and sad.

She dwelt so much upon these things that at last it seemed to her that a voice spoke, whether from within or without she could not be sure, and said that she was the maiden appointed to save the land from its troubles.

How a Young Man's Money Goes.

A young man in this city, whom we have known since his early childhood, told us yesterday that he had taken pains to keep quite a correct account of his unnecessary expenses from the 4th day of July, 1874, to the 4th day of July, 1875.

It is an important principle that none can tread the world beneath their feet, until they see a fairer world above their heads. When the Lord Jesus, in all his love and grace, is set before us, our eyes are led to lower objects. The beauty of the "all-beautiful one" makes other loveliness unlovely.

He says He will.—A little girl who had just lost her mother was once asked, "What do you do without a mother to tell your troubles to?" She sweetly said: "I go to the Lord Jesus. He was my mother's friend, and he's mine." When she was asked if she thought Jesus Christ would attend to her she replied: "All I know is, he says he will, and that's enough for me." What a beautiful answer! What was enough for this child is enough for all.

When they fetched the sword which belonged to her armor, she rejected it, and begged them to send to the Church of St. Catherine, of Fierbois, where, buried in the ground, would be found a consecrated sword which it was meant she should carry. They did so, and sure enough, the sword was discovered just as she had said, which made people believe in her more than ever.

Dr. Nott as a Disciplinarian.

The theory of Dr. Nott was that of family government as far as practicable, and to attain this he brought the Faculty as much as possible in personal contact with the students. He was himself very intimate with the boys, and many stories are told of him by the older graduates, the most famous of which is the following:

To Whom Should You Pray.

A little boy one evening was going to bed as usual, but his mother was obliged to leave him, being suddenly called away. She required the nurse to put on his night-clothes, and carry him upstairs, and then she kissed him, saying "Good night, dear Edward, you must say your prayers to Sarah."

Looking up in his mother's face, he said "No, mamma, I'll say my prayers to God." Was not that a touching remark for a very little boy to make! O children, remember that when you pray, you are not speaking into the air, for your mother or somebody else to hear, but that you are speaking to God, who hears all you say and sees all you do.

Canada's My Home.

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In Canada the native home is fair. And bright the sunset's glow. In Canada there's right good cheer, And hearts that fear no foe.

It is now an established fact that TREMPER'S perfect fitting French Yoke Shirts are the best. Order early, 33 King Street West, Toronto.

Our Sabbath School Work.

Sabbath, June 25th, 1876. (SECOND QUARTER REVIEW.) INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSON—No. 13. GOLDEN TEXT—"Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

HOME READINGS. M. Acts 1-12; T. Acts 12-23; W. Acts 13-11; S. Acts 14-22; Sat. Matt. xxvii. 1-20.

NOTES. The events and transactions which have been the subject of the last twelve lessons all occurred within a short space of time and at the city of Jerusalem. This brief period of history, extending from the ascension of Christ to the apprehension of Stephen, is surpassed by none in the enchanting interest it awakens, and the valuable instruction it affords.

In the lessons our attention has been directed to the first days of the infant Church, during which the hand of God is distinctly seen in its origin and growth, its perseverance and defence.

We are taught concerning Jesus in these lessons: That he was God's holy child, the Holy One, the Prince of Life, approved of God by the miracles which he wrought; was rejected and condemned by men, and by wicked hands crucified and slain; was buried, raised from the dead, and ascended into heaven, where at the right hand of God he now reigns as a Prince and a Saviour, to give repentance and the remission of sins.

That he has been shown to be the divine Messiah, both Lord and Christ; that he sends his Spirit, according to his promise, and adds to his Church such as are saved; that repentance and remission are preached in his name, that there is salvation in no other; that he is to be preached unto all; and that all who believe are to be baptized into his name; that in his name the apostles wrought miracles.

That he is almost incredible how the vain mind of man is addicted to an outward beauty and splendor in religious worship. "Take it away, and with the most you destroy all religion itself; as if there were no beauty but in painting; no evidence of health, or vigour of body, but in warts and wens!"

A Hint For Teachers.

A Sunday School teacher tells this little story about how a restless boy was won and controlled. "One of the teachers in our Sunday School, who made it a rule to adhere strictly to the lesson, and pay no attention to outside remarks made by his scholars, had in his class a boy who behaved perfectly ungovernable. He declined to instruct him; and the superintendent brought him to me with the remark that no one else would have him. I showed him to a seat, and his first act was to pinch the boys on each side of him. After correcting him, I picked up my Bible to read over the lesson, when he said, with a most forlorn look, 'You ain't going to read, by you? I don't want you to.' 'What shall I do, Johnny?' I said, 'I don't believe you'll do it.' 'What is it?' I asked. 'I just want you to put them books and papers under the table, and tell us something scary.' I placed them under the table, as requested, and told them the story of 'Daniel in the lion's den'; and never was I rewarded by a more attentive listener. When I had finished, he said, 'You know any more like that?' I said, 'Come again and see;' and he did come, and has continued to come regularly, and is as obedient as one could wish. I truly believe, if I had not followed his request, all influence over him would have been lost.

A good many teachers, both in the class and in the pulpit, might profitably 'put the books and papers under the table,' and say something fresh and interesting if they can, by way of winning the attention and hearts of those they teach.—Sunday School paper.

Our best use of ourselves is to be employed for God.

Medical. DR. C. M'LANE'S Celebrated American WORM SPECIFIC OR VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS. The countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; feeeling pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not infrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccup; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Will certainly effect a cure. The universal success which has attended the administration of this preparation has been such as to warrant us in pledging ourselves to the public to RETURN THE MONEY in every instance where it should prove ineffectual.

DR. C. M'LANE'S Vermifuge DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; and that it is an innocent preparation, not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

FITS! FITS! FITS! FITS! FITS! FITS!

CURE OF EPILEPSY, OR FALLING FITS, BY M'LANE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS. Persons laboring under this distressing malady, will find relief and a permanent cure in the Pills discovered by curing Epilepsy of Fallin Pills. The following certificates should be read by all afflicted, they are in every respect, and in every way, as good as any medicine that has ever been used to cure Epilepsy, or Falling Fits. It is a safe and reliable medicine, and has cured thousands of persons who have been considered incurable. It is a safe and reliable medicine, and has cured thousands of persons who have been considered incurable.

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CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, residing in the East Indies, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, has a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases.

Ottawa Cancer Cure, By a New, but Certain, Speedy and nearly Painless Process, WITHOUT THE USE OF THE KNIFE. No Cure, No Pay.

DEAR DOCTOR—You inquired after my health and views relative to your treatment of the cancer or cancerous affection in my eye, now just eleven years ago. In reference to which, I have to express my gratitude to an over-ruling Providence that I was led to an acquaintance with you and became a subject of treatment by you. My eye had been sore at least seven (7) years, exceedingly painful, and for two or three years before it was cured, it had become nearly blind.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ADVOCATE. THE NEW VOLUME. With the first of October the new volume of THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ADVOCATE begins. The constantly increasing circulation of this periodical, and the many assurances of the favor with which it is received by the young folks, are very gratifying. In view of the large quantity of light and helpful literature spread broadcast over the Dominion, it became necessary to concentrate its influence, as far as possible, by placing in the hands of the children reading of a healthful character. This can be accomplished, to a considerable extent, by circulating periodicals like the SUNDAY-SCHOOL ADVOCATE.

PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN. Parties wishing to subscribe for the "Provincial Wesleyan" may send their orders to the undersigned, who will see that they are promptly forwarded to the publishers. Price per year, in advance, \$2.00. To Ministers, and Laymen of the General Conference, \$1.50. Address, REV. S. ROSE, Toronto.

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