THE SUNDA

the lower classes

and that the chie

the city, as at the

(chap. 13. 50), v

the assult was n

2. - They were

tended. Fled u town about thirt nium. Derbe-Lystra, but not tainty. The reg -Settled by a r the ancient rad small villages. Luke s narrativ synagogue in e For the first tim Paul had to begi ing the to heat made of any 8 it is therefore p preaching in th chap. 17. 17 thoroughtare of The derivation ple, 'Mr. Bloom gested by the word "creep only creep, a right. faith -It is evi ple or every st h . ve attempte such as, so to the exertion their own arde word here sign but to be saved salvation both In the speech of is inserted to tles did not in vent the idola was because ! the language It was a con ancients that visited the car This shows ! which Paul Cor. 14. 18) pernatural k incial patois

> 3. - They c The reason upon Jupite cause the cit special prote cury was add inseparable The priest of urally assum occasion. first place w are so called for himself It seems to higher sens Lord's broth by Barnabas 6; see also were, wider twelve, fitt called. was the ext ror, hardly recation of my. We policy migh

contact.

In the gene have here be rairly o osophy of ignorance God, and them.wou and judge ledge. again in t with it, i more leo righteous him off Gentiles written r lett in co among th istence : of creati dealings

ly we fine

philosoph

it to the di

4. - Who

TO THE TEACHER.

Who taught on earth in Judah's waning days,

On mountain slopes, along the pebbly beach, And on the joyous billows of the sea.

Yes, in the closet hear His voice Who spake

As never man did speak. Ask for His mind

sonable to suppose that the Lord "Go speak to Jesus first
Then to the child. Go, let Him speak to thee demanded as much as that of us, for he evidently did of the Jews; and then, after we had paid that, we could give as much more as we pleased, and we might feel sure

that the Lord would accept it and

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

WITHIN THE VEIL.

They never seem to be far away,
The loved and dear who have left my side!

Floateth between, their forms to hide;

I shall see them again, within the veil,
In the glory mortal hath never known!

When morn is fair in her silvery mists,

The thought of them is a bit of leaven,

And holier groweth each homely care.

That catcheth a gleam from the light of

They are only gone where our Jesus is,

Oft in prayer we have felt Him near.

Oft have we walked in His guiding hand;

And therefore the joy of the better land !

The loved and dear, for whom Jesus died

MR. JONES SERMON

- Margaret E Sangst r.

They cannot lose Him, in doubt or in fear,

Why should they seem to be far away, ,

To enter, and with them be satisfied.

While as a star is our hope, one day

Out of our darkness, that is all!

Only a step to the clear noon da .

he sail it was.

that he said about it?"

"Yes, papa, I think I do some

things. He said that everybody,

whether they were rich or poor,

received something from the Lord

-even the very poor had some-

thing; for they had food, and

clothes, and some kind of places

to live in, usually; and if they

have received from the Lord, they

ought to give something back to

the Lord. He said that he thought

that the Lord required something.

We owe it to him, just the same as

"What made him think that

the Lord required some of our in-

come-isn't he rich enough with-

out our giving him anything?"

we owe debts to each other."

placed in our hands."

man's possessions?

portion of their income."

was binding upon us to-day?

I saw them last, with their faces pale,

A breath, that the sunlight shall lift one day,

give to us a rich blessing. As the angel arms were about them thrown "Well, my son, I am very glad to see that you remember so much of the sermon; now, do you think that Mr. Jones was right about When morn is fair in her slivery mists,
Or eve is dark with her shadows gray,
I think how royal aith amethysts
And pearl and gold is their shining day.
In the household love that they used to share,

the matter?" " Certainly I do, papa." "I think so too, my boy. Then

the Lord has demands upon us all, has he not?" "I suppose so; but, papa, do you think that he has any demands upon me? I have but a little money, and do you think that the Lord wants me to give

And never can be that far away;

They stand in His presence. Oh, perfect bliss,
To dwell in the light of His face for aye! him a portion of it?" "My son, does not the Lord place that little money in your hands to take care of and return to him a portion of the income, just as much as he places the large sum in the rich man's hands for him to take care of and return Only a veri that shall hit away, for him to take care of and return When, soft as a z-phyr. His teuch shall full to him a portion? Suppose I should loan one man ten thousand dollars and another one hundred; and the one to whom I looked the small sum should say. The sum well not better anything.

> for you to say, because you have received little, therefore you need not return asysbing. You ought to give a portion or the little you receive, just as much as the one who receives more ought to give a portion of what he receives. And then, my boy, think what great good God can make even a dittle accomplish, and what great blessings it may bring to you. The widow's two mites secured for her probably a richer blessing than any of the large gifts that the rich may have presented .- Pres-

> > RUSSIA.

byterian.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall, who are extracts from his address:

does not release us from paying One of the first lessons that I our debts, because the One to learned in Russia was humility. whom we owe them is rich. God I confess to have been guilty often has put something into our hands of boasting of the magnitude of for us to use, just as one man may the United States; but when we let another man take his farm to think of the extent of Russia we use, or as one will loan another have to drop our swagger and money. But men always require from other men, when they have boasting and become meek and moderate. From east to west Rusplaced anything in their hands sia is 6000 miles across, and from like that lo use, that they shall north to south 3000 miles, or, in pay them something for the use of it. So God may require of us round numbers, Russia has double the extent of territory possessed something for that which he has by the United States. In the matter of unoccupied land, too, fully aware of his near approach dress as if the reduced size were event," said Ned. "And some-" But Mr. Jones thinks that Russia is superior. In some parts our Heavenly Father may require the population is only two persons a proportion of our possessions to the square mile, and the averjust as he does a portion of our age for the entire country is only time (the Sabbath day), and a ten to the square mile. It is easy portion of our services—when we to see, therefore, the enormous fapray we should not have thoughts cilities Russia has for producing about other things, and when we cereals, and you can imagine the go to church we should not be thinking about our work or our mighty power in the public policies of the world possessed by this play, but give ourselves entirely to the service. Were there any people. The physical surroundother reasons why he thought the ings in Russia are not dissimilar Lord demanded a portion of every to those in New Jersey. The land to those in New Jersey. The land away. is only partly cultivated; it is Change and decay in all around I see, "Yes, sir; he said that God mostly flat, in many places marshy gave very definite directions to and in others covered with a the children of Israel about what growth of inferior wood. Imagine the few more days he spent on he wished them to do, and that he required them to give a certain "Well, did he think that God's and August is very like that ex- ed;" and while entering the dark perienced by the people of New valley, pointing upwards with direction to his ancient people Jersey in May or June. Any of smiling countenance, he whisperyou will be surprised to learn that ed, "Peace, joy!"-Epis. Reg. Siberia, about which we have heard such terrible stories, is the best

Several of the exiles have become 40,000 000 of Russian serfs were things women have to do. set free. But schools have become

Whose patience bore the burdens of the world Ask crustingly; the promise is to thee; Thou shalt receive. Then meet the child as For whom the Saviour died. That ransome God knows it may be given to thee to lift soul-The little fledgling to an angel's seat. Oh, touch not heedlessly the cords that thrill To gladness or to woe! Lay gentle hands On things that tell the tale in other worlds Go, speak to Jesus; wait His answering word; Then tell the trusting child like one who comes Transfigured from the mount of prayer." "ABIDE WITH ME,."

About forty years ago Wilson, in his "Noctes Ambrosianæ," says:-"Have you seen a little volume entitled 'Tales in verse,' by the Rev. H. F. Lyte, which seems to have reached a second edition? Now that is the right kind of religious poetry." And home-made bread and vegetables, the Christian world has unani- and be healthy and good natured," mously agreed that Wilson was said Eunice. right. No finer religious poetry "And no more doctor's bills," or poetry that was more uplitting sanctioned the teachings of the obscure country rector-obscure Journal. while living, but famous since his de do. He was born of gentle blood at Kelso in June, 1710, but - ESTHETIC DELUSIONS. owing to parrow means was comepelled to struggle hand for his elucation: He graduated from his studies with honor, however, and summars water is one of the most vulgar of an analysis of the most vulgar of an analysis of the most vulgar of the mos but settled down into a "dreary But settled down into a "dreary plane, wai the bountiful, just as a Trish curacy," where he toiled un- well-proportional hand or foot is, til connected by ribhealth to re-but a despressionate smaliness sign. He is any settled at Brix-s in any of the times is a defect. ham, where he toiled for twenty We compassionate the Chinese beyears under many a cloud of past cause they carry the defect as far she should buy for her after she stairs, and made a hole in the toral difficulty and discouragement. While here he wrote the beautiful hymn which is known by all Christians of whatever denomination. It contains eight verses. The first line will recall

the whole: " Abide with me; fast falls the eventide." shadows of the dark valley were charming than a well-shaped up till nine o'clock at least. But interrogator. closing his labors on earth. hand, and a well-fitting glove on for fear something would happen "Well," replied the dying Though he was, as he says, scarce- such a hand is one of the most she thought she would make one child, "I would be sure to know ly "able to crawl," he made one important items of a woman's entry in her new book in the afmore attempt to preach and to address. But nothing is uglier than ternoon. So she went to papa's you speak. "That's what faith travelled in Russia last summer, more attempt to preach and to as dress. But nothing is ugher than desk, got pen, ink, and blotter, is. Believing God's word when has been describing his impres- "O brethren!" said he, "I can which it was never meant to wear, and sat down in the desk-chair, He speaks, and what he says withsions of the country to an audispeak feelingly, experimentally a glove which crowds the palm with her left hand supporting her out seeing what He promises. "Yes, God is rich enough, for ence in New York. The following he owns everything; but that he owns everything; but that he overselfs from his address: you seasonably to-day, as alive the fingers in uselessness. The "But what should she write?" holes, and speaks to 'most everyfrom the dead, if I may hope to im- original defects of the hand are Herlittle mind was perfectly blank body, only they don't pay attenwhich must come to all; by a by artificial ones. The same re- open window, studying his gram- time, and that ain't faith." timely acquain ance with, apprec- marks apply to the foot and waist. mar lesson. "Ned will you please death of Christ." Many tearful, rest of the body is ugly, whether mostly?" she said. "Events faith, the gainsaver, and so passby one who was already standing there is nothing for it but to make of the first page. "Evenz and God for the fulfilment of His proto the end of time. As the even- the natural one. They do not de- times they put good resolutions darkness he handed to a near and dear relative this immortal hymn with music accompanying which he had prepared:

"Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens: Lord with me abide; When other helpers fail and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with me. " Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass

() Thou who changest not, abide with me.' The Master did abide with him New Jersey magnified by 10,000, earth. His end is described as and you can form a picture of that of "the happy Christian Russia. The temperature in July poet, singing while strength last-

PIE PLATES. Eunice has been going to the for Russia. We have known how cooking school lately, and she says *stantial. The standard of size, once slowly 5,000,000 of freed men pies are not sensible food; that fixed, is adhered to, and the dehave risen, surrounded as they they are injurious. I have heard velopment of the figure, if not have been by every favourable cir- that hinted a good many times, cumstance. The process is neces- but never so decidedly as now. renders the waist ridiculous. If sarily slow. Men in masses go Modern science is really doing the development is checked the down easily, but it is not so easy some good, when it comes practi- woman never attains womanly to lift them up. We must remem- cally into our kitchens and dis- proportions at all, but goes to ber that it was only in 1860 that penses with some of the hardest swell the rowd of ill-made up

Grandma took another look any day in our streets.-Home more plentiful; trade is becoming through her glasses at the pile of Journal. a factor; the sense of freedom pie plates lying on the table.

among the people is growing; the | Eunice said they might just as

"That's nothing compared to the price of lard, spice and flour, with the fruit thrown in," said mother, who really heaved a sigh of relief, as Eunice packed them away. "But what is father going to do without pies?"

"He will never miss them when he gets used to the sensible dishes with which I propose to tempt his appetite; and it's my opinion he will be very glad to miss his headaches and some of the grocery

Mother thought of the possible new dresses.

"And while we are about to reform let us dispense with this kettle of suspicious looking lard."

"Doughnute!" exclaimed grandma, "you don't say they are injurious too? What shall we do with our spare time? Oh! the hours and days of my life that have gone to making pies and doughnuts! What will the children eat?'

"They will eat fruit and good

solute smallness in a woman's vulgar accusions. A well-proporas misapplied ingenuity can do it, went back to the city, the child ceiling and spoke to me through but the Chinese school is wonder- answered: "A diary, please; one the hole and told me that up there fully strong among ourselves. The just like yours." The diary came was better than being down here. real beary of a hand or foot is all right, wrapped in buff paper, and that you had got some beauin its shape and proportion to the and directed to "Miss Kate An- titul things up there for me if I rest of the body, and the shape is drews, care of James Andrews, very difficult to improve by arti- Esq." Kate was delighted. She come, shouldn't I?" ficial means. In attempting to meant to sit up late that very press it upon you, and induce you not remedied in the least, they the moment she got the pen in her tion; and if they do hear, they iation of and dependence on the A waist out of proportion to the tell me what folks put in diaries grace, silence, with the word of eves witnessed the distribution of it err by being too large or too and feelings," said Ned grandly. ed away. Reader, hast thou faith the sacred elements, as given out small. If it is naturally too large, Kate wrote across the upper part as this little child—faith to trust with one foot in the grave. Have the best of the business by dress. Fealings," when she came to an- mise? "Have faith in God."-ing given, with his dying breath ing so as to reduce its apparent other stop. "But Ned, what is Day Spring. a last adieu to his sarrounding size. Women usually try to re- events?" she asked, after a minflock he retired to his chamber, duce the actual size, and then ute. "Eating your dinner is an ing of the sad day gathered its ceive a practiced eye, and the de- into their diaries. And they write ception they achieve is dearly down the bad things they have bought by the loss of health and done." irremediable collapse of the figure at a later period. If they only sought to reach the normal gins the process ever stops at that

Had I no other proof of the imofferings were referred to, and power to read and the demand for well be put on the top shell of the mortality of the soul than the opbooks are increasing; and the china closet, where they would be pression of the just and the triumph meant the obe-tenth the tithes process of raising is surely going out of the way, and kept clean of the wicked in this works, this awithin a measureable distance of and mince: "What lots of money with this life; everyt and reast earlied at me, and things well, I was soon trusted we must have expended for them!" sumes its order after death.

waists often look big and clumsy.

The reason is obvious enough.

The waist has reached its full de-

velopment, while the bust has

not; but the first care of the anxi-

ous parent is to crush it into pro-

portion with the undeveloped bust,

if not into something even less sub-

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

AT NIGHT.

The night came darkly down; The birdies' mother said, " Peep! peep! You ought to be asleep; 'Tis time my little ones we e safe in bed !" So, sheltered by her wing in downy nest, The weary little birdlings took their rest.

The night came darkly down; The baby's mother said, "Bye-low? You must n't frolic so !

barred,

You should have been asleep an hour ago! And, nestling closer to its mother's breast, The merry prattler sank to quiet rest.

Then in the cradle soft 'I was laid with tenderest care. " Good night! Sleep till the morning light!" Whispered the mother as she breathed a prayer. Night settled down; the gates of day were

And only loving angels were on guard.

LITTLE KATES DIARY.

she would wake up after her first, so, he relative said: Lase in a mil warea Mana as she - 61 each make you out. How over her shorthers and her head support i upon her hand. To si: up in that way and write in a diary was the lattle gire's high- understand. What is it like?" est ambition.

Kate became very quiet. "If eating dinner is an event," she thought, "it isn't interesting proportion, the matter would be enough to put in a diary. I think trifling. But no woman who be cousin Maud wrote about the friends who came to see her and point so long as she has a friend the books she read. But I speech. with a waist smaller than her own. shouldn't 'spose folks would want Absolute smallness becomes the t, write it down when they don't continuel: dominant idea, and, in pursuit of do as they ought to. I want my it, she sacrifices proportion, health, diary to be nice reading." So wretchedly. Pick up the brush beauty, and her chances of living under June 1, 1881, she wro e: and make them shine; when you to be a well-preserved woman. "There is no evenz worth writ- have finished, come into the Mothers often begin the mischief. ing down. When I get time I house." When girls are at the stage which shall make up some About my

in men is called hobbledehoy, their fealings, I haven't much of any.' In the evening after mamma father said: went to the party Kate carried the pen and ink to the nursery. Nurse thinking she had gone to bed, sat in the kitchen gossiping with the cook. The little girl established herself at the table and began to write: "To-day a man came and pade me the rent. It was a million dollars. I gave some to a minister to build a meetingchecked by the treatment, soon house and make a chime of bells. I bought a white saton dress, with an awful long trane. A member of Congress carried my trane. The President gave mea bokay of roses. My fealings were millipers dolls that may be seen happy, 'speshly when I gave my white saton dress to a poor woman with ten children, and bought a pink one with pink roses embroid-

ered onto it." When Kate had written this much she stopped to rest and lone would prevent my having the think of some more events. Then and offerings together would probe on. The solution of the eye of St. Petersburg; through the eye of St. Petersburg; thro but Europe also looks in through before how many they had; the discord amid a great harmony of "I wore a reeth of white roses had to go out to service, and black Then did he think that we that eye; and I am one of those that deep yellow ones for custard, things would make me naturally to-day, maid of purls. A beggar boots, and wait at table, and do believe that a government at once squash and pumpkin pies; the look for a cause; I should say to chill came, and I took a rose out any menial service which was reshould give the one-nith or the limited and liberal for Russia is blue-edged ones for apple, plum myself, we do not cease to exist of the reeth and gave it to her, quired of mer. By doing little

a tree and read a thick book in an hour. Reading is nice. It took Kate a long time to write

all this. When she had finished she said: "There, that's what I call events!"

While she was trying to read over her "Evenz and Fealings," she feel fast asleep, dropping her pen and making a big blot on the page. There mamma and papa found her, when they came home from the party. They had a hearty laugh over the poor little book, and after that, whenever they spoke of a stilted, unnatural person, they said; "He remind's me of Kate's diary."-St. Nicho-

FAITH.

When life was drawing to a close a little boy's theme was the love of God in Jesus. He spoke of mercy and of grace; of Little Kate Andrews had long faith in God as his only foundawished to keep a diary. Herele- tion for the hope of going, when gant cousin Maud, from the city, he died, to be with Jesus who who wore trails and frizzes, and died for him. Being visited a carried a wonderful painted fan day or two before he died, by an has ever been given to the world, said father, as he came in and and a white para-of trimmed with unconverted relative of mature lace, kept a diary. She used to years, the relative asked him how in its every line, than that of the new cooking-school. - Wonten's sit at her table and write after he was. When he answered that everybody else was in hed. Somes he was very hap ov. though sick times Kate dept with her, and in lody; that his mills kept ham

whose. Kee the night she backed alongon for the faith you sight

it to me." .

"O." replied Charlie, "it's just So when Mandasked Kate what like this : - pose you were up was to come-I should want to

"Well, ves. I think you would; This hymn was the last poetic reduce the size, the shape is usu- night. Mamma was going to a but how would you know I had utterance of Lyte, written as the ally destroyed. Nothing is more party, and it would be easy to sit the things I spoke of?" said the

to prepare for that solemn hour are only dwarfed for the moment hand. Brother Ned sat at the want to see the things afore the

Thus did a child in years and

DOING THINGS WELL.

"There!" said Harry, throwing down the shoe-brush; "there! that will do. My shoes don't look very bright, but no matter. Who cares?"

"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well," said his father, who had heard the boy's careless

Harry blushed, while his father

"My boy, your shoes look

As soon as Harry appeared with his well polished shoes, his

"I have a little story to tell you. I once knew a poor boy whose mother taught him the proverb which I repeated to you a few minutes ago. This boy went out to service in a gentleman's family, and he took pains to do everything well, no matter how unimportant it seemed. His employer was pleased, and took him into his shop. He did his work well there, and when sent on errands he went quickly and was soon back in his place. So he advanced from step to step until he became a clerk, and then a partner in the business. He is now a rich man, and anxious that his son, Harry, should learn to practice the rule which made him prosper."

"Why, papa, were you a poor boy once?" asked Harry.

"Yes, my son—so poor that I

"He said that by what was required of them we could see, at least, about what God thought was proper that his own people and richest province in Russia. should give to him then, and he could not see why God should not rich and prosperous. I have hope be entitled to as much from his children now as he was then, for we receive everything from him as much as they did. And then Mr. Jones said we had even more to make us grateful to God than they had; if they gave, therefore, because they were grateful, we ought to give a great deal more.' "Did Mr. Jones say how much he thought the

"He thought that it was rea-

on third of the whole income.'