THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1881.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE WAYSIDE WELL

He stopped at the wayside well, Where the water was cool and deep : There were feathery ferns 'twixt the mo stones,

And gray was the old well sweep.

He left his carriage alone ; Nor could coachman or footman tell Why the master stopped in the dusty road To drink at the wayside well.

He swaved with his gloved hands The well-sweep, creaking and slow, While from seam and scar in the bucket's side The water splashed back below.

He lifted it to the curb, And bent down to the bucket's brim : No-furrows of time or care had marked The face that looked back at him.

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He saw but a farmer's boy As he stooped o'er the brim to drink, And ruddy and tanned was the laughing face That met his over the brink.

The eyes were sunny and elear, And the brow undimmed with care, While from under the brim of the old straw

Strayed curls of chesnut hair.

He turned away with a sigh; Nor could coachman or footman tell Why the master stopped in his ride that day To drink at the wayside well.

WHAT WAS THE MATTER

Three men were walking home from the weekly prayer-meeting at Cherryville.

"Bert Trowbridge makes a good prayer-there is no doubt about that," said good Elder Brown, and he walked along, with a quiet, peaceful look upon his face.

The second one of the trio, Mr. Clark, who kept a grocery in the village, and was supposed to know more about young men than the elder, echoed the sentiment with a quiet, derogatory shake of the head, as if not quite certain what to think.

King, the youngest of the three, gave a contemptuous sniff and said nothing.

What was the matter? King didn't believe much in religion ; he had only "dropped" into the church that evening, it wasn't his usual habit. But was that all?

This was not the first time the words of Elder Brown had been uttered. In fact it was it was a pretty well known fact among the staid old Presbyterians of Cherryville, that Bert could and did always make a good prayer. Strangers stopping there always inquired who that young man was who closed the meeting with such a heartfelt praver. Mind, they did not say eloquent-for Bert never was that. He had an intuitive idea of what prayer ought to be; he had good taste; he knew it ought to be reverent; composed of choice words; uttered as if it came from a heart full of been from my lips-but then not feeling, and went to One in whom always. the heart trusted. He also believed it was more impressive when delivered in a low undertone-distinctly audible to all in the room, but heard no farther. He also judged a display of words out of place-his out of me. If I'm not up to the was a model prayer. It was the standard, why does he notice mesame with his speech. He had why doesn't he pattern after Mr. been used to prayer-meetings, and he knew just about how much to keeping away-perhaps-I had betsay and how to say it. What was the matter ? and tell him so." The night before, there had been Do you ever have any Bert Trowa party of the boys meeting in bridges in your own church ? Lawyer King's office. King was a A week afterward, when King young man just building up a good arose in prayer-meeting and expractice. Bert was there, of course. pressed a desire to lead a better and was the liveliest among them. ife, it was Bert's shoulder his hand Cigars were brought out, and they rested upon. And Clarke, if no one all smoked. Then they settled down else, knew how much that meant. to a quiet evening entertainment of repeating light jokes and dissecting their neighbors. Let the young men deny it if they want to, but ladies are not the only ones who have It has often been stated that the inhabitants of Polar Siberia feed quiet little gossip parties. The "nobler race" did not drink tea- their dogs on mammoth meat, prethey take a more injurious article. served in nature's ice-house, and And in proportion to the vileness of sliced off at the convenience of the Brown (so he thought) and gallopthe article imbibed or inhaled, in dogs. How these tropical animals such a degree is their gossip strong- came to be so near the pole, says er. But I am not writing about "Food and Health," is an unsolved tea-parties, or casting a javelin at problem of the world's history. smoking, or even preaching against There are various theories intended gossip in general; I started out to to explain the conditions, but none tell about Bert. He did not drink, of them are quite convincing. The but that night he smoked, and his most reasonable one is that countstories were the best told, his lan- less ages ago there must have been guage the finest, and his remarks a sudden change of temperature at about his neighbors the most cut- the poles from torrid to frigid. The ting. That was all. When through, animals were caught out of their you could not accuse him of any latitude, frozen and buried in ice. A sin,-but you were left in doubt as recent traveller in Siberia relates to where he stood. You would not | that, happening to drive in a sledge have known him as a Christian at along the base of one of the monsthat party. He was no worse than | trous ice-cliffs that overhang the the others, but the others were not estuary of the river Lena, he came Christians. upon a pack of wolves devouring And this was not the first party | the frozen flesh of a mammoth. The of this kind. Bert had a reputation breaking away of a portion of the among his associates, as well as cliff had exposed the monster pile among the good church members. | of preserved meat, and at the hands Now, a man does not have to wear of nature the wolves were helping a long face because he is a church themselves. So nature brings remember. Far from it. But there compense for her freaks, and takes are little things which will show, care of her own. The meat mines and the world takes them up. The of Siberia have not been developed, world has a high standard for Chris- and no one knows what riches they tians to live up to. Atter Mr. Brown had turned utilized in the economy of the down the lane leading homeward, | world. The search may discover the and King and Clark were left to- delicacy of filet de mammoth, wargether, King said : ranted fresh from Siberia.

about this thing, religion-and fee! that I ought to accept Christ

and be a Christian. I am not a man subject to violent emotions. I have been studying the subject for some time, although people have not im-"Why don't you go to the Sav. iour, then? He has said, 'Come.' That is all you have to do. You tion of seventeen aggregations, such

need Him. He tells you he wants as the world never saw. you. Why don't you come ?"

"I don't want to bring up that him Elder) put his cordial invitation old objection of 'I'm as good as into his thin, red wallet, and proyou Christians,' but this has held ceeded to his study to outline his me back. To-night when Bert next sermon. Presently the two prayed I was touched to the heart. little Browns entered-two boys of He seemed to mean so much, and just the right age to smell the comhis petition just suited me. No ing of a big show afar off. They prayer or sermon, I can truthfully told their father that there was gosay, ever affected me more. But ing to be a big show of wild aniall of a sudden I thought of his mals, all alive, and not any of 'em manner outside the prayer-meeting, dead and stuffed. And they ran his lightness concerning sacred down stairs, full of diplomacy and subjects, and freedom in the use of hope, resolving to fetch the Elder all the slang which our wildest around by degrees. boys use, and I could not believe he It was the day before the cir-

was in earnest." That was the trouble with the observed the Elder, "our children prayer-Bert's daily life did not seem very desirous of seeing the testify to the truth. He was not animals to morrow, and I have conwicked; but his life was not a daily sented to take them to the menag-

What was the matter with him? Was he a hypocrite ? Clark and Bert were good friends

and the first time they met, Clark told his friend in an easy way of what King had said.

agined it.'

esson.

"I should like to know if I am to be judged by every one around me. Must a fellow bow to the criticism of every one who is inclined to find fault? If I am a stumbling-block in the way of these persons who are so ready to condemn me behind my back, tell me what crime they accuse me of."

" It isn't that, you only appear careless of your Master's business. You never think of showing Christ crucified to your companions, do do? Do you think they would know you were a Christian if they never attended prayer-meeting ?" " It is only that old excuse. And

you know it is the most foolish one man can offer-pleading the weakness of others as a reason why he should not do right."

"I know it." And Clark knew also that it was not best to argue with a man. Let

him think it over. Bert did think it over, and this was his conclusion that night-"I have not intended to do wrong, but it seems I have. meant no harm by my conduct, but it seems it has done mischief. Be. sides, I don't know but it has really affected my religious character.

Sometimes my prayers have only

MEAT MINES.

"Clark, I have been thinking THE MINISTER AT THE CIRCUS.

At parting in the street. Ah, yes, till then ! but when death intervening The Rev. Mr. Brown, pastor of the church at 'H----, received a Rends us asunder, with what ceaseless pain complimentary family ticket to the biggest show on earth, which would The filends who leave us do not feel the sorrow in a few days visit the city in all Of parting as we feel it who must stay its oriental splendor and magnifi-And knowing when we wake upon the morrow cence, it being a grand consolida-

We shall not find in its accustomed place The one beloved face. It were a double grief, if the departed, Elder Brown (they always called Being released from earth, should still retain

A sense of earthly pain : It were double grief 'f the true-hearted Who loved us here, should ou the furthor shore Believing in the midet of our afflictions. That death is a beginning not an end, Farewells, that better might be called predictions, Being forshadowings of the future thrown Faith overleaps the confines of our reason. And if by faith, as in old times was said, Raised up to life, then only for a season

Our partings are, nor shall we wait in vain monster exhibition. "Mrs. Brown" SLEEP AS A FARM CROP. Bunker, "the railroads are built; erie and acquaint them with the the folks keep coming-what are habits and peculiarities of the various beasts and birds from the differ-

ent climes.' " Perhaps it would be of benefit

to them," observed Mrs. Brown. "It undoubtedly would," remark-

ed the Elder; "that certainly is the object. An hour or two with the living creatures themselves will be worth more, if rightly improved, to our children, Mrs. Brown, than a whole term of study on the written lessons in natural history."

"I think so," said Mrs. Brown.

At two o'clock, p. m. Elder Brown and family passed into the big tent. Mrs. Brown was present. They passed from cage to cage. The young Browns were delighted and amazed. The elder Browns put on a studied look and crammed their children with whole volumes of natural history. They went once and a half around and brought up in front of the sacred cow again and dwelt there for some time. This happened to be by the entrance into another big tent, which was filled

with people on raised seats. "Mrs. Brown," said the Elder, the elephants will be more fully exhibited in yonder, they say. Also the lions will be fed in there-and -and if we get a seat where we can see good we'll have to go in now." "Hadn't we better go home?" spoke Mrs. Brown just a little reproachfully.

but he didn't hear ber. They aids to sleep, and wood bedsteads, I have been in earnest. cured a good seat. But how can King and

Until we meet again ! That is the meaning gatherings for Bible instruction. But it is a far graver mistake

which those parents are making who fail to accustom their children " the children's church," and it can-'The great congregation" is the you.' place where, of all others, united families, fathers, mothers, and child- Satan run? Yes! Ask God for ren, should join in praising God. strength to say no, and away Satan Indeed, much as we value the Sunday-school, and incalculable as are its benefits as an institution, we way home to breakfast, happy as a should say if children can go to only bird.

one, and a choice must be made, that it is the church, and not the Sunday school, which the children should at end.

It is sometimes objected that children cannot understand the sermon and are little benefitted by it. That depends very much on the kind of sermon they listen to. Cases have been known when grown people have made similar complaints. and in some instances, we fear with only too much justice. Still most discourses that aim at and not over the heads of the congregation will, at least in part, reach down to the level of its younger members. Besides all worship does not consist in sermons or in listening to them. The prayers that are offered, the hymns that are sung, even the reverential attitude and the solemn air of thoughtful and respectful attention which characterises decent worship, all have their influence upon young minds. They leave an impression for good which is simply beyond computation or estimate. Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it. Habits of church-going early formed are likely to be permanent. If, on the other hand, we permit our children to remain at home and at the same time to encounter these temptations which the busy adversary of souls is sure to multiply upon the Sabbath to those who are left unguarded or under the care of servants, the hazards are great and the dang- in China there are about four huner is imminent. "I can always trust my children when I leave them

have said, and wondered in bitterness and tears how the rank weeds of sin were sown that in after years sprang up into such a harvest of woe. By all means take the children to the house of God. Accustom many queer things-above all, per them early to its solemnities and to haps, of their strange, sad notions its worship. It is the safe, the sensible, the prudent way. It is only thus that children can be taught to his home-life. find "the Sabbath a delight, the The Elder would have replied, beds and comfortables, as unfriendly holy of the Lord, honorable." We may not be master of the future of

people at these Sunday morning this once." Joe knew that was Satan's voice. Would Satan b strong enough to get Joe to do this naughty thing? Satan is very strong-stronger than all the world regularly to attend divine worship. put together, unless they have God The Sunday-school is in no sense to help them. Would God help child? Yes; God says to all, not take the place of the church. sist the devil, and he will flee from

Then there is a way to make will run.

Joe did this. Soon he was on hi

NEW YORK AND CHINA

A little girl named Mary stood a the study table this morning look. ing over the map of Asia. "Where is China, anyhow?" sh asked me at last.

"Never heard of it," I answered Then a pair of astonished grey eyes were raised to look at me. "Why, auntie, you don't mean you never heard of China ?' "Oh, certainly not. I understood

you to ask a question about 'China anyhow.' This is the place I never heard of.'

"I've found it," she said present ly. "Dear me, what a little bit of a yellow corner it is! I shouldn't think many people could live there. " How many people do live there?" I asked her.

"I don't know. A good many Rob Burton said more than lived in New York City; but I don't believe it, do you, auntie. They couldn't get into this little yellow spot," "Rob Burton is very wise." said, laughing. "Why, Mamie, China has people enough in it to make three hundred cities the size of New York."

The eyes opened wider yet, "Are you joking, Aunt Alice?" she asked me.

Don't you know "Not a bit. that New York has only thirteen hundred thousand people in it, and dred millions?"

"I can't think of such a large number,' said Mamie gravely; "and I don't wonder, do you?" Well, this set me to thinking about the Chinese and their queen language and their queer ways of cating and sleeping, and their queen dress und their queer feet, and, oh, so about religion. I heard a Chinama the other day telling the story of

"What did you think at that time about our religion ?" a man asked him. And he answered with came quite ani grave shake of the head, "Oh, we pany did not j never heard one thing about your was a large, Jesus at that time." and of gentle were sharp thr How shall they hear without a ness and those preacher? the whole subj "Mamie," I said to the little girl vassed and has suppose your father should conclud while this get that you were not worth bringing away in a corn up, and should bring a tub of water ical silence. ard put you in it, and hold your head as he could, w terial manner downward until you were drowned? ". Gentleme "Aunt Alice," she said in a voice stand that 1 of horror, "how can you say such a a public house dreadful thing ?" yon know tha "I was thinking that if you had keep a decen been born in China that might have loafers and lo been your fate." aud when a "Do they do such things?" ean get no m decent people "Yes, indeed. They don't think iness.' little girls worth raising. I heard When he a missionary tell of one poor woman seemed to feel who had drowned six little-girl ous on the su babies, all her own! When she could be give came to hear about Jesus, and gave friend the her heart to Him, the tears streamed him thus: down her cheeks one day, and she " Friend, th part of thy cried out, "Oh, it seems to me only sell to d can hear my babies crying, as I did would help ki before I drowned them ! If I had would be rid heard about your Jesus before, to the young, might have saved my babies !" Poor unsuspecting ards of them, mother ! Shouldn't we hurry to let all the mothers know about our money are go and turns th Jesus ?" be finishd off "I can't be a missionary," sal and sends the Mamie. ruin." "You can't? I wonder why Surely the What is a missionary but one who side of the a goes on an errand? Do you mean on his side. you cannot dc any errands for Jesus ?"

that resource. piece of chalk the boys to kee disturb the ot saying "I am marks upon the prev, and the theon." He sup the floor, but one remarked. going to tell a he said, " we wi By this time th terested, and you've made and I shall tell he began the st sive disciple, and forsaking ship, his avow and then of th Peter's denial the boys burst be made crook " Let me tel said the judge, with the story sorrow for hi and love, and for Christ's sa ished one said him straight ag ed it, the judge and he says th so careful to d Then the boy mark was horiz cal, as were all teacher told th one of the Christ's friend have been as n instead betraye and death. then said, " Judas ?" The and then almos

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"You had b " Yes," said have to," and watched as he Not one wor only the closes during the who for the first tim thoughtful at t A QUAK

> Years ago, se ing the Alleg stage. Among As considerat hands, they nat versation, whi direction of te

you going to do about it ?" "Do the best we can, Mrs. Bunker," continued the doctor. "There is so much in society, and in our artificial habits, that sleep will no

AUF WIELERSEHEN.

If the familiar words that men repeat

We wait for the again.

Lamenting day by day,

Remember us no more.

We cry to them, and send

Women received their dead

"Well, doctor," inquired Mrs.

-Atlantic Monthly.

Into the vast unknown.

Until we meet again.

longer grow as a wild plant, and take care of itself. We must cultivate it as we do corn and potatoes. There is no health without sound sleep, and thritt on the farm, as everywhere, else largely depends on physical vigor. Sleep is a powerful medicine, which helps to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, uneasiness of any kind, like nervous dyspepsia. It is good for a broken spirit. We might change the hymn a little without damage, and sing, "Earth has no sorrow that sleep can not cure.' Sleep, to be perfect and profound and restorative, should be so prepared for, that not a single discomfort should in-terrupt it. We should get ready for it just as we prepare for a day's work-have the tools all ready and

every hindrance removed." "Well, how are going to get it when it don't come ?" inquired Mrs. Bunker.

"It will come," continued the doctor, "if yon get ready for it, like any other welcomed guest. The sleeping-room, if possible, should be the most quiet part of the house, above the first story. well sunned and ventilated, with as little furniture as possible ia it-consecrated to sleep. Put away your feather-

at home on Sunday," you say. So thousands of over-confident parents !

Then Mary laughed.

"How de do, Elder?" sang out a others tell when I am in earnest? man of the world from the top seat. Well, I don't believe I'm as bad as Every man, woman and child withthey make out. There's no sense in one hundred a.d sixty feet heard or, rather prevent it, and keep the in King making a stumbling-block him except the Elder.

"Pa," said one of the little Browns, "man up there spoke to Brown or Mr. Clark ? But I am 'you."

"Never mind, dear, sit still," reter be careful-and-I'll go morrow marked Mrs. Brown.

> Mademoiselle de Mauvildevourneen, the daring and beautiful tra- the hall, the ball, the temperance peze performer bounded into the arena and dropped a bewitching courtesy, and up the rope she went without stopping.

"I don't care to see that," said Mrs. Brown. Hadn't we better go?" she asked.

The Elder very readily saw that they couldn't leave then withoutwell couldn't get out any way; so they decided to wait until a way was open. Mademoiselle slid down the rope, dropped another courtesy, and threw a kiss straight at Elder ed away. Once when the charming lady on the snow-white charger awake." was jumping through four hoops at one leap she missed her cue and fell to the ground.

"Elder," sang out a young dry goods clerk, about twenty feet to the east, "I don't want to try that, do you ?"

The Elder shook his head, but didn't really commit himself one way or the other.

There was one mean trick played on Elder Brown that afternoon. About a dozen fellows got together when the performance was nearly done, and sent every peanut, candy and lemonade boy in the tent to go

around and buzz the Elder to buy tickets for the concert to come off immediately after the performance. That night Elder and Mrs. Brown asked the little Browns a good many questions about the animals they had seen that day, and were gratified to see them considerably refreshed in the study of natural history. But after the little Browns had gone to bed they repeated ten may contain, or how they may be

chapters of circus to one of natural -and, somehow or other, we have which may be expected by the Elder and Mrs. Brown.

and bed-cords, with their untimely squeaking. Have solid iron bedsteads with sheets and blankets that not in neglecting, the customary will take care of the perspiration, body at the most comforable temperature. Rule your own house, and have a set time for going to bed, the sooner after nine o'clock the better, when every member of the household shall be ready for the

main business of the night, no matter what is going on at the lodge, discussion, or the prayer-meeting." "What is going to become of our duties to society ?" inquired Mr. Spooner.

"A man's first duty to society is to take care of his body," responded the doctor. "Thou shalt not kill," is a part of the decalogue, and neither man nor woman owes any duty to society that is not compatible to a sound mind in a sound body. Sleep is the one thing needful, if we would have either. What is a man worth to society with shattered health ? Cultivate sleep, and be worth something while you are

"I am glad you are so ortholox on sleep," interrupted Deacon Smith. "But I am afraid, doctor, if Hookertown adopted your views, you would soon be without patients. I have followed your theory for thirty years, and hardly had a doctor in my house.—Am. Agriculturist.

TAKE THE CHILDREN TO CHURCH.

Almost all good things are liable to misdirection. There seems to be a growing tendency among parents, particularly in our large cities, to give up the Sunday-school to the and shake my red handkerchief. children and then to excuse them Jack will come in for me." from all attendance at church. Now in this there is a double wrong. So | fine day he would have for wishing. far as is practicable, and it is far more practicable than practised, it is children to Sunday-school.

The salutary influence upon the children, who are quick to perceive our hearts to tell when we do wrong. this evidence of interest, as well as upon the Sunday-school as a whole, to say nothing of reflex benefits me.'

a faint suspicion that so did the parents themselves, ought to induce | could see the red handkerchief. a much larger attendance of grown

those whom God has given us; but safety for the young lies in joining, worship of the sanctuary; and those parents who kindly and wisely but still firmly insist that their children shall accompany them regularly to church can best plead the promises of God and most confidently look-for his blessing upon their families.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE LITTLE TODDLER.

Only beginning the journey, Many a mile to go; Little feet. how they patter, Wand'ring to and fro ; Trying again so bravely, Laughing in baby glee, Hiding its face in mother's lap, Froud as a baby can be.

Talking the oldest of language Ever before was heard; But mother — you'd hardly think so-Understands every word. Tottering now and falling, Eyes are going to cry ; Kisser and plenty of love words ; Willing again to try.

Father of all, oh ! guide them. The pattering little feet, While they are treading the up-hill road, Braving the dust and heat ; And then when they grow weary, Keep them in pathways blest, And when their journey is ended. Saviour, oh ! give them rest. The Children's Friend.

JOE'S TEMPTATION.

One morning Joe was up with the sun and down at the river, with his head through the bridge-rails. 'Ho!" he cried, "there is Jack Slack's sail-boat. I wish I was on

The breeze was so fine that on came the boat. "Wonder how I could make Jack see me ?" thought China, who is learning about our Jesus every day? Don't your pen-Joe. "I'll run along the river path Away he ran, thinking what a

those pennies help to keep the little girl in school?" "I'll remember my pennies after "What did your mother say ?"

this," said little Mamie, thought-Joe stopped quick, as if a pistol the duty of parents to go with their had gone off at his ear. But in a fully. moment he knew it was his conscience-the voice of God put into Sure enough! mother said, "Joe, to truth; but while you expres don't get into a boat without asking

what is true, express it in a pleasing manner. Truth is the picture, the Now he was just where Jack manner is the frame that displays "Better wave it! No harm to go it to advantage.

"Not in China, auntie."

"I don't see why. Don't you

know the South Street Sunday

School is supporting a little girl i

nies go there every Sunday, when

you don't forget them ? And don't

Then I was glad.-The Pansy.

Adhere rigidly and undeviatingly

SIMP

In all cer deal of fash. if a few pe set the fash. riage cerem great servi many mean classes have by leaving nerals shou or parade, results wh among the rule much h and conseq. more sole riages are usually class statistican notes; Lut three in w voluntary a ly it is the I

Woman, and