

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE GREATER.

I hold him great who, for love's sake Can give with generous, earnest will; Yet he who takes for love's sweet sake I think I hold more generous still.

THE PAWNED WATCH.

A TRUE INCIDENT.

Several years ago Mr. A. was the pastor of a large parish in a town in central New York. He was then a comparatively young man, and as it was his first charge, he had no store of sermons laid by, and each week brought an amount of toil that was far beyond his strength.

reach of temptation. But, doctor, you see the wreck I have become. Beware how you advise such false supports when young men of high nervous temperaments and overwrought brains come to you for aid. I know the judgment of men upon me will be that I had no force of manhood or true Christianity thus weakly to yield to temptation; but, sir, the foe had mastered me since no words can tell. I know you did not mean me harm, but I warn you to be careful how you play with such deadly poisons. Better let the young sink into an untimely grave than fall the victims to a soul-destroying habit.

tian, for that is Christ-like. He need not be gloomy and repellent by putting on a long face of forbidding sanctimoniousness, but should maintain a cheerful gravity, while his words and themes in social intercourse should be prudently chosen and always "seasoned with grace." Nor need such circumspection repress joy, but rather increase it. Ripples on the surface of a stream always indicate shallow water and proximity to rocks. It is so in the current of our emotions. Depth of joy rarely admits of much agitation. White caps and surf with a dangerous receding current are found near the shore, deep-sea emotions are stable, majestic and profound. Such men as Wesley, Fletcher, Finney and Mahan, and such women as Mary Fletcher, Phoebe Palmer, and Mrs. Bishop Hamlin seem never to be excited, and yet no language can describe the depth, the richness and the constancy of the unspeakable peace of God that ruled in their hearts and minds.

if, in some way, sensible of a presence. She turns, and her face is as white as the surroundings except the hectic flush on the thin cheek. "Did you have a comfortable nap?" asked the matron. "I had an uneasy dream; one moment I was weeping over my first-born, and again I was a happy girl free from sorrow in the Sunday-school."

BROTHER MACKIRK'S NOTIONS. We had been out to the pasture—Brother Mac, "Bud," and I—looking at a Percheron colt the old gentleman had bought a few days before. Walking back toward the house "Bud" and myself were discussing the animal's fine points when something was said about the ill-temper it manifested toward the flies that now and then settled on its neck and limbs.

with the points of two darning needles. None of us particularly liked the scratching sound, so mamma suggested: "Why not run up and draw on the hall window? The fire in the hall will keep you warm, and then you will not disturb anybody."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. What is the best way to teach the Sunday school? It may be by impressing into close connection with the Teacher. To see how new would be the desire to go to his roof, of all these give the others, to public have reasons for missed no he came (34). He recline in the desert, r-ady, the ities of as that he m to this w highest h Simon's only so nose. He would iea mentu ordinary certainly was most have eithe his guest to invite tionable tality." person wh treat with

SANCTIFIED LIPS.

Conversation is to the life of the soul what the atmosphere is to the health of the body—a blessing or curse as it is pure or foul. Pure air invigorates; impure debilitates and destroys; so chaste and godly conversation administers to the life and health of the soul. But con-

UNEQUALLY YOKED.

If there is one place in this world where the true Christian character can be tested, it is on the bed of suffering and death. The following sketch will show how a person while enjoying religious knowledge and freely conversant with religious experience, may be without spiritual life.

Fanny, the subject of this narrative, was left an orphan at an early age, in the city of London; but judging from her appearance and intelligence, she must have had kind friends to care for her. Her agreeable manners were not lost on the opposite sex, and from among her admirers she chose a young German, a skilled mechanic, for her husband. Three children were the fruit of their union.

THE FROST PICTURES. It was a zero day without, and the frost pictures on the windows of the sitting room did not melt before mid-day. Bertha and Louis basied themselves in improving on the fine forests, and leaves, and castles, and mailed soldiers, which Jack Frost had painted, making dainty etchings of rather inartistic figures

A PEASANT GIRL.

A traveller in Norway, last summer, came to a village early one morning, and was struck by the air of gloom which pervaded the streets. Unable to speak a word of the language, he could not ask the cause of this and concluded that some sickness or financial trouble had fallen upon the community.

III. The Ph... prophet, a... character... loved... unspoken... whisper... see... that his... than he... bespeak... relate a... could be... his h... t... needed... so laid... and exp... to which... that if a... shame an... must have... We are... able as... well as... s... sally for... stance, to... withhid... both is su... "Bath... able to wh... theologic... of the pat... wholly g... consider... in the sm... was a s... having... given. T... the sole m... by faith... doctrine... can it lead