#### OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE GREATER.

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

I bow before the noble mind That fieely some great wrong forgives; Yet nobler is the one forgiven Who bears that burden well and lives.

It may be hard to gain, and still To keep a lowly, steadfast heart; Yet he who loses has to fill A harder and a truer part.

Glorious it is to wear the crown Of a deserved and proud success; He who knows how to fail has won A crown whose lustre is not less. Great may be be who can command And rule with just and tender sway;

Better by him who can obey. Blessed are they who die for God And earn the martyr's crown of light; Yet he who lives for God may be A greater conquerer in His sight.-

## THE PAWNED WATCH.

A TRUE INCIDENT.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

Several years ago Mr. A. was the pastor of a large parish in a town in | manhood and retrieve the past." 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 the appetite. You can't understand amount of toil that was far beyond it. doctor, but let it be near me and his strength. But the work was the desire rushes upon me like a there, demanding to be done. His frenzy. How can I reform when at sermons each Sabbath, full of origi- awaiting me." nal thought, and so well in mind as to allow large freedom from his notes. Then there were funerals to attend, pastoral calls to make, and | then they parted, never to meet social visits, which absorbed a large | again. part of every week.

faithfully met, then the brain began to refuse to work, the reaction from overstrain making him utterly reform and work among the savages, powerless to produce the former results. Feeling that something must only knows. The watch has never the wrong place. It is vain to talk were only a few scanty articles of one, and 'Bud's" a chip of the old be done, he went to a prominent been redeemed.—American Mesphysician in his church and stated | senger. his symptoms. After examining his case, the physician said.

"My dear sir, you are very much run down. You need tonics, and I would recommend a glass of good old Bourbon after dinner every day, I think that will soon tone you up to your usual pitch."

The clergyman followed the doctor's advice, and was astonished to honghta flowed more mout he could work longer with half the lous. And just in proportion as

So the months rolled on, and peohe depended upon the stimulant selves. It is a destructive gas which had come to be a necessity prepared for others, but in which before those eloquent sermons could be written. But alas! that which he thought to use only as a servant

became too soon the master. Ere long whispers of strange conduct on the part of their pastor began to float through the congregation. Then there came a minister's and triding, or positively indelicate meeting at his own house, when the and profane, it is puned aside and painful fact that he was drunk was corgoner as having no moral charapparent to all present. It was a fearful revelation to those good men. of natural feeling that has no more How could a man of such apparent to do with religious principles in sincerity and devotion to his work the esamation of the steaker than thus throw himself away and bring the snoke of the engine has to do ful wife and mother, and for the woman grasped her hand, and fastter's cause?

called upon him and remonstrated holy, are exceedingly lax and im- her eyes were often swollen from Lord that He will receive you?" with him in most urgent terms. To prudent in their conversation, weeping. Alas! there was a canker them he confessed how the tempta Light in sufficient degree to pro- worm at her heart, for her husband tion had arisen and the habit had quee conscientiousness upon this was to be seen more frequently in been formed, and solemnly promised | point seems not to have broken into the public house than under his to go on with his work without the their minds. And it would appear own roof-tree. In vain she tried to false strength he had so learned to that the last and highest attainment | conceal | her grief from her neighdepend upon. But he found he of some saints is power to hold and bors. The unsteady step approachcould not accomplish the same re- govern the tongue. sults without it. His people were not satisfied; he saw that he must

resign or be requested to leave. the fierce tempter his appetite had | b.cs float on the surface. Thistle- erless man when a slave to the rum now become, he went away among down will rise to a great height be- demon? The wife wept and imstrangers and began in a new and cause it has no substance, but gold ploted, and at length prevailed on more retired field; but there his old enemy still pursued him, and is so with character. Solidity pen- his bar-room associates, and try a once more he fell into disgrace. etrates the depths of divine wisdom new life in America. Trusting in his own strength instead and excellence. Frivolity vanishof the All-Powerful, he found it a es in air and emptiness. It is steady employment in this great broken reed, and utterly discourage probable that jesting and foolish city, and Fanny's old animation reed, he seemed to lose all effort to taiking have done more to quench turned. But alas! her happiness restrain himself. His conduct hely aspirations in Christian souls was short-lived, for Boston offers brought such seandal upon the than instances of sudden flagrant the same allurements to the intem-

called upon his physician for aid, he cently travelled much in public on the myriad streets of this city, again stood in his office, a pitiable tho ough ares, and stopped in populand hear the wails of broken-hearted object, with tattered garments, a hotels and other places of enter- women, and see the hand imbrued blood-shot eyes, and trembling tainment where promisenous multi- in blood, and ask, "Why is this?" formation in the face of the conlimbs. Taking out a hand-some tules are necessarily met and ming- the response would come, "This is sumptive. It glowed with ecstacy, gold watch from his vest pocket he led with, I find the ordinary trend the result of the liquor traffic." said to the doctor, "I've come to of conversation to be sunocating to you for help once more, but it's experimental religion. It acts on money I need now. I want you to the devotional feeling like water on hospital in this city. Everything lieve! I can trust him. It all comes Live me a hundred dollars and take fire or destructive gases on human this watch in pawn till I can redeem life. The result is that most of our it. It was my father's and cost travelling men become irreligious, turned to the wall. The matron, a ity of a Christian sister repeating of the sitting room did not melt be may be one of them; but she must be must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be one of them; but she must be may be may be one of them; but she must be may be may be one of them; but she must be may be may be may be one of them; but she must be may be may be may be may be may be one of them; but she must be may be m going to make one more effort to This folly creeps into churches,

my strength ere I knew I was in of a stream always indicate shallow warn you to be careful how you play agitation. White caps and surf mission, and will be permitted to with such deadly poisons. Better with a dangerous receding current visit you every day.'

Dr. C. was much overcome. Graspearnestly, "My dear friend, I never meant to do you such grievous wrong. Your words have taught me a lesson I shall not forget. Giadly will do anything in my power to aid you, and I shall pray God to give you strength to regain your minds. Their enjoyment of God is tive, but her longings were uncon- and he read along, 'The Lord said

With a mournful shake of the head Mr. A replied: If I could get beyond the reach of all sight and smell of alcohol, I might overcome

After some conversation, Dr. C gave him the desired loan and took the watch, to hold as a sacred trust;

Whether Mr. A. fell a victim fin-For a time all these calls were ally to his appetite in the slums of some Western city, or struggled through and carried out his plan of beyond the pale of civilization, God

### 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 what relief it gave him. His and health of the soul. But cor-

our words are tainted we infect our companions with a deleteple from other churches flocked to rious contagion. Nor is this conhear the brilliant preacher; yet tagion damaging to our comeven he was unconscious how much | panions only, it re-acts upon ourboth parties hve and breathe. Perhaps no vice is more insidious in its corrupting effects than unholy conversation. Indeed, a quick and tender conscience upon the subject seems to be generally wanting. If the utterance is not grossly rude. acter. It is a more enervescence

such terrible disgrace on his Mass with the forces that drive its wheels. first few years of her married life tened her eyes on her with a despair-The next day two of his associates who rank with the spiritual and the rose faded from her cheek, and

church, he was expelled from the sin, when the fall has been soon perate that London does, and at a Three years from the day he first in he case of Peter. Having re- on the State House dome and look

release myself from the fiend who and sometimes into the holiest cirhas me in his clutches. I am going cle of piety; and wherever it enas a self-appointed missionary to the tors "their word cats as doth a can-

nervous temperments and over- maintain a cheerful gravity, while wrought brains come to you for aid. his words and themes in social in- nap?" asked the matron. I know the judgment of men upon tercourse should be prudently chosme will be that I had no force of en and always "seasoned with manhood or true Christianity thus grace" Nor need such circumweakly to yield to tempta-spection repress joy, but rather intion; but, sir the foe had mastered crease it. Ripples on the surface danger. What agony I have suffer- water and proximity to rocks. It ed since no words can tell. I know is so in the current of our emotions. you did not mean me harm, but I Depth of joy rarely admits of much let the young sink into an untimely are found near the shore, deep-sea grave than fall the victims to a soul- emotions are stable, majestic and profound. Such men as Wesley, Fretcher, Finney and Mahan, and the depth, the richness and the con- saloon.' stancy of the unspeakable peace of while the happiness of superficial because they are in perpetual du- sufferer. and consequently their habit is oru- to come and see her. It was a chilly, day. vidual sanctified whose communications are impure. Holy speech from lips and letter telegraphed to the heart and conscience by the lightning of the Holy Ghost is the prime want of our day .- Divine Life.

> while enjoying religious knowledge and freely conversant with religious | thoughts, the sick woman continu-

Fanny, the subject of this narra- | verted under Mr. Spurgeon, and was | age, in the city of London; but but I turned away from my Saviour, judging from her appearance and and married a worldly, ungodly, intelligence, she must have had kind | husband, and then I began to lose | friends to care for her. Her agree- all comfort and enjoyment in reable manners were not lost on the ligious ordinances and grew careless opposite sex, and from among her about their duties and claims. I a skilled mechanic, for her husband. loved the dear old Bible." Three children were the fruit of

Even some accredited Christians all was sunshine. But gradually ingtook. ing her door at a late hour caused A volatile spirit always means suspicion and unfavorable comments evane-cent and frothy piety. I have regarding him. Again and again never known a frivolous person to the inebriate promised amendment; Disheartened, yet struggling with be deep in the things of God. Bub- but what are the resolves of a praygravitates to the earth's centre. It the husband to leave London and

Hans had no difficulty in finding recovered by deep repentance, as cheaper rate; and could one stand

Indians. I hope to get beyond the ker. Seriousness becomes a Chris- gentle, yet the sufferer moves, as Omnipotent.—Zion's Herald.

you see the wreck I have become. need not be gloomy and repellant sence. She turns, and her face is as Beware how you advise such false by putting on a long face of forbid- white as the surroundings except supports when young men of high ding sanctimoniousness, but should the hectic flush on the thin cheek. "Did you have a comfortable

> "I had an uneasy dream; one moment I was weeping over my firstborn, and again I was a happy girl free from sorrow in the Sunday- when something was said about the

have pleasant news for you. Your its neck and limbs. children have been placed in the

"That removes a great weight from my beart, but not all. It seems to me the weaker I grow, my heart

like the volumes of water eternally trollable to be reunited with her unto'pouring over the Falls of Niagara, family. Her wishes were at last "Look yonder, 'Bud,'" said Brothgratified. The husband removed er Mac, excitedly, "somebody's left Christians is like the mists that is her from the hospital at a time when the big gate open, and the hogs are sue from the concussion of these the matron was absent, but forgot in the corn-field; run and drive 'em waters. And yet from these sedate to leave her address. This was a out. Go on quick!" Christians no trifling word or mis- matter of regret to the matron

dent speech. According to promise | raw day in November, and the | "Grace is poured into their lips." | threatening weather caused the now? What have I done?" One of the greatest needs of the matron to demur about going.

A prayer was offered in response to her request. After the matron Fanny proved a devoted and faith- had risen from her knees, the sick

"My friend, can you trust the said the matron.

Another look of agony overspread the wasted features, and she answered, "There's no help for me! She then grew faint; her lips were moistened with water, and the cold dew wiped from her forehead.

In a short time she rallied a little. and the matron repeated to her some precious assurances from God's Word: but the old look of despair returned, and she said, "Oh, yes, but those promises are not for me. was so wicked in turning away from such a loving God."

"Can you forget," said her friend, that you ever enjoyed communion with God? Come to Him now as a penitent sinner."

"No, it's too late, too late!" and

a spasm shook her frame. As the matron was leaving she turned and repeated the words found in John 3: 16: "For God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Then there was a complete transwhile she rapturously and with re-Let the reader now accompany markable strength of voice exclaimthe writer to a ward in a certain led, "I can believe; yes, I can beis immaculate. In one of the beds | back to me. He does love me." lies a consumptive, with her face And God through the instrumental-

TIONS.

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 ill temper it manifested toward the "Forget the dream, Fanny, I flies that now and then settled on

"That puts me in mind of what I heard a bout preacher once. "What was it?" said "Bud."

"One time there was an old preacher up in the pulpit reading the Bible, and the weather being has more intense longings for my damp that day, the flies were powing his former pastor's hand, he said such women as Mary Fletcher, family. I want them with me all erful bad to stick when they lit on Phæbe Palmer, and Mrs. Bishop the time, and my poor husband- his face. He read along and kept Hamiin seem never to be excited, perhaps I could yet influence him to slapping at the flies," said I, strikand yet no language can describe resist the seductions of the liquor ing about with my hands, to illustrate the matter. "But the flies Every care was bestowed on the kept coming back at him, and wor-God that ruled in their hearts and invalid, and she was very apprecial ried him so that he forgot himself,

The boy went off on the jump, chievous tale ever proceeds. Not who was deeply interested in the hallooing for the dogs. The old gentleman turned round and repeople wanted two well-written every street-corner the demon is ress from self-imposed restraints, Several weeks after Fanny left marked, "My brother, you've got a but because they have no taste for, the hospital, one Saturday evening, mighty short memory. I ain't here or bent to, such follies and vices. a young girl came to the matron if you have nt forgot every word of Their element is joyful sobriety, with a message from the sick woman the lecture I gave you the other

"Why, Brother Mac, what's up

"Nothin.' I split your chances, church is sanctified lips—a pure Subsequently a feeling came over Them hogs can't hurt anything, tongue; in medicine a clean tongue | her that she should go at once, and | but I didn't want 'Bud' to hear is a sign of health. A tongue of fire she was soon on the way to her sick the balance of that abominable is not enough, for according to St. | friend whom she found in an attic in | little shoo-fly story you was tellin' of a clean heart without a clean furniture in the room, and the block. If you'd a finished that tale mouth. You might as well call a children were cold, pinched and he'd a haw-hawed for half an hour, gnarled bush bearing crab apples, a ragged. The dying woman was and then you'd a heard of him choice peach tree, as to call an indi- greatly overcome at seeing her among the boys all over this setfriend, and gasped a word or two of tlement, quotin' his preacher's shoo- surface. But nobody has occupied welcome. The matron wept freely fly story. So, some of these days the hall, and so there was no moiswith the invalid, who, after an in- you'd be up at meetin' readin' the ture in it to freeze, nor in the terval of relief from her cough, ask- | Scripters, and you'd wonder what parlor; either of which is colder ed her visitor, with a wistful look, a bench full of youngsters were than any of the other rooms, beto pray with her. "What shall I making fools of themselves for- cause there has been no fire in it topray for?" The sick woman mo- wigglin' and grinnin' and whisper- day. Cold and moisture both are tioned to be raised in the bed, and in' durin' divine service. And meb-, necessary to make these pictures. UNEQUALLY YOKED answered feebly, "Pray that the be you'd reflect on the tolks that Lord will foreign me and fit media raised fem in the course of your lesson for you to turn over in the property of the prop answered feebly, "Pray that the be you'd reflect on the folks that Now there is a little philosophy Lord will foreign me, and fit media raised tem, in the course of your lesson for you to turn over in your where the true Christian character | was surprised, as from her former | flin' little yarn of your'n was at the | and I daresay you will always thin can be tested, it is on the bed of and frequent conversation with bottom of the mischief. I know of it when you see these delice suffering and death. The following Fanny, she had been led to believe how these things work. I've been paintings."-Methodist. sketch will show how a person that she was one of God's regener- a close observer in my time, and ated children. As if divining her I my notion is, if a preacher wants people to reverence the word of experience, may be without spiri- ed: "Yes, at one time I knew I was God he'd better be keerful not to bea child of God, and was truly con-little it in their estimation by warpin' its sacred language into triflin' tive, was left an orphan at an early a member of his Sunday-school class; jokes. When you train 'em to laugh at it on week-days they're not apt to feel solemn when they hear it on Sundays. I know some preachers who make as free with Bible words and figgers in conversation as they do with Josh Billing's nonsense. admirers she chose a young German, kept away from church, but I still They use him a purpose to be odd and funny. So a heap of times they ake the name of the Lord in vain -just like you did a little while ago-and then get up in the stand and 'skin sinners' for doin' the same thing. How can they pray in the pulpit, 'Hallowed be thy name,' and fifteen minutes afterward use it in the way of a joke, without turnin' red in the face is a mystery to me. I tell you, Brother Tours, this thing of talking one way in the pulpit and another way out of it won't do. It's 'handlin' the word of the Lord deceitfully,' to my mind. My notion is, if a man can't get up a reputation for beint funny to him. or smart without pervertin' the Scripters he'd better die, as the Lord made him-a dunce.

"I believe you are right, Brother Mac.'

"Exactly; I knowed you'd agree to my notion about the matter when explained myself. You've got brains enough and religion enough to understand that I talk to you as a brother in the Lord. I'm a rough stick, naturally that way, but I believe my heart's right, thank God. You're a young preacher, and I talk plain to you on some points because I like you and want to see you succeed. I don't go blabbing around"-

"'Bud,' you, 'Bud'! stop that, you rascal. "Well, if boys ain't a curiosity. He's stuck a big punkin on that steer's horns, and run the thing nearly distracted."-Nashville Advocate.

# OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE FROST PICTURES.

It was a zero day without, and the frost pictures on the windows woman, however poor and ugl lady of middle age, with a sunny His precious word let the light into fore mid-day. Bertha and Louis first be candid, honorable, unselfish, face and a glory of silver hair, ap- the soul of the dying; and that soul busied themselves in improving on and loving. If she is these, the proaches and leans tenderly over departed a few hours afterwards the fine forests, and leaves, and cas- world will be happier and better for the sleeping form. It is our friend from the poor worn tenement to tles, and mailed soldiers, which Jack every day of her life, as in the cal Fanny. The matron's motions are bask forever in the glory of the Frost had painted, making dainty of this poor Norwegian, it will see etchings of rather inartistic figures darker when she is dead.

reach of temptation. But, doctor, tian, for that is Christ-like. He if, in some way, sensible of a pre- BROTHER MACKIRES NO- with the points of two darning needes. None of us particularly liked the scratching sound, so mamma suggested:

"Why not run up and draw on the hall windows? The fire in the hall will keep you warm, and then you will not disturb anybody."

The children ran upstairs, but pretty soon came clattering down "You fooled us, mamma," said

Bertha. "There was not a bit of frost on the hall window.' "So I might have known if I

had only thought." "How could you have known? It is no warmer there than here." "Did you look in the bedrooms?"

"Oh yes, the frost pictures were the first things I saw this morning. They were so thick and close I could not see through them. It was real frosted glass, but I never saw pictures so pretty on any one's glass doors.

"Run into the parlor and see if there are frost pictures there." "No, mamma, the glass is all

"Isn't it a little odd Inck Frost should skip about so, frosting one window and missing the next, and so on all about the house?'

"There is some reason for it, I know," said Louis. "It isn't just his notion."

"Let us see what makes the pic-

tures first, and then perhaps we can solve the mystery of some clear windows this sharp morning. The air of the room becomes moist, and, floating about, some of it touches the cold glass, which makes the moisture into ice crystals in a minute. These frost pictures are only frozen vapor. It it was not freezing, the vapor would form into little drops and run down the panes as you have often seen it. The air James, it may be set on fire from a poor locality in the suburbs. There him. I like fun as well as the next of this room is moist, because of the steam from the kitchen, which comes in when the door is open, and because of our breath as we sit here. The bedroom windows had pictures of our frozen breath all over their

### 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 cau e of this and concluded that some sickness or financial trouble had fallen upon the community.

As the day were on toward noon, however, the houses were closed, shop windows were covered; al trade and business ceased. It was

Presently he saw the people gathering for the funeral. There were the village officials, the nobleman from the neighboring chateau and, apparently, every man, woman, and child in the village. It must be some dignitary of the church, some other county official.

As he stood watching the crowpassing down the little, rocky street, he caught sight of the face of a German known to him. He beckoned

"The town has lost some great magnate apparently?"

"Oh, no. It is only a y maiden who is dead. No. S. not beautiful nor rich. But, oh such a pleasant girl, monsieur. All the world seems darker now that she is dead."

It is a singular fact that when we reach middle life and look back, it is not the beautiful, nor the brilliant, nor the famous people whom we have known, that we remember with the keenest regret, but some simple, sincere, "pleasant" soul whom we treated as an ever matter while she was with us.

Go into a family or social ciror even into the ballroom, and t woman who has the most friends there as a rule, is not the belle, not the wit, nor the heiress, nor th beauty; but some homely, charming little body, whose fine tact and warm heart never allow her to say

the wrong word in the wrong place. The "pleasant women" are th attraction that everywhere holds ciety and homes together. A

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What h to the box It mag ha ly impress into close Teacher. to see how new would cial board. desire to g his roof. of all these give the. others, to public ban reasons for missed no he came " recluse li the desert ready to e ities of da that he mi in this wo highest he Simon's

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