Through the crowded ranks of the hospital, Where the sick and the wounded lay; Slowly, at night fall, the surgeon
Made his last slow round for the day-

And he paused a moment in silence By a bed where a boyish face, With a death-white look, said plainly, Here will soon be an empty place.

Poor boy! how fast he is going! He thought as he turned, when a clear, Unfaltering voice, through the stillness, Ringing out like a bell, called, "Here!

"Ah, my boy, what is it you wish for?"
"Nothing," faintly the answer came; But with eyes all alight with glory, "I was answering to my name." In the tranquil face of the soldier There was never a doubt or a fear—
"They were calling the roll in heaven,

I was only answering 'Here. The soft, dim rays of the lamp-light Fell down on the dead boy's face ; In the morning the ranks were unbroken , For another had taken his place.

Far away in God's beautiful heaven, They are calling the roll each day; And some one slips into the places.
Of the ones who are summoned away.

THE LATE T. B. SMITH-IES.

uberance of its joy at the battle gramme of his life-work. don.

prompted by another boy, they to- magazine in England. gether committed an act of disfrom his mind, and he had to English, French, German, and thank God ever afterwards for the Dutch, and other foreign lanfess his fault, or to give up evil by the score he edited or publish-

Smithies learned the influence and power of well-displayed type, and author.

years in the Gutta Percha Works, directions. The Sabbath was a City-road, still saving what mon- holy day of delight in his home, ey he could; and deeply impress- and for his dear mother and sised with the great importance ter's sake, he never married, but of the Temperance movement, he lovingly devoted every hour he had two small tracts printed in could spare from his various and its advocacy, and sent the adver- important enterprises to making tisement of them to the Wesley- the lives of those around him as an Magazine, with £5 to pay for happy as God intended them to its insertion. Both were return- be. ed to him. The subject of Tem- He suffered severely from heart perance did not then find favor disease, and from mental over-Not to be beaten in his efforts, he was long confined to his own persevered and tried another plan. room, but uncomplainingly he suf-In 1851 he issued a small illustra. fered the will of God, and in great ted broadsheet at one halfpenny peace he entered into rest at Earl-monthly, entitled The Band of ham Grove, Wood Green, July

recommended the work, and although for some years it was a hard struggle to carry on the work at aloss, he had faith in his work, and he lived to see that ser- perance Maz. ial have a sale of more than 300,-000 per month. Meeting with encouragement from Lord Shaftesbury and other Christian philanthropists, including the Archbishop of Canterbury, he commenced in 1855 the issue of a larger work, The British Workman, a broad sheet filled with most attractive of the day, so well suited to work- Psalmodies of Protestant Ger- tion is called to them. Reform desk to-day. It is his first at itself wherever it was seen, and it daily in our churches, several of evils are called in questionalso soon reached a sale of 300,000 our finest psalm-tunes being of brought to light; nor can threatmonthly. In volumes both these his composition. Luther's senti- ening departures from the good serials have a very large sale eve- ments also are, or should be, pre- and the right way be forestalled ry Christmas, and it is not saying sent in many an English heart; without warning. A man may too much if we affirm that for a the more interesting to us is search for faults in himself until quarter of a century those two the smallest articulate expres- he knows fully what manner of then the modest youth sits down, publications did more to promote sion of these. the cause of Temperance than any The great Reformer's love of the faults of others only as they

then born was destined to spread | ted by the Rev. Carus Wilson, thirpeace and good-will amongst ty years before, such as The Childmen as widely as the Napo- ren's Friend, The Friendly Visitor, leon wars had spread misery and The Infants' Magazine, and a new death. He had a model mother one, The Family Friend, originated who loved God supremely, and by Mr. Smithies. The old ones he she trained her boy to follow in re-constructed, illustrating them her footsteps. God spared her profusely with high-class engravlife for more than eighty years, lings, and the result was soon seen and amongst many good works in a very largely increased cirin which she was engaged, she culation. Added to these, some was the founder of the Band of seven years ago he commenced Mercy movement, and a large and the issue of a weekly serial own costly fountain and pillar monu- called The Welcome, which has ment has been erected to her melalso reached a large weekly and mory at Wood Green, near Lon- a larger monthly circulation. It is probably the best illustrated

When Thomas was a boy, and most widely useful family resides, and still audibly address-Independently of these serial honesty. Thomas told his pious | publications, Mr. Smithies had mother, and she urged her boy to | printed and put into circulation go to the man they had injured, small books at one farthing, one and confess his fault. It was a half-penny, and one penny, all dehard task for him to perform, and voted to Temperance and queshe went with slow and hasitating | tions of great social reform, and steps, but he performed the duty, these with leaflets, flyleaves, and and a great load was removed broadsheets, he has sent forth in grace which enabled him to per- guages, literally by millions. Furform that act of self-denial. It ther, his beautifully illustrated was the turning-point in his life and handsomely bound books, on for good: ever afterwards he all these great questions, at prices avoided evil companions. The of almost every grade from sixother boy refused to go and con- pence to ten shiftings each—these

ways, and had afterwards to go to ed. so as to reach every class of readers and every condition of life. Thomas B. Smithies gave his | He was a man of overflowing beheart to God in early life, and nevolence, and a surprising numjoined the Methodist Society in ber of philanthropic societies York, went to the Methodist Sun- found in him a liberal supporter a teacher. Some of the boys he a man of such self-denying labors. had under his care fifty years ago so energetic, so persevering, so are good Methodists in Yorkshire, catholic, it was difficult for some who love to recall the happy days of his friends and admirers to they spent with their teacher. know to what denomination he Whilst he was yet a youth, and belonged, for he was largely and under age, the great Temperance | constantly associated with them movement was commenced by the all; and it was a most touching men of Preston, Lancashire, and | sight to see the venerable Earl of as it spread, it reached York, and | Shaftesbury, of over fourscore commended itself to the judgment | years, bending reverently over of young Smithies. He entered Mr. Smithies' grave, mourning as heartily and thoroughly into it, sincerely as any of the hundreds of finance induced the young man | Mr. Smithies, although so wide and his co-workers to beg all the and catholic in his sympathies. old posting-bills they could get in | was a true and generous Methothe city, cut up letters, and re- dist throughout the whole course arrange them as printed an of his life. He served Methodism nouncements of their Temperance in nearly all the duties open to a meetings. In this way young layman, and scores of Methodist preachers, both in England and America can testify how cordial that helped to lay the foundation | was the welcome he always gave of his great work as publisher and them to his hospitable home at Wood Green, and how generously He spent some years in York in and unostentationsly he support- fire. industrial pursuits, and saved a ed all her enterprises, both at little money from his moderate home and abroad. Hin.self a deincome. He came to London in voutstudent of the Word of God. 1851, and was engaged for a few he conformed all his actions to its

amongst Methodists generally. work a year before his death, and Hope Review. The engravings 20th, 1883, aged nearly sixty-eight

years. His was a model life of industry and good-doing, which not many will have the courage fully to imitate. - Methodist Tem-

LUIHER'S PSALM.

Among Luther's Spiritual Songs. of which various collections have appeared of late years, the one entitled Eine feste Burg ist unser "croaker," or an "old fogy," engravings, and with informathe best; and indeed still retains that are wrong. Wrongs or faults table. its place and devotional use in the cannot be corrected until attening people, that it recommended many. Luther's music is heard cannot be effected unless existing tempt. With trembling voice he

other publication. To these, Mr. music, of poetry, it has often been come to his notice as he himself Smithies added several other remarked, is one of the most sig- walks in the light-even as a monthly serials, and to enable him | nificant features in his character. | traveler finds roots and rocks in the more fully to succeed he gave | He it was, emphatically, who stood | the public highway. And when a up business in 1856, and devoted based on the Spiritual World of fault or wrong is found it should his whole time to literature of this man, and only by the footing and not be as when one finds great Thomas Bywater Smithies, the class, and works of philanthropy, miraculous power he had obtain- spoils, but in a spirit of sorrow, son of poor but godly Methodist especially seeking to promote ed there, could work such changes and with a purpose to aid, in the er word of comment passes her parents, was born at York, Aug. kindness to animals, and a better in the Material World. As a par- spirit of meekness, to correct the 17th, 1815, just at the time when observance of the Lord's day. ticipant and dispenser of divine evil or to restore the offender. the English nation was in the ex- These were only parts in the pro- influences, he shows himself Luther and Wesley were great among human affairs; a true con- fault-finders; so, too, have been of Waterloo, and the overthrow He also secured the copyright necting medium and visible M es- all reformers since their day. The of the power of the great Napo- to himself of other periodicals, senger between Heaven and Earth; prophets, John the Baptist, Christ, leon Buonaparte. The little boy some of which had been origina- a man, therefore, not only permit and his inspired apostles, were ted to enter the sphere of Poetry, fault-finders. And all of them but to dwell in the purest centre | were persecuted more or less by thereof; perhaps the most inspired | the wicked and faulty ones of of all Teachers since the first their times. So it is to-day: if a ther. Apostles of his faith; and thus not a man speaks out against the sins Poet only, but a Prophet and a of the people, the scandals and god-ordained Priest, which is the abominations of the times in and highest form of that dignity, and out of the Church, he is called a of all dignity.

Unhappily, or happily, Luther's poetic feeling did not so much earn to express itself in fit Words that take captive every ear, as in fit Actions, wherein truly, under still more impressive manifestation, the spirit of spheral melody es us. In his written Poems we find little, save that strength of one "whose words," it has been said "were half battles;" little of that still harmony and blending softness of union, which is the last perfection of strength; less of it than even his conduct often manifested. With Words he had not learned to make pure music; it was by Deeds of love or heroic valor that he spoke freely; in tones. only through his Flute, amid tears, could the sigh of that strong soul find utterance.

Nevertheless, though in imperfect articulation, the same voice. if we will listen well, is to be heard also in his writings, in his Poems. The following for examis something in it like the sound of Alpine avalanches, or the first murmur of earthquakes; in the but weak; weak as the forest; his soul. with all its strong trees, may be

A safe stronghold our God is still, A trusty shield and weapon; He'll help us clear from all the ill That hath us now overtaken. The ancient Prince of Hell Hath risen with purpose fell Strong mail of Craft and Power He weareth in this hour, On earth is not his fellow.

With force of arms we nothing can, Full soon were we down-ridden; But for us fights the proper Man, Whom God himself hath bidden, Ask ye, Who is this same? Christ Jesus is Lis name, The Lord Zebaoth's Son, He and no other one Shall conquer in the battle.

And were this world all Devils o'er. And watching to devour us, We lay it not to heart so sore, Not they can overpower us. And let the Prince of Ill Look grim as e'er he will. He harms us not a whit; For why? His doom is writ, A word shall quickly slay him. God's Word, for all their craft and force,

One moment will not linger, But spite of Hell shall have its course Tis written by his finger.
And though they take our life, Goods, honour, children, wife, Yet is their profit small; These things shall vanish all, The City of God remaineth.

-Thomas Carlyle.

ANOTHER VIEW.

People should not be too ready to call a man "a fault-finder," a spirit he is of, but he should find as many an abler man has done "croaker," "old fogy," or something worse. And by whom are they thus called in ridicule and contempt? Not by the people who keep themselves unspotted from the world, but by those who are themselves more or less guilty, and who like to hear smooth things prophesied, even "peace, peace," when there is no peace.

Condemn not a man simply because he finds fault; but see what the fault is, and help to correct it, and, if need be help to correct any fault in the fault-finder himselfafter the beam is taken from "thine own eye." A fault-finder (such as has been described) is far better than the fault-conniver o the fault-defender.

THE GATES OF HELL.

In a sermon upon this subject, Mr. Talmage said: "Another gate of hell, and the chief gate, and as wide as all the others put together, is the gate of alcoholic beverages. ple, jars upon our ears; yet there On the night of exploration I found that everything was done under the enchantment of the wine very vastness of which dissonance cup; that was one of the chief atday-school, and he there became and a generous worker. He was a higher unison is revealed to us. tractions of the illuminated gar-Luther wrote this Song in a time den; that staggered the step of of blackest threatenings, which the patrons as they went home. however could in nowise become The wine cup is the instigator of a time of despair. In those tones, all impurity, and the patron of rugged, broken as they are, do we all uncleanliness. So far as God not recognise the accent of that may help me, I shall be its unendsummoned man (summoned not ing foe. It was the testimony of by Charles the Fifth, but by God the officials on the night of explor-Almighty also), who answered his ation that those who frequent the friends' warning not to enter house of death, go in intoxicated: Worms, in this wise: "Were there the mental and spiritual abolished, as many devils in Worms as there the brute ascendant. Tell me a are roof tiles, I would on;"—of young man drinks, and I know joining the Society, and becoming of sorrowing friends who gather. him who, alone in that assemblage the rest. Let him become a capone of its earnest advocates. Want | ed at that memorable funeral. Yet | before all emperors and princi- | tive of the wine cup, and he is a palities and powers, spoke forth captive to all vices. No man ever these final and forever words: "It runs drunkenness alone. That is is neither safe nor prudent to do one of the carrion crows that go aught against conscience. Here in a flock. If that break is ahead. stand I. I cannot otherwise. God you may know that the other assist me. Amen!" It is evident breaks follow. In other words, it enough that to this man all unbalances and dethrones and Pope's Conclaves, and Imperial makes him a prey to all the ap-Diets, and hosts, and nations, were petites that choose to alight on

"There is not a sin on this conto the smallest spark of electric tinent that does not find its chief abettor in the place of inebriety. There is a drinking bar before. behind, or a bar under it. The officers said to me that night, 'You see how these escape legal penalty, they are licensed to sell liquor.' Then I thought within myself, the court which licenses the sale of intoxicating liquors and gambling houses, licenses libertinism. disease, all crime, all sufferings, all all woes. It is the legislature and courts who swing open this grinding, roaring, stupendous gate of the lost. But you say, you have shown us how they swing in to allow entrance for the doomed. Please tell me how they swing out for the escape of the penitent. Let me answer, it is though 'twas a mile or more. I've him; for if one boy is proud of the exception when they come never burt a hair o' the hide." out. I think nine hundred and ninety-nine out a thousand answer; "I do not wish your ser- wrongs, and no more talent than

A GOOD HINT.

"Never criticise the sermon before the children." This is Grandma Ward's motto, and she strictly follows it. No matter how feeble or prosy are the words spoken from that country pulpit, grandma always finds some good seed planted in the garden of her heart. The children learn to reverence what is reverenced at home. No word of disrespect for the minister or his message is Gott is universally regarded as when he calls attention to things ever heard about that cheerful

A young minister occupies the announces his text: "And to brotherly kindness charity." Twice he repeats the beautiful words, each time in a feebler tone. A few broken attempts at commencing the sermon follow, and before, overcome with a sense of or wine, just this once. I know his own unworthiness.

Mary after the brief service is over, "what did you think of the sermon this time?'

child," says Mrs. Ward. Nooth- And I can spend an hour with

How much better is this sweet charity than the after-sermon talk time? Why can't he have a litaround many another Christian | the of these things, even if they fireside. "What a slim sermon," com-

ments the father. "I don't want to go to church." says John.

"What a blunderer," says mo-"I could not keep my face

straight," says Mary. "Rather stay at home and read," cries Susan.

If we would have our young friends receive the Word with gladness, let us also do it, even though the preacher be not silver tongued.—Golden Rule.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

BAD TO-BACK-ER.

One day at school I told the boys 'Twas wrong to chew tobacco; A six-year old, Grown very bold, Presumed to give his veto. Says he: "I saw A fellow chaw Because he had the toothache." Taint Lever wrong

For anyone
To chaw that has the toothache, With him; indeed, His logic charmed the urchins. Quite puzzled, I Could scarce reply

At first to his assertions. A happy thought, However, brought Relief from Greeley's namesake : " If a girl instead Should chance to have the toothache

And want to chew, What should she do?" Like older ones by time unschooled He scratched his head, And then he said : "She'd orter have the tooth pulled."

----DANGER CLIFF.

There was once a gentleman, it was said, who was wealthy. He had a large family of beautiful ing a little odd. children; and he loved his wife, and sons, and daughters very you take everything she's got, she dearly, and daily he would have don't get angry. Before, she was his coachman take them out.

But near one of the pleasant you; you are an ugly little drives there was a deep chasm, boy. and its sides were rocky and steep, so that to go too near it would be almost certain death.

see how very close he could drive i Mamma, I've said a bad word. to the edge of the abyss without His mother was surprised, and dashing its precious load to de- Johnnie seemed quite penitent. struction. This he continued to After talking to him of his sin, his do day after day, though he did mamma said: "Hadn't you betnot mean any harm. He only ter ask the dear Lord to forgive wanted to show how near he you, Johnnie?" Down he dropcould come to danger and yet es- ped on his knees beside her and cape. But one day he came just | commenced his prayer, coming toa little nearer, when in a instant | the point without any prelimihe became dizzy as he looked down | nary remarks. Suddenly he lookinto the dark chasm, and was ed up with a "business" expres-

all escaped, and came safely home. forgive me for that lie I told Then another coachman must when we lived on Vine Street?" be found; and the gentleman sent word all about, and advertised for a good, safe, skillful man. And many came, and he questioned magnanimous. If there is a boy them, each by himself, in order to | in the school that has a lame foot; get the right one.

Danger Cliff"-so that chasm was with ragged clothes, don't talk called-" without driving over?" about rags when he is in hearing. asked the gentleman of the first If there is a lame boy, assign him who came.

coachman that can do the likes o' hungry one, give him part of your, me. Sure I've driven as near as dinner. If there is a dull one, help your finger bridth minny's the him to get his lesson. If there is time, an' 'twas all the sim as a bright one, be not envious of

vices.

Then came another, and he was asked the same question about driving near the chasm. And he said he could come within six inches, but feared to go nearer.

"I do not wish you," was said. and he passed out, wondering how near the gentleman wanted his coachman to drive to this place of

So they came and went, till one answered, "Sir, I think I could drive very near, even to the edge, if necessary; but I always make it a point to keep as far away as I

"And you are the very man I wish, sir. Keep far away from this and all other dangers as you drive the coach about the country. Remember my family is in your keeping, and for their sakes. as well as your own, do not take one risk unless you must.

Many's the boy who said "I'm not afraid to taste cider, or beer. where to go, and where not to go. "Grandma," exclaims little and what I can stand. And if I want to smoke a cigar I can smoke one, and there stop. And I can read one bad book, and no "It was an excellent text, my more, if I set my heart upon it. Jim Brown and not swear, even if he does. What's the use of a fellow's going to excess every are not quite so good, and stop just where one wants to?"

Yes, but nine chances to one the boy will keep coming nearer to Danger Cliff, and then in an instant his head will whirl, and over he will go, and disappear in darkness forever.

Yes, but who ever plunged over Danger Cliff who kept as far away from it as possible. Keep far away from every Danger Cliff. - The Pansy.

"Mamma, I had better go to heaven while I am little, for I might be bad when I get big, and could not get in." The mother didn't answer, and the boy went on: "But if I do go when I am little, how will I do-who will mind me until you come?" "O," said mamma, with a tear in her eve, "God will manage it." "Yes, he will send an angel to mind me, and he will tell me as soon as you get there, so I can run and stay with you, and then I'll be all right, mamma," and mamma, clasping the dear little talker close, thought if they were so happy as to be finally shut in with God and the angels forever, it

I heard of two little childrena boy and girl-who used to play a great deal together. One day the boy came to his mother and said: "Mother, I know that Emma is a Christian.'

would be "all right," sure enough.

"What makes you think so, my child?"

"Because, mother, she plays like a Christian." "Plays like a Christian?" said the mother, the expression sound-

"Yes," replied the child: "if selfish, and if she didn't have Away they go through country everything her own way, she and city, and forest and park. would say: "I won't play with

Johnnie is a conscientious child. One day he hurried in from his But the coachman would often play in great trouble, saying: sion and exclaimed. "Mamma! But horses, coach, and family hadn't I better ask him now to

'You were made to be kind,' says Horace Mann, 'generous and don't let him know that you ever "How near can you drive to saw it. If there is a poor boy, a part of the game which does not "Ah, your honor, it's not every require running. If there is a his talents, and another is envious "You may pass out," was the of them, there are two great before.

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Jonath rival to this be love n with it and he the son persec might requier 1, 26.) derful How p purcha tru-t. peated Jonath concer disgui shephe to put it of a him, i sword shephe behole than's body u same the dre soverei is deen or which girdle greates very hi sent hi

must fi Jesse l servant winning brough stateme envy at ials at as the The al to one in verse ed a vic fame of eitiesreturnia dancing the Het tories. 11. 34. day tin dancing mediate suspicio that nei poken tined to Eyed D all his r iealousy count fo David a ing to a one who the inso It is a ve ther any Bethlehe On the that Day anointed afterwar characte him as a An eve like thos the New sion of the of Job. He utte p erhaps

and bre a like one unseen pression mined c in which of the m sphere in brought, with the other wo lish no Cust the passage appear t brandish and that tually ca cust is pro understoo toin Day ing officer position / but he w regiment he took ir promote the people tion. All parate no hows ho

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