## OUR HOME CIRCLE.

MY THANKSGIVING.

For all thy gifts to me, my gracious Lord, My heart outpours its wonted thanks to-But now there comes an unaccustomed word, To day I thank thee for ungranted prayer ! Ungranted prayer! I prayed to thee for

And yet I thank sheefor a general player I to talk when he comes home, and Thou wou det not give me health; but then so I have come to you." . "And I Brong, the end well site of him. I we When, there is no distribute Reties a so and If it by har, tory to disthesime. Stilm soft darkened room! This amount, to overflow, "And so have I My Lear. I thank the for maximized been homestek all day. Some-

yearling sufer the same report

Arlyest 's tolde har as fet 's the col; In the state of

With the co

"Thanksgiving Proclamation." and then I will tell you about it." The reference to the National

to droop and eyelids to close. When she had returned from seeing the child in bed there was a tap at the door, and going to open it she found Mrs. Norton, whose husband was Mr. Lee's partner in Falling from hips unused such words to business. "Are you busy? May More than for all thy gifts, most rich, most I come in?" was the informal greeting. "No I am not busy, and you mery come in," was the ton laid aside her wraps and took the proffered chair she said, "I For one I loved: and still with all his wanted to talk a while with someat the store that I am too sleepy am very glad you came, for I must comess to just a little feeling of home-ickness to-night," and Mrs. Loe's eyes looked as it realy a get back to the old home once

The and I paper! With all my war theer quite will now to give way to long is presented I propose to insuppose or. I would be a queer for no other mason toan it drives "A grad Thank giding a fill bave?" crist thus showing that the same too! son of Tank Tring with an a away by homesickness." ne'n ive pre were was the despers. And so it was decided by the e tree in two mothers that instead of sight two most force in sections to be insected by the end of the instead of sight. so in a little queer, not much like ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And, take, I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for their old New England And I'm almost warm, area't viding socks and mittens for the ing for the the eds:

The droops are removable and so that is allowed the control of the cont Mr. Norther testanted a little as they inamaged to get out of it, I be warmed and testanted a little as in the day was over land the day was over l he misure east sol, wor lere in y each felt that they had prime to the factor ingit one Thankey's vine days were experienced a blessing in giving Buck to not a parent of the rectangular in a late of some and Mes. Low pica are to others, they had not to be the pringal their. The known when looking forward to On an occasion like Thanks- allowance upon the habit of drink- "Mr. March, I've go see the best with ressert an accordance to a three even laces of pyments.—Control Caristian 2d- giving day, how we think of those ingliquor to excess, and in the interpretation of the property who once were with us, but mercy shown the delaker justice my population of the property o Taxiberives in ?" "In a co- coeste. here gits transcaler, ten sense, yes. But I may us - Sasar M D g. Well tail you the whole truth about the matter and you will understand me better. I've been A THANKSGIVING STORY, presty have for the past month graduates were receiving the conand con do't help saying so to my | gratulations of their friends, when | Little Maker, Lrs. Lee's vongs husband; but he's so taken up a Professor overheard the re- of roughness and gauntness had pathize with them in misery and always, so much, so very, ve y est daugher, was kneeling in a with business that he can't ap- | mark: "There goes the old Pro- disappeared. It was one vast suffering of whatever kind, no mue, and I'll go to me for long to chair with her aims on the centres preciate my homesickness, and so fessor; it is the last we shall see wave of sapphire that we saw matter how it is produced. Their he p Foxy is my host er, and table trying to read the I cal | I have shed my tears all alone. papers which her father had | This afternoon as I was reading | Sadness filled his heart, and he | Cal tea-time. "Mamma, what is this None of us liveth to himself, and have worked faithfully for the have forever parted with them in this class with more of sorrow got her turkey, and papa his bill. it," she asked, presently looking I remembered something about loved me, but they will forget me ed in the glory of that King be therefore treated as one hardly turkey, 18 pounds, \$3.60." up as Mrs. Le came into the our Saviour's words to his disci- in a month." room. The mother stooped over ples, 'Freely ye have received, Mabel's shoulder and read: freely give; and in hunting up the references I found these words in "What is thanksgiving, mamma?" | Acts, Paul's words to the elders of and the mother said, "Wait until the Church at Ephesus: 'I have I speak with Annie a moment, showed you all things, how that so laboring, ye ought to support the

weak, and to remember the words Thanksgiving awakened in Mrs. of the Lord Jesus, It is more bless-Lee the old feeling of homesick- ed to give than to receive.' And ness that she felt creeping over then in someway I got to thinkher through all the chill Autumn ing about our Thanksgiving Day, days, a longing for the old home and wondering if there wasn't a and the associations of her more good deal of living to one's self prosperous years. Mr. Lee had in forgetting others. I suppose been unfortunate in the East and my way of reasoning was probahad moved to the West to begin bly not in accordance with the life anew, hoping to retrieve his rules of logic or homiletics, but lost fortune, not a very promising at any rate I got a lesson from it, undertaking usually, but had suc- and have concluded to quit sighceeded in a measure; that is, he ing after what I cannot have, and had been reasonably successful, try to benefit son.ebody else." and now after four years of close "And pray who is your first obapplication to business, the family ject to be benefited? Myself, were beginning to feel as if they queried Mrs. Lee smiling. "Well were getting a start again. yes. Indirectly however I came Thanksgiving had been to them over to say, We're going to obin former years a day of rejoicing serve Thanksgiving at our house." and good cheer, but here among "And you are going to invite me strangers they had not observed to partake of it with you," added four or five men, to whose personthe day, and only thought of it Mrs. Lee, mischievously. "That ai influence, experienced as a with a sigh and a longing for the depends on contingencies. No, I student, I owe more than to familiar faces of other days. "If didn't intend to invite you nor any books, and of whom while only we could have the home- yours. I have an idea, a better life lasts, I shall always think folks with us, how I would enjoy one even than that, I think. Here with gratitude. The image of one the day," thought Mrs. Lee. "But we are strangers among strangers, silver-haired old man in particua Thanksgiving Day, with strang- and I suppose three-fourths of the lar now rises before me-a man ers, without father or mother, families in this little town are not unknown in the history of his brother or sister, would be like just about as lonely and homesick country—to whose memory, amid playing Hamlet with Hamlet left as we are, and with just as few rela- changing forms of fact and out," and Mrs. Lee laughed a tives to share Thanksgiving with. | thought, I pay my poor tribute of faint, forced sort of laugh which Now what's the use of sighing undying veneration. Never, nevhad in it more of tears than mirth. for the flesh-pots of Egypt?" er to be forgotten, that face, that Her errand to Annie was over, "Oh, Mrs. Norton, you are too form, gazed on so long! Cold however, and Mabel was waiting cruel! To talk like that!" inter- now he lies in a northern grave, for her answer. Mr. Lee had not rupted Mrs. Lee. "Well, maybe I and abroad, over the British earth returned from his business; Alice am; I couldn't think of any other and Herbert, eldest daughter and comparison just then. But I was son, seventeen and fifteen years going to say, Let's quit grieving of age, were busy with their because we cannot have our own

brother and sister and little ones | because we want to." gathered around the table in the "But it's all so sudden. I realother's society, and she was not family day with us;" and Mrs. faithful work often exerts an in- ber that it must gratify our something to live for.

lessons and little Mabel crept into families with us, and make a good

her mother's arms to listen to the time for someboly else by invit-

explanation as to what Thanks-ling them to our homes." "But

giving Day meant. It didn't why 'we' any more than 'they?'

lessen Mrs. Lee's homesick feeling | Why shouldn't they invite us?"

sorry when the little head began Lee sat looking vacantly at the fluence as strong as that of any friends at home if this Thanksus, and so I mean it shall be yet, bath-school—the genuine teach-- ernity of joy and peace to which only the family ties must reach er is never forgotten. As years our pilgrim-feet are hastening. out far beyond 'us four and no glide away the remembrance be- The golden harps seem lowered Le roused up a little. "Well, its harsher lines—it there were striking one note of joy that shall I believe I'll do it. Perhaps I any-softened with beauty is ever be a prelude to the mighty chorus have been selfish in sighing after present to "the mind's eye" of ascending "before the throne and bygone times so much. I am the grateful scholar. sure Alice and Herbert will enjoy Ungrafited prayer! I cried to thee for health, laconic response. As Mrs. Nor-, the gathering, for I shall have then lay on bed of pain for untold hours: ton laid aside her wrans and took some of their school friends here:" and already Mrs. Lee's face was Hand in hand through the city streets growing brighter and her tones Of thought and will be fights with sorded body, and Mr. Norton stays so late more cheerful in the anticipation presume it has seemed a little dull for them, but I haven't felt like opening my house for invited On golden products from farm and field, company." "We cannot have very large companies, just enough " o feddie " said Nell, "let's play for to- | graving on the wall of the Matterto be comfortable, and next year we'll invite somebody else," Mrs. Norton remarked, a few minutes . way, I can't qu'te get accustomed after, as they sat naming over the to nearly separated from all the list of their acquaintances. "You Two pinchell tele faces press the pane, h melones, and when Trank-give tank as if it was to be an annual Which seems his due; latter to see him hig comes around 1 begin to long and Mrs. Lee smiled at her Of daintes their lips will never tou h. frient's carnestness. "So it is so far as I am concerned. I confess The pavement was cold for shoelss feet, thought, as a did. Mis. Leadily, a venture are. I am fired of moping and wises she began to talk of home it of festival after the old Jewish would call makely, and she didn't style; and when my Peace offertears at a le one her found. At vite enough to consume it before Ton forier's shop ablaze with light, ast Mrs. Notion said: "Are you the third day, unless I conclude Manie a diane. I mean, "Nil ces. I am suce it will pay me it . For set est fur frem ar off lands,

## NEVER FORGOTIEN.

It was Commencement day; the boys, and often thought that they our regard. They are transfigur- than justice, and the drunkard is

The Professor was wrong; his own recollections should have taught him better; for genuine teachers are never torgotten, and love for them increases with the

flight of years. In the crowd at Fulton Ferry one afternoon two ladies, one perhaps sixty years of age, the other less than forty, were passed by another lady, whose appearance was venerable and striking; tall and stately, yet benignant, she seemed like one accustomed to direct with gentleness. The younger of the two exchanged salutations with her, and remarked a moment afterward to her companion, "That is Miss-, my teacher twenty-five years ago, a lovely woman, the kindest friend I ever had except my mother; she has

been my ideal of a true woman." How beautiful the tribute of Professor Masson, in his great lecture on "College Education and Self-Education," to his instructors. It was this: "I could count up and name at this moment some walk thousands who, with me, once listened to his voice, and who, when they too are old and back back through the mist of distant time.'

More brief, but not less touching, was the reference by Mr. Bancroft as she told the listening child of Becau e we thought of it first, for to his preceptor, of whom he says : the good old custom, of the one reason, and another is, our "To-day, though it is seventy years | when we give for their sake, but annual sermon, and the family homes are a little larger than since I passed from his care, my may we not expect the approbadinner, where father, mother, theirs; and last though not least, heart warms with affection as I recall his name.

Whether in the primary class, dear old home and enjoyed the ly don't know what to say, the seminary or the University, have done it unto me!" bounties of the year and each Thanksgiving has always been a or in that institution in which

rug at her feet. So it was with other form of teaching-the Sab giving be a reminder of that etmore, as the story goes." Mrs. comes more fond; a picture, with to our fingers to day, and we are

### THANKSGIVING EVE.

As the chilly November twilight fell, Two childrsh figures walk up and down-The boot-black Teddie and sister Nell.

With wistful eyes they peep in the shops, Where dazzling lights from the windows shine

And luscious fruits from every clime. These things are ours, and let's suppose

We can choose whatever we want to cat, And eageds plan for the morrow's fea-

Ted's jack twas thin; he shivered and ply. The fact was she was affaild ing. I am going to have a sort "Let's go to a place and choose some " Agreed!" said Nell, and away they

Forgetting their honger awhile, at least.

In whose faccied wa mith they place their going to cop Tanaks giving? to make a Feast of the Tabernas At the feather their senty gar, outs are charged to the legs of this little fly, which

" In se make believe things seem almost

Is be warmed and fee, with isongmings - Congregationalist.

### OUR VACANT CHAIRS.

fore whom they now stand. And responsible for any act he may how many questions we ask ourselves about them. We all can echo that thoughtain the lines,-Day after day, we think what she is doing, In those bright realms of air : Year after year, her tender steps pursuing,

Behold her grown more fair. How tenderly we shall think of them this Thanksgiving!

But the remembrance is not to be on our part alone. There are golden links in such communion put out on their side, for we shall be tenderly remembered by them. And are there not certain wishes that they will entertain for us?

It will please them if this be a happy festival. They rejoice to be borne in mind, but they do not wish such memory to cloud our out of some dark valley had covered us. They would have us comforted and even gladdened as those touched by the light streaming out of an open door of glory. their Father and our Father. They wish for us, too, a Thanksentire life fruitful in good works.

It will please them if we remember the poor and needy. to the public, often resulting in When upon earth they may have the death of some victim of this been interested in such works of deliberately self-made madman. mercy; and if we make our benevolence a memorial of the dopart self in this condition be called ed, will it not please them? For anything else than crime? We his boy's sake, the father of a dead would abate no jot of the sympasoldier would generously care for thy felt for the drunkard, no atom was too much for his little the patriots that carried a rifle, of the work of reform, but at the strength, and having saved his Our Saviour recognized the force same time we believe drinking is little charges—a stranger to them. of such a motive when he said, and should be considered a crime, as they to him—he lay down to "This do ye, as oft as ye do it in and if he who is guilty of it will die. remembrance of me." Let us re- not listen to or be influenced by move more heavily, will look member the departed by continuing their benevolence. Fill that he should be restrained by the years, fondly toward him and the poor woman's coal-bin. Make her strong arm of the law. fatherless children merry over one criminals are in a sense unfortugood meal. Send shoes to the bare nate and entitled to pity, but that feet and clothing to the naked back. is no reason why they should not Not only will it please the needy be restrained and punished.—E.r. tion of him who said, "Inasmuch

before the Lamb."—Illustrated standing there was rooted by You Christian Weekly.

Gon's CARE -It has been said, and I will repeat it, "God is great in great things, but He is very great in little things." I will illustrate this by an incident which occurred in the room of a relative during a Scripture real- great it in house coast ne was so ing. There was a beautiful enhorn mountain. We were remarking that the wondrous works retaid, and there was another in It might come true, perhaps - who of God were not only shown in the girl looking of the tankes took these lofty show claim mountains. these lofty snow clair mountains, dair, and had a constant hereal the crevices. A friend present said. "Yes, I was with a party broth real routh, who was a said at Matterhorn, and, while we was a "Great morning, Mark and the admiring the sublimity of the backgrounds. You see he was pany produced a pocket microscope, and having caught a tiny fly placed it under the glass. He reminded us that the legs of the hou hold fly in England were naked, then called our attention to the legs of this little five which say to my me. The hand me were thickly covered with hai ; who made those lofty mountains rise attended to the comfort of the tiniest of His creatures, even poolittle flies whose home these mountains were.

#### CRIME OF LIQUOR DRINK-ING.

There has ever been a tealer- "Then you shall be see er to look with far too much, said the lift class with the read. On an occasion like Thanks- allowance upon the habit of drinks. "Mr. Marde, five greaters and who once were with us, but mercy shown the drinker jatie, my papa and I make whose chairs in the dear family in too often torgotten. The calmit winded to with it, and I has long gathering are now and forever to reform drinking men is one of to buy the turkey not to actie empty. How exalted and gloris the noblest works of mercy, and girl. fied they appear to us. We were being a work of mezey those who? The poor little girl's e es grow looking one snaset this fall at engage in it are of that class who so very large you work and have Mount Kearsarge. Any aspect hove their fellow men and sym. known them. "I shall be you

> But a day or two ago a woman in Chicago was cruelly whipped to death with the buckle end of a strap in the hands of a drunken husband, who gave himself up, asking mercy under the plea that he committed the horrid crime while he was drunk, and already a maudlin sympathy for the wretch is openly expressed because, it is said he did not intend to kill her.

Yet this brute, fully knowing the effect of the liquor upon his brain, knowing it was his constant habit to beat his wife when he was drunk, keeping the weapon with which he finally tortured her happiness, as if a shadow reaching to death always at hand, goes deliberately, in his right mind and the full possession of all his faculties, and drinks himself drunk. Every man who gets drunk begins sober, in the full exercise of his It will please them, too, if our reason and judgment. He does Thanksgiving press the deep so knowing that the money that spring of a devout nature, and we he spends for liquor to madden cherish a sincere gratitude to God, his brain and render him fit for any crime belongs to the children who call him father. The act of giving spirit permeating all our getting drunk is one of deliberaacts, reaching like water to every | tion and conclusion, of applying a root of our being, and making the cause to produce an effect, and that effect when produced is dangerous to society and burdensome

Can the wilful placing of one's moral and philanthropic efforts

as ye have done it unto one of the es to realise the full power of per- voice within him, which told him least of these my brethren, ye sonal beauty it must be by cher- of wrong, "the voice of God in the ishing noble hopes and purposes, soul of man!" It would have been Besides all this, let us remem. by having something to do and well for him if he had always

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THANKS/TING.

He was a bound of by turker and they had hang id n by the heels, so that his live a most touched the walk just satisfie the butcher's shop. A large sir was could see that she was a hangry little girl, and worse than that, she was cold too, for her shawl had to do for hood and aimost everything else. No one was looking, and so she put out a litthe red band and save the great turkey a push, and to string back and forth, ainfiel making the

· What a spice . Feet , turkey ?" The poor inter god mined the girl looking at the tarkes ton. the man we are the than the "That's a big in boy, Mr. Mar-

" Yes," said the pro " girl the rate one my let age Grandlinge a ericteme ior to be to orrow? The section pror althoras ergs 🔭

"What has me you a worle turkey?" "Never had one in my hie,"

aid the poor take jun.

brought home from the store at my Bible I came across the words said afterward to a friend, "I friends have had on earth, they public opinion generally to view about it, but the poor little girl .

" That's all right," said the little girl who had the mull. " I bought him and gave him to a poor little girl who never ate one, and the money is in my iron

The bank was opened and there were just four big pennies in it .-

# A NOBLE LAD.

A poor boy, whose name no one knows, but we hope that it is in the Book of Life, found three little children, who, like himself, had been washed ashore from one of the many wrecks, wandering along the weary coast in the driving sleet. They were crying bitterly, having been parted from their parents, and not knowing whether they were drowned or saved. The poor lad took them to a sheltered spot, plucked moss for them, and made them a rude but soft bed; and then, taking off his own jacket to cover them, sat by them all the night long, soothing their terror till they fell asleep. In the morning, leaving them still asleep, he went in search of the parents, and to his great joy met them looking for their children, whom they had given up for dead. He directed them where to find them, and then went on himself to find some place of shelter and refreshment. But when the parents were returning with their recovered little ones, they found their brave preserver lying quite dead upon the snow, not far from where they parted from him. The long ex-

A sad story is this and one that moves our hearts. How much more should our Learts be moved by the story of Him who freely gave his life that he might save us from eternal death.

Theodore Parker's mother was not much out of the way when she If man, or woman either, wish- said that she preferred to call the kept as near the truth as that.

THE SU

DAVII

1 SA MI 1. The rup and Saul was uel went no m ertheless, he n the Lord rea Saul had been Samuel in his and thus his la ter trial for t The Lord's we was altogethe ing way to a he needed to weakness of h grief inordina ruined because nor was the ta cossarily lata. who made >: better man to

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Bmong the so 2 To the D. objected that It Saul heard might in sad the propinet. fice Samuel to keep his re go to Bethleh in a simp'v is implied her habit as a pi place to place eritiees on beneighborhood. would be e It was more that there she connection wit ing. There said, any dec about this trai that which he was under no that he had an pose. There i an ntention to ment of that

claim to know. Samuel's app strangely exci fear was no dou sciousness of s intelligence of had reached the Samuel replied ed. Arrangen were promptly the prophet pr secret commis and his sons to inviting them according to th a former oceas sacrifice was only those invi subsequent fe: On this occasi that any were his sons. The thus fully secur

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which was ou that which was phet to himself him by an in commanding a favorable an i phet's mind, th this must sure But the Lord r judging so mu pearance. Ev numan. We he exulted the shoulders abo now, but for would have ta take again. has given us mouth the be " the Lord seeth; for man ward appearan eth on the hea get this. The heart conceal face; and ther noble spirit v torm. On th the purest an hidden behim and some of th alted souls ar insignificant a dies. Seven passed befor chosen one be prophet bec: led him to a children? the chosen on and he refuse teast until he 4. The narr

thosewhom hu by, are the che vid was evide in his fathe had chosen As soon as h told that this anointing im d not much father and vid himself know the sign ing? Wear tion of Sant a sting in ward observ to be a proph 8 m 1 1 1

the Lord cam day forward.