THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1883.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

No eye but Go 14 within the yeil can look : Unto the World The human heart is an unopened book A banner fueld:

A banner fuil d: A mighty ocean in whose lowest deeps, We cann't see A secret treasury, of which Heaven keeps The master key. An unsolved, awtui mystery sublime

A battle-field, where virtuestrives with crime, country. They all know him.

Evil with good. The angels of our kind and adverse fate

Light grapping with grim darkness, love ister he wished to add. with hat, None eler can pars the secret inner door That guards the heart:

It is a grapt can's solt cannot explore

every past We are not as we seem-for oft the eve Behes the brast: The lips cry "peace" when haggard care is

nigh and wild unrest.

Measure the sunceans - compass sea and land Creation's plan Find out !- Twere easier than to understand The heart of man.

HUMBLED AND REBUK. ED.

MRS. JOSEHINE BUTLER.

"Amen." young Ben's vigorous Moses, the meekest of men, and manifestations suddenly ceased, called most unequivocally to be God's mouth-piece amongst men, and as they all arose from their knees the silence was fairly opmade one mistake in his ministry. pressive. But Ben sat on the He gave not God the glory at the bench, and looked about him in a smiting of Horeb. It is not, therefore, wonderful that the same bewildered, half-laughing sort of a tempting form of error creeps oc- way that disgusted some of the casionally into the ministry now- members more than his previous

mind.

a-days. I listened recently to a conduct. narrative, illustrating amongst young scapegrace a thrashing beother points, this one: Rev. P- had been laboring fore all's over, for coming here for several evenings in the pulpit and spoiling the meeting," whisof a church in the outskirts of perce Bro. Wright to Bro. Samp-

M-----. The membership was son. weak, the community hardened. Rev. P-was making some No regular minister could be sus- remark that nobody seemed to tained there, and Rev. Mr. P---- heed, for many an amused glance being a fearless preacher and an was directed towards the boy, who ardent orator, had been invited to sat facing the pews. He hardly come there and "get up a revival." knew himself what he was say-

riosily.

The house each night was full ing, but in the meantime he gave to overflowing. The minister poor Ben a scratinizing glance, preached with power, and the and saw what none others saw in brethren prayed, but the desired that dirty, absurd looking visage. outpouring of the Spirit did not Said he, suddenly, "If any one follow. Amongst the congrega- here wishes to speak a word, tion sat, night after night, Colonel we will give an opportunity." McClean, a noted and dangerous There was silence; then the boy infidel. Dangerous, because he looked inquiringly up at the minwas wealthy and agreeable, and ister, and said in an anxious whis-

his prayer for mercy grew louder make it; his hair was unnaturally passengers to refresh themselves plicates of it in any city for \$15,-and louder. Bro. Wright pluck- sleek; a band of clean gingh am did en route, therefore, the guard ined Rev. P---- by the sleeve and duty for a collar above a coat quires before starting who will said, hastily and somewhat re- much larger, but much cleaner dine at Hanover, and when the Date has a secret set, an inher me,
Of hopes and fears.said, hastily and somewhat re-
much larger, but much cleaner
and more whole than the one he
And joy and tears.dine at Hanover, and when the
train arrives at the station wait-
ers deposit trays in the carriages
Beyond the calm, sweet moon,
Up the brieft better saids have trid beforeNo eve but for a weber the construction that we the other saids a stop to this ridiculous scene, or
had worn before.much larger, but much cleaner
and more whole than the one he
and more whole than the one he
ers deposit trays in the carriages
ers deposit trays in the carriages.
Up the brieft better saids have trid before "Who is the boy?" whispered and a pink faced flurried little by slips stuck by the guard on the it will kill the church, sure !" woman, in very old fashioned windows of each compartment.

Rev. P-, uneasily. "Why, its Ben Slemmons,belongs down here at the coal diggins, and is one of the dirtiest ruffians and vagabonds in the

Can't you stop him ?" " You set him agoing." it seemed to the min- in turn, was a slave to drink: Well the preacher preached, the traveller finds a soup of boul-"I'll not undertake to stop and it proved to be his grandest lon in one, a cutlet with peas or though in some perturbation of must bend before such a gale," joint with two vegetables on a

Wright, and leaning over to where the young sinner was pounding away, he caught him by the given, the tall form of Col. Mc- eller cannot begrudge the half-ashoulder and gave him a shake. Clean made its way down the crown which is asked for this But Ben, if he felt it at all, considered it a grasp of encouragement from a friend, and vociferated all the louder. Bro. Sampson's wandering prayer-for what he lacked in unction he made up in length-now came to an end; but just a moment before he said "I don't know but I'll give that

ed a warmer glow of teeling. Globe. They were jointly and singly, however to receive a lesson. After several seasons of prayer, an Tis only the mask of your friend you see, opportunity was given to any who wished to speak. Up rose the Colonel. "I am a saved man," were the words which fell like an electric shock upon every ear. Be not repelled by the sorry mask. He paused a moment, overcome Love which is all that your soul can ask, with strong emotion, and all was still as death. He then continu. ed, in a firm and unbroken tone: "I have heard many sermons, and have scoffed at the religion of the Nazarene for forty years. Last night there was a powerful discourse preached here, but it rolled off me like water off a duck's back. But I saw the boy go forward. I saw him struggling taught, uncared for lad, and felt manufacturer of limes and coned him curiously. I was study- Central l'ark his belief that it is ing his case. I saw the change, a mass of concrete and not a granlanguage of Canaan, then, indeed on close inspection, granite brokthere was a Divine reality in re- en in to pieces from the size of a ligion, and I would have it or die walnut down to corn or wheat seeking. He did speak that lan- size, and these broken stones were guage; he did not learn his piece; intimately mixed with some biit was genuine. Through his ir.- tuminous matter, black and seamy, strumentality I stand here, withthe knowledge of God demonstrat ed in my soul to-night. There may have been a powerful sermon preached here this evening, but I do not believe I heard a word of it. He sat down and there was not a dry eye in the house; but oh! At the commencement of the it don't seem as though this is what a feeling of guilt pervaded And how small the preacher felt! time. Special efforts had been idly and knelt at the same bench. These remarks served to kindle made for that poor drunken tyrant

was clean as soap and water could than five minutes. To enable the into a contract to erect exact duthee. Soul: that shalt venture soon, Secure with Hum who sees thy heart-sick

yearning, Safe in his arms of love, bonnet and scanty shawl sat beside These trays are electroplate, with Thou shart exchange the midnight for the him. It was his mother; but few a velveted support to rest them had ever seen the poor broken on the knees, and contains a whole Morning. And thy fair home above. down little creature before. She assortmentof covered electro-platwas a slave; slave to Dan Slem- ed dishes, fitted into holes to keep mon's slow tyrannical rule, and he them firm during the oscillation PREPARING FOR CHURCH of the train. Removing the lids,

effort. "Surely stubborn wills beans in another, a fine cut on a thought he, and the brethren's third, and some stewed strawber-"I will then," said brother trust in the revivalist began to ries in a fourth. Add a pint bottle grow stronger. They may have of white wine, and such convenithought their trust was in the Lord, ences as a napkin and a toothpick, but it was not. And, sure enough, and the usual condiments and before the invitation was fairly' bread, and even the stinglest trav-

> crowded aisle, and with a blanch- neat little entertainment. ed face and compressed lip he bow- By the time the train has arrived at the altar. "Thank God!" ex- ed at Hamm, half an hour distant, claimed the preacher, warmly, the meal is over, and the traveller, mentally adding, "I've brought handing the tray out of the windown the lion !" A dozen per- dow, throws himself back with satsous who had been restraining isfaction in the carriage to indulge their convictions for fear of the in an after-dinner map, while the Colonel's ridicule, now followed, Courier zug rushes on, with the but before they did so, young Ben same admirable speed as before to had taken his poor, timid, little its destination. There is no hurrymother by the hand and led her scurry gobbling of food, as on to the very spot he had occupied English railways, the meal is comthe night previous. The prayer fortably and calmly eaten amid" meeting now began, and there was the joyous talk of carriage friends, tor enter the pulpit clothed with no lack of fervor and directness and the non-travelling Briton exin the petitions now. The pastor periences a permanent admiration and the brothers never experienc- for State-held railways.-London on the worshippers ?-Chris. Intel.

PERRONAL BEAUTY. THE MASK.

power, and would not the benedic.

tion return with tenfold largeness

Weather-stained, soriow-stained, scarred and gray : Pitiful, fading and changing fast,

Soon to be covered and laid away. Beauty immortal and fresh as dew,

Wait in its shadow, my friend, for you. The spirit is ever unseen, unknown, Struggle to shine through the flesh as

may; In the arms of its chosen it still is alone; They all blend into oue when released from the clay.

-Augusta Moore.

IS THE OBELISK A MASS OF CONCRETE? A TALK WITH TOM.

You want to know, Tom, what is the first quality of manhood?

Well, listen. I am going to tell you in one little word of five letters. And I am going to write that word in very loud letters as though you were deaf, so that you may never forget it. The word is " truth."

Now, then, remember truth is the only foundation on which can be erected a manhood that is worthy of being so called.

Now, mark what I say, truth Probably in many households the must be the foundation on which hours before church are hurried, tu- the whole character is erected, for multuous and undevout. The fami- otherwise, no matter how beautily rise late, and breakfast is tardy. ful the upper stories may be, and The children are harassed about no matter of how good material lost or mislaid articles of dress. they may be built, the edifice, the The parents have not fully recover- character, the manhood, will be ed from the fatigue of the business but a sham which offers no sure or pleasure on Saturday night. The refuge and protection to those first bell peals out before anybody who seek it, for it will tumble feels ready to hear it, and the pro- down when trial comes.

gress to the place of prayer is a Alas, my boy, the world is very scramble to arrive before the first full of such shams of manhood. anthem shall have been concluded. in every profession and occupa-Dr. Arnot, of Scotland, used to tion. There are lawyers in this beg his people to spend the hour be- town who know that they have fore coming to church in reading, never had any training to fit them meditation, and prayer. If it were for their work, who yet impose the habit of our congregations thus upon the people, and take their prepared in heart to go to the sanc- money for giving them advice tuary, how different might be the which they know they are unfitimpressions made on them by ser- ted to give. I heard of one who mons and public prayers. Had advised his partner "never to every disciple made the pastor, the have anything to do with lawweek long, the subject of reverent, books, for they would confuse his earnest prayer, would not the pas- mind !"

who know that they are ignorant. and who can and do impose upon people more ignorant than themselves. There are preachers without number pretending to know what they have never learn-A beautiful person is the natur- ed. Don't you see that their al form of a beautiful soul. The manhood is at best but a beautimind builds its own house. The ful deceit ?

soul takes precedence of the body, Now, I want you to be a man, and shapes the body to its own and that you may be that, I want likeness. A vacant mind takes you first and foremost to be true. all the meaning out of the fairest thoroughly true. I hope you face. A sensual disposition de- would scorn to tell a lie, but that forms the handsomest features, is only the very beginning of A cold, selfish heart shrivels and truthfulness. I want you to desdistorts the best looks. A mean, pise all sham, all pretence, all efgroveling spirit takes all the digfort to seem to be otherwise than nity out of the figure, and all the we are.

character out of the countenance. When we have laid that founda-A cherished hatred transforms the tion then we can go on to build most beautiful lineaments into an up a manhood, glorious and godimage of ugliness. It is as impos- like after the perfect image of

There are ignorant physicians

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exercised a pernicious influence per:

" Mr. P-, may I speak ?" over many minds in that commu-" Certainly, my lad," he replied. nity. Rev. P---- came to the He then arose awkwardly to his conclusion that the people came to be entertained, and for the gra- feet, looked around him in a daztification of a very unspiritual cu- ed sort of a way, and then, while some of the fun loving again com-"I will make a tremendous ef- menced to titter, and the brethren fort this once more, to shake them to squirm uneasily in their seats,

out of their stupidity," thought he, he said : "When I came here to night as he again ascended the pulpit everybody looked so different. I stair.

It was really a tremendous ef- never was to meetin' but once fort. He flinched not from por- afore in my life. I came in here traying a true picture of the sin- to-night an awful bad one, but I ner, and the doom that awaited didn't think about it till the preachhis rejection of Christ's mediato- cr here pointed it out to me. rial offer of salvation. He tossed What ! God a willin' and anxinfidelity hither and thither like a jous to have me from down in the football; it did seem to the speak- coal diggins a-saved and livin' er and to the brothers in the front with him in glory ! An' his Son seats, that many in that concourse died for to litt me up there, and I must be electrified, and forced to a cursin' his holy name and wont and stood within the altar at the ed for him, for fear my chance self and confess Christ before this light in color, with a slight yel- them-no cross words, no pouts, yield. The minister came down let him! No! No! No! I rushclose of his appeal, while the bro- would slip, and I clung to him till thers and sisters struck up, "Come he swept out my black heart; jured." ye sinners, poor and needy," with and now everything looks so different and queer and pleasant that unusual unction.

second stanzas, a boy of about me and them's you'uns. On glo- the membership. They had, despistwelve years hurried forward and ry ! glory ! glory ! I never was ed one of Christ's "little ones," fairly tumbled on his knees at the so happy in my lite like this, and and almost shut the doors of the altar. All bent forward to see I expect to be happy till I die and kingdom of heaven in his face.

him; many ungodly ones tittered, get there." and in spite of themselves the More than one heart warmed Humbled and rebuked, he walked singers lost a little of their unc- toward him as he sat down. The no more in his own conceit, but tion. The minister, at one hasty benediction was pronounced, and retired within his God. The glance, saw an immense shock of Bro. Sampson whispered, "You church was powerfully built up black hair, that looked as though didn't appoint another meeting; during the meetings that ensued, it had never known a comb, a suppose you think it not worth and prospers to this day. Benjaface grimy and tear stained, and while. My! such a grand ser- min Slemmons and Colonel Mcclothes tattered and uncouth. At mon! how could they take it with Clean have been fast friends for the close of the fifth stanzas, two such indifference." "They needn't the past twenty-five years, and little girls, Sunday-school scho- tell me its the fine preaching does have been letting their light shine lars, who had perhaps never con- the work atter this," whispered in the church and out of it all the sciously committed a sin c me tim- another.

With assumed fortitude the ministerial pride, and he said and slave, Dan Slemmons, and by ister said, "Let us pray," and in a low tone, "I'll try to redeem the grace of God, he was enabled called upon brother Sampson to myself here,' and then, halting to give up drink; nothing but tead in prayer. B.o. Sampson, the departing congregation a mo- God's grace could do that: He although the most gifted in devo- ment, he announced preaching on diel a Christian years ago, and the shorn of his strength. ed to shake hands with the young happy life with her honored son. at the door of the concrete, ex- Mary, "and I don': want her to telling him to wait there till he Rev. P--- occeasionally, during convert, but he was gone. The Roy. P---- still preaches the actly as is done every day by have my ball." the good brother's prayer, ejacu next night the church was again gospel, and has never since forgotlated, "Lord grant it!" "God crowded. Col. McClean and his ten that " Paul may plant, and have mercy!" and one or two fee- coterie were there in full force. Apollos may water, but God alone for work done by the chisel by er?" ble "Amens" came from another The brethren noted this, but sor- giveth the increase."-Golden any one familiar with that class "She shan't have my pencil," quarter. In the meantime, in rowfully shook their heads. No Rule spite of him-elf, the minister kept hope of moving him or any of his ruminating in this wise : " The friends since the burlesque scene mountain hath labored, and last night. The comic recollec-

tion of the coal-digger's performbought forth this mouse." but the boy was all this time ance would effectually keep them the "travelling dinners" in vogue terribly in earnest. He saw no- from seeking the anxious seat. on the line between Cologne and ried up at the rate of from twelve her sister, have got the true secthing, telt nothing, but the peril Ben Slemmons was there too, or Berlin. Between these two points, to fifteen inches per day, and so ret of good manners. Addie lets Dick faithfully waiting, as he of remaining unsaved. He pound- - was it he? They had to look a matter of ten hours' journey, ed the bench with his fists and again to be sure of it. His face the train stops nowhere longer that I would not besitate to enter of Hope Review.

TRAVELLING DINNERS.

Another German triumph is

sible to preserve good looks with The A correspondent of gan to melt. I pitied that un Scientific American, a lifelong a brood of bad passions feeding my first conviction of guilt. When cretes, states as the result of a re. tramping the heart, and a selfish, Dudley. he arose from his knees I watch- cent examination of the obelisk in disdainful spirit enthroned in the an elegant mansion with a litter of and when he arose to speak I vow- ite monolith. "What looked at swine in the basement, a tribe of ed in my heart that it this un- a distance," he says, "to be a gypsies in the parlor, and vulturtaught, unprompted iad spoke the gray, reddish, uniform tint was, es in the upper part. OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE TRUE SECRET.

At the bouse were I was stay. something of the nature of a-phaltum. The black substance and ing there were two little sisters broken stone were thoroughly whom nobody could see without mixed with hydraulic lime; not loving, for they were so happy to-

cement, but lime which contained gether. They had the same books sufficient clay to render it hy- and the same playthings, but nev- are safe?" asked Nellie, the drauic. The hydraulic lime is er a querel sprang up between younger of the two. hydraulic limes; such limes pet. On the green before the promptly replied Sissy. withstand the action of the weath- door, trundling hoop, playing

er much better than the best Port- with Rover the dog, or helping land cements. With my steel mother, they were always the point I could plough out this by- same sweet-tempered little girls. draulic lime, and with my knife "You never seem to quarrel,"

stance, which lay in all conceiv- it you are always so happy toable ways, the grain in some bits gether ? presenting their flat sides, some They looked up, and the eldest and she cried out, "O, I forgot! ing it to have been mixed up with die." the lime and broken stone hap- 1 thought a moment. "Ah

hazard. The lime showed in such that is it," I said ; " she lets you. thin streaks that it is evident that and you let her, : that's it.' Dear young friends, did you the men who made the obelisk

ever think what an apple of disknew how to make concrete. The hieroglyphics show, as cord "no letting" is? Even plain as anything can show, that now, while I have been writing, they were formed by fastening a great crying was heard under boy he was strong-willed, but the proper forms on the inside of the window. I looked out. the box into which the concrete "Gerty, what is the matwas rammed, and when the con- ter ?" " Mary won't let me have ber crete hardened sufficiently, the

boxes were taken away, and the ball." bellows Gerty. patterns of the hieroglyphics were withdrawn, leaving their impres- me her pencil in school," cried Such work cannot be mistaken sisters should treat each oth-

'draw," and m no place could I it." find a spot among all the hierog- "And you'll only lose my ball."

lyphics where a patter would not retorted Mary, " and I shan't let 'draw.' Such a structure, made you have it.'

Him the perfect Man, who said that He was born that he might bear witness to the truth.—Bishop

ARE YOU SAFE

Two little girls were playing with their dolls in a corner of the nursery, and singing as they played:

Safe in the arms of Jesus. Safe on his gentle breast. There by his love o'ershaded Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Mother was busy writing, only stopping now and then to listen to the little ones' talk, unobserved by them.

" Sissy, how do you know you

"Because I am holding Jesus with both my two hands-tight !"

"Ah ! that's not sate," said the other child. "Suppose Satan came along and cut your two hands off ?"

Little Sissy looked very troubl-I cut and shaved the black sub- I said to them one day; "how is ed for a few moments, dropped poor dolly, and thought deeply. Suddenly her face shone with joy,

times their ends, sometimes verti- answered, "I s'pose 'tis cause I forgot! Jesus is holding me cal, sometimes horizontal, show- Addie lets me, and I let Ad- with his two hands, and Satan can't cut his hands off, so I am sale !"-Sunshine.

A BOY TO BE TRUSTED.-The Rev. Richard Cecil, who lived to be a greatly useful minister, was born in London, in 1748. When a brave, straightforward, and thoroughly to be trusted, hating all that was mean, shuffling, or deceitful. One day his father, who had business in the city, took little Dick with him, and left him at "Well, Gerty wouldn't lend the door of the East India House, manufacturers of artificial stone. "Fie, fie! is that the way turn to him. Taken up with other matters, his father forgot all about him, and left the house by another door. Richard, in the of work. Every letter is made to muttered Gerty, "she'll only lose evening, was missed by his mother. His father, now remembering where they had parted, said. ' Depend upon it, he is still waiting for me where I left him.' Imin concrete, could safely be car- But these little girls, Addie and mediately returning to the spot,

had been ordered to do !

