OUR HOME CIRCLE.

CONSECRATED.

How can I serve Thee best, my precious How to Thy glory use the talent given! With prayerful heart I want thy loving

With longing eyes I look to you ler heaven. Yet in the dark I sometimes grope on earth;

The path of duty is not clearly seen;
And what I prize as really light worth,
Between my soul and Thee doth intervene How long, O Lord, shall shadows dim my

When shall the morning break that knows no night? O help me from a contrite heart to say, Weak faith give way! Enter effulgent

The hungry soul Thou satisfiest, Lord, Feed Thou my heart with tood direct from heaven; Equip me with Thy Spirit's mighty sword,

To me be all the gospel armor given. Then shall I do the work with eager joy That's waiting for my willing hands and heart;
Then peace shall fill my soul without alloy, Though Saran follow with his angry dar;

O Pentecostal shower, yet once again Descend on us who Christ's dear name do And let our lives be sanctified, that when The crowns are given, our brows a crown

-Mrs. A. N. Stow.

may wear!

THE LORD'S MONEY.

5 BY JULIA D PECK.

"Have you heard of the excurtis and his sister, Wilbur and I. whom we know. We intend to have set our nearts upon having a thoughtful look. you go with us. So please don't unalterable negatives."

you do not intend to give me an the majority, but there is not and the girl is prepared neither | -NO GUILE - nothing even susalready settled the question, my right and I am wrong." dear. I saw Josie Farnum this morning, and she told me all I gave up my own will and asked Her training, moreover, or heaven, "If it were not so I about it.'

selfish of you to spoil all our plea- life. sure that way; you are always

Marion. I really can't afford it! just now. I haven't a dollar to ceal the truth.

you know; but I've noticed you reveals its wonders." always give to every charity, and

the privilege of giving, Marion," with everything, that must be the Christine answered. "Sometimes reason why you never wear jewthe Lord's treasury is never thousand things that seem almost tities. Let us open more numerquite empty."

curiously. "I do think you every inch a lady." ought to use a part of your hardearned money for your own pleas- Marion," said Christine, laughing. ure. I am sure it is little enough "I never had any taste for cheap shut up in a dismal prison of a that direction." school-house forty weeks in a cost five dollars."

"But I have not the five dollars should like to go with you, and I | made so clear for us." would do so if I saw my way clear "O Christine!" said Marion, contented girl than I."

heard of such fanatics, but I did with us, but if you are 'fully per- is the box. We talked the matter not suppose you were one of them, suaded in your own mind,' I dare over, and came to the conclusion strange as I know you to be upon | not urge you." some points."

mean to lay up a little every year, | it with you."

have no more right to spend it vest ?-Zion's Herald. for myself than I should have to spend the money that a friend had intrusted to my keeping."

"Your salary is the same as credulously.

very little."

authority for it?"

to have you look it up and tell a ball.

mind not to go; I see it in your thing, even about the trivial, com- to apply for her.

a dollar in the plate last Sabbath His children when the little flower We want simplicity in life. frufor home missions, and you put by the roadside shows such infi- gality, modesty, industry and down two dollars for that new nite thought and care? So perchurch in Utah. I saw the paper, fect is it in its construction, so though I didn't have anything to complete in its perfection, and yet ciety, we should diminish the degive—there are so many calls, so small that only the microscope spair, envy, jealousy, dissipation

' O Christine, if you are right I'm sure I don't know how you -and I half believe you arewhat a weight of responsibility is "What do you mean?" asked have them. And yet you are and let every woman be clothed Marion, regarding her cousin always well dressed, and look with the dignity of a useful life.

"Now don't flatter, my dear

"Perhaps not," answered Maryear. I pity myself every time I | ion: "And very few are blessed think of it! Now it is vacation, with your exquisite taste. But, why cannot you give yourself a Christine, I grow more and more holiday? This excursion will not puzzled. How do you know how to decide every question?"

Christine took up reverently to spare, my dear cousin, and you | the well-worn Bitle from the table |

to go, but don't think I deny my- with a quiver in her voice, "that day, a strange gentleman entered, And Marion, looking into the when any question has come up

But I do set apart one-tenth of all face wore an unusually thoughtful While we live we will keep up the political offence, in the reign of cost," said his mother. "The the money I cam for the Lord, look. Will the seed sown by the bank.' because I feel that it is His, and I wayside bring forth a good har-

OUR YOUNG WOMEN.

A partial defect in our social returns at the close of the day. vourself the satisfaction of calling her breakfast, (usually at a late memory those we have lost. it giving. Christine, you are the hour) saunters about in quest of most unaccountable girl ! I do not amusement. Novels, gossip, shopbelieve there is anything in the ping (for necessary trifles), dress-Bible to prove that the Lord deling in three or four different mands or expects Christians to costumes, formal visiting, drawing give one-tenth. Where is your if able, and lounging, are the elements of the young woman's day. "I believe it is there," answer- In the evening, by way of recreaed Christine smiling, "but I want | tion (!) she goes to the theatre or

me what you think about it. I This unequal discipline of the have studied the subject earnestly sexes is the basis of innumerable and prayerfully, and I do not see evils. It makes the girl careless veracity and moral integrity of its we were silent. The sixth, he twenty one—just twenty years how Las a Christian, can conscient and selfish; it turns her mind to professors are so often called into was taken away-I never knew ago." tiously withhold from the Lord personal adornment and other what it so plainly shows to me is frivolous matter as the great consion down the Hudson, Christine? His. And, Marion, the spending cerns of life; it takes away the its counterfeits; as well may for the life of utility is alone dig- | Christianity; for the stigma imbut I never felt as you do about men very much as were the wo- they profess. We turn from the trips I have always wanted to right from wrong. I suppose in things, expensive toys, not stimulating to study His charactake," said Christine, when her one sense everything we have be counsellors and friends. Mar- ter, who came to bear witness to vivacious cousin stopped for want longs to God, but few Christians riage in such circumstances the truth, and in whose mouth was of breath. "And it is evident seem to remember it. I am with belongs to a low, sensual place, no guile! Beautiful words these opporturity to refuse; but I have much comfort in that if you are in body nor in mind for the seri- ceptible of mistake, or design to ous responsibilities and lofty conceal. How clearly He declares. "When I gave myself to Christ duties which marriage implies. when speaking of the rest of Him to lead me," said Christine; lack of training, has made it would have told you"-implying "And you have made up your "and I consult Him about every- necessary for a long purse that truth would have obliged face. Now, I think it really is mon place things of every day omy, helpfulness, co-operationthese are not coming to the new fold the revelations of eternal life. "I should never dare to do it!" household from this vain source. Think of Him in the busy scenes the life of the company, and I am exclaimed her cousin. "It seems Dresses, drives, entertainments— of the market and the temple. sure you cannot have any reason- irreverent to me. Do you really these will form the staple de- sitting at the Pharisee's barquet, think God wishes to be troubled mands on the young husband. and eating at the publican's table, died at Urian, pied de St. Gothard, She often used to cease crying at this class of young women is bidden hypocrisy and interpreting "The very hairs of our heads chiefly found, a young man interpreting sincere sigh for forgiveness spare," Christine answered bright- are all numbered,' and not one (greatly to his hurt often) kept and peace. True in what He ly, as if she had no mason to con- little sparrow talls to the ground from marrying by reason of its said; true in what He threatened: without our Father's notice. Can costliness, whereas society should true in what He promised; true "Now, Christine, you are the you doubt that he is mindful of be so ordered that marriage would in what He corrected; true in strangest girl! I saw you put half the smallest things that concern help the larder and not beggar it. what He revealed. system. If we could introduce these virtues in our higher so-

> bickerings, wretchedness and divorces of the married. indispensable to me because others ous avenues of female industry. Can such a reformation be brought about? My dear madam, begin it yourself. Rule your household on this principle. Have the cou-

A NOBLE OFFERING.

The superintendent of one of must not tempt me. Besides, if beside her. "I find plain direct the street-car railways leading out into a city paper.

Sitting alone in his office one

self of all pleasure. You surely is the reason why you have grown who proved to be an officer in the cannot find a happier or more so far above me. You have taken army. After some hesitation, he the Bible for your guide: but said, conquering great agitation: "I have a favor to ask of you. bright, animated face of her cousin, for me to settle, I have dropped I had a little boy, and I've lost could not doubt it. But she could it, if it required any sacrifice on him. He was all the world to me. a puzzle which she could not solve. lesson this morning which I shall to search my pockets every night, "Do you really give a certain not soon forget. Now I must and whatever loose change she part of your income to the Lord?" hurry home; I had no idea it was found, she would put it away for she asked at length. "I have so late. I wish you were going the baby. Well, he's gone. Here "I hope you will all have a bring the money to you to pay her husband's reason, "No, Marion, I give very, very delightful time," answered Christhe fares of poor sick children

The box has been twice emptied or dying children have owed to possess the Austrians of Milan : see." fresh air this summer.

How much more tender and mine—three hundred dollars a life is the notion that girls have true is such a memorial of the year. Do you mean to say that nothing to do. Boys are brought | beloved dead than a pretentious thirty dollars of that sum goes for up to some employment, but girls monument, or even a painted benevolence?" asked Marion in- to none, except where pecuniary church window, beautiful though want compels them. The family they be! In England it is a fre-"Yes, dear," answered Christ that is "well off" has busy boys quent practice to build and furtine gently. "It is only ten and idle girls. The young man, nish a life-saving station on the cents out of every dollar, while I after eating his breakfast, starts coast, in remembrance of a friend have ninety left for myself. It is out to his daily occupation, and who is gone and in this country memorial beds in hospitals are be-"And you will not even allow The young woman, after eating coming a usual way of keeping in

Surely if the dead can look back on earth, they are better pleased to know that kind, loving deeds are done in their names than to see them emblazoned on cold stone in forgotten grave-yards.

THE BEAUTY OF TRUTH.

How often is a stigma cast upon Christianity because the portion of mankind. The fifth, smoke good cigars when he was Econ. Him even to correct their anticipations, if false, as well as to un-

CLOSE IMPRISONMENT.

There is, or was lately living in Paris (1871) a Polish lady, the Countess of K ---- She wears and suicides of the single, and the a very singular brooch. It is encircled by twenty precious stones, Let our girls have as regular on a ground of dark blue enamel. "It is the Lord's money I have laid upon us! If you go to God daily duties as our boys. Let covered in the centre by glass. with everything, that must be the idleness be forbidden them. Let And what does this contain? A recreation be indeed recreation, at portrait or a lock of hair? No, my purse hasn't a cent in it, but elry or spend your money for a proper times and in proper quan- only four common pins, bent together in the form of a star! And she wears this in memory of her husband, who was put into prison because he was thought to be a secret enemy to the government. It was a dark, deep dungeon, far down under the ground. He had no one to speak to, for no enjoyment we poor teachers have, finery, so I am not tempted in rage to defy fashion where it op- one was allowed to see him but poses. Be a bold leader in this the keeper of the prison, and he reform, and you will soon see a was not permitted to converse host of followers glad to escape with his prisoner. Days, weeks, from the old folly.—Dr. Howard months passed on, and he was still left in his dungeon. He was most miscrable and feared that he would lose his senses, for his Oh! if he had only some hope - to work. some one thing to relieve his you have ever tried it, you must tions here," she said, "and I do of New York in the country, told misery. Feeling all over his coat know that the pleasure of giving not see why anyone need to be a touching story to a friend the is greater than any other. I long in doubt—everything is other day which found its way he actually wept for joy. He took them from his coat and threw them on the floor of his dungeon. and then he went down on his hands and knees and felt all over the floor till be found them again. When after six years imprisonment he was set free, they found him groping in the dark for his form, four pins. Nor would he leave not understand it; Christine was my part. But I have learned a When he was alive my wife used his prison without taking his pins with him. They were his best friends, because they had given him something to do in his solitude and confinement, and his not speak, she asked: Countess had them made into a brooch which she valued more boy ?" we could not do better than to than gold. They had preserved

little of my own; somehow my tine, "and perhaps when you out of town during the summer. affecting records in existence. It such trash alone; but I have made money slips away; besides, I have another holiday I may enjoy It would please him to know that is from Count Gonfalonieri's ac- up my mind that when I am twen- out, and amid a general laugh a he is helping to save the lives of count of his imprisonment in the ty-one I am going to smoke the much crestfallen young man refor I may not always have so Marion Foster went homeward other poor children. As soon as fortress of Spielburg, above the best cigars. good a situation as I now have. after her morning call, and her the box is empty we will fill it. town of Brune, in Moravia, for a "You had better count the Youth's Companion.

we communicated to each other "True. Suppose your father ideas to communicate—we were would be now have?" beginning to lose the power of reflection. The fourth, at the and replied: interval of a month or so, we would open our lips to ask each solitude were better than that dim, | thing like this:

question! Unfair, indeed, you where-to execution or to liberty, will say, to blame Christianity for but I was glad he was gone; even the week he kept thinking some-The Claytons are going, Dr. Cur- of the rest of my salary gives me sense of responsibility, and pro- you cast away bank notes because vacant face. After that I was but a minimum of the pleasure that duces feebleness and disease in her there are some counterfeits of alone. Only one event broke in works hard, but he is sickly. He and ever so many other people I derive from my 'tenth money." physical constitution. It also them. Yes, and not only unfair, upon my nine years' misery. One still smokes two cigars, sometimes Marion Foster was silent for prevents her from asserting her but looked at thoughtfully, after day, it must have been a year or more, a day. He has already have a royal good time, and we several minutes, and her face wore true dignity in the eyes of man; all, an unconscious compliment to two after my companion left me, smoked away more than \$1,460— "I joined the church when you nified. Women thus brought up plies that these men are not em. a voice, from whom proceeding I If we only had that much money disappoint us with one of your did, Christine," she said at length, in indolence, are looked upon by bodiments of the glorious creed know not, uttered these words: now, Ross could go to school long "I should enjoy it very much, these things. They perplex me men of the old dark times false copies to the fair and Divine jesty, I intimate to you that your and the children might have many I am sure, for it is one of the sometimes until I don't know of the world, as mere play- Original; how refreshing and wife died a year ago.' Then the comforts." door shut, and I heard no more. They had but flung this great alone with it." The companion for six years with Count Gonfalonieri was a Frenchman, Count Andryane, who has since published some memoirs of his own life (Memoires Alexander Andryane). He mentions that Count Gonfalonieri was liberated at the Emperor's death in 1835, and sent to the United States, from whence he returned to Austria. There, broken down by sorrow and suffering, he wan-

"I have a very good excuse, with such trifling things as vex us Accordingly in city life, where yet ever and always revealing December, 1846.—New York Tele-If boys should get discouraged

At lessons or at work,
And say, "There's no use trying,"
And all hard tasks should shirk, And keep on shirking, shirking, Till the boy became a man, I wonder what the world would do To carry out its plan?

The coward in the conflict Gives up at first defeat ; If once repulsed, his courage Lies shattered at his feet. The brave heart wins the battle, Because, through thick and thin, He'll not give up as conquered— He fights, and fights to win. So, boys, don't get disheartened Because at first you fail; If you but keep on trying, At last you will prevail: Be stubborn against failure ;

Try! Try! and try again;

The boys who kept on trying Have made the world's best men,

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

KEEP TRYING.

SMOKING THE BEST CIGARS.

twins. Grant is a stirring boy, and often earns an extra dime to He wore a nice suit of clothes, help swell the family purse, which is sometimes very slim.

Ross loves his books, and would like to get a good education; but business, and was unmolested unhe knows that he and his brother | til a young fellow came into the reason seemed to be giving way. must soon quit school, and begin smoking-car from the sleeper.

Sabbath-school, whose officers and lette. And then approaching the teachers are anxious to do all the son of the plains, he attracted good they possibly can for the general attention by shouting with children under their care.

One Sabbath, on their return from school, Ross hastened to his mother with the good news that he had bledged himself not to Injun's blood!" taste anything that would intox-

your pledge!" said his mother, fervently, and then turned to Grant, expecting to hear the same | dime novels, sir. I am going back news from him; but as he did to my people in Montana, after

"I didn't sign the pledge," answered Grant. "You see mother, The following is one of the most I am going to leave whiskey and pockets,"

the Emperor Francis of Austria, best cigars will take much of your who died in 1835. He was an earnings, and will bring to you and filled, and hundreds of sick Italian and had conspired to dis many evils which you cannot fore-

this dead baby their one breath of "I am an old man now, but by "I don't see how they will burt fifteen years my soul is younger me! Father smokes, and so does than they body! Fifteen years I the Rev. Mr. Blank, and ever so existed (for I did not live, it was many more ministers I can name" not life) in the self-same dungeon, "How old are you, Grant?" ten feet square. During six years asked his mother, without appear-I had a companion; during nine ing to notice his remark.

was alone! I never rightly "Eleven years old." distinguished the face of him who ! "Only eleven; and why must shared my captivity in the eternal you and your brother, while so twilight of our cell. The first young, quit going to school?"

year we talked incessantly to- "Because father can't afford to gether. We related our past send us any longer; and besides. lives, our joys forever gone, over we must help earn our own livand over again. The next year ings.

our thoughts and ideas on all sub- had put away twenty cents a day iects. The third year we had no for twenty years, how much money

Grant made the calculation.

"He would have \$1,460." "And not only that amount," other if it were indeed possible replied his mother, "but also the that the world went on so gay and interest on much of it he might bustling as when we formed a now have, had he not begun to

Grant made no reply, but all

"We are very poor. Father the dungeon door was opened, and whew! What a young fortune! By order of His Imperial Ma- enough to graduate, and mother

The next Sabbath when, at the close of the school, the superinagony in upon me, and left me tendent laid the temperance pledge upon the table, the first one that walked up and put his name to it was Grant Graham.

He had changed his mind. " For," said he, "I will never puff d'un Prisonnier d'Etat, par Comte | away \$1,460 in smoke?"

A MOUSE IN THE PANTRY.

An old man used to say to his grand-daughter, when she used to be out of temper or naughty in any way, "Mary, Mary, takecare; dered about for a few years, and there's a mouse in the pantry.' this and stand wondering to herself what he meant. She often ran to the pantry to see if there really was a mouse in the trap. but she never found one. One day she said, "Grandfather, I don't know what you mean; I haven't a pantry, and there are no mice in mother's, because I have looked so often." He smiled and said. "Come, and I'll tell you what I mean. Your heart, Mary, is the pantry, the little sins are the mice that get in and nibble all the good, and that makes you sometimes cross, and peevish, and fretful. To keep the mice out you must set a trap for them-the trap of watchfulness.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

There is material for half adozen good sermons in the following anecdote. No one will question who was the true gentleman: On a Fort Wayne train approaching Chicago there was a short-statured, straight-haired, copper-colored Indian, going back Grant and Ross Graham are to the reservation after a trip to the Indian school at Carlyle, Pa. which fitted him badly, and a paper collar, without any necktie.

He attended strictly to his own

"An Indian, I guess," said the These boys go to a wide-awake young man, as he lighted a cigarstrange gestures-

"Ugh, heap big Injun! Omahat Sioux! Pawnee! See Great Father?" Have drink fire-water? Warm

The copper-colored gavage gazed icate, or to use tobacco in any at the young man a moment with an ill-concealed expression on his "May you be enabled to keep face, and then he said, with good pronunciation—

"You must have been reading spending three years in the East "And how is it with you, my at school. I advise you to do the same thing. No; I do not drink whiskey. Where I live gentlemen do not carry whiskey flasks in their

The cigarette was not smoked tired to the sleeping-coach.- THE

The

paragr now he tollow. uses p to impr piety: and t judgini evil day sion. will be the st youth pleasur which o therefor of comf conscio friendsl will be ber disar

> or and Evil, cal sure, no darkene prosper the sun, sorrow. clouds armis. 992011 til teeth. pressed heard. bearing ing sie Daughte which Almond shall ! ing of t

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