THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1884.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE INNER CALM.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow; Be like the night dew's cooling balm Upon earth's fevered brow.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft resting on Thy breast Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm And bid my spirit rest.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let thine outstretching wing Be like the shade of Elim's palm Beside the desert spring.

Yes, keep me calm, the' loud and rude The sounds the ears that greet ; Calm in the closet's solitude, Calm in the bustling street.

Calm in the hour of buoyant health. Calm in my hour of pain, Calm in my poverty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain.

Calm in the sufferance of wrong, Like Him wbo bere my shame, Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng, Who hate Thy holy name.

Calm when the great world's news with power My listening spirit stir. Let not the tidings of the hour E'er find too fond an ear.

Calm as the ray of sun or star Which storms assail in vain, Moving unruffled through earth's war The eternal calm to gain !

STRUGGLES OF A YOUNG PREACHER.

-Rev. H. Bonar.

II.

The next year John P. Durbin was sent to the Greenville work, his own responsibility, and the Thealtar was cleared and seekers then quite isolated. It was gen- influence the service was likely invited forward. In a minute it erally understood that if he did to have upon the meeting; and was crowded to its utmost capacity not develop more promisingly for a time he felt sorry he had with anxious souls. But the halt during this year he would not be yielded to the importunities of could not get there who were given work afterward. He and another in a matter of such imhis mother felt it was a crisis in portance. Only brother Eddy was over the camp-ground improvised his life. She had a list of his ap- calm and assured, feeling at peace altars were established, and the pointments as before, and he had with God, the preacher, and the entire Sabbath day was given to her promise of prayer, which he people. knew would be kept. He began The young man read his opento improve from the start. He ing hymn with marked effect; for was in a new field, where no pre- even then he was a splendid readjudice existed against him, and er, and the Spirit greatly helped God gave him grace to conquer him. Before the reading of the his timidity. This was unknown first stanza was finished some of will never be known until the to his former associates in and out the people lifted their heads; and jewels are gathered at the last of the ministry. Christ said : by the time the hymn was com-"Lo, I am with you always," and pleted every eye in the assembly. dred were the estimates. It was Rev. A. Eddy heard him preach was fixed upon the young preach- a glorious triumph of the Gospel, several times in his new field, and er. He knelt in prayer. No and of him who that day proclaimwas not slow to see there was such praying had been heard on ed it. The young preacher had in him something more than usual | that camp-ground. It was talking -the first man to make the dis- directly with God, and took hold covery. The great camp-meeting upon the arm of Omnipotence with and from that day his star was in for South-western Ohio and South- more than mortal power. Some eastern Indiana was held that year straightened up on their knees in Western Adv. about thirty miles north of Cincin- and looked backover their shouldnati, John Sale, of precious mem- | ers to see what kind of man it was ory, presiding elder, being in thus holding audience with the charge. In those days the 8 Almighty. In responses came o'clock A. M., sermon was regarded from all sides. God was in the as one of the most important oc- camp, and all began to feel the di- T. Trowbridge's new serial, "The casions of the camp meeting, giv- vine presence. The burden began Scarlet Tanager," begun in the ate lights, to be interpreted in the ing as it did, an impulse to the to lift from brother Sale's heart. May St. Nicholas, is a clear and services of the entire Sabbath day. The reading of the lesson and the The preachers had fallen into the second hymn was attended with habit of calling young Durbin an unction which made the Word by his first name, "John." a power upon the hearts of the and, to many, unintelligible Greek Brother Eddy went to the presid- people. By this time the preju- and Latin names they all bear : ing elder and said: "Brother dice had given way greatly; but Sale, put John up to preach at there was a tremor of soul in the giving Latin and Greek names to 8 o'clock Sunday morning." "O, "stand" and all over the ground, brother Eddy, I can't think of that. lest the sermon should not equal Gaspar. If I should put John up to preach the preliminaries. "John" arose "' Perhaps I can explain it to at that important hour this people and announced his text. The you,' said the master. ' Take the would never forgive me." "Well writer de ply regrets that he has picus auratus, for instance. We brother Sale, I tell you, put John forgotten the words, but the have seen that it has several comup to preach, and I will risk the theme of the sern.on was the mon names; one of which, cerpeople forgiving you for it." power and conquests of the Gos- tainly, belongs to another bird. following description of the re-"Why, brother Eddy, it will pel in the human heart and in the So, if a person speaks of a yellow- ligion of the poor people of Italy: never do. I know how the peo- world, and its final triumph, in- hammer, how are you to know "Between the knife blade and the ple feel, and I am responsible for volving the resurrection from the whether he means this or the fist they pray to the Madonna. the conduct of this meeting, and dead and eternal glory. It re- European species? In ordinary They lift up their poor lacerated we must have a good man to quired a few minutes for the conversation you may think that hearts, torn by the wild cats of preach at that hour. I would preacher to shake off his timidity, is not very important; but in all their passions, to a shining, comlike to oblige you, but I can not and lose himself in God and his scientific descriptions, it is neces- passionate woman crowned with jeopard the interests of the meet- theme; but this was soon accom- sary that such names shall be used stars and loved of God, who for ing; and I am sure the people plished and then it was a soaring as can not be misunderstood.' would justly blame me-if I should from conquest to conquest, from "" But why can't men of sci- them from the torments of povermake so fatal a mistake as to have triumph to triumph, and from ence agree upon English names ?' ty and strife, and cool the fever in John preach at such a critical "glory intoglory, as by the Spirit the boy enquired. point in the meeting." "Brother of God." In less than ten min- "" That is a sensible question. angry furrows from their brows, Sale, I insist that you have John utes the magle of his voice reach. The answer to it is that all men and loosen into smiles the acrid to preach at that very hour. I et all within the compass of its of science are not English speak, lines about their mouths, and fully understand the nature of my volume, and those who had at first ing people. There are German, make love possible. Of Christ in our work for the lord. request, and the importance retired outside the circle of the French, Spanish, Swedish, Dutch- they have no conception, though which attaches to that particular tents came back as if drawn by Russian ornithologists, and those they name him, half the Babe at service. All this I have consider- some irresistible impulse, and of many other countries. Now, Christmas, and lament the Crucied. I know, too, the prejudice hung as if spell-bound upon the it is true, they might all agree fied on Good Friday. His purity, existing against John on the part words of the speaker. of numbers of the people; but for It is probable that not one in bird; but it would be as unrea- ance, his dazzling holiness, they all this, I am deeply impressed that vast assembly of thousands sonable for us to expect that of have nothing to do with. To with the belief that he is the very knew at that time whether the foreigners, as we would consider them religion means a loving, inman to preach at the hour named, preacher was dressed in "home- it, if we were all required to learn dulgent mother, who screens her and I will become responsible for spun," silk, satin, or broadcloth. a French or a Dutch name. It children even when they do evil. the result, and pay all the costs." The man far transcended all the really seems much simpler and They love her, her name is ever Brother Eddy was a man of in- mere accessories of raiment. The more convenient to use Latin and on their lips, they hide their faces fluence in the Church, deliberate windows of heaven were opened, Greek names, which learned men in her lap and in her breast and in judgment, who seldom made and the Holy Spirit breathed over in all countries agree upon and all about her feet, and think God mistakes; and brother Sale knew the congregation. In a little time understand; so that a German will not touch them there. They this, and that his wishes were en- the sea of upturned faces were man of science will know just bring her stolen property : 'Do titled to consideration; and so, radiant with the glow of heavenly what a Spanish man of science is not be angry with me, Maria Sanafter deliberation, he yielded, say- fire kindled within the soul, and writing about, if he uses correct tissima. I will give thee half.' ing: "Weil, brother Eddy, if warm "amens" began to fall from scientific terms. Now, take the They are pagans who see but the you will assume the responsibility lips on every side. Then came case of this very bird. A Swed- twinkling day star of Christianiand pay all the costs, I s uppose "glory," "hadelujah !" you must have your way, and " Heaven came down their souls to greet, John can preach at eight o'clock. While glory crowned the mercy-seat." But I fear you are assuming a The power kept accumulating. names to plants, also gave names | the pride and jealousy, Venus heavier load than you can carry. The preacher felt it as well as the to many birds-to this species, I without the caprice or the folly, and more costs than you can pay." people, and joined in the chorus suppose among others; so that Minerva without the severity. This conversation was held late of emotional expressions; and when picus auratus is alluded to She is the rose of motherly love Saturday afternoon, and "John" among the first to catch the flame by any writer in any language, without a thorn. She is not far was informed that he would be was brother Sale, who exclaimed ornithologists know just what away in some visionary, inaccesexpected to preach in the morning. "amen!" "glory!" etc. Then bird is meant. So, you see, these sible heaven: she is the mother It was a great surprise to him, brother Eddy patted him on the scientific terms that you dislike up-stairs, or down stairs, or in the and for a brief time he staggered arm and said, "I guess I can pay form a sort of universal language next room, or gone to visit a a little under the responsibility. the cost, brother Sale." With the understood by men of science the neighbor; and if they call, she But he knew brother Eddy was | rest the presiding elder was final- world over."

ly carried away on the tide of | THE "BEST HAND ON THE FARM.' his friend, and gave his assent. Brother Eddy encouraged him in then sought his mother, who was arm, brother Eddy repeated; "I Beautiful tints in the skies are dawning, on the ground, and told her what can pay the cost, I can pay the / The men are wanting their breakfast early; was expected of him. When he cost, brother Sale !"

But like a gathering storm the left her he felt able to do any spiritual impact augmented, until thing through Christ's strength. the shekinah seemed almost vis-He knew that on her prayers he would be held up close to the ible to the natural eye. A wave of divine influence swept over the throne during all the service. camp. Vast numbers in the con-When the hour arrived and gregation arose as by a single im-"John" commenced the services, there was a look and feeling of pulse and pressed around the stand, not knowing what they disappointment all through the congregation, and some went even did, and scarcely knowing whethso far as to murmur in whispers: er they were in the body or out of The day grows hot, and her hands grow What in the world does the pre- it. Then came a wave of divine siding elder mean by putting that power, which went like a "rushgreen-looking young man up to ing, mighty wind," over the as-preach at this hour?" There was sembly; and men and women by a general hanging of heads in scores and hundreds fell to the chagrin; for the appearance of ground and began to cry for the young preacher was against mercy. Preachers and people him. His apparel was made of were alike overwhelmed, as it But after the strife and weary tussle homespun, walnut colored, as was were, by this manifestation of the then usual in the rural districts, Holy Presence. While many the sleeves of his coat were two sinners plead for mercy, others fell like dead men. The scene became inches too short, and the bottom of his pantaloons lacked nearly grandly majestic. God was letthe same distance of reaching the ting the right hand of his power tops of his cowhide shoes, show- sweep over the camp-ground. The ing his brown socks between. It preacher could not quite finish his was not much to be wondered that discourse. The acclamations of the people felt as they did, nor joy and cries of distress drowned that brother Sale realized the his voice. The scene was like weight of their disappointment, of Pentecost; it was indescribable. groaning for redemption, and all the work of pointing seeking souls to the Lambot God. Not another sermon was preached, and the work went on far into the night. The exact number converted that day, as the fruit of that one sermon. day; but from three to five hun-

waited and suffered long; but God gave him a most signal victory, the ascendant.-Rev. J. W. Roberts,

USE FOR DEAD LAN-GUIGES.

beautitude, and exclaimed, "Bless | Up with the birds in the early morning-The dew drop glows like a precious gem But she's never a moment to look at them.

She must not linger, she must not wait ; For words that are sharp and looks that are surly Are what the men give when the meals are late.

Oh glorious colors the clouds are turning, If she would but look over hills and trees But here are the dishes, and here is the churn-

ing-Those things always must yield to these. The world is filled with the wine of beauty, If she could but pause and drink it in But pleasure, she says, must wait for duty-Neglected work is committed sin.

weary; Oh, for an hour to cool her head,

Out with the birds and winds so cheery But she must get dinner and make her bread. The busy men in the hay field working,

If they saw her sitting with idle hand, Would call her lazy, and call it shirking, And she never could make them understand.

With life is done, and she lies at rest, The nation's brain and heart and muscle-Her sons and daughters-shall call her And I think the sweetest joy of heaven,

The rarest blies of eternal life. And the fairest crown of all will be given Unto the wayworn farmer's wife. -Ella Wheeler.

GOD'S PLAN FOR YOU.

Go to God himself, and ask for the calling of God; for, as certainly as he has a plan or calling for you, he will some how guide you into it. And this is the proper office and work of his Spirit. By this private teaching he can show us. and will, into the very plan that is set for us. And this is the significance of what is prescribed as our duty, namely, living and walking in the Spirit; for the Spirit of God is a kind of universal presence, or inspiration, in the world's bosom; an unfailing inner light, which if we accept and live in, we are guided thereby into a consenting choice, so that what. God wills for us we also will for ourselves, settling into it as the needle to the pole. By this hidden union with God, or intercourse with him, we get a wisdom or insight deeper than we know our-

at Work. selves; a sympathy, a oneness with the Divine will and love. We go into the very planof God for young miss. us, and are led along in it by him, consenting, co-operating, answer-

SELECTING A PASTOR BY

STICK TO YOUR BUSH. CHANCE.

One day when 1 was a lad, a party of boys and girls were going to a The selection of a minister by the Monnonites who worship at Weaverland, Pa., a few days ago, was an occasion of intense interest in the neighborhood, the plain him what was going on, he at edifice being densely crowded. once gave me permission to go with 1,200 men and women being them. I could hardly contain packed within it. There were myself for joy, and rushed into twenty candidates for the ministry, the kitchen, and got a big basket. all of whom were assembled in and asked mother for a luncheon. the church. The preliminary I had the basket on my arm, and religious services in German and was just going out of the gate English were conducted by Rev. Christian Bobeyer, Bishop Eaby, when my father called me back. He took hold of my hand and and Bishop Shenk, and a dozen other reverend gentlemen made said in a very gentle voice; "Joappropriate remarks. At the seph, what are you going for-to

conclusion of Bishop Shenk's pick berries or to play?" "To sermon, Rev. Messrs. Landis, pick berries," I replied. "Then Joseph, I want to tell Hartzler, and Buckwalter took twenty books, with clasps exactly you one thing. It is this: When alike, to an anteroom, where they you find a pretty good bush, do put in one of the books a slip of not leave it to find a better one. paper containing the words "Ein The other boys and girls will run about, picking a little here and a Diener des Wort." The books were then taken into the main room little there, wasting a great deal of time and not getting many berand placed in a row on the table. ries. If you do as they do, you E ch one of the candidates selectwill come home with an empty ed a book and retired to his seat. basket. If you want berries stick Bishop Martin arose and a solemn hush fell upon the great congrega- to your bush?" I went with the party and we

tion. He approached the candidates and opened the books one had a capital time. But it was after another, until he came to just as my father said. No sooner had one found a good bush than the eleventh man in line, from he called all the rest, and they left whose book, when opened, fell the slip that bore the words giving their several places and ran off to him the title of a minister of the the new found treasure. Not congospel. The man who held the tent more than a minute or two in one place, they rambled over book was Menn Zimmerman of the whole pasture, got very tired, Earl township, who is thirty years old. The ceremony of opening the books lasted fifteen minut. My father's words kept ringing es, and during that time the scene in my ears; and I "stuck to my was impressive, men and women weeping aloud all over the came I had a large basketful of church. The candidates showment, all but Zimmerman, who was apparently cool and less concerned than any in the great

THE JOY OF DECISION. stick to your bush.'

"Do you dance?" we asked a

"I do not dance now," she said. world as best I could. But my For a long time I danced. My father's words sank deep into my ing to him we know not how, and | conscience opposed it. My moth- mind, and I never forgot the exworking out, with nicest exact- er disapproved it. Becoming a perience of the whortleberry parness, that good end for which his Christian I found that I could not ty; I stuck to my bush. When I unseen counsel girded us and sent conscientiously longer engage in had a fair place and was doing us into the world. In this man- it."

distant pasture to pick whortleberries. I wanted to go with here to the c them but was fearful my father Christians at J would not let me. When I told the Gentile of 80.) and ultima salem by St pointed deputi

> bus (a prophe doubt that, ps liberality at th ly through they had had t much worse brethren in G inthians had s ready to prov collection. somewhat s promises. generous a Apostle had places, and b

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and at night had very few berries. bush." When I had done with one, I found another. When night

He died a few days after, and I

ed evidence of intense excite- nice berries, more than all the others put together, and was not half as tired as they were.

I went home happy; but when I entered I found that my father crowd in the church.-Christian had been taken ill. He looked at my basketful of ripe berries, and said: "Well done, Joseph. Was it not just as I told you? Always

The following extract from J. simple explanation of the reasons for giving the flowers and trees. beasts, birds and fishes, the long

"'But I can't see the use of birds and things, nowadays,' said

Bushnell.

ner.not neglecting other methods, but gathering in all their separhigher light of the Spirit, we can never be greatly at a loss to find our way into God's counsel and plan. The duties of the present moment we shall meet as they rise, and these will open a gate into the next, and we shall thus pass on, trusting and securely, al most never in doubt as to what God calls us to do. — Horace

> ROMANISM IN ITALY. A recent volume furnishes the

her sake will one day deliver

upon an English name for each his patience, his divine forbearish naturalist named Linnæus, ty, and know not its sun. Their who was a great botanist, and Madonna is the radiant heiress of classified and gave scientific the gods. She is Juno without hears them."

marked :

"I am glad to hear that. There ion. I enjoy the right so much itively decided in favor of it." In wavering is utter unrest. Indecision is a thorn in the pillow. When the will does not assert it-

self as intellect and conscience direct, clouds gather over the soul and sorrow smites.

up his mind, puts his foot firmly down, dismisses forever the possibility of evergoing back to his old practice, and walks forward with the self-respect which always comes from the consciousness of decisive action .- Sunday School Journal

their blood, and smooth away the simply that which will enable us ones, leing a faithful teacher, had to bear our ills, for these, may not been trying to impres upon her

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Who made all things? God made all things in earth and sky From worms that creep to clouds that fly

Where is God ? I cannot find a lovely spot Where the Almighty God is not.

What is God? God is a spirit, j' st and wise, We cannot see with mortal eyes.

Can God see ou? He sees me in the darkest night, As well as in the noonday bright.

Can you hide frøin God? I cannot from his presence fly. Nor hide me from his piercing eye.

How long has God lived? Before the sun, he lived always, I cannot coufit eternal days. I. God holy ?

He is holy and so pure, He can't the smallest in endure,

Is God good ? How good he is no man can tell, Nor angels who in glory dwell.

What good has God done you? He sent his only Son to die For such a sinful worm as I.

Is God merciful? If I repent, he will forgive My sinful soul, and let it live. -Canada Presbyterian.

tolerably well I did not leave it. In a later conversation on the and spend weeks and months in same subject, when the decision of finding one a little better. When some other ladies to dance no the other young men said, "Come more was reported at the family with us, and we will make a forcircle, the same young lady re- tune in a few weeks," I shook my head and "stuck to my bush." Presently my employers offered is such pleasure in a fixed decis- to take me into business with

them. I staid with the old house more when I have finally and pos- until the principals died, and then I took their place. The habit of sticking to my business led people to trust me, and gave me a character. I owe all I have and am to this motto : " Stick to your bush."-Sunday School Visitor.

He is the happiest who makes HOW THE CHAIRS WERE BOUGHT.

Our primary school meets in a separate room from the main school, and, until recently, we had nothing but the ordinary grownfolks' chairs for the little ones to sit on. We decided that some small kindergarten chairs must be obtained in some way. The The patience we need is not lady in charge of the class of wee

be many or severe. We need it little pupils the nature and real against the temptation to falter help of prayer. Here was a chance for a practical lesson. They were told to pray for little chairs; and "little red chairs" were fervently pleaded for by the baby lips for a few weeks.

> In the mean time we older ones were putting our heads together, laying plans as well as joining the little ones in prayer. Finally it occurred to us that here was a good opportunity for an object lesson of how "faith without works is dead." It was decided that a paper with the proper heading should be given the children, so that they might do the Fol citing for funds to purchase the chairs. The very smallest ones were chosen for this work; a ciny got of a girl of three taking charge of the purse, while a sturdy little man of about four carried the paper. When making his request he politely dotted his hat, and presented his paper with a "Will you please read this?" It is scarcely necessary to add that the money was soon raised, and two dozen little red chairs now delight the hearts and rest the heels of "Miss Kizzie's class." Of course, the teacher took pains to show them that after praying we must do our part, in order to receive the blessing.