HOUR BY HOUR.

One single day In not so much to look upon. There is some Of passing hours of such a limit. We can

A single day; but place Too many days before sad eyes-Too many days for smothered sighs-And we lose heart. Just at the start. Years really are not long, nor lives-The longest that survives-And yet, to look across A future we must tread, bowed by a sense of

Bearing some burden weighing down so low That we can scarcely go One step ahead, this is so hard, A view so stern to face ; unstarred, Untouched by light, so masked with

Be brave and keep The feet quite steady, feel the breath of life

Ever on our tace again, We must not look across, looking in vain, But downward, to the next close step, And up. Eyes which have wept Must look a lit'le way, nor far. God troke our years to hours and days, that hour by hour

And day by day, Just going on a little way, We might be able all along To keep quite strong. Should all the weight of life Be laid across our shoulder, and the fature,

With woe and struggle, meet us face to At just one place, We could not go; Our feet would stop; and so God lays a little on us every day, And never, I believe, on all the way Will buidens bear so deep, Or pathways lie so threatening and so

But we can go, if by God's power We only bear the burden of the hour. G. Klingle, in Ill. Ch. Weekly - Tom a maid----

### EARLY METHODISTS.

The name of John Wesley is associated with my earliest recol- a respectable window at one time. lections. The door next to that and conviction touched them.

voice were still there; and some- helped to relieve their dullness by old, and "it was in the hope of ter all, to dance a little occasion- by constant practice to remain til it fills all their life.—Parish times a creeping sense of awe distracting their attention.' ing to see him pass, under where it laid itself open. While blessings from assembled multi-sitting in full chat with her one to keep in the saddle as he used | Wesley and his apostolic companto do. About twenty preachers ions. "You knew Mr. Wesley, of were with him. They dismount- course, Mrs. W.?" I remarked. walked two and two, each man I knew him! It seems but yeshad had his battling; it was vic- everybody would think of him as tory now." "In the evening," I do! Many of those who know

he blessed us-he blessed me." favorite style; it was an octagon. | you should see the twinkle of his | periodicals for ladies. But they had marred the original eye when a bit of fun was tickling Come, and I will show you where secret of the power which attend- pertinences," is the type for man. he once held the quarterly meet- ed the simple ministrations of the ing for this part of Yorkshire. It Methodist preachers of the primievery preacher was a real travel- unseen things were to them what What a change from 1702, in One night as he was going out, I house. On one side of the court ing of some of these men was was a window with its panes lead-favorable to this.—S. W. C. in ed in the early style; it had been Sunday Magazine.

"There!" said the old lady, of the house in which I was born touching the glass with her finger was a massive one, with a heavy as she peered into the room. Who loves the Lord? Not he alone iron knocker. It was in a corner, "There I saw Wesley presiding at behind a wing of the building, the the quarterly meeting. He had gable end of which fronted the come in his carriage, a huge lumstreet. That old door bore marks bering thing, you would say. Is most precise, of violence. It was curiously The horses had been taken out, And by it hopes at last to gain street. That old door bore marks bering thing, you would say. dinted, and often have I amused and the carriage was standing myself when a child by putting just here," and she took her stand Nor he who keepeth fasts and feasts my fingers into the pits and hol- n the other side of the court. lows, wondering how they came on The pole of the carriage was left there. In answer to my queries on. We were girls altogether, I had my first lesson in Methodist rather frolicsome, as girls will be. history, the story of John Wesley's We thought it a fine thing to exfirst visit to Falmouth: "About amine Mr. Wesley's carriage; we three in the afternoon," says he, walked around it, touched it, ven-"on July 4, 1745, I went to see a tured to open the door and look gentlewoman who had long been into it! At last somebody said indisposed. Almost as soon as I how big it is! I wonder whether was set down the house was beset it would move?' 'Let us try,' was by an innumerable multitude of the answer. Some went behind people. A louder or more confus- to push, some pulled at the ed noise could hardly be at the wheels. Now you will observe English language was founded by fested for her by her parents, as taking of a city by storm. They that the court sinks a little toward a woman-Elizabeth Mallet, of also by the members of the quickly forced open the outer that window, and the pole of the London. It was called the Daily church. She said she knew she door and filled the passage; only carriage pointed that way. We Courant, and appeared March, 1702, ought to be a Christian, and ina wainscot partition was between tugged at the wheels, and pushed during the reign of Queen Anne. tended to become one at some fuus. Our lives were not worth an from behind, and at last the great It was a morning paper (in more ture time, and had no idea of livhour's purchase. Some privateer's thing moved, and alas! moved be- than one sense,) but it was not a ling and dving in the state she men set their shoulders to the in- your our control. It was on the "woman's rights" paper, being then was in; but, to tell the truth ner door and cried out, 'Avast, incline, and, to our horror, it ran designed for man's general relief about the matter, she did not feel lads! avast!' Away went all the down and the pole went crashing as well as for the profit of its fair that she could quite deny herself hinges at once, and the door fell through the window, most rudely and frank proprietor, who stated all the pleasures of youth just back into the room." How often demanding a place in the quarter- that the Daily Courant was issued yet, and become a sober, pious, when a boy have I been in that ly meeting. It was rude, wasn't "to spare the public at least half passage when the self same wain- it? There was an uproar among the impertinences which the ordi- feetly frank about it," she said. scot partition was still standing, the stewards and leaders, but as nary papers contain." and that self-same inner-door, and to the dear little man in the chair The Ladies' Magazine, of Bosthat little parlor where, as the he never left his seat, but quietly ton, was probably the first period- very wicked in it; and I am free leaders of the mob rushed in, they said, "O dear! O dear! All our ical in any country exclusively and anxious to say that if I can were confronted by that calm, fears were hushed, however, by devoted to the tastes and pursuits be a Christian, and still be allowbenevolent face, and felt the his blessing on the heads and of women. Mrs. Sarah Josepha ed to dance a little when I feel charm of Wesley's voice as he hearts of the innocent disturbers Hale took charge of its editorial like it. I am willing to come right said: "Here I am; which of you of Methodist peace. The pole of department from 1828 to 1837, out with the other young people has anything to say to me? To Mr. Wesley's carriage, you see, when it was united with Godey's that have been converted, and join that is, of those who go into the degrees learn how to live and act, which of you have I done any had become a disturbing element Lady's Book, of Philadelphia. Mrs. the church with them. And depths, like the pearl seekers in so by degrees they come to know wrong? To you? or you? or you? in quarterly meetings. Well, the Hale, upon the death of her hus, now," said she, "I want you, Mr. the Indian seas, without any medear little man had said of the band, a lawyer of much ability S., to tell me just what you think chanical assistance. It is folly to matters. At first their faith may I used to feel as if that little Yarm people that they were 'dull

would cone over me, as I seemed to My first interview with her, "a port and education that she engag- you think." see those turious men opening his widow indeed," is never to be for- ed in the literary profession." way into the street, and listening to gotten. She was one of the few Her very long and useful career statement and earnest request, I his appeals as he went from gifted elders who can really help is still fresh in the memory of all. among them with not even a spot a later generation to realize the Other ladies' magazines followed, thing for you to do is to be sure main for three. The best of the live after they were all dead. They upon his clothes. Forty years life of older times. She was not most of them illustrated with steel that you are a Christian, really Ceylon divers in fact do not often listened, but evidently didn't unafter Wesley had been thus be- without humor; and sometimes and colored engravings, and they and fully give your heart to continue submerged for more than derstand. Taking out his watch leagued in that house, its windows she seemed to enjoy a quiet satiri- gave the first and best impulse to Christ; consecrate all you have, a minute and a half, and their con- he said: were full of eager faces watch- cal fling at modern inconsistency these arts in A merica. tudes. "It was a happy sight," felt that he was in the presence of tives, was founded in 1840, when more lovingly devoted to the inmy father used to say. "All one of those decided Christian American girls were still glad to terests of his kingdom than frightful that even sharks are watch?" doors and windows were full, the women who were raised up to be in the mills. Harriet Farley, yourself; that you will find your- said to be frightened by it, must street was crowded. At length "adorn the doctrine of God our the daughter of a New England self in constant readiness for any be physically qualified for the tick?" he came in his carriage, not able Savior" under the ministry of Congregational minister, edited it sacrifice or service which he may work. Many a strong fellow has ed as they entered the town, and "Knew Mr. Wesley? yes, indeed Revolutions," whose monotonous of consecration, and then dance leading his horse. It was like a terday since, young and sprightly relieved from vulgar blaze and to it, and I do not think that the depth to which he ventures. Which look like watches. Now I triumphal march. There was no as I was, his voice and smile made | loudness by the bright-witted | there is a member of the church | The greatest depth to which the will lay the case aside—put it voice, but smiles and doffed hats me feel so quietly at home in his Jane G. Swishelm, of Pottsburg. that will." and waving of handkerchiefs. He company. How often I wish that | She edited the Sunday Visitor. he tells us, "I preached on the him from books or from hearsay dead that even their ghosts have dance !" smooth top of the hill, at a small think of him only as a great receased to "walk," so far as any distance from sea." "I remember former, great preacher, spiritual glimpse your correspondent ever was my reply. "A Christian, i.e., average-sized man, who may be as you see, when the case is taken it." said a saintly old woman to ruler, or maker of church laws; a catches of them. me as she was dying, near the stern man, hard and unbending; spot on which he preached. "I but no book that I know pictures of our day is Harper's Bazar, de- vice, will find so much more de- be, at a depth of twenty fathoms body is nothing but the case; the was a child. I have never forgotten him entirely as he was. They voted to the ladies, and filled con- light, real joy, in serving God (one hundred and twenty feet), body may be taken off and buried that beautiful old man, in his gown put the dear old man on stilts, stantly with the literature, illus- than is possible for him to find in nearly nine tons. The greatest in the ground, and the soul will

WHO LOVES THE LORD.

Who o'er and o'er His prayer repeats in sole nu tone,

Nor he whose creed of finest grain A paradise.

With rigid care,
And to the church and surpliced priests His burdens bear. But rather he whose heart is warm And true and kind,

And seeks in every human form His Lord to find. And seeks him thus that he may bless By word and deed. And lift from sadness and distress

A soul in need.

### WOMEN AND THE PRESS.

contributions of female opera mine that there shall be no one

very successfully.

many of us girls there, we could traits in the Arminian Magazine. sturdy and handsome brother, once delighted him. With such sixty feet. not help it, he was so lovely. We It is true that at times he looked Harper's Weekly. The Bazar was an one, 'old things have passed got close to him as he walked, and like a man who had learned to be founded in 1857, with Mary L. away, and all things have become soles weighing together about sometimes we touched his gown 'steadfast and unmoveable,' one Booth, an accomplished scholar new.' and then going a little before him who enjoyed a quiet assurance and a finished lady, for its editor. Is there any better cure for ty-six pounds more on his back we curtesied to him, and he put that his 'labor was not in vain in Although a journal of fashion, its dancing than such a conversion and breast. For a depth of one his hand on our heads. Yes; I the Lord; but ah! you should see range is not narrow. All subjects and consecration as the above in- hundred and sixty feet he would seem to feel his touch now; and him as I have seen him at my relating to household life are dis-dicates? Can a person in whose require to be weighted with not aunt's, or when he was free to chat cussed. Science and art receive heart the love of Christ is su- less than one hundred and twelve The ancient town of Yarm was in the carriage. Oh! how often attention, while the editorials em- preme, have any love for the pounds, and at the outset any a favorite stopping place during kindness used to play on his face brace the most varied topics. The dance? Think of Deborah Wade, nervous bungling might result in my early wanderings about the like spring sunlight! How often stories, chiefly by English wri- or Ann Hasseltine Judson, or his reaching the bottom wrong north of England. It had then a you could look through the win- ters, are carefully selected, and Sarah Hall Boardman, finding end uppermost. small brick Methodist preaching dows of his eyes and see the gent- the lovely pictures distinguish pleasure in dancing! — H. A. house. built in John Wesley's leness that lived in his soul! Then | Harper's Bazar from all the cheap | Smith, in the Journal and Messen a man to drop from the end of a

A home is like a country: it design by putting up a lumbering | his heart! I remember the quiet | has government, rank, divisions gallery. Wesley would hardly have | waggery of his look one morning | of labor. It has seasons, sunny pronounced it to be what he said at my aunt's. It was at Bradford, or chill; a climate and a general it was when he first preached in in Wiltshire, the last time I saw atmosphere, the mistress being usit: "By far the most elegant in him, I think; he had slept at our ually its sun and moon, its cloud England." Perhaps he might have house, and when he came down and storm. Thomas Jefferson said: repeated what he once said "about | in the morning he said as he sat | "I would rather live in a country the new house at Thirsk"-" Is it down: 'Sister Dale, your bed is with newspapers and without a not an amazing weakness that like a true Englishman.' 'What government, than in a country when they have the most beauti- do you mean, Mr. Wesley?' said with a government but without ful pattern before them all build-ers will affect to amend some-never flinches.' Dear man! his should have their paper, and its thing?" In the Yarm congrega- bed had been hard. I laughed, character will largely define the tion, as I knew it, there was an old though I was sorry. Ah! I love character of the home; and Harlady somewhat peculiar both in to think of him as he was that per's Bazar is to the ladies a news- ble with your children?' 'I have tomot the deep, or into the hold appearance and manner. "I re- morning; his wit so sweetly paper—news which we like and had trouble, but I took them to of the vessel, being of course conmember Mr. Wesley," said she to toned, his humor in such innocent of our type, as much as a paper the Lord when they were born, me, "and his last visit to Yarm. | play with his goodness. One filled with politics, trade and "im-

Between Elizabeth Mallet and Mary L. Booth is an interval of was a large circuit then, and tive type was that spiritual and one hundred and eighty-two years. tres, music halls, and such places. ing preacher." She led me to a they are truly, more real than the which Queen Anne ascended the court behind an old-fashioned objects of mere sense. The train- throne! It was a year however. in which woman came to the front. One woman reached the throne, and another founded the first daily newspaper issued in the English language; and even an "Almanick" was printed exclusively devoted to the "fair sex." Long live the memory of 1702, with its Queen who became the the theatre, but in the middle of mother of seventeen children, its woman's "Almanick," and its in Zion's Herald.

# AN ANTIDOTE FOR

DANCING. Some years ago, while a precious revival of religion was in progress in the church I was then case furnishes of the text, 'Castserving, a very interesting young ing all your care upon Him, for lieve in father or mother, in an lady, for whom much interest was He careth for you."—(I Peter v. older brother or sister. Children felt and many prayers had been 7.)—Chris. Herald. offered, called on me one after noon, to have, as she said, some conversation on the subject of religion. She remarked that she The first daily newspaper in the | was aware of the interest manipraying Christian, "To be per-'I am passionately fond of dancing, and I don't see anything so was left with five children, the of it. Do you really think it is say, as many do say, that the be small, but, like the mustard elerical figure and that hushing and attentive,' and now we had eldest being then but seven years such a dreadful wicked thing, af- pearl divers of the East are able seed, it will grow and expand ungaining the means for their sup- ally? Please tell me just what under water from ten to fifteen Visitor.

In reply to her very frank and are, and all you can control, The Lowell Offering, filled with to Christ and his cause: deter- good to permit them to do this. demand, whether at home or gone down and after a short pause Afterward followed the fiery abroad—in a word, that all shall has reappeared bleeding alarm- held it in one hand, and the watch train of "Woman's Journals and absolutely be laid upon the altar ingly at nose, ears and mouth. glare and blare were somewhat all you want to! I will not object sical powers depends mainly upon watch?" You see there are two

(Alas! was one to read it of a Sun- to become such a Christian as you but the usual depth is nine fath- watch ticking?" day? But these be dead things-so talk about, I shouldn't want to oms, and they do not go down "Yes, sir, we hear it," exclaim-

hand, as he walked away at the monk in chain armor, or make news that most entertains them. will look with unutterable dis- ly descend with existing appli- go when the case is taken off."

#### A MOTHER'S PRAYERS.

The Rev. S. Harding relates the following incident: "Down in the west of England there was a family the father and mother of which ried away from the desired spot, were devoted Christians. I do and the common plan is first to not know that I ever met with a woman who was so bright, loving and tender as that mother. There were eight children, and it was a round the table with cheerful faces. I asked the mother, 'How and which, held on to, will enable is it that you never have any trouand gave them into his care. Do you see that boy?' 'Yes.' 'He was a wild, wayward youth; he went seended as a means of finding his with loose companions to the theasaid, 'Timothy, where are you going?' 'Never you mind, mother.' 'Timothy, I will follow you.' She did not mean to follow him in body, but in prayer. He knew what she meant, and pleaded, Don't mother, please don't! 'When you leave this house I will go to my room and remain there till you return.' The boy went to the performance the Holy Spirit influenced him, and made him go daily newspaper.—E. Woodworth home, where he found his mother on her knees praying for him. The old lady is now over eighty years of age; five of her sons are ministers, one son is an evangelist, and | young as not to be able to believe the two girls are ministers' wives. in the Lord Jesus Christ and be What a forcible illustration this saved.

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A MITE SONG. Only a drop in the bucket, But every drop will tell; The bucket would soon be empty, Without the drops in the well. Only a poor little penny-

It was all I had to give ; But, as pennies make the dollars, It may help some cause to live. A few little bits of ribbon And some toys; they were not new, But they made the sick child happy, Which has made me happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments-They were all I had to spare; But they'll help to clothe the needy, And the poor are everywhere. God loveth the cheerful giver, Though the gift be poor and small : What doth he think of his children

When they never give at all?

#### -Selected. ABOUT DIVERS.

been told as to the endurance of the faith that is required of them. experienced divers under water; As they live in this world, and by minutes. Very skillful and experienced

divers may remain under water dition of health must be very Those who use the diving dress,

The strain upon a diver's phy-Ceylon pearl divers go is thirteen away down there in my hat. Now, "Ah, but," she said, "if I were fathoms (a fathom is six feet); let us see if you can hear the

except when the water is placid. ed several voices. "Well, the "That is just what I thought." The external pressure on any watch can tick go and keep time, a person whose heart is really giv- assumed to present about six off and put in my hat, just as well. Among the best pictorial papers en to the Saviour and to his ser- thousand inches of surface, would So it is with you children. Your and bands, with his hat in his dress him like an old military trations, and personal and general serving the world and self, that he depth to which any man can safe- live just as well as this watch will

close of the service. There were him look like some of the por- It is ten years younger than its gust on those frivolities which ance is about one hundred and

A diver goes down with shoetwenty-eight pounds and with fif-

It is usual in shallow water for short ladder hung over the side of a boat merely carrying a coil of line with him. In deeper water, however, it is obvious that in dropping in this manner there would be great risk of being carsend down a line with a heavy weight at the end of it.

This weight being properly planted, the line will of course afbeautiful sight to see them all ford a guide down by which the diver may gently lower himself. the man to wander over the botnected with the arial world by a breathing tube and carrying a life line to that by which he deway back again in the dark.

We say "in the dark," for the interior of a ship under water is utter darkness. The gloom or the light at the bottom of the sea depends on the clearness, smoothness and depth of water.

In some parts of the world the transparency of the sea is said to be somewhat marvellous. Travellers have given wonderful accounts of the brilliancy and beauty of the Carribean sea bottom, as seen lying at immense depths below the surface. - Mastery.

#### CAN A CHILD HAVE FAITH.

Yes, a child can have faith. There is not one of our readers so

Every one knows how to benaturally believe. We say to all the boys and girls that they believe him in the same way as they believe their parents. When they promise anything, no mattter what, their children expect them to keep their promise. So when God promises anything, the smallest child may expect him to keep his promise. And certainly he will do it. God never disappoints those who put their trust in him. The earlier children can be taught to remember their Creator, the better for them.

We once knew a most excellent voung man at college. One day, in talking upon religious matters, we asked him when he became a Christian. His reply was: "Ever since I can remember I have loved God, and loved the Lord Jesus Christ."

So it will be seen that children from their earliest years may be Very exaggerated stories have Christians. They can have all

### A GOOD ILLUSTRATION.

A clergyman once tried to teach said: "Now, Carrie, the first for two, but they very rarely re- some children that the soul would

"James, what is this I hold in my hand?" " A watch, sir."

"How do you know it is a "Because we see it and hear it

"Very good." He then took off the case, and in the other.

" Now, children, which is the

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