THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1882

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

OUR ONE LIFE.

Tis not for man to trifle, lite is brief, And sin is here-

A dropping tear We have no time to sport away the hours All must be earnest in a world like ours.

Not many lives, but only one have we-One, only one Now sacred should that one life ever be, That narrow span – Day after day filled up with bressed toil. Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.

Our being is no shadow of thin air, No fable of those things that never were,

But only seem. Tis full of meaning as of mystery, be. Though strange as d solemn may that meaning

Ohr sorrows are no phantoms of the night, No idle tale,

No cloud that floats along a sky of light On summer gale. They are the true cealities of earth ;

Friends and companious, even from our birth.

Olife below, how bri f, and poor, and sad! One heavy sigh ! Olife above, how long, how fair, and glad !

An endless juy ! O to be done with daily dying here! O to begin the living in yon sphere!

Uday of time, how dark ! O sky and earth, How dull your hue ! Orday of Christ, now bright ! O sky and earth, Made fair and new ! Othe, better Eden, with thy fresher green ! Come, brighter Salem, gladden all the scene ! -Bonar

THE CHURCH COUGH.

BY AUNT SOPHIA.

The coughing season has come round once more and brought with that in this matter no man liveth casional illnesses, which are treated to himself. If one member suffers as illnesses; the patient put to bed all the members suffer with him- for a day or two and cured. But the some more, some less, according to ordinary cold, accepted as a necestheir sensibilities, their nerves, sary concomitant of winter-skiptheir tempers. ping about like a malignant elf from

I wish to make two general re- head to throat, from throat to lungs, -marks in regard to this trying com- and making life, to say the least, plaint, the church cough and the one series of vexatious disagree. prayer-meeting cough. ments-this is almost unknown to

First, there is more coughing them. The children of this family go to church and Sunday-school.but than there need be.

It may sound harsh, but I do not when there their cloaks, overcoats mean it unkindly, when I say that and wristlets are taken off, and the enuch of the coughing in public as- bonnets and hoods of the younger semblies is due, not to colds or dis- ones. At home the air is fresh and eased lungs, but to thoughtlessness invigorating all over the house. and or ill-breeding. Coughing is one the temperature varies little from of the many forms of self-assertion, sixty-eight degrees-hospital heat. This little man coughs, like Mr. Do they sleep in cold rooms ? Snagsby, from pure bashfulness. No. But every evening, half an Having walked up the broad aisle hour before bedtime, the windows and settled his fluttering family of the sleeping rooms are thrown he feels that the eyes of the world wide open and the sweet frosty air are upon him, and expresses his -yes, or even the damp chilly air deference to the world in general if it rains or snows-creeps in and and to the proprieties of the occas- fills every corner. "You do not ion by frequent gentle explosions mean to say it is good to breathe Schind his glove.

damp air ?" said some one to Miss That lusty brother just under Nightingale. "No, but what are you oulpit is no invalid. He coughs going to do about it when the air is by way of expressing in the man- damp?" was the answer. Sweet ner most proper under the circum- dampnoss is better than foul drystances his satisfaction with things ness. Any air is better than impure air. When the air is thor-- in general. He is here in his accustomed place. The services are oughly changed in these sleepingproceeding according to the timerooms the heat is let on and temperahonored traditions of the commuture brought up to the proper point, mity. The sentiments of the preachso that undressing may go on wither are his own. He benevolently out danger. calls attention to these pleasing We are becoming "as a people," facts by a sonorous cough and so sensitive on this subject of overclearing of the throat. heated houses that no one dares do That young girl under the gallery more than hint at it. coughs because some one has look-A recent distinguished English ed at her and made her nervous. visitor to this country said that he That boy coughs because he must found everybody ready to own up do something or burst. He must to this in general as a national -not wriggle; he must not read his vice. At the same time each house-Sunday-school book; he must not holder smilingly assured him as he turn round to look at the clock. sat gasping in the heavily uphol-"He does the only thing permissistered parlor that his house was an "ble in church-salutes the congreexception to the rule. Such being gation from time to time with a our conscious rectitude in this imhearty round of coughing. portant matter I will say no more, The quietest persons in our conbut simply repeat the second head gregation are several ladies who of this discourse-which I still behave suffered for years from serious lieve to be true; there are more forget the impression made by the ang difficulties. At home I know colds than there need be.-Christian they are sometimes distressed by Union. sharp attacks of coughing. But they are ladies. They have the habit of quietness; that ingrained STICK TO ONE THING. good-breeding which permits no "Unstable as water, thou shalt together with the high reputation -unnecessary obtruding of the phynot excel," is the language of the of the opposing counsel, combined sical personality. The habit sits sightly on them. It has become a Bible. Whoever expects to succeed | to excite the attention and interest in any undertaking, must enter in- of all to a remarkable degree. Web--second nature, and so without any to it with a hearty and earnest will ster's gestures, as well as his words, spainful restraint they are usually able to control their coughs in to do his best. When a trade or were comparatively few, but profession is chosen, obstacles, be weighty, massive, the very embodi. church. That nervous young girl -under the gallery is trying very they large or small, must not be al- ment of dignity and conscious Thard to acquire good manners. Let ing that trade or profession. How- this halt-hour argument he stood ther lay to heart this first principle -of good-breeding-that self, except ever much we may deprecate the perfectly motionless, his body min its pleasantest manifestations, old-time custom of indenturing apshould be kept as far as possible prentices, the system in its practical behind his back. -out of sight and sound-and she results, operated almost always for the lasting good of the apprentice. hours in a manner the very counter. trembled just a little. The old man will cough less in church and Generally, it insured to him a good part of Webster's, and yet equally did not know that his little grand--prayer-meeting. trade and a wholesome discipline appropriate to the speaker's individ- daughter was watching him. When Second, there are more colds than there need be. Oh for a sage's pen, to treat suit- ness. At the present time, very vein swelled to fullness, every mus- fold was placed for another day unmany young men undertake to cle at its utmost tension. He ad- der guardian care of the Shepherd ably of this great theme, the Amewican cold; that evil offspring of acquire a trade, and after a brief vanced toward the jury and retreat- of Israel, this little lamb crept to our sharp winter and the Moloch trial abandon it, because there are ed. He rose on tiptoe, and sever- her mother's side and said, "Who who has set up his throne in our unpleasant duties to be performed al times in his excitement seemed was grandpa talking to just now?" and obstacles to be overcome. They to spring up entirely off his feet. -houses and our churches. consider themselves accountable to He ran his long nervous fingers prayers at night-fall, she had often Here is Mrs. A., who has walked perhaps, half a mile snug and safe no one, and go and come at the bid- through his dark curls, and anon heard her mother pray, but somein her fur sacque. She enters ding of caprice, or an unsettled, un- shook them is the air above his how God seemed to her so far away, church in a pleasant glow, her lungs easy mind. The result of this is to head with so swift a motion that and grandpa talked as though he - filled with pure frosty air. What send out into the world young men they seemed to run into each other was right in the room. In the -does she find to breathe there? who have not half learned their like the spokes of a spinning wheel. answer to that question what a and, happily for him, he made the years!

with dust and woolen fibers, puffing drift from post to pillar, and who day up, perhaps continuously into her succeed in nothing but strolling cluded he sank into the arms of prayer! What an opportunity to lal attended church and became a perhaps continuously into her succeed in nothing but strolling his attendants in a state of perfect cast an anchor that will hold in the serious heaver. Percentle up, perhaps continuously into her succeed in nothing but stroning the highways of life, melan-own pew, for such is the latest tri- along the highways of life, melan-while along the highways of life, melan-exhaustion, and was borne out into wildest storm! Grandpa will soon convinced of his next of the was own pew, for such is the latest tri- along the highways of me, merall in a negative of a subscription wildest storm! Grandpa will soon convinced of his need of a Saviour, and was borne out into wildest storm! Grandpa will soon convinced of his need of a Saviour, the lobby like a cornse. The ex- be gone. The gates are open for and determined that he umph of malevolent invention, and choly wrecks of men. We would the lobby like a corpse. The ex- be gone. The gates are open for and determined that he would lead coming, perhaps, direct from an un- earnestly entreat every young man, citement in the court room was in. him now. We can see the gleam of a Christian like. But is now in the court room was in. coming, perhaps, direct from an un- earnestly entreat every young man, the court room was in- him now. We can see the gleam of a Christian dire. But he would lead ventilated matarial cellar. I have after he has chosen his vocation, to tense, but Weister's colm stern his eternal triumph in his counter, that it would have after he has chosen his vocation to tense. ventilated malarial cellar. I have after no has chosen ins vocation, to tense, but Webster's calm stern his eternal triumph in his counten- that it would involve a great strug. sat in a church rich with fresco, stick to it; don't leave it because logic carried the day over Choate's ance. His steps are feeble, but his gle. The old sing we sat in a church rich with fresco, stick to it; don't leave it because logic carried the day over Choate's ance. His steps are feeble, but his gle. The old sins were not dead carpets and upholstery, and re- hard blows are to be struck or discarpets and upholstery, and re- hard blows are to be struck or also brilliant and hery rhetoric. The face is that of a giant. No doubts and in moments of strong tempta-sounding with expensive music, and agreeable work performed. The brilliant and hery rhetoric. The face is that of a giant. No doubts and in moments of strong temptasounding with expensive music, and agreeable work performed. The verdict was for Webster and the disturb the quiet of his spirit, tion he would give way to them, looked through my private "hole men who have worked their way up will -S F Butter. in the floor" into a pool of water in to wealth and usefulness do not be- will .- S. F. Butler. the celtar. For an hour and a half long to that shiftless and unstable Mrs. A. breathes this atmosphere, class, but may be reckoned among growing every moment heavier and those who took off their coats, rolled hotter with the effluvia of two or up their sleeves, conquered their three hundred pairs of lungs. Per- prejudices against labor, and manhaps she loosens her heavy sacque fully bore the heat and burden of a little about her neck, and possibly the day. Whether upon the old she stirs the sirocco with her fan. worn out farm, where our fathers Her little girl sits by her in her toiled diligently striving to bring long buttoned cloak and close little back the soil to productiveness, in velvet bonnet, hands and feet well the machine shop or factory, or in protected-as, indeed, they should the thousand other business places have been for the walk through the that invite honest toil and skill, let wintry air. Perhaps she falls the motive ever be-Perseverance asleep in her mother's soft pillow and Industry. The baby training of sealskin, and is soon in that hot, of the nursery was good in its place moist condition which every one but it won't answer all the demands knows should be followed by spec- of an active life. This is not a None good, nor strong, nor true, but God alone ! ial precautions against cold. The baby world. We must expect to little boy fares better, for etiquette be knocked and jostled about in the permits him to take off his cap and stern conflict, and get run over, if Into the world, asking from life bat room no etiquette can induce him to keep we are not on the look-out and preon his gloves. At the close of the ser- pared to meet the duties of life with vices they walk home, thinking how a purpose not to shirk them but to much sharper the weather has fulfill them. A young man with a grown since morning, and Mrs. A. good trade or honorable profession, wonders all the next week how she as he goes forth into the world and her little girl can have taken with his mind made up to stick to his trade or profession, is not obligsuch terrible colds. Now our model family-for we ed to ask for many favors. He will at no little annoyance to some com- have a model family in our town- hew his way to success while the "Some years since, before a railroad munities. For the worst of it is never have colds. They have oc- unstable and shiftless will grow was built, or a stage line establish-

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Watchman.

One hundred years ago not pound of coal nor a cubic foot of illuminating gas had been burnt in the country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivance for econo mizing heat was employed until Dr. Franklin invented the ironframed fireplace which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town, as well as in the country, was done by the aid of a fire kindled on the brick hearth or in brick ovens. Pine knots or tallow candles furnished the light for the long winter nights, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpets. The water used for house hold purposes was drawn from hold purposes was drawn now and week by week getting farther deep wells with creaking sweeps, and week by week getting farther No form of pump was died rat behind, was not relished. The best this country, so far as we can be used up by those ahead of us. I for one do not believe in the plan of wearing out the oldest first. Let learn, until after the commence. ment of the present century. There were no friction matches in those days by the aid of which a fire could be easily kindled. and if the fire went out upon the hearth over night and the tinder was damp, so that the spark would journey next morning, we were not not catch, the alternative remained of wading through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbour. Only one room in any house was warm, unless some member of the family was ill; in all the rest. the temperature was at zero during many nights in the winter. The was for resting all day, and so conmen and women of one hundred tinued to observe the Sabbath all years ago went to their beds in a temperature colder than that of our compared notes with other similar barns and woodsheds. trains that travelled every day and WEBSTER AND CHOATE. but that they had lost many of Thirty years ago, when a student their cattle and horses in crossing of Amherst college, I remember the last desert, while the rest were going over with several of my class- disabled when they arrived at their mates to Northampton, where Danjourney's end, because in so poor iel Webster and Rufus Choate were condition. Ours, on the other hand, the opposing lawyers in the great arrived in good condition, and readi-Oliver Smith case. I shall never ly sold for a good price.'

MY FRIEND.

his glory in this his disciple, What hast thou been to me, my friend ? In the first dawning of our early love Something sostrangely sweet, so true and strong, That hand in hand we walked the earth above; Nor cared I aught for else the world could give, If I in thee, heart answering heart, might live

What hast thou brought to me, my friend? A daily disappointment, growing grief, That thou didst fall forever far below The heights I thought were thine, till the belief

Grew bitter ir my heart-best to the end To live alone. I will not have a friend ! What hast thou shown to me, my friend?

Thy strength did prove but a poor broken reed, And yet my soul would not be still, but craved To worship perfectness ; with passionate need My outstretched hands reached higher; now I own

What art thou, now, to me, my friend ? Towork, and help, and strive, endureand grow. Bear with my follies; I will bear with thine ; But leave all worship for what is Divine.

Susan M. Day.

THE SUNDAY REST.

Here is the experience of Colonel H. W. Payne, Civil Engineer, in regard to resting upon the Sabbath. tired, despair, and fail.-Zion's ed across the plains, there was a large emigration to California overland. The necessary supplies were carried by horses, mules and oxen, which obtained their subsistence by the grass that grew not too plentifully along the route. Having passed beyond the limits of thing but wealthy circumstances. civilization, and having left church-The mother goes without a new es and religious institutions behind, bonnet and fixes her dress over and the restraints of the Sabbath were over in order that Jenny may apsoon forgotten by most, and all pear as well dressed as the other days were alike employed in a diligirls of her set. When company gent march onward. The company comes, Jenny entertains them, and of which I was a member, however, halted for one or two Sabbaths. in the kitchen. She waits on the Stopping one Sunday near where several of the routes converged, one during the meal, Jenny never rises table, and if anything is wanted of our company counted one hundto get it but passes the empty dish red and ninety-seven teams that passed during the day. The idea of and adjusts her pretty wristlets in losing our advance position (for we happy ignorance of the thoughts of had started early in the season), those looking on. Now, this is all

were in favor of resting were in the minority. But after the day's rest, on resuming our children will doubtless have none for you. a little surprised at the rapid gait of our teams as compared with those of other companies. In two days we had overtaken and passed more teams than had passed us on Sunday; and all the week through we added to the number. When the next Sunday came every voice the way through. I afterwards found that not only were they weeks longer in performing the journey,

Blasts of hot, devitalized air laden trades, of unstable character, who His plea lasted two hours. The chance that mother had to tell that acquaintance of a cousin who was a Blasts of hot, devitalized air laden trades, of unstable character, who day was hot, and when he had con- child about the glorious privilege of Caristian. With him there was a Blasts of hot, devitalized air laden trades, or unstable enaracter, who day was hot, and when he had con-with dust and woolen fibers, puffing drift from post to pillar, and who day was hot, and when he had con-cluded he sank into the arms of prayer! What an opportunity to lat attended church and there is a cluded he sank into the arms of prayer! Every day he reminds every body not with the former readiness, it is in the family that Jesus has been true, but too often i'm his peace of in the world, and that he dwelt mi d.

One evening his cousin suggested among us. And again we behold that they shou d attend the church O happy home with such an altar service preparatory to communion and such a priest! Have you no and he went. The lecture exactly family altar in your home, reader ? suited Harold's case. It suggested I pity you from the bottom of my that the broken body and shed blood heart. Have you no time to pray? of Jesus speaks not only peace to You will have time enough to weep the believing sinner, but purity also, by and by over your blasted hopes. It meant forgiveness of past sin, and Don't blame the Church if your separation from sin in the time to children go astray, if the dance and come. One who has to contend the card table and the wine cup with old sinful habits must learn and theater destroy all their spirit- that victory can be secured through ual life and make them easy victims the blood of the Lamb. When of the powers of darkness. Pray tempted to speak or to do wrong, in your families. Take time to let him put Christ's cross between pray. Pray till you get the bles- him and the evil. Tempted to sing that came to the household of transgress, let him remember that Obed edom, where dwelt the ark of each transgression was as a nail

feet, nailing him again to the cross. That night sin seemed more dreadful than ever to Harold, and in after Many a good mother, looking days, when any old habit strove to back over the long road of the past get the better of him, the new naand gazing on her horny hands, ture constantly said: "No, no, I resolves that her daughter shall cannot again nail my Saviour to the have a better time. The mother to cross." Until this time Harold had whom I refer is no longer strong, rather regretted his sin as making and Miss Jenny is a healthy young him conscious of his own weakness, woman of twenty two. Yet the He now felt the hatefulness of sin mother does all the housework, in- as a wrong done to his Redeemer. cluding the sewing and mending and in this new view of it he gained for her daughter. The latter makes the mastery. -N. Y. Observer. tatting and edging for her under-

owner of the grapes upon a large vine in her father's yard. Very anxious was she that they should ripen and be fit to eat. The time came.

her mother goes on with her work brother to her one morning, as he pulled some beautiful ones for her to eat.

"Yes," said she, "but they are the first ripe fruit." "Well, what of that ?" to her mother for replenishment,

to give God the first of all the money he made, and that then he wrong. This girl is not naturally always felt happier in spending the rest; and I wish to give the first of my grapes to God, too.'

them.'

meaning i is to Peter That was v His home, have nad presence be tude began ed upon th that they bread."

driven into the Saviour's hands and

THE FIRST FRUIT. A little girl was once made the

"Now for a feast," said her

" Dear father told me that he used

Festus sai world's ver Paul's reply cavilers. them, 1s tru in the right Jesus shou as well as o the Scribe say. They self devilmiracles b scribes ap tion sent d deavor to c fluence. T this to Him among the this, as or their thoug them to Hi

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Ver. 24 2

Himself.

great contrast between the manner and the gesticulations of those two

distinguished pleaders in their closing arguments. The court-room was crowded almost to suffocation, and the immense interest involved,

Choate spoke for nearly two from which he had been reading, that fitted him for success in busi- uality. He was all alert, every the prayer was over, and the family

"WHO WAS GRANDPA TALK-ING TO?"

"Mamma, who was grandpa talking to just now ?" said a little girl in the home of a friend of mine, stricken way she had been gazing upon the pale face of her dear old grandpa while he was leading in the morning prayer. The closed eyes seem to be looking at some one. The tears crept swiftly out lowed to stand in the way of master- strength. Most of the time during from under the lids, and fell from wrinkle down to wrinkle over those aged checks. The white hair was slightly bent forward and his hands thrown backward, and the hand

have some respect for yourselves and for your own rights, or your

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

the Lord.—C. C. McCabe.

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

clothing, and plays very fairly on the

piano, which has been squeezed in

somewhere, for the family is in any-

AN ANSWERED PRAYER.

A mother knelt in the twilight them.' By the bed of her little child, Aud prayed that the years before it Might leave it undefiled.

Watch over Lim, faithful angels, And keep his feet, I pray From wandering into error, Out of the one right way.'

The angels heard her praying And looked at each other and smiled, For the Lord had spoket concerning Their care of his little child.

Years have gone by, and the mother Has never been grieved to know That the feet of her child have wandered In the ways of sin below.

The prayer she made was answered, And his soul was undefiled. For one of God's dearest angels Died when a little child.

WINNING THE VICTORY.

All day long and many a day Harold had worked to get rid of the ill weeds which troubled his grandfather's garden. It seemed to him not long ago. In a sort of awe- as though the task was endless. Still he tugged away at it, for he was not easily daunted, and had learned long since that there is only one way of doing anything, and that that one way is by doing it. His father had died when Harold was very young, and the boy had been put out to work in order to help his mother earn a living for her little family. He was good-natured, that rested on the old family Bible and was liked by those among whom he worked. But he had acquired one wicked habit, that of using profane language. He had an idea that it was manly to swear.

When his Christian mother found that this was the case, she resolved to seek some other employment and a-sociations for him. Just at that time her father came to make her a visit, and being pleased with | fulness. Harold's activity, he suggested tak-

ing him upon his farm. Harold readily consented, and the arrangement proved mutually agreeable. Harold made many new friends

"Oh, I have found out the way." she said. "Jesus said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me;' and I mean to go with them to Mrs. Martin's sick child, who never sees grapes. because her mother is too poor to buy

And away ran this little girl with a large basket of the "first fruit" of the vine, and other good things, all beautifully arranged, to the couch of the sick child.

"I have brought Mary some ripe fruit." she said to Mrs. Martin. "Dearest child, may God bless

you a thousandfold for your loving gift! Here, Mary, see what a basket of good things has been brought you !"

The sick one was almost overcome with emotion as she clasped the hand of her young benefactress, and expressed her sincere thanks.

EVERY DAY A LITTLE.

Every day a little knowledge. One fact in a day. How small is one fact! Only one! Ten years pass by. Three thousand six hundred and fifty facts are not a small thing.

Every day a little self-denial. The thing that is difficult to-day will be an easy thing to do three hundred and sixty days hence, if each day it shall have been repeated. What power of self-mastery shall be enjoy who, looking to God for grace, seeks every day to practice the grace he prays for!

Every day a little helpfulness. We live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense true living. It is not in the great deeds of philanthropy that the only blessing is found. In 'little deeds of kind ness,' repeated every day, we find

true happiness. At home, at school, in the street, in the neighbour's house, in the playground, we shall find opportunity every day for use-

Every day a little look into the Bible. One chapter a day! What a treasure of Bible knowledge one may acquire in ten years! Every day a verse committed to memory What while under his grandfather's roof, | a volume at the end of twenty-five

3.-It w relatives ha attempt to course He His mother intention co she, at any His mission led; and, t that the pre of kindly re sive toil. Himself to plishment natural ties He did. T ed kinship believe in spiritual re man beings Every one dear to the or sister, or us "a Friet a brother. school Maga

Christian of the world the free exc butes of th and gifts, a grouped ar cross of a c hope of a B. Williams