# THE WESLEYAN FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1881.

### OUR HOME CIRCLE.

A VISION OF JUDGMENT.

sat alone with my conscience, In a place when time had ceased, And we talked of our former living, In the land where the years increased, And I felt I should have to answer, The question it put to me. And to face the answer and question Throughout an eternity.

The ghosts of forgotten actions Came floating before my sight, And things that I thought were dead things, Were alive with terrible might, And the vision of all my past life Was an awful thing to face, Alone with my conscience sitting In that solemn, silent place .

And I thought of a far away warning, Of a sorrow that was to be mine In a land that then was the future, But now was the present time, And I thought of my former thinking Of a judgment day to be : But sitting alone with my conscience Seemed judgment enough for me.

And I wondered if there was a future To this land beyond the grave, And no one gave me an answer And no one came to save, Then I felt that the tuture was present, And the present would never go by, For it was only the thought of my past life Grown into eternity.

Then I woke from my timely dreaming, And the vision passed away, And the far away distant warring Was a warning of yesterday ; And 1 pray I may never forget it, In this land before the grave, That I may not cry in the future And no one come to save.

And so I have learned a lesson Which I ought to have known before, Rud which, though I learned it dreaming, I hope to forget no more. So I sit alone with my conscience In the place where the years increase And I-try to remember the future In the land where time will cease, And I know of the future judgment, How dreadful so e'er it be To sit elone with my conscience Will be judgment enough for me -London Spectator.

## TESTED.

#### BY SARAH K BOLTON.

things.

"What a blessed thing it is to be born good tempered !" said bustling little Mrs. West to me one day as she came in to call in the precious hours of the morning when I could ill spare the time. Women have such a way of bringing in their work and visiting, as though the time of some other women might not be exceedingly valuable to them.

Now all the people in the world cannot do fancy work, or perhaps do not wish to, and some people have little time for sewing, or perhaps prefer some other kind of la bor. But it never occurred to Mrs. West that there was anything for a woman to do but look after the three meals, keep the house in good order and visit. The first of these things is certainly necessary to any well-arranged home; but concerning the latter there might be too anuch of a good thing. Mrs. West did not read much. She always regretted that she had no more time for culture. She was not very active in church work; and she sighed equally that she had so little time for that. She had but were in the vault with their mother. two children. One of the good wo-The handsome home was soon sold anen of our neighborhood once said and a smaller one taken. In a few to me, "Oh, if a kind Providence weeks more the curly haired boy and had only sent to Mrs. West six ingirl were both dead, and the only one stead of two !" We both thought remaining was the baby who had privately that she would not have come with its mother into the new visited so much; but very likely house. that would have made no difference. The six would doubtless have visited with her as the two usually did. "What a blessing to be born good-tempered !" Mrs. West reiterated. "We had the best prayermeeting last night we have had for years. You know the family who have moved into the cottage across the street from ours-a man and his sister and one little child. I never heard a person speak so beautifully as he did. He must live close to the kingdom. I have called over at the house. He is one of the most sunny, kind hearted men I ever saw. He must know a great deal too. He is so fond of children ! I watch him speak to the little folks on the street, and put his hands out like refined gold. upon their heads, and their faces always grow bright. I don't see how it ir that the Lord blesses some people with a fine disposition. Nothing like being born amiable. Then you can make the best of things."

ed to me the logeliest place on earth. The gorgeous dresses, the music I brought this power to bear on tenth body was incinerated. Four the load was ready. So away he det in the load was ready. So away he det is and lights detailed me I want Horace by introducing him to two or five other cremations have been ran like a steam angine away he ground was broken over against it and lights, dazzled me. I went Horace by introducing him to two or five other cremations have been ran like a steam engine, and rushed of our young men. I knew that if performed in the United States, and upon the footnole with for a house. We wondered who home to my lodgings fascinated, of our young men. I knew that if performed in the United States, and upon the foot-pole with a whoop in they took him in hand he would be undoubtedly they will grow more and a shout; but before he whoop was to build it; but the owner of carried out of myself. How mean they took him in hand he would be undoubtedly taey will grow more and a shout; but before he was haf the lot was a stranger. He was a and poor was my little bedroom, all right. I have heard our minis-the lot was a stranger. He was a and poor was my little bedroom, all right. I have heard our minis-the lot was a stranger. He was a and poor was my little bedroom, all right to gave that these two young men lished. handsome man, of time physique, and what a dreary monotony of life ter say that these two young men kind to his workmen, and yet with mine was, plodding in a shop to were pillars on which he leaned. I a well-bred air that commanded re- learn a trade! Trade, profession, do not wonder that he says so. The spect. There came with him us- occupation, business-all was tame, bright, cordial smile that plays over ually a girl of six and a boy per- slow, groveling, compared with the their faces, the hearty words they haps a year younger. They were glorious, the grand, the bewilder- speak, the warm grasp of the hand both curly-haired, gleefnl little ing pursuit of the actor. Again and they give, are worth everything to things, who tumbled over the stones again I enjoyed the delicious en- him. There is nothing for a mothat lay scattered about, chattered chantment, and fully determined ment long-faced or sanctimonious among the workmen, or danced that I must be an actor-I must about them-the very sunlight of along the green grass.

expensive, and went up slowly, to remove the tables and chairs, the about religion and of Christ the week by week, the admiration of poor, despised supe; even the door- Saviour just as naturally as they do the whole neighborhood. When it was finished, with the taste of a re- Yes, I was smitten.

I left New York, and for awhile fined woman, he furnished every room in it. The harmony of colors I worked in Providence, where I in fresco and upholstery, the deli- became acquainted with some gent- of them, of dignity and force and cacy of drapery, were a delight to lemen attached to the theatre, lost life. all who saw it. By and by a beau- a good situation through neglect of tiful woman came with her baby. my duties and fascination for the She was as good as she was fair to stage, and through the influence of look upon. She became an active a Mr. Barry obtained an engagement member of the church, joined our at the Lion Theatre, Boston. Sureliterary circle, was genial as her ly I am now at the summit of my husband and was as honored in pub- ambition-a permanent engagement lic work as she was beloved in pri- on the staff of artists at a regular vate life. Amiable naturally, and theatre. Before, it had been an schooled to conduct her household occasional appearance to fill up a wisely, she never seemed fretted or gap at a temporary place of enterdisturbed. Wealth, of course, gave tainment. Alas! I found the gold her advantages, but she never seem- to be tinsel. Here I acquired a ed to think whether they had mon- thorough distaste for all theatrical representations, and all the genius ey or not.

Their home became the marked and intellect displayed by the most one of the neighborhood. Instead famous actor has not, and never can, reconcile me to the sham, tinsel of devoting all his time to business, Mr. Mason would often sit on the crowns, the pasteboard goblets, the tin armor, the paltry spangles, cotpiazza and frolic with his children. ton for velvet, all make-believe, the We all, unconsciously almost, became interested in the happiness of combats, and the sham blood. that family. Their influence was Even the nightly disguise became most beneficial. Mr. Mason, though an annoyance; the painting the not perhaps a particularly active face, corking the eyebrows, penciling the wrinkles, the doing up with Christian, was yet a noble man, colfalse whiskers, hair, moustache, the lege educated and a leader in good

cork, to say nothing of the habili-Cne morning a lady said to me as ments, rendered the whole thing at we stood upon the street: "There the last odious to me; and I never are twins at Mr. Mason's house !' felt meaner, or had less self-respect. and the next day a carriage stopped than when I was bedizened to do at my door to say that Mrs. Mason some character. How men of abiliwas dead. Very lovely the young mother looked in her dress of light she lay in her coffin, the lid entirely passes my poor comprehension. In that theatre I found some men removed. A good many persons stole away from the room to look of education in the higher walks of the profession; but O, the disenat the pretty twins up stairs aseelp. chantment! The beautiful women The mother had gone away with the full consciousness of what she were, some of them, coarse and profane; the noble gentlemen often was leaving, knowing that financial difficulties would take all the property, and that the home would be fact, the unreality of it, the terrible meeting was a very pleasant place sold; and her last thought was temptation to the lower forms of to come to. for the husband who needed her vice, especially to those of nervous, strength as well as cheer.

THE THEATRE.

strut my hour upon the stage. I cheerfulness and manliness gleams The house was on high ground, envied the poor stick who came on from every feature. They speak

keeper was an object of interest. ( of other things, and in such a way that the idea of cant does not occur to you in connection with them. You see them to be men, every inch

They met Horace with smiles and a downright heartiness of welcome that one could scarcely resist, and which he certainly could not. They almost at once found out from him with whom he was in business (for I had not told them), where his boarding-place was, and whether he had any special church connections. They just as naturally as possible called around them half a dozen of young men standing near and introduced Horace to them. He told me afterwards that he felt in five minutes as if he were surrounded with friends. So he was, and in a deeper sense than he knew.

He was, of course, invited to the young people's prayer meeting at night. if I had space I could tell you at length about that meeting. It is just like no other meeting with which I am acquainted. The young men conduct it in rotation. Sometimes there is an experienced leader, and sometimes one that is new at the business, but the meeting French chalk, the rouge, the burnt always takes care of itself. If you were not used to it, perhaps you would be surprised. I do not know but that, until you understand it, you would be half shocked as you see the air with which the young people come in, before the exercises ty and common sense can submit to have begun. They do not enter, silk, quite covered with flowers, as this caricaturing, night after night, as a general thing, with dreadfully solemn if not sad faces. They come in cheerfully, and you will see them exchanging smiles of welcome or

recognition as they come to their seats, to which little movements and adjustment of places and of dress invite them. They come in, mean, tricky, and sponging. In for all the world, as if the prayer

#### OUR YOUNG FOLKS. mand

A BIRD STORY. It's strange how little boys' mothers, Can find it all out as they do. If a fellow does anything manghty Or says anything that's not true They'll look at you just a moment Till your heart in your bosom swells, And then they know all about it-For a little bird tells !

Now, where the little bird comes from, Or where the little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of crows; If his voice is as hoarse as a raven Or clear as the ringing of bells, I know not-but this I am sure of-A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked, The moment you do a thing bad, Arc angry or sullen or hateful, Get ugly or stupid or mad, Or tease a dear brother or sister,-That instant your sentence he knells, And the whole to mamma in a minute That little bird tells:

You may be in the depths of a closet, Where nobody sees but a mouse; You may be all alone in the cellar, You may be on the top of the house, You may be in the dark and the silence, Or out in the woods and the dells-No matter! wherever it happens The little bird tells !

And the ouly contrivance to stop him, Is just to be sure what you say-Sure of your facts and your fancies, Sure of your work and your play; Be honest, be brave and be kindly, Be gentle and loving as well, And then you can laugh at the stories The little bird tells! - Wide Awake.

## JOHNNY'S PRAYER.

" O Lord, take care of me during the night, and when I get up in the morning I will take care of myself.'

These are the very words of prayer that little Johnny Hall of. den fence. Of course, Johnny climbfered one night just before going to ed up in the tree and got his arrow. bed. When he was a mere baby, and the next that was seen of him or at least just as soon as he could talk, he had learned to say: "Now I lay me," at night, and " Our Father which art in heaven," in the morning. As he grew older and taught to add a little prayer in his that he added that night.

low not more than seven years old, should think that he was old cept at night when it was dark and he was asleep? But he did, it "story or something." Taking one And when the meeting, I mean seems; that is, if he thought any- brown chubby hand in his, Barry excitable temperament, increased when the regular sevices are over, thing about it; yet there never told him this story: was a boy of his age that needed more watching or that gave his been taught to pray morning and mother more anxiety because of his evening to his Heavenly Father. sembly form itself into little circles. heedless ways than this same John-One night he knelt down by his Here you will see them cheerfully ny Hall. The number of bumps bed and prayed this way: '0, talking as familiar triends, there one and cuts and bruises that he man- Lord, take care of me during the aged to get each day was wondernight, and when I get up in the the seat in front, yonder a group of ful, and his narrow escapes from morning I will take care of myself." severe injury, and even death, seem-The next morning he went out into ed almost miraculous. the garden and a bee stung him. He had a grown-up brother, Harry, who expected to be a missionary some day, and, who, Johnny, said, | would have been drowned had not a was the "best kind of a chap to strong man pulled him out. Then have around home," though he he climbed up a tree, from which he was seldom there. His opinions fell to the ground and broke his were worth more in Johnny's arm. Now do you think this boy estimation than any others, ex- took very good care of himself, cept his own. It was during Johnny?" important business on hand outside. one of Harry's rare visits at But they do not go outside. They home that the events of this story stand there to lay hold on strangers, occurred. His room was next to and he must be a determinedly Johnny's, so it happened that he overheard the prayer of his small brother. No wonder that he began smile, a word or two of gladness at to think that there was missionseeing him there, and an invitation ary work to be done at home, and set himself to watch for an opportunity to instruct the boy in better principles; thinking also that an object lesson might be found -somewhere to enforce it. Of course he had not long to wait. It came upon the very day that Johnny had promised the Lord he would take times we fell down and hurt our-The first thing of importance in the large cities have societies, and the morning that happened to the several have erected crematories in boy was a bee-sting. It was not dangerous, but it was very disagree- think we could do without our moable and at nrst paintul, besides spoiling his beauty; though to be sure he hadn't much beauty to spoil. His fat cheeks and little pug furnace there in use. Cremation nose swelled out of all resemblance has been legalized in Italy since to his own, so that Johnny declared March, 1877, and has been prac- when he looked in the glass, that The Bible says a mother may forticed at Milan and Padua. There he "guessed it was some other One eye was closed, which and incineration has been performed may partly account for the next ac- life to-day, though you have been

the creek. Perhaps, as before intimated, if he had had the use of both eyes this would not have happened Cut as it was, he would certainly have been drowned if one of the hay-makers had not heard his shout, and looking up just as the boy fell, ran to the rescue. Johnny was taken out unharmed, and sent to the house a wetter if not a wise boy. This was not long after dinner.

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Johnny was dressed in a dry suit, and with the promise that his mother would read him a story when her work was done, he was persuaded to lie down upon the lounge and try to go to sleep. Now a nap was of all things just what the boy needed most. But trying to go to sleep is not always the best way to succeed, and so it proved in this case.

In the course of five minutes he was screaming at the top of his voice, to know if he might go out and play with his bow and arrows. "'Cause," said he, "my face aches awful when I lie down-'sides, I don't want to stay in here all day alone."

So with another promise to be a good boy and keep out of mischief. he was permitted to go out and amuse himself. His bow and arrow was a present from his brother, and he had not become very expert in using them yet. None the less was he very proud to own them; and he really expected to do great things in archery some day that would astonish the family. Well, I think that day had come.

for it was not long before he let fly an arrow that lodged in the top of an apple tree, though aimed at the old cat sunning herself on the garpoor child, he lay white and limp upon the ground with a broken arm.

A few hours later when the arm was set and the effect of the ether could understand more, he was gone, Johnny was lying upon his mother's bed, somewhat sobered by own words, for just the things that the day's mishaps, but quite as he desired, and this was the prayer cheery as could be expected under the circumstances. He had a nap Queer, wasn't it, that a little fel- at last, after which his brother fed him his supper of toast and marmalade, which was Johnny's bill of enough to take care of himself, ex- fare whenever he was ailing. Then

he declared he was ready for a

" There was a little boy who had

"Grace does more for us than natested .- Christian Union, tural gifts sometimes," I said. Mr. Mason has been tested.'

"I saw you speak to him last night. You must have known him before. He seemed to be glad to see you. Yet I thought he looked sad for a minute."

" Yes, we lived in the same town for years.'

"I wish he had a wife," said Mrs. West, who was always especially interested in people's domestic affairs. "A man with a child needs somebody in the house more than a sister; somebody to see that everything goes right. But then he is a rare man. He probably wouldn't determined plans. find the right person. You'll see a good many want him!"

I was too busy to tell Mr. Mamarried, and our own cottage seem- all dramatic representation.

by the falsehood and fiction involv-A funeral more free from gloom ed in their profession, in seeming I have never witnessed. The childto be what they never were or could ren were told that death was only be, studying virtue to represent it going home, and the long process. be, studying virtue to represent it ion to the grave seemed to them on the stage, while their lives were like a company taking a pleasant wholly vicious, repelled me.-John B. Gough. journey. In two weeks both twins

> HIS RECEPTION AT OUR CHURCH.

Horace, as I expected, came on my invitation to our church last Sunday. He was there at all the services. Indeed, it could hardly have been otherwise from the man-Mr. Mason's character seemed to ner in which he was received.

change at once as though he walked I waited for him at the door and among celestial things. His life took him at once to my pew, where deepened as does a river when it he met one or two other young get near to the sea. His face took men of about his age, and whom I on the look of one who had conquer- had met as strangers, at the door. ed all and is master, but has grown Our minister has a continual look very humble in gaining the victory. toward young men, and so very The children of the street became naturally has almost always somehis children. He had gone out of thing to say that shows him to be self and ease and luxury to hard thinking of them. He did on this work for the betterment of human- occasion, and, as it happened, he ity, for the winning of souls. It spoke of the loneliness that comes was no wonder that the prayersometimes over the heart of the meeting was better than it had young even in the midst of scenes been for years, but it was not being of intense occupation. As he alludborn good tempered that had ed to home, to mother's prayers, and done it. He had been tested in the to the brothers and sisters far away, furnace of affliction, and had come and some of them in heaven, Horace

and never got nearer to his life not be difficult to persuade him to one of progress. Abroad most of only to see that it was something come again to the church. The very bright and beautiful; and won- habit of staying away was certainly dered why people were not born so. broken in upon in a very touching their public cemeteries. The Janu-Alas so few of us are willing to be manner.

> The matter was all fixed, however, when the service was over. In our church we have a way of

Many of us looking back on our little while when the assembly is experiences of fifty years of life, dismissed. In former days, and bemust recal some instances of merci- fore I saw how it worked here, I ful interposition, when our own will, was opposed to the after-meeting purpose, and determination have assemblages. It seemed to me that been set aside by an unseen but they only dissipated the influence powerfully-felt agency, and we, of the service which had just conwith our will and purpose set, have cluded. But of late, when I see been compelled to take an entirely those cordial hand claspings, those opposite course from that we had smiles, and hear those lively, almost planned, or have been mysteriously, merry voices; when I see the arms or I would rather say providential- of young men thrown over each ly, hindered from carrying out our other's shoulders, when I see old men mingling in among the young

When quite a young man, I had in familiar conversation, when I an intense desire, almost amounting | hear the words which drop softly, to a passion, to adopt the theatrical and notice sometimes the tear glisson's history even if I had felt in- profession. I was fascinated by the tening in the eye, I have learned clined to do so. When I was first theatre, stage-struck, enamored of that there is a power there that we at Washington, Pa, costing \$1,500, on a load of hay, promising to be a 1'll be most as good 's Harry, for could not afford to do without.

they always linger as if they did not like to leave the place. You will see a considerable part of the asleaning over one with head bent on young men greeting and welcoming another, and in another place a circle singing a hymn that stirs your heart with its melody and

words. If you were there you would wonder for a moment to see just before the benediction is pronounced, two or three young men make a quick movement toward each door. You would imagine that there was some surly man who escapes them. He s taken by the hand with a bright to come again is given before he

goes on his way. To this meeting Horace came at night. He will not, I think, forget the Sabbath.-Christian Weekly.

### CREMATION.

The state of cremation to day is care of himself. ary number of the Scientific American of this year has a cut of the Doric Cremation Temple in the Milan Cemetery, illustrative of the Gorina are several crematories in Germany, boy." at Breslau, Dresden, Gotha and cident that befell him.

other places. build a crematorium. A bill has Johnny had done it hundreds of little brother?' lately been brought before the New times in safety. But this time he

After dinner he fell in the creek where the water was deep and he

> "Not very," said Johnny. "Guess he forgot he promised the Lord he would.

> > "But that was not all the trouble," said Harry. " Don't you know, dear, that you can never, night or day, take care of yourself without God's help? No one can. We all need his care every moment of our lives. And he kindly watches over us, even when we forget him, and more tenderly than our dear mother did when we were bables. You know we would often get into danger in spite of all her care. Someselves, sometimes burned our fingers, though she tried her best to prevent it. Would it not have been very foolish and wrong for us to ther and take care of ourselves when we were babies ?"

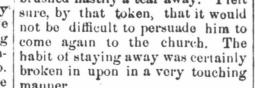
"Yes, I 'spose so," said Johnny. "Well, it would be more foolish to think we could do without our Heavenly Father's care at any time. get her child, but our God will never forget us, He has preserved your in great danger and badly hurt,

The Halls were farmers, and that Perhaps this lesson was needed to A Cremation Society was formed day were having in a meadow on teach you that you are dependent in New York a few years ago, and the other side of the creek, which upon his care at all times. And so within a few days a company with ran through the farm. There was you will learn to ask him for it \$50,000 has been established to no danger in crossing the pole : every day of your life, will you not,

Johnny's own little prayer that York State Legislature providing vas less fortunate. He had staid night was this - "O Lord, please that cremation be made legal when in the house, nursing his sore face, to take care of me nights, and dayat the request of three persons. as long as he could endure it; so times, too, 'cause I can't take very The only crematorium in America he coaxed his mother to let him go good care of myself; and make me is the private one of Dr. Le Moyne, down to the meadow and ride up a good boy, so that when I grow up built in 1877, where last month the good boy and sit in the shade until Jesus' sake. Amen."

on reached at w It should be no inscise of Muses grievous plagu magicians did ove them. One at the most nat take if they ey claimed. Bu a poor imitatio ne. If they be the bloody aring the land their gods and i ald only produce a miracha michael miracle which when, under lice swarmed o as so that it as space for the analyconfess anowledge the fit from Sunde

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brushed hastily a tear away. I felt Mrs. West never knew his history sure, by that token, that it would