THE WESLEYAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1884.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THANKSGIVING.

"There is so much to thank Him for." So much, so much! What if the sky

It screens the torrid blaze of summer' heat :

And if the way be rough and fog-enshroud ed.

It makes the resting at the end mon 'Tis still His sky although it is beclouded, And 'tis His path though rugged 'neath

our feet.

marriage. So much, so much-the gold unmixed with drosses, The pure, strong hearts, the words so tru

and tried. Thank Him for that, although I bear some

crosses, Yet even those He carries by my side ; I've learned to thank Him even for my losses,

To bless Him even for the good denied.

So much to thank Him for ! But ah ! th learning Of faith's sweet lesson was a weary one ;

And struggles deep and passion fires' fierce burning,

My soul hath known e'er this sweet hope was wou; But past all earthing hopes to Jesus turning. I learn at last to say, " Thy will be done !

I thank Thee, Father, for the love Thou pourest

Upon my heart no longer desolate : Earth's loves were fleeting when my need was sorert,

Thine is untailing, so content 1 wait ; So mu h to thank Thee for-the field, th fore: t. The pansies, and the daisies blooming late-

And the pale rue leaves-even these seen

helv : I thank Thee for them, from Thy hand

they came ; The sunset tints, the poet fancies lowly, The chee: ful gleami g of the fireside flame, The stars that love me, and the charm that whoily

Enthralls me at the sound of beauty name ;

The hope that ne'er can die, for aye diffusing.

The coming glory's radiance here below ; The leading Hand that ne'er its clasp unloosing Holds fast my own and will not let me go;

No more o'er unmet longings sadly musing, For all Thy gitts, O Lord, I thank Thee 90

A THANKSGIVING STORY FOR SOME MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

" They have written for me to come home to New England to spend Thanksgiving," said Mrs. spite of her." Nickerson, who lived in a rosewreathed cottage among the rifty, go-ahead.

here two years ago he said it

vexed him beyond all endurance

to see how Eliza managed that

girl-let her grow up in idleness.

know. The daughters are 'ladies'

her every foot of the journey."

the senseless wrong done by know, and what did she do but GOODNESS AND LOVING KINDmothers to themselves as well as invite herself down here to make to their daughters by bringing a visit, and she took Julia in hand. them up to shirk every thing I can see now that I did wrong. useful in the household, especially I looked upon her as a mere child, whatever is difficult or distasteful. and 1 wanted her to have a good time; so I let her pass it, when to read novels, and, after squanout of school, as she pleased-in dering the public money by keepfancy work, when the mood took ing the district school a term or her, in attending dances, and so two in a feeble, incompetent, and on. Julia wasn't wholly to blame, ignorant way, to get married and for nothing useful had ever been settle down as housekeepers themrequired of her. I had no leisselves, with every thing practical ure for reading, or for any recreain their station to learn after tion when I was young, so in my false, foolish pride, I would have Mrs. Nickerson missed a conher grow up in idleness, and came nection at Troy, and so came

near ruining her. She is a great down over the Fitchburg line, deal happier now, with something through the great tunnel in the useful to do; and she has had gray of the morning, and as she much encouragement, too. Her left the cars at Charlemont lying Uncle Joseph was on from New like a gem in the beautiful Deer-York, not long ago, and he was so field Valley, she said to her last car acquaintance, "I know it pleased with Julia's an.iable manner and helpful ways and her sounds strange for me to say it, excellence as a cook, that he paid but I absolutely dread to reach my journey's end. They are off the mortgage and repaired looking for me some day this and painted the buildings. But week, so my niece Julia will run be wasn't contented with that. out to meet me, as the morning One day said he, 'Julia is just stage drives up, as fresh and like a girl out of a s'ory book, for girls in real life don't often step dainty as a rose bud. That will up on the higher plane of cheerful make me as vexed as I can be at the very outset; and I shall have | industry and usefulness so quickly a better heart to box Eliza's ears | and easily, so I will help complete the story.' He then handed her than to kiss her when she comes wearily out of the back door wip- a check, and told her to fix up the ing her hands on her kitchen inside of the house, and refurnish apron, with her hair done up in a it the best way the means would little hard knot at the back of her | let her. And the necessary housecleaning, and other extra work. head, and one eye toward the rising bread and one ear alert for hasn't hurt her a bit. In fact, she the boiling pot, even while she is is all the better for it. She wouldn't have taught school nor saying, 'How do you do?' Then, learned a trade; and I have ref I have her at all to myself I shall be obliged to sit down in the newed my age, as you see.'

"Dear, dear me !" sighed Mrs. kitchen, where I shall get so full Nickerson, as she sank down into of Thanksgiving smells before a low rocking chair by the fire, Thursday that I shall not feel like with her sister opposite, " how eating a mouthful of the bountiful dinner. Then, I know the different things come out from what we expect? I am fairly apcarpets will be threadbare, the palled, when I think how many paint worn off all over the house, people I have talked with, coming inside and outside, the door-yard on, who over their Thanksgiving fence half down, and the gate dinner will wonder how that talkhanging by one hinge. I know how things go when once they ative woman found things at the ' Bromley homestead.' Bat I will get to going down hilf. John tell this new story over and over Harding's brother went to Illigoing back, and perhaps some nois, and left John with the mortwill hear it who will tell it to gaged homestead, and no matter some who heard the other story, how hard Eliza may try to keep and so the false impression shall things up, they will go down in be counteracted in a measure." But it was pleasant for the

And the good, conscientious, communicative woman did tell it. generous-heart-

NESS. Flowers do not slways bloom about our way. Sometimes the night is long ;

But aye there is some sunshine in the day. Some cause for joy and song. Each morning brings some token of the love That watches over all,

And help comes to us from its source above Whenever we may call. And every time the busy day doth close, Its sorrows also cease ; God gives us with his blessing of repose

His benison of peace. And so, although we live where pain has sway, And troubles press around,

And sin and weakness, changes and decay, On every hand abound.

We may be glad ; for whatso'er our lot, Sure are we of the best ; God's loving-kindness lasts and changes not Aud so our hearts have rest.

This is the thought that cheers the sick and sad. And lights the path we tread ; Oh, weary toiler of the earth, be glad, And lift the drooping head !

God cares, God love-, God pities, He will aid When other help is none ; Trust in His goodness, and be not afraid : Thus is the victor; won !

Marianne Farningham

BUSINESS FAILURES WHY SO MANY.

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Our American characteristic is constant hurry. We eat in a hurry, drink in a hurry, sleep in a hurry, do business in a hurryin short we live in a hurry and, too soon, die in a hurry. Our fathers took more time to everything than their sprightly sons. This intense activity means nervcus over-tension, which in turn means nervous disorders, in-anity, sudden death. Haste to be rich is the tap-root of this bitterness. It works evil in two ways. It dwarfs brain and heart, mind and soul of the young, besides sending the middle-aged to hopeless premature graves. The determination to win fortune at any cost prevents many a young man from yielding to noble impulses, and causes him to trample upon his own better self. But, even in this, the vast majority place a bar

to true, lasting success. How wrecks along the highway. Mercantile life presents to the

injury. It takes time to prepare may not exceed two or three for good work. The boy cannot years; it may be even less

be grown in a month. Years are required to form and harden and train bone, muscle and tendon. The father who places manhood's ing in the streets of London, when burdens upon a mere lad is justly a tenter-book caught his cloak. censurable. What must be "At whose suit?" said he, conthought of him who proposes a ceiving that an officer had arrest. man's task to a mind immature ed him for debt. So, moralizes and uncultured? Many see the an old author, it is with the guilty folly of educational short-cuts conscience; it imagines every and are thoroughly equipping thistle to be a tree, every tree a themselves for life's battles. Most of these, however, are looking to- But the righteous is bold as a ward the professions. This prov- lion. es that young men need to be disalused of the idea that merchan-

dising is a business of so low an order that trained minds are not necessary for its successful prose. TRHEE LITTLE BASKETS cution. Statistics abundantly prove that education has a money value in all trades and professions. Even manual labor is improved and made more remunerative by mental culture. Statistics are only collated facts, and "facts are stubborn things."-Prof. J. B. Albrook, in Iowa Prohibitionist.

THREE GOOD LESSONS.

"One of my first lessons," said had a fine flock of sheep, which such a spree.

with me, but left the whole work bless their dear hearts !" to me, while he lay under the "Your children won't live long. I shall never forget the kind smile about Thanksgiving?

have the sheep.'

"" What does grandfather mean by that? I said to myself, 'I don't expect to have a sheep.' could not exactly make out in my else do we account for the many mind what it was, but I had great

majority of young men induce- in Washington's time; so I con. it ourselves. O my, I can't wait ments above any other. The cluded it was all right, and went so long; 1 wish Christmas was tofield is vast and easy of access. [back contentedly to the sheep. morrow.' Then Janie said: 'Why

One who was very deep in debt and had many creditors, was walk-

man-afraid of everything it sees.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A THANKSGIVING STORY. "O for something new under the sun. It's the same old routine year after year. Can't you suggest something different, Hattie?

"What about, my dear friend," "A Thanksgiving dinner, to be sure; what else is any worrying about just now? It's the same old story, year after year, Turkey, cranberry, jelly, all sorts ot pies and cakes, plum-pudding, nuts, fruits and contections, a big Mr. Sturges, the eminent mer- company, an exciting evening, chant, "was in 1813, when I was and after all a doctor's bill, for eleven years old. My grandfather some of us are sure to be sick after

were carefully tended during the "We are going to have a decidwar of those times. I was the shep- ed change at our house, this year. herd boy, and my business was to Nell, and if you will promise not watch the sheep in the fields. A to tell, I will let you into my seboy who was more fond of his cret. I ought to say our secret. book than the sheep, was sent for I owe it all to the children.

trees and read. I did not like Hattie; they are so unlike other that, and finally went to my children, My boys often tell me grandfather and complained of it. of their strange notions; but what

of the old gentleman as he said: "It's a long story, and I ought Never mind, Jonathan, my boy; to be home this minute, but I'll try if you watch the sheep, you will to cut it short, for I'd like you to hear it. Last Friday I was rummaging among some old boxes, and I heard the children in the next room talking in a strain some-I thing like this: 'Won't it be fun? We will buy one of these cute litconfidence in him, for he was a the baskets at the corner grocery, judge, and had been in Congress and fill it full of goodies, and take

SUNDAY NOVEMI

SOLOMO 1 KINGS

1.-The sin of So instance of departu God. His early such promise, his his work so benefic of his fall is the day ious excess of ligh The sin of idolat which the Jewish pe liable to fall. The worship of whom Ashtoreth, Milcom mosh. Ashtureth (pal goddess of the their principal go was symbolised b times by the plan (ver. 5) also calle The fire god of the they honored by The name means his describe his in figure, with a bul stretched arms, an by Diodorus. The was of metal, w hot by a fire kin the children laid off into the fiery l ents stilled the e victims by fond them-for their been unpropitiouwere atterwards of flutes and kettl Hours with the 1 See Deut. 12: 31 106: 37, 38. tional deity of the 21:29; Jer. 43: 11:24, he also a the Ammonites; ever, be identified account of these t the worship paid tound in Milton's I., where the chiet leaders of th beginning with Molech, horrid ki blood Of human ents' tears, etc. Selomon gave n sion to the " stran to worship their that city. He pe ia the talse worsh

place for Chemos

7), and for Ashto

13), " in the hill th

lem"--that is Oliv

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God, On that opp

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an expression alw

idolatry. There

attempt on his pa

worship of God w

He "we

lden grain-fields of Sonoma ed, yet foreboding Mrs. Nicker-County, California, "but I dread to go. I know from uncomfortall. The hills and the rocks, and Western Adv. able experience just how it will the broad, placid river held their be with my sister. She lives at the old Bromley homestead, and own. The great oaks and maples you know whoever stays in the and hickories seemed to wave her homestead always catches all the a welcome as she drove down the family visitors. A half dozen familiar street in the old red stage, and even the great mossy other sons and daughters may rocks and the abrupt brown hillmarry and settle down in the sides seemed to smile back a welsame neighborhood, but the old come as the sun rose higher and roof-tree shelters all the relations from the nest, and the old neigh higher in the pale-blue November sky. These dear New England bors and their descendants even, hills, with a rugged beauty all when they come back to visit the their own. old spot, with memories of the

old church and the school-house, She felt quite refreshed from and the well, and the orchard, and her tedious journey by the clear morning air as the stage drove the trout-brook. Now, sister Eliza has stayed right along at down the winding road and then the Bromley homestead, and came abruptly into a broad, worked herself almost to death, peaceful valley, where a large keeping up the credit of the white farm-house, with its sub-Bromley dairy, and the Bromley stantial red-brown barns and outkitchen, and the Bromley pickles buildings, lay in the heart of and preserves, while her husband smooth, encircling fields and has let the buildings and the meadows.

fences on the mortgaged farm run "Why, what does it mean? this down and go to decay. The last can not be the Bromley place ?" time I visited her she was nothing she said as she drove up to the but a shadow, and actually I door, and a comely matron, in a didn't have a chance to sit down bright red wrapper, a white muswith her for a good long talk | lin apron, her hair in soft waves while I was there. All our visitover her shapely forehead, ran ing had to be done in the big out of the door and said, " My kitchen, with poor Eliza on a dear, dear sister, I am so glad !" perpetual jump; and I felt so "I don't understand it; what guilty to be sitting still while she does it mean ?" reiterated the was slaving so that I worked dazed woman, bursting into tears, much harder myself than I ever "and you are actually growing do at home, and went back all young, dear Eliza !" tired out. 'Hasn't she daugh-"Yes," smiled Mrs. Harding, ters?' O, yes, one, a young lady 'I have got nicely rested now; now, and sister Eliza makes a lady of her. When brother John was

and rest, you know, sister dear, makes people young again. It is a year now since Julia took the helm.

"What! Julia, your daughter; But Eliza would tell him that Julia, who I used to say would Julia should have the easy times | never be good for anything ;" and she, her mother, had missed all Mrs. Nickerson turned and took her life. That is largely a fashion into her arms the girl whom she in rural New England, you had all the long journey been dreading to meet.

"Yes," went on Mrs. Harding,as and the mothers are slaves. I am going home to Eliza's to Thanks- she led her sister into the pretty giving all the same, to be sure, family parlor and removed her but I shall dread the visit with wraps, "we didn't write you about it, because you did go on so Good Mrs. Nickerson was in the last Thanksgiving you were clined to be communicative and here about my working so hard, fond of making acquaintances, and every thing getting behind-

and this is how I came by It, and son to get back to the home after why I give it to my readers.-

> HOLLAND'S FIGHT WITH THE SEA.

coffee and thick cream, with rusks. who fail and those who secure a railroad again and crossed Zealand, | tion, it seems to me, is the reason which chiefly consists of four is- more do not succeed. How much lands, Noordt Beveland, Zuid Be- culture and discipline of mind is veland, Schouwen, and Walcheren, considered requisite for engaging and is less visited by the rest of in trade? Some schools professthe Netherlands than any other edly prepare young men for pracpart of the country. The land tical (?) life in from three to six is all cut up into vast polders, as months. Those who are to beand protected by embankments. of the business world are to Here, if human care was with- be fitted for their duties, trials. drawn for six months, the whole and responsibilities by learning a

country would be under the sea lot of forms which can be mastered in a few weeks. And this, foragain. A corps of engineers, called "waterstaat," are continsooth, is called practical education! Do not understand me to ually employed to watch the water and keep in repairs the dikes, decry business training. What I object to is too little training. which are formed of clay at the bottom, as that is more waterproof and at the wrong time. I deprethan anything else, and thatched | cate the encouragement of the too with willows, which are here prevalent thought that a longer grown extensively for the purpose. course is not of practical value. If the sea passes a dike ruin is Business colleges and normal imminent, an alarm bell rings and schools should be strictly professthe whole population rush to the ional schools, the same as law rescue. The moment one dyke is and theological schools.

even menaced the people begin to After a young man has had thorough mental discipline, he build another inside it, and then rely upon the double defence may with great profit pursue a professional course, not before. while they fortify the old one; but all their care has not preserv-Schools which offer, and someed the islands of Zealand. Three times for mercenary ends encenturies ago Schouwen was en- courage, short cuts to education tirely submerged, and every living are doing much harm to the riscreature drowned. Soon after ing generation. Many a young Noordt Beveland was submerged man, deceived by them, fails to seand remained for several years cure a substantial basis for perentirely under water, only the manent success, and will go down point of the church spires being with the first adverse wind-if in- boy, so that he would never be tend to reserve a single penny for visible. Zuid Beveland has been deed he ever reaches the open submerged in the fourteenth ocean. As I have already intimcentury. Walcheren was sub- ated, false ideas of what is practimerged as late as 1808, and Tholen cal are inculcated. Mind culture better, too."-Dr. D. Sheaver. even in 1825. It has been aptly -learning how to think and to asserted that the sea to the in- think properly, to judge accurate-

habitants of Holland is what Vo- Iy and act promptly-in short, suvius is to Torre del Greco. De well-trained, well-balanced intel-Amicis says that the Dutch have lect, and the ability to direct all three enemics-the sea, the lakes, its faculties toward the accomand she went over this ground a hand so, in spite of it, and Julia's and the rivers; they repel the plishment of a desired end, seem you so vastly improving this great many times on her way carelessness and remissness about sea, they dry the lakes, and they to me to be highly practical. across the continent. She depict- house work. After you left here imprison the rivers, but with the Whoever diverts the young from reply. "Indeed," you say, "Then loathed by full stomaches shall go ed in glowing colors, and with the last time you were on, you sea it is a combat that never obtaining this ability and culture inflicts a lasting and irreparable lease." "No, he answers. "It baskets."

Many seem to have reaped golden harvests; why may not others? not keep his words out of my dropped out of sight-only suc- things.' I began to see through cessful ones are seen. There must it: 'Never you mind who neg-After a delicious breakfast of proportion between the number and you will have your reward.' "I received a second lesson scodes and different kinds of competence. Disregard of moral soon after I came to New York as cheese, always indispensable in principle no doubt accounts for a clerk to the late Lyman Reed Dutch breakfasts, we took to the much, yet lack of an ample prepara. A merchant from Ohio who knew

me came to buy goods, and said : 'Make yourself so useful that they can not do without you.' I took his meaning quicker than I did that of my grandfather. "Well, I worked upon these

two ideas until Mr. Reed offered me a partnership in the business. the huge meadows are called, come business men, to whom are The first morning after the partwhich are recovered from the sea to be committed the vast concerns nership was made known, Mr. James Goery, the old tea-merchant, called in to congratulate me, and he said: 'You are all right now. I have only one word of advice to give you: Be careful whom you walk the streets with.' And that was lesson number three.

> - And what valuable lessons, they are : Fidelity in all things ; do your best for your employers; carefulness about your associates. Let every boy take these lessons home and study them well. They are the foundation stones of character and honorable success.

A little boy who had committed

You see a man decorating, improving, embellishing his house at considerable expenditure. You say to him, "At whose cost are house ?" "At my own," is his

After I got into the field I could can't we take it on Thanksgiving day as well as Christmas, and we Yet statistics tell us that fewer head. Then I thought of Sun- won't have to wait so long? I than five per cent. of all who thrust day's lesson. 'Thou hast been went into the store to buy wax in the sickle garner a competence. faithful over a few things, I will yesterday, and after I just The vast army of failures have make thee ruler over many thought how mamma can't bear to see us chew wax, and then asked Mr. Brown the be some reason for the vast dis- lects his duty; be you faithful price of those little green baskets, and he said five cents, and I did not have but three cents, and he said to-morrow he would have some pretty little red baskets for two conts apiece, and they would hold a small handful of nuts or candy; and I told him I would come in to-morrow and get one.' But it won't hold enough for three children,' Gertrude said. 'I guess we can buy three baskets, and mamma always has lots of nuts and raisins, and candy, too,

on Thanksgiving-day, and we can put our share in the little red baskets, and I'll take my other penny and get a marble or two for Ralph, for boys like marbles better than sweetmeats.'

"This was spoken by Blanche, and the others soon joined with her, and it was decided that three baskets be bought and filled with goodies' for Mrs. Watson's three fatherless children, and carried to them on Thanksgiving evening. They live in the first narrow street back of our avenue. I stood wondering if they would confide their plans to me, when I heard Janie say, 'we must go before dark, else we will have to ask papa to go with us, or have George take us.' Then Gerty said. 'We don't

want George to take us. We a fault was punished, and then would look well riding and carrysent to his room to ask forgive. | ing such little baskets as we could ness of God. His offence was, that put in our pockets. They started he had got into a passion. Anxi- down stairs to look for mamma, ous to hear what his prayer would and I hastened through with my be, his mother followed him to work, and went down to meet the door of his room, where she them in the sitting-room, where heard him in lisping accents ask- they soon confided to me all their ing the Lord to make him a better little surprise. They do not inangry again; and then, with their own use. Their self-denial childlike simplicity, he added, taught me a lesson. The price of "And, Lord, make Ma's temper three or four pounds of nut and candies will buy a small turkey and quart of cranberries for Mrs. Watson; and a basket of potatoes and a sack of flour would not come amiss in her humble home. We can save it all out of our usual Thanksgiving dinner, and then have an abundance left. Some of our extra pies that are almost