

OUR HOME CIRCLE

BEYOND. Under the grand, green palms of heaven I yet shall walk...

NOT ASHAMED OF IT.

"Zeke, why don't you swear?" inquired the foreman, as he paused a moment before the table of the "handy man" of the mill.

"Look here, Zeke," said "old Tom," a fellow workman, "there's some good, some joke in this. You hain't really turned pious, have yer? I mean, honest pious; you know."

"How long is it since you have sworn?" asked the listener in a subdued tone.

"Three days," was the reply. "All of my waking hours I have kept on the watch, and every time that I was tempted—"

"Just then the foreman returned, Tom moved away, but was called back.

"I kinder like to keep you two company, if you don't object," said Tom wistfully. "I ain't much on such things, but I've longed for something of this sort for many a year."

PERRY'S HINDRANCES.

There had been extra services in Dr. Foster's church for several weeks. Young and old, one after another, had yielded to the blessed influences around them, and dedicated their lives to Christ's service.

Among those who still resisted was Perry Osgood. An attentive, constant attendant at the meetings, he gave no other sign of interest. Many were the hearts that were troubled about him, many were the prayers that were offered in his behalf.

"Then why don't you?" "I'm not a Christian." "That need not be true any longer than you let it."

"How has it happened?" "Why, when he broke his leg mother sent me there with things for him several times, and I had a chance to do him several little favors; and after a while I got to liking him first rate."

A WOMAN'S WHIM.

The Empress Josephine had six hundred thousand francs for her own personal expenses, but this sum was not sufficient, and her debts increased to an appalling extent. Notwithstanding the position of her husband, she could never submit to order or etiquette in her private life.

"Did either of you know that I was a church member, a professor in the church?"

exhausted itself. After the divorce she arrayed herself with the same care, even when she saw no one. She died covered with ribbons and pale rose colored satin.

A STORY OF TITHES.

Many years ago a lad of sixteen years left home to seek his fortune. All his worldly possessions were tied up in a bundle which he carried in his hand. As he trudged along he met an old neighbor, the captain of a canal-boat, and the following conversation took place, which changed the whole current of the boy's life.

When the boy arrived in the city he found it hard to get work. Lonesome and far from home, he remembered his mother's words and the last words of the canal-boat captain.

IN DIRECTING LETTERS.

The directors that ignorant or careless persons drop in the post-office with insufficient directions on the envelopes are not allowed to remain undelivered without some attempt to decipher the obscure addresses.

AN EGYPTIAN HOME.

Let us begin by visiting the house of a poor member of the community, so as to get an idea of Fellah life in its simplest form. In a blank wall of about eight feet high, composed of sunburnt bricks, and veneered with a coating of sun-dried mud, we find a small adobe through which no one over five or six years of age could pass without stooping.

winter bed-room of the whole family, comprising a married couple, the husband's old mother, and two young children. A large brick stove, which occupies two-thirds of the dark interior, is used in the daytime for baking the bread and cooking the scanty fare, and at night it serves as a bed for all the inmates.

SEASONABLE THOUGHTS.

Out of life there is but one gateway. The exit is so constant that it is never closed. The approach to it is by different paths, varying in length. To some it is a long, hard, tortuous journey; to others, it is short, quick, direct.

A PINCH OF DUST.

I read of a king who sat on a throne, and made a nation his vassal state. As great a king as the world has known, yet he had at last but a beggar's fate; for he died, as each and all of us must, and his royal face is a pinch of dust.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The meanest act of cowardice that which leads us to abandon a good cause because it is weak, and join a bad cause because it is strong.

RIGHT IN MEETING.

One Sunday little Annie May, who lived in the country, went to church for the first time.

MODESTY REWARDED.

During the time of the famine in France, a rich man invited twenty of the poor children in the town to his house and said to them:

THE COURAGEOUS GIRL.

I was once introduced to a young girl of about fifteen years of age, whose graceful manners attracted my attention. I knew her at Louisa, for so I will call her, was the only child of wealthy and dotting parents.

GOD'S FINANCIAL SYSTEM.

One-tenth of ripened grain One-tenth of tree and vine, One-tenth of all the yield From ten-tenths' rain and shine.

A CHILD'S HYMN.

God, make my life a little light Within the world to glow— A little flame that burneth bright Wherever I may go.

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The but a later day, I and piece had naturally ing at a of the commu of the pl thousand ark thir that the were nev or relig only for those who in a take palling in the pres now lost grievous their G hands of of incept end as G so the Ph it, and I received as we sh they we had they men lea they shu protectio had bor into dang God, and their inio And the been alw act as u the field, irth on h sorrow tions. T rending, the peopl head sig "We are the earth, Eli set up throne," This seat leading tabernac priest w up to wor pect to re return of heart trem of disast been take yielding ness. Su authorized Joshua 3. temptation the opino necessity of in or to t mately ass the ark—It piety that sons, but taken with the loud O To weep was not ce ancient pe Had Eli have mark the dust be senger, an been brok would not In all the tone of ter ally, and which poi the recal priest jud despite his showsthe ger answer to rel ling messa statement of a still se When he The patrio of his ce weeping s under the father, his remoretu borne und but the sa what dec of the disa the dea's portance a sanctuary, makes it h cle itself, s later time where; w the Philist great victo destroy it though the sent state througho The city true, as w evidently like so m times, the ble zeal fo vation: m might be e was carri before the plete; and mon's built at Gideon.