

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

QUIETLY WAIT.

Quietly wait. If blessings sought are numbered with what Christ hath bought...

Quietly wait; thou mayest not know all that he will in love bestow...

Quietly wait in earnest prayer. For a slant may not thy waiting share...

Quietly wait; let no unrest Or cloud of doubt disturb thy breast...

Quietly wait; nor think mispent The hours to faithful waiting lent...

Quietly wait; in this campaign, The Lord Jehovah comes to reign...

Quietly wait, and work, and sing, For many slaves we soon shall bring...

Quietly wait; 'twill not be long— Not long enough to end our song—

Quietly wait; not far away Is heaven from earth to those who pray...

TALKING.

What would you say, said Detective Robert Pinkerton to a reporter of the New York Mail and Express...

The children were all playing merry games in the cheerful family parlor, "Hide and seek," "Hide the handkerchief," "Blind man's bluff," "Pass in the corner," and many other pleasant games...

"How did you manage it?" the reporter asked him. "It is one of the neatest things in detective work," said Mr. Pinkerton...

diately began to cultivate his acquaintance, but our man pretended to be reserved, and would not have much to say to anybody.

"Do the people you capture often tell enough to convict themselves?" the reporter asked.

"Just about six times out of ten," Mr. Pinkerton replied. "Not that they acknowledge their guilt—not by a good deal."

"Father's kneeling place!" It seemed like sacred ground to me, as it did to little Freddy; and by-and-by, as the years roll on...

"Oh, if there were only a father's kneeling place" in every family, a place where "father," with the mother and the children whom God has given them, meet to offer up the daily sacrifice of prayer and thanksgiving!

The mother kneels in her chamber and teaches the little one the morning and evening prayer, but the father's presence is often wanting; business and the cares of life press in and engross all his time, and though the mother longs for his assistance and co-operation in the religious education of the children, he thinks it is woman's work, and leaves it all to her.

THE OTHER SIDE.

While every Christian who has read "Sitting Room Chronicles," in the Herald, has groaned in spirit at the thought that churches have ever descended to anything unchristlike in order to obtain money, I have thought that the world ought to know that there is one church (I hope there are many) which is supported without any oyster-suppers, or anything of the kind.

When those who love the Lord are wholly consecrated to Him—time, talents, hands, feet, lips, voice, gold and silver, all they have and are—there will be no church fairs.

DEATH OF SOCRATES.

The last day of his life was employed in a much higher discussion—in a discourse with his faithful disciples on the immortality of the soul.

some words from which you and they should reap fruit into life eternal. Is this worthy work for one who has been bought with such a price that he must say—

"Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!" Those who are puzzled over these questions will find great help in Miss Havergal's "Kept for the Master's Use," which can be obtained for twenty-five cents.—Mrs. N. C. Alger.

THE WAY TO HEAVEN.

I count this thing to be grandly true: That a noble deed is a step toward God. Lifting the soul from its common clod To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet— By what we have mastered of good or gain, By the pride deposited and the passion slain, And the vanquished ill that we hourly meet.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray, And we think that we mount the air on wings, Beyond the recall of sensual things, While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown From the weary earth to the sapphire walls; But the dreams depart and the vision falls, And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of woes.

Heaven is not reached by a single bound; But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount to its summit round by round. J. G. Holland.

THE U. S. ARMY.

Archibald Forbes, the eminent European war-correspondent, has an article in the August North-American Review on the United States army. He says that while no army in the world has so fine a department headquarters as ours at Washington, there is also no nation where there is so little evidence of an army's rank and file.

Forbes contrasts the prompt decision of generals in the Union army in the civil war, for ill-success, with the sufferance of mediocrity or failure in the British army, and he declares that "Uncle Sam is chary of hollow honors; he has not his hands full of two-penny-half-penny medals and obsolete crosses to fling as dust into the eyes of his sons; but he pays them fairly while they serve him, and he retires them to decent and self-respecting competency."

WESLEY'S TACT.

The following anecdote of the founder of Methodism has, we believe, never been published. It reaches us from a trustworthy source, and it illustrates in a remarkable manner the mingled tact and piety of that eminent man.

would bear as easily as might be what was inevitable. He had greater need himself, however, of such kindly exhortations, for, having spoken, he broke into tears, and withdrew. The man who was to administer the poison presently came in with the hemlock in a cup, and told Socrates that when he had swallowed the draught he was to walk about until he felt a heaviness in his legs; he was then to lie down and the drug would do its work.

HAD AN EYE ON HIM.

"That young Brown has become a Christian, has he?" So said one business man to another. "Yes, I heard so." "Well, I'll have my eye on him to see if he holds out. I want a trusty young man in my store. They are hard to find. If this is the real thing with him, he will be just the man I want. I've kept my eye on him ever since I heard of it. I'm watching him closely."

So young Brown went in and out the store and up and down the street. He mixed with his associates, and all the time Mr. Todd had an eye on him. He watched how the young man bore the sneer of being "one of the saints," if he stood up for his new Master and was not afraid to show his colors.

For a year or more Todd's eyes were on Brown. Then he said to himself: "He'll do. He is a real Christian. I can trust him. I can afford to pay him. He shall have a good place in my store."

BE STUDIOUS.

Whitefield was poor, and in "service," but he managed to get education; and both England and America have felt his power for good. William Harvey did not find out the circulation of the human blood by a lucky accident. He was a hard student at home and abroad, and taught the doctrine to his classes for ten years before he published it to the world.

of the restraints of good society. The fair young Methodist sat beside him at the table, and he noticed that she wore a number of rings. During a pause in the meal the preacher took hold of the young lady's hand, and raising it in the air, called Wesley's attention to the sparkling jewels.

The girl turned crimson. Wesley, with his known and expressed aversion to finery, the question was a peculiarly awkward one. But the aged evangelist showed a tact which Chesterfield might have envied. He looked up with a quiet, benevolent smile, and simply said, "The hand is very beautiful."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE UNDISCOVERED DRAFT.

Not a few of those calling themselves students treat their text-books as the "Family Bible" is usually treated. Of one of those loiterers about the gates of knowledge the following story of how he was taught a lesson is told:

An old tradesman in a French town sent his nephew Alfred to study law at Paris. He gave him an old code, annotated by a leading member of the country bar, and said: "I will pay you a visit in March, and if I am pleased with your progress, I will give you such a tip as will make glad your heart and cause your face to shine."

In March the old gentleman called on his nephew. "Well, Alfred, hard at work, I see. Made good progress with your code? Pretty well through it by this time, I expect?" "Yes, respected sir, my life has been one continual grind. Your venerable friend's marginal notes I found of great service while laboring at the code."

WESLEY'S TACT.

Let our boys forego the cost of tobacco and catch inspiration from the best books. Let them turn their backs on the tempting glass, and spend their money in stimulating the mind. Even fashion "parties" and pleasure may be put in the back ground, that the time and thought required for them may be given to getting that mental habit and furniture that will make its possessor a helper to his race, and a capable servant of that Creator—the "Father of Lights,"—who has given us brain and heart, with capabilities, that we may be lights, benefactors and conquerors, on fields where no life is lost, and even the vanquished are gainers.—Dr. John Hall.

THE... I... Isiah... vine... Isra... en of... God... His... vine... out the... Jesus... vine... (John... The... necess... the w... count... a stor... er fen... The... rats... A sh... tron... feet... more... stance... was th... low... of sm... with... matic... above... grapes... in the... taken... or sk... watch... "Pho... I am... south... every... I exan... ground... where... a view... 2... vine-y... easter... tion of... to the... unscr... them... applic... The h... viney... course... of the... mitted... ing, th... return... righte... met w... tioned... was th... abuse... who h... He sen... isters... these... but the... them... murder... 34-35)... the tr... hands... the cor... His re... plied t... of God... some o... (John... imagin... most s... each of... their o... the fac... This... let us... their... truth... overwo... to keep... "The... to look... 4... yard... was fu... Jews... given... the ge... and the... the de... seat... the wa... Jos... they... the Pa... which... the ho... stone... Zion... sinnes... 16)... God... and m... found... laid... the pl... ner... 11; 1... Sunday... Tak... the... the... child... on... de... God... lat... elud... grad... as is... are... they... Christ... men... are the... bought... he stud... which...