#### OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE ETERNITY OF GOD.

O Lord! my heart is sick-Sick of this everlasting change; And life rups tediously quick Through its unresting race and varied

range: Change tinds no likeness to itself in thee, And wakes no echo in thy mute eternity.

Dear Lord! my heart is sick Or this perpetual lapsing time, So lew in grief, in joy so quick, Yet ever casting shadows so sublime. Time of all creatures is least like to thee, And yet it is our share of thine eternity.

Oh! change and time are storms For lives so thin and frail as ours ; For change the work of grace deforms With love that sorls, and help that over-And time is strong, and like some chafing

▶ 3 sea, It seems to fret the shores of thine eternity. Weak, weak, forever weak!

We cannot hold what we possess; You'h cannot find, age will not seek-Oh! weakness is the heart's worst weari-But weakest hearts can lift their thoughts

to thee: It makes us strong to think of thine eter-Thou hadst no youth, great God!

An Unbeginning End thou art; The glory in itself abode, And still abides in its own tranquil heart. No age can heap its orward years on thee, Dear God! thou art thyself thine own

Without an end or bound, The life lies all outspread in light; Our lives feel thy life all around, Plaking our weakness strong, our darkness

Yet it is reither wilderness nor sea, But the caum gladness of a full eternity. - Selected.

# IS THE BIBLE TRUE.

presume?" said a man to his beach, and is easily reached. fellow-passenger in the railway | It gets its name from an incicar. "Certainly I do," was the dent that occurred some years Around me are eyes that with sparkling Suppose your mother had been the cliffs. The coast guard had have believed in idolatry; or if bay. She looked up, and in a and their mothers made them say Above her frowned the steep their prayers; and so they be- | black rock, and even the fisher dent. I don't mean to believe the sea-bird's eggs; there seemed anything because somebody else to be no way of escape there. does so." "Stop," said the She looked across at the crowd her all in death. I saw what it be saved?" did for her, and I started with | A moment before it was nothing every presumption in its favor. to her: now it was every thing. I have other, and perhaps they | Wealth, luxury, comfort, pleasure, would be to you stronger reasons all thought of these was swept for believing in my Bible. But away. Her one anxiety was let me tell you that for myself this,—O, to be saved! Then a forest of briers, destroying every the strongest of all reasons is across from the shore came the that my mother, and she such a cry of the coast-guard again: mother, taught me its truths. I | "You must climb the rock. had a Christian home. I have Your only chance is to climb the traveled some, and I know that rock." She looked at it, hanging out a dozen converts in a single inferred, from the absence of any- along, that he dreaded the rethere is not a Christian home on over her with jagged sides and not one in Asia, aside from what she climb it? But as she delayed, applying their art to the preacher the appearance in Central Europe little consideration is generthis religion of the Bible has a wave swept up and flung itself of the charge. They can make done within a few years just over the place where she stood, pa-1. In the hut of a Hottentot, and close below her the waters his ministration or visits in their or in the tent of a Bedouin Arab, surged and hissed. Then she families; and then because he I should have been taught in grasped the rock desperately, and does not visit them as often another religion, exactly as I dragged herself up, and hung to as others, they can talk about should have been taught in the face of it, tremblingly feeling him to those whom another kind of astronomy, and for a higher foothold, and rising think will be impressed by the crying sin of the time is covetnatural philosophy, and geology. little by little, until she reached a | their high ideal of a pastor. What then? Shall I think less ledge from which she looked Holy Book, you are. I am certain, she's saved!" nor its warning when tempted to Slowly the sea is chasing you troy all little meannesses and plain?

not words with so much meaning you on from day to day, from as they would have had if you year to year; and yet you are had read your Bible and striven unmindful of it. Taken up with to shape your life by its direc- a hundred things, you do not see tions. Or, if you had no Chris- it. It is the last thing you think tian home, if your parents were of. You have time for every not devout people, then you thing else. You can think of Switzerland from 800 to 1,000 not devout people, then you thing else. You can think of started in life under a terrible disbusiness, of pleasure, of politics, started in life under a terrible disbusiness, of pleasure, of politics, according to some authorities. advantage, a disadvantage to of the markets, of friendshipsyour moral nature as great of everything else but this. And as it would have been to yet the time is coming when you calamity of not having a Christian | Mark Guy Pearce. home. 'I do believe in the Bible, in part at least, because my mother did. And it is dearer because it was her Bible, and my God is more reverenced because he was my mother's God, and Christ is loved because He was my mother's Saviour, and Heaven is more precious because the Heaven of the Bible is my moth-

or's heaven." And the skeptic was silent. What was there for him to say?

#### CAN I BE SAVED?

Away on the western coast of England there stands a steep rock that is known to every body as the Lady's Rock. At high water it is surrounded by the sea; the waves break about it, and fling themselves far up its side, though | And the patient fearless heart alone never covering it. But at low "You believe in the Bible, I water it stands upon a sandy I have nothing beyond my simple wants

instant reply. "I presume you ago. One Summer's day a lady believe in it because of your had walked along the beach as far mother's teaching?" said the as this rock, and there sat down first man, in a sneering tone, and began to read a book that in-"Precisely so," was the answer; | terested her. She read on, in the "I do believe in the Bible for pleasant quietness, forgetful of all that, among other good reasons." about her, and never thinking of "I don't see," was the reply, any danger, when she was sudden-"Low that can be a good reason. ly startled by a loud shout from born a Hottentot, you would then seen her, and shouted across the she had been an Indian woman, moment saw her peril. Between you would have had faith in Jug- herself and the shore there were germant." "I probably should," the curling waves and the white replied the other. "I am sur- foam spreading over the sands. prised to hear you own it. Nine- | Her first look showed her nothing tenths of the people who believe but certain death, for the waves in the Bible have no better reason | were rising every moment, and for their faith than just this; as she stood he-itating, a huge their fathers taught it to them, breaker dashed its spray over her. lieve in religion. I am indepen- lads could scarcely climb to get other; "stop right there, and that were gathering on the shore, hear me a moment. I was but no boat could live in that taught, the Bible by mother, by tumbling sea. Then, as she stood her life as well as her lips. The with the waves creeping up after Bible made my mother the best, her, like wild beasts that chased the sweetest, noblest woman I their prey, she wrung her hands ever knew. It was her strength in agony, and burst into tears, in life, her comfort in sickness, crying, "Can I be saved? Can I

so strong in principle. Right rising about you. You can look earth. - Baptist Weekly.

A VOICE FROM THE FARM.

You say that my life is a round of toil? The stalwart farmer said, That I scarce can wrest from the oft tille

My pittance of daily bread? Well what you tell me in part is true, l am seldom an idle man, But I value the blessing of rest, as you, Who have much of it, never can

And surely, I have never worked in vain, From the spring to the golden fall; The harvest has ever brought waving grain Enough and to spare for all, And when in the evening, free from care, I sit at my farm house door, My wife and little ones waiting there, Oh, what has the millionaire more. My children may never have hoarded wealth

There lives n ay at times be rough; But if in their homes they've love and health, They will find these riches enough, The only land they will ever own. Is the land that the strong right arm

Can till to a fertile farm. And a little for cloudy days; But no grim spectic my threshold haunts, Such as silver and gold might raise,

Or with placid contentment shine-And no wealth clogged lord upon all the earth Has a lot more blessed than mine

## SNUBBY PEOPLE.

every now and again appear ready upon as the product of a later on a bad man. do with them. These snubbers | lurgic art. One of them is a samor would do so if they could, and jointed in the middle and twisted, buterian. therefore they will let them know | the cheeks are furnished with that they don't care anything for | "dees" for holding bridle and curb them." It is not essential to the chain; and in shape and fashion snubber that any real injury has the Proto-Helvetian bit differs been received. Imaginary cuts | hardly at all from the "snaffle" of are as great as real ones. The English grooms and harnessthan the one snubbed. He lacks | than the modern bit-a fact which, grace and manliness and charity | together with the smallness of all and true gentlemanliness. He is the equine bones that have come resentful and suspicious, and with- to light, points to the conclusion | said an eight-year old boy on Sunout confidence in his fellow man. that the horses of the Bronze Age day morning, "I am not going to He has a sour spirit, which knows | were little, if any, larger than | church." nothing of forgiveness and over- Exmoor ponies. looking the faults of others. He garden of roses.

They can chill a church and drive him feel that they do not welcome

do wrong. You are not so pure, from point to point. The sea is spubbishness from the face of the

### and wrong, good and evil, are back, and see how it has driven THE SWISS LAKE DWEL- in Glasgow, had a somewhat LERS.

Under the title "Proto Helve- in the Weekly Review, will show tians." the Contemporary Review has an interesting article on the fifteenth Psalm, and had come to not take up with a trade or proancient race which inhabited the word usury—'He that putteth fession? Look around you and according to some authorities.

asked, why the Proto-Helvetians spirit in which the ten per cent is sort of tramp. He may work in a your physical nature if you had will see the peril, when your own chose to live over the water taken. There was once in this brick-yard to-day, and in the harbeen born without feet or without eyes shall look out upon the rather than on the land? Some church a poor widow, and she vest-field to morrow. He does the hands. And instead of reproach- threatening danger; and all investigators have suggested that wanted twenty pounds to begin a drudgery, and gets the pay of the ing me for my mother's religion, these things of to-day shall be they did live on the land, and that small shop. Having no friends, drudge. His wages are so small I am the one who should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. Suddenly, all in a mother should pity you nothing. for the terrible calamity under ment, you will start up with a cry, ly as granges, shippens, and And I happened to know a man— up a dollar, and a fortnight of idlewhich you commenced life—the What must I do to be saved?— stables. But this hypothesis is not of this church—who could ness will see him dead broke. The disproved by the existence in the advance the money to the poor other evening I saw a man dragbably of frequent occurence.

> gen, it was not suspected that the still recall, after many years, the the shop. Don't be satisfied to Proto-Helvetians added horseman- creep of soul with which we lis- skin along from one week to anship to their other accomplishtened to the closing sentences, other without being discharged. ments, and even for sometime and the vivid glimpse we got of a but make your services so valua-There are some people who afterwards the find was looked divine retribution falling suddenly ble by being such a thorough

As touching the antiquity of tirely unobjectionable to the eye would make others worse than the lake-dwellings of Proto-Helve- of man or woman. They were himself, and turn the world into tia, there is very little to be said. probably unnoticeable also. But

# A SAD INSTANCE.

Plain preaching is demanded. Wise observers are saying that doubt the facts of natural history higher!" rang from the shore, He gave no threat. The sincere their hands were stained with illbecause Agassiz taught them to this time from a hundred voices, Christian cannot carry on the gotten gain? "Covetousness, me in America? Shall I believe for the tidings of her peril had practice of snubbing people. He which is idolatry," says the Scripless tirmly the facts of science spread to the adjoining village. is not a hypocrite, but a real lover ture. And of all sins, idolatry is and praying mother, and were the reach of the waves; while the manity. We wanta heavenly sun severer judgment is theirs who being well and suitably drested, taught the Biblical truths, and excited people cried with a shout: to shine on this icy nature of ours defraud the widow and the father- so dear to the heart of woman and now have turned away from the "She's saved! Thank heaven, and thaw it through and through less for the sake of gain. The so conducive to her ease, is just

than fifty years pastor of a church | Evening Post.

pointed way of "putting things," as the following incident, related A BOY SHOULD HAVE A

"He was once expounding the not out his money to usury.' ing ten per cent. or more? Not sort of pond and take such fish as The question has often been entirely. It means, also, the may be easily caught. He is a couche archeologique of so many widow. So we went to this man ging himself wearily along and weapons, and by the fact that -the widow and I-and the man carrying a pick on his shoulder. none of these things, nor any said he would be happy to help "Tired, John?" "More so than other vestiges of pre-historic the widow. And he drew out a any horse in Detroit." "What villages, have been found on the bill for £20, and the widow signed do you work at?" "I'm a digger, shores of Swiss lakes. The Proto- it, and I signed it too. Then he Helvetians had several very good | put the signed paper in his desk, reasons for living where they did. and took out the money and gave | "Good wages?" "So good that They enjoyed there full immunity it to the widow. But the widow from the attacks of wild beasts counting it, said: 'Sir, there are eat, let alone buying decent with which the forests of Central only £15 here.' 'It is all right.' clothes. If it wasn't for my wife Europe in their time, and for said the man, 'that is the interest and children I'd wish for that many subsequent ages, abounded. I charge.' And as we had no re- street car to run over me." "Why They were comparatively safe, dress, we came away. But the didn't you learn a trade?" "Betoo, in their island homesteads widow prospered; and she cause nobody had interest enough from the hostility of the more brought the twenty pounds to me, to argue and reason with me. I dangerous enemies of their own and I took it myself to the office might have had a good trade and species, possibly of their own of the man who had lent it, and I earned good wages, but here I am, race; for the lake-dwellers being | said to him: 'Sir, there are the | working harder for \$8 or \$9 a human, were doubtless at times £20 from the widow.' And he week than any man does to earn quarrelsome, and the thought said: 'Here is the paper you \$18." And now, my boy, if men which they gave to the making of signed, and if you know any other | tell you that the trades are crowdlethal weapons shows that they poor widow, I will be happy to ed, and that so many carpenters, were warlike. Another reason help her in the same way.' I and blacksmiths, and painters, and why they preferred water to land said to him: 'You help the shoemakers and other trades, keep may have been a desire to place widow! Sir, you have robbed this wages down, pay no attention to themselves and their belongings widow, and you will be damned! such talk. Compare the wages of beyond the reach of forest fires, And, my friends, I kept my eye common and skilled workmen. which in dry summers were pro- upon that man; and before six Take the trade which you seem

months were over, God smote him fitted for. Begin with a determi-Until the discovery, eleven and he died. That's your usury. nation to learn it thoroughly, and years ago, of a bronze bit at Moeri- God's curse upon it!" We can to become the best workman in

to snub somebody. They count age, which had found its way into Hear the solemn warning of not afford to let you go.—Detroit it a kind of royal thing to do and the lake by accident. But the James, speaking by the Holy Free Press. delight in it. They cultivate a subsequent finding at Moerigen, Ghost: "Go to, now, you rich kind of haughty, indifferent, super- Corcellettes, and elsewhere of men, weep and howl, for your ior bearing toward those they do not bits, broken and entire, a chariot miseries shall come upan you. like. Toward others they cast a wheel, and bones and skeletons of Your riches are corrupted, and cold, piercing, snubby look, or a horses, put an end to all doubts on your garments are moth-eaten. makes a great deal of trouble in passing by which lets them know the subject. Some of the bits are Your gold and silver is cankered; this world," said mamma thoughtthat they do not wish anything to remarkable specimens of metal- and the rust of them shall be a fully. "Shall I tell you a little witness against you, and shall eat | story about it-some thing I know imagine that those whom they ple or the type still in common your flesh as it were fire. Ye despise have either done them use, both in England and on the have heaped treasures together great injury, or are about to do so, Continent. The mouth-piece is for the last day."—United Pres | ren.

# CHILDREN'S CLOTHES.

No conservatism is more diffisnubber is usually a worse person makers. But it is much smaller cult to deal with than that displayed by a young boy in regard to any change in his apparel. "If I must wear these cuffs,"

The cuffs in question were en-

No medals, coins, or other relics, the boy discovered a morbid dread whereby the date of their erectof appearing in them, as they These snubbing persons soon tion can even be approximately were not a usual addition to his manage to get rid of their friends. determined, have been found. It toilet. He confessed in confidence may, however, with certainty be to his mother as they walked season. Some of them have been thing Roman, that the Lacustrians marks his Sunday-school class the continent of Africa, there is steep, slippery front. How could known to take special pleasure in vanished from the scene before would make upon them. How of the legions of the Eternal City. ally shown for the feelings of children. How few parents realize that the child's world, only as John Brown of Edinburgh said, "about three feet high," has its tragedies and comedies, its fear of blighting, adverse criticism. So many times, when garments are ousness. Alas! who has not seen | chosen, when the question is not | too late, nothing could turn aside We never heard of Christ or the professors of the religion of Jesus of expenditure, but taste, the of the true system of astronomy, shuddering on the waves below. apostles snubbing anytody. When sitting complacently under the children themselves might be al. that must be borne before the life because I was educated to believe The tide crept upward until again Jesus was reviled He reviled not Gospel, and rejoicing in the free lowed to choose, within certain limit in Christian New England, or the spray flew about her. "Climb again; when He was persecuted grace of the Lord Jesus, while its, what they will have. Who among the other children. I has not seen this sight: when all think they all learned a lesson the happy boys in the neighbor- of loving unselfishness in those hood are wearing knee-pants, one | weary days, each trying who could small weary soul appearing in bring the most brightness and because I learned them under Again she gathered her strength, of men and one who forgives men the most odious to God, and is the pantaloons the exact counterpart happiness into dreary hours. circumstances most advantageous, and hardly knowing how she their trespasses as he asks forgive- most certain to be overtaken with of his father's, and reaching to the was that little girl, and I learned in places where they could best crept, little by little, hanging on ness of God. We want a broader, His swift judgments. It debases heels of his shoes? This life is to appreciate little kindnesses as I be learned, and from the best of with bleeding fingers, dragging purer spirit of love in all our the Christian, and makes him as made a burden to him, and then had never done before. It was teachers? And as for you, sir," herself through narrow openings, Churches and in the family. We hard and unfeeling as the gold he and there is begotten an uneasy then that I learned something else turning to the other, "let me say just this: either you had or places, until now within her reach stroys the human tendencies of treasures for themselves, even quire years of thought and expedid not have an early Christian lay a tuft of grass, seizing it she our fallen nature. We want a when honestly acquired, are con- rience, and of resolute care to the little group. It is, 'Even home. If you had a pious father fell fainting on the top, beyond divinity which will melt out hu- demned by Scripture. How much overcome. The consciousness of Christ pleased not Himself." We want a better, heavenly at following is an example of the as consoling to a child, and is no tar less of a man morally for it. A story wild and strange, like mosphere to breathe, and loftier plain dealing which ought to be more likely to lead to a morbid For you have not the sanctions of the coast; and yet it is true of and higher ideas to possess the exercised on this point. Who fondiness for dress than is the disthat Book when you do right; every life,—true of you, reader. soul. May the Holy Ghost des- shall say that it is one whit too comfort occasioned by the con- it to setting our name to an sciousness that there is something Dr. William Anderson, for more | wrong about his clothes.—N. Y. | which then ecomes ours when

### OUR YOUNG FOLKS

TRADE.

What about the boy who does the question is speedily answered. Sometimes I work for gas companies, but oftener for plumbers." my family never has enough to workman that your employer can-

# PLAYING STAGE COACH.

"All wanting the same place to be true?"

"O yes, do!" chimed the child-

"It is a very sad story, but I will tell it to you," she went on, "and the next time that you are tempted to be selfish stop and think of it. Once, long ago, there were four children playing stagecoach just as you have been doing now, and just like you, they all wanted the first place. Instead of playing on a log, however, they were in the spreading branches of a willow tree.

"'I want to drive,' said Lucy getting in the driver's seat. "'No, let me drive,' and Harry climbed up beside her. 'Let me sit there.

"But Lucy did not move. "'Let me sit there,' repeated Harry, giving her a slight push and crowding his way on the same

branch where she sat. 'You must let me drive.' "A moment more, a sudden crash, and they were on the ground. The branch had broken. "Harry was on his feet instantly, trying to raise his sister, but there was a sharp cry of pain, then she lay very still. Mother and father came rushing out of the house and gently lifted the little, fainting form, from which the arm hung limp and broken. There was sorrow and crying, but it was the weeks of suffering and pain

The Rabbins enjoined the saying "Amen" after any little prayer as a thing pleasing to God and profitable to men, comparing epistle written in another's hand, we sign it.—Dane.

THE SUI

OC THE TE

Ver. 1. - The

1 KIN

able discussion givea. Some tors, least anx lation in every upon this chri The principal conflicting sta and New Test periods of t Joshua, Judg to 580 or 600 added the sun St. Paul speal idia, says tha naan amongs of Israel about the sp: fifty years, phet." Acco the interval the beginni be about 580 Zif. The denoted by in the year. lowed as in t when the n given, Ot t before the mentioned month of th became the of the Exod second; Et Kings 8: 7, Kings 7:38) o " blosso with May in 2 and 3 -Temple itse length, 20 cu cubits in hei terence of of measure of may take the inches. The in English breadth 30, width of the feet), had its The holy of 5), was a ci length and that is the te cubits long" able that all exactly doul cle of Mose the Temple accordance ed to Moses very form a to remind th wanderings the mercy who had br that He mi naan, to gi He sware u

ple, except entrance, were applie ple. "Tho ed, these w appropriate priests, wh turn devot Temple -The arrang being no Temple an ty of the ho served (ver second stor south wall. winding s staircase tier to the dently wa in the wal carefully of the ho matters of 7.-The

was stone

hills on

Temple v

tions are s side of the some place rinth of ct lars suppostanding. toundatio these qua monolith ing remor Solomon' the Bible. shaped be the spot, with the with the operation wonted Temple, serve as of the a words o been in an altar d any iron build the ot whole prophec kingdon world, t likened meal, a Kingdo servation not stri man he (Matt. x I1, 1 elabora for the was a into a h

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SCIVAING

and con