

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE ETERNITY OF GOD.

O Lord! my heart is sick— Sick of this everlasting change; And life must tediously quick Through its unresting race and varied range: Change finds no likeness to itself in thee, And wakes no echo in thy mute eternity.

IS THE BIBLE TRUE.

"You believe in the Bible, I presume?" said a man to his fellow-passenger in the railway car. "Certainly I do," was the instant reply. "I presume you believe in it because of your mother's teaching?" said the first man, in a sneering tone. "Precisely so," was the answer; "I do believe in the Bible for that, among other good reasons."

and wrong, good and evil, are not words with so much meaning as they would have had if you had read your Bible and striven to shape your life by its directions. Or, if you had no Christian home, if your parents were not devout people, then you started in life under a terrible disadvantage, a disadvantage to your moral nature as great as it would have been to your physical nature if you had been born without feet or without hands.

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 never covering it. But at low water it stands upon a sandy beach, and is easily reached.

A moment before it was nothing to her: now it was every thing. Wealth, luxury, comfort, pleasure, all thought of these was swept away. Her one anxiety was this,—O, to be saved! Then across from the shore came the cry of the coast-guard again: "You must climb the rock. Your only chance is to climb the rock."

back, and see how it has driven you on from day to day, from year to year; and yet you are unmindful of it. Taken up with a hundred things, you do not see it. It is the last thing you think of. You have time for every thing else. You can think of business, of pleasure, of politics, of the markets, of friendships—of everything else but this.

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-tilled soil My pittance of daily bread? Well what you tell me in part is true, I am seldom an idle man;

SNUBBY PEOPLE.

There are some people who every now and again appear ready to snub somebody. They count it a kind of royal thing to do and delight in it. They cultivate a kind of haughty, indifferent, superior bearing toward those they do not like. Toward others they cast a cold, piercing, snubby look, or a passing-by which lets them know that they do not wish anything to do with them.

THE SWISS LAKE DWELLERS.

Under the title "Proto-Helveticans," the Contemporary Review has an interesting article on the ancient race which inhabited Switzerland from 800 to 1,000 years before the Christian era, according to some authorities.

The question has often been asked, why the Proto-Helveticans chose to live over the water rather than on the land? Some investigators have suggested that they did live on the land, and that the huts or piles were used merely as granges, shippens, and stables. But this hypothesis is disproved by the existence in the couche archeologique of so many weapons, and by the fact that none of these things, nor any other vestiges of pre-historic villages, have been found on the shores of Swiss lakes.

Until the discovery, eleven years ago, of a bronze bit at Moerigen, it was not suspected that the Proto-Helveticans aided horsemanship to their other accomplishments, and even for sometime afterwards the find was looked upon as the product of a later age, which had found its way into the lake by accident.

As touching the antiquity of the lake-dwellings of Proto-Helvetia, there is very little to be said. No medals, coins, or other relics, whereby the date of their erection can even be approximately determined, have been found.

A SAD INSTANCE.

Plain preaching is demanded. Wise observers are saying that the crying sin of the time is covetousness. Alas! who has not seen professors of the religion of Jesus sitting complacently under the Gospel, and rejoicing in the free grace of the Lord Jesus, while their hands were stained with ill-gotten gain?

in Glasgow, had a somewhat pointed way of "putting things," as the following incident, related in the Weekly Review, will show:

"He was once expounding the fifteenth Psalm, and had come to the word usury.—He that putteth not out his money to usury." "Does that mean," he asked, "taking ten per cent. or more?" Not entirely. It means, also, the spirit in which the ten per cent is taken. There was once in this church a poor widow, and she wanted twenty pounds to begin a small shop. Having no friends, she came to me, her minister. And I happened to know a man—not of this church—who could advance the money to the poor widow. So we went to this man—the widow and I—and the man said he would be happy to help the widow. And he drew out a bill for £20, and the widow signed it, and I signed it too.

Hear the solemn warning of James, speaking by the Holy Ghost: "Go to, now, you rich men, weep and howl, for your miseries shall come upon you. Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are moth-eaten. Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire. Ye have heaped treasures together for the last day."—United Presbyterian.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHES.

No conservatism is more difficult to deal with than that displayed by a young boy in regard to any change in his apparel. "If I must wear these cuffs," said an eight-year old boy on Sunday morning, "I am not going to church."

The cuffs in question were entirely unobjectionable to the eye of man or woman. They were probably unnoticeable also. But the boy discovered a morbid dread of appearing in them, as they were not a usual addition to his toilet. He confessed in confidence to his mother as they walked along, that he dreaded the remarks his Sunday-school class would make upon them.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS. A BOY SHOULD HAVE A TRADE.

What about the boy who does not take up with a trade or profession? Look around you and the question is speedily answered. He must cast his hook into any sort of pond and take such fish as may be easily caught. He is a sort of tramp. He may work in a brick-yard to-day, and in the harvest-field to-morrow. He does the drudgery, and gets the pay of the drudge. His wages are so small that he finds it impossible to lay up a dollar, and a fortnight of idleness will see him dead broke. The other evening I saw a man dragging himself wearily along and carrying a pick on his shoulder. "Tired, John?" "More so than any horse in Detroit." "What do you work at?" "I'm a digger. Sometimes I work for gas companies, but oftener for plumbers."

PLAYING STAGE COACH.

"All wanting the same place makes a great deal of trouble in this world," said mamma thoughtfully. "Shall I tell you a little story about it—some thing I know to be true?" "O yes, do!" chimed the children. "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 stage-coach 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 too late, nothing could turn aside the weeks of suffering and pain that must be borne before the little girl could take her place again among the other children. I think they all learned a lesson of loving unselfishness in those weary days, each trying who could bring the most brightness and happiness into dreary hours. I was that little girl, and I learned to appreciate little kindnesses as I had never done before. It was then that I learned something else too,—something I want you all to remember, and mamma looked at the little group. It is, 'Even Christ pleased not Himself.'"

The Rabbinis enjoined the saying "Amen" after any little prayer as a thing pleasing to God and profitable to men, comparing it to setting our name to an epistle written in another's hand, which then comes ours when we sign it.—Dane.

THE SU...

THE SU... 1 KING... Ver. 1.—The able discussion given. Some tions, least anxiety in every upon this chro... The principal conflicting sta... and New Test... period of Jos... to 580 or 600... added the sum... St. Paul's ep... idia, says that... man amongst... of Israel "ag... about the sp... fifty years... phet." Acco... the interval... the beginning... be about 580... Zol. denoted by... in the year... followed as in... when the ma... given. On the... before the c... mentioned in... month of the... became the... of the Exod... second; it... Kings 8: 7.)... Kings 7: 38)... o "blossom... with May in... 2 and 3.—... Temple its... length, 20 cu... cubits in th... ference of op... measure of th... may take the... inches. The... in English... breadth 30.4... width of the... feet), had its... The holy of... 5), was a cu... length and... that is the te... cubits long... able that all... exactly dou... cle of Moses... the Temple... accordance... ed to Moses... very to rem... to remind th... wanderings... the mercy... who had br... that He mi... naan, to gi... He swore u... 5, 6, 8, 10... 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 he... served (ver... second stor... south wall... winding st... staircase... tier to the... dently wa... in the wall... carefully... of the ho... matters of... 7.—The... to rest on... hills on... Temple v... tions are s... side of the... some plac... rinth of pe... lars supp... standing... foundation... these que... monolith... ing remo... Solomon's... the Bible... shaped be... the spot... with the... operation... wanted... Temple... serve as... of the a... words of... been in... an altar... any iron... build the... of whole... prophecy... kingdom... world, th... likened... meal, an... Kingdom... servatio... servatio... non striv... man him... (Matt. X... 11, 12... elaborat... for the... was a d... into a h... again... walls... mon is... servan... and cou...