" DOE THE NEXTE THYNGE ." From an old English parsonage down by

There came in the twilight a message to The quaint Saxon legend, deeply engraven, Hath, as it seems to me, teaching from

heaven:
Os through the hours its quiet tones ring. Like a low inspiration, "Doe the nexte thinge,

Many a question, many a fear, Many a doubt hath its answering here.

Moment by moment, let down from heaven, Time, opportunity, guidance are given. Fear not to morrows, child of the King, Trust them to Jesus, " Dee the nexte

Oh He would have thee daily more free, Knowing the might of thy Royal degree Ever in waiting, glad at His call; Tranquil in chastening, trusting through

Coming and going, no turmoil need bring, mis is the future, "Doe the nexte thynge. Do it immediately, do it with prayer; Do it reliantly, casting all care;

Lost with reverence, tracing the hand Which paced it before thee with earnest Stay'd on Omnipotence, safe 'neath His wing, Leave all resultings, "Doe the nexte

th; nge. Looking to Jesus ever serence, Working or waiting, be thy demeanor.

In the shade of His presence, the rest of The light of His countenance, live out thy

psalm. Strong in his faithfulness, praise Him and Then, as He, beckons thee, "Doe the nexte Thynge."
-From "Stillness and Suffering."

THE LITTLE STRANGER. As Dr. Byron was one day

passing into the house he was accosted by a very little boy, who asked him if he wanted any sauce, meaning vegetables. The Doctor inquired if such a tiny thing was a marketman. - "No, sir, my father is," was the prompt answer, The Doctor said, " Bring me in some squash," and he passed into the house, sending out the change. In a few minutes the child returned, bringing back but the child would not take it back, saying his father would blame him. Such singular manners in a child attracted his attention, and he began to examine the child attentively. He was evidently poor; his little jacket was pieced and patched with almost every kind of cloth, and his neat and clean withal. The boy very quietly endured the scrutiny of the Doctor while holding him at arm's length and examining his face. At length he said:

"You seem a nice little boy; won't you come and live with me at his brimless hat, to find someand be a doctor?"

"Yes, sir," said the child. Doctor, patting his head as he dismissed him.

A few weeks passed on when one day Jim came to say there was a little boy with a bundle down stairs waiting to see the on by the other side. Doctor, and would not tell his business to any one else.

"Send him up," was the answer; and in a few minutes he recognized the boy of the squashcs. He was dressed in a new, though coarse, suit of clothes, his hair very nicely combed, his shoes brushed up, and a little bundle tied in a homespun cheek handkerchief on his arm. Deliberately taking off his hat, and laying it down with his bundle, he walked up to the Doctor, saying:

"I have come, sir."

"Come for what, my child?" "To live with you and be a doctor," said the child, with the u'most naivete.

The first impulse of the Doctor was to laugh immoderately; but the imperturbable gravity of the little thing rather sobered him as he recalled, too, his former conversation, and he silently felt he needed no addition to his family.

"Did your father consent to your coming?" he asked.

"Yes, sir." "What did he say?"

"I told him you wanted me to come and live with you and be a doctor; and he said you was a as soon as my clothes were under the bloated skin.

"And your mother, what did she say?

"She said Dr. Byron would do what he said he would, and God had provided for me; and," said ed, it was plain none but a mother as wretched as himself. would have done it. The sensi) He are and drank ravenously, seemed to understand in looking upright, or the man who is known bilities of the Doctor were awak. When he had finished, his eye was out for their safety. All about to be a trickster? According to said.

poor couple had bestowed their said child upon him, and such a child! His cogitations were not long; he | helped me.' thought of Moses in the bulrushes abandoned to Providence; and, above all, he thought of the child

ened to see the fearless,

music. that was carried into Egypt—and that divine Saviour who had said, "Blessed be little children;" and he called for his wife, saying, 'Susan, dear, I think we pray in Church that God will have mercy upon all 'young children.'"

"To be sure we do," said the wondering wife; "and what

"And the Saviour said, 'Whosoever receiveth one such little child in my name receiveth me.' Let us take this child in hi name, and take care of him."

From this hour the good couple received him to their hearts and home. It did not then occur to them that one of the most eminent physicians and best men of the age stood before them in the person of that child; it did not occur to them that this little creature, thus thrown upon their charity, was destined to be their staff and stay in declining agea protector to their daughter, and more than son to themselves; all this was then unrevealed; but they cheerfully received the child they believed Providence had committed to their care, and if ever beneficence was rewarded it was in this instance. — Parlor Magazine.

A PRACTICAL HELP.

About five years ago one cold Sunday morning, a young man crept out of a market-place in Philadelphia, into the nipping air, just as the church bells began to ring for church. He had slept part of the change; the Doctor under a stall all night, or rather told him he was welcome to it, lain there in a stupor from a long

> His face, which had once been delicate and refined, was blue from cold and blotched with sores; his clothes were of fine texture, but they hung on him in rags covered with mud.

He staggered, faint with hunger and exhaustion; the snowy trousers darned with so many streets, the gaily-dressed crowds colors it was difficult to tell the thronging to church, swam before original fabric, but scrupulously his eyes; his brain was dazed for the want of the usual stimulant.

He gasped with a horrible sick thirst, a mad craving for liquor which the sober man cannot imagine. He looked down at the ragged coat flapping about him, thing he could pawn for whiskey, but he had nothing. Then he "Spoken like a man," said the dropped upon a stone step, leading, as it happened, into a church.

The worshippers were going in.

women of his own age halted. "That is George C-

They think he is dead. "What did it?"

set first, then brandy. Come on. We shall be late for church."

redemption.

He stared stupidly at her. She lectured him for some time,

"You have not had breakfast yet, my dear friend," he said briskly. "Come, we'll go together and find some."

George C-muttered some-

the clear, and his step steady, as he the house seemed to have lost the theory of the commercial undaunting trust with which that came up to his new friend and their heads in the excitement, and possimists, it ought to be difficult you will but obey our blessed Say.

> "I thank you. You have Let me help you farther. Sit

> Somebody touched a few plaintive notes on an old organ, and a hymn was sung, one of the old simple strains which their mothers sing to children and bring them nearer to God. The tears stood in George C-'s eyes. He listened while a few of the words of Jesus were read. Then he arose to go. "I was a man once like you," he said, holding

> Christ: but it's too late now.' "It is not too late!" cried his friend. It is needless to tell how he pleaded with him, nor how for months he renewed his efforts.

> He succeeded at last. George C-has been for four years a sober man. He fills a position of trust in the town where he was born, and his mother's heart is made glad in her old age.

Every Sunday morning the breakfast is set, and wretched men and women whom the world rejects are gathered in to it. Surely it is a work which Christ would set his followers upon that day.-Youth's Companion.

NOT YET.

Not yet," she cried, "not yet! It is the dawning, and life looks so fair, Give me my little hour of sun and dew, Is it a sin that I should crave my share, The common sunshine and the common Before I go away, dark shade, with you? Not yet!"

Not yet," she cried, " not yet! The day is hot and noon is pulsing strong, And every hour is measured by task; There is no time for sighing or for song, Leave me a little longer; just so long As till my work is done—'tis all I ask, Not yet!''

Not yet," she cried, "not yet! Nightfall is near and I am tired and frail, Day was too full, now resting time has come; Let me sit still and hear the nightingale, And see the sunset colors shift and pale, Before I take the long, hard journey home; Not yet !"

And to all these in turn, Comes Death, the unbidden, universal

With deep and urgent meanings in his eyes, And poppied flowers upon his brow, his breast, Whispering; #Life is good, but I am best; And never parted soul looks back and cries,

-Susan Coolidge.

A NOBLE ANIMAL.

The large Newfoundland dog

Heck." belonging to the St. Elmo Hotel in the neighboring oil town of Eldred, Penn., was known throughout the Northern oil field for its great strength and almost Some elegantly dressed women, human intelligence. The porter seeing the wretched sot, drew of the hotel, a kind-hearted but their garments closer and hurried intemperate person, was an espe- business? The question is often being put where it will do the One elderly woman turned to porter, a small man, slept in a answered on the street, warmly ously heaped up and left for heirs look at him, just as two young little room back of the office. The debated in the prayer-meeting. to quarrel over, to squander, or to -," said day night last the porter was affirm that the thing is impossible. mitigated curse to all concerned. one. "Five years ago he was a drunk when he went to bed, and And when they say that no man promising lawyer in P—His soon fell into a heavy sleep. Some can be a Christian and succeed in mother and sister live there. time in the night he was awaken- business, they mean that no man "Trying to live in a fashionable porter's bed and seized the pillow fraud or over-reach his neighbor, have no fear of going home. God's The lady went up to George the dog go away, but the animal honesty or extortion are indis. It is but the entrance to my and took his arm. "Come persisted in his efforts, and it final pensable to commercial success; father's house." And said inside," she said sternly, with a ly dawned on the befuddled mind that he who is too scrupulous to another, "Why should I shrink secret loathing at her heart. of the porter that the house was misrepresent his wares, or who from dying? It is the funeral of "The Gospel is for such as you. on fire. His room was full of deals uprightly and fairly with all my sorrows, and evils, and Come and pray to God that at smoke, and he could hear the his neighbor, is sure to go to the sins, and the perfection of all my this late day he may lead you to crackling of the flames. He wall in the great competitions of joys forever.' sharply trying to compress the him by the coat collar, the porter heap up such fortunes as have truths of Christianity into a few not having removed his clothing been gathered by some of the great terse sentences. But the man's on going to bed, and dragged him | financial bandits of our own time brain did not want truth or the out of the room and half way to is true enough; such fortunes gospel, it wanted physical stimu- the outer door of the office, when are, the greater part of them, nothlant. His head dropped on his the man succeeded in getting to ing but loot; and the men who breast; she left him, going with his feet, and, unlocking the door, have gathered them are thieves a despairing sigh into the church. staggered into the street. The and robbers, because they have A few minutes later a gentle- fire was rapidly spreading over taken a great part of it by forceman came up, who had different the building and the hotel was only the force they have employed ideas of teaching Christ. He saw filled with guests, not one of whom was the force of the state, which very good man, and I might come with a glance the deadly pallor had been aroused. The dog no they have turned to their own thing about a "trifle," and "a door until the inmate was made not to be disputed. There are inhe. "I have on a new suit of tavern." But his friend drew his aware of the danger and hurried stances innumerable of such succlothes, and here is another in arm within his own, and hurried out of the house, as there was no cess in all our cities. The unthe Landle," undoing the hand- him trembling and resisting down time to lose. The dog gave the spoken judgment of the street here held and displaying them, the streets, to a little hall where a alarm at every door, and in some affirms that the honest man is more and ink wrote his name upon her life around them, not playing when two little shirts white as table was set with strong coffee instances conducted guests down likely to succeed than the dissnow, and a couple of neat and a hot, savory meal. It was stairs to the outer door, each one honest man. Who most readily checked aprons, so carefully fold- surrounded by men and women of these, however, being a stranger obtains credit—the man whose

down with me and listen to some staggered in a dazed way out of the door, leaving the child in the midst of the smoke that was

out his hand. "I believed in pouring out the office door. The brave dog saw the mishap, and jumped in through the smoke, which was now becoming almost impassable, and seizing the child by its night clothes, carried it safely out. Notwithstanding this rescue the mishap that made it necessary

> led to the death of the noble animal. The mother of the child on being restored by the fresh air first became aware that the child was not with her, and crying out wildly that "Anna was burning up in the house!" made a dash for the building as if to rush through the flames to seek her child. "Heck" had already brought the little one out, but it had not yet been restored to its mother. The dog saw the frantic rush of the mother toward the burning building and heard her exclamation that some one was burning up in the house, and although the building was now a mass of smoke and flames inside and out, the dog sprang forward and as a dozen hands seized the woman and held her back from her insane attempt to enter the house, disappeared with a bound over the burning threshold. The faithful animal never appeared again. His remains were found in the ruins. There is no doubt in any one's mind that but for the intelligence and activity of 'Heck" the fire in the hotel would not have been discovered in time for a single inmate to have escaped from the burning building

THE CHRISTIAN IN BUSI-NESS.

with his life; and that the noble

animal understood from the half-

crazed movements of the child's

mother that there was still

another one in danger, and to

rescue whom he gave his own life,

is accepted as certain. The re-

mains of "Heck" were given a

fitting burial, and his loss is re-

gretted as that of a useful citizen

might be.—N. Y. Tribune.

cial favorite with the dog. The asked in the study, variously most good forever. Parsimonidog slept in the office. On Thurs- Those are not wanting who stoutly be spoiled by, it becomes an uned by the loud barking of "Heck," who speaks the truth, who keeps who jumped frantically on the his contracts, who refuses to dewith his teeth. The still drunken can succeed in business. They finger is on the latch, and I am and drowsy porter tried to make affirm that more or less of dis- ready for Him to open the door. sprang fron bed but was still so trade. Is this true? I believe drunk that he fell to the floor. that it is utterly and stupidly un-The faithful dog at once seized true. That no man can honestly sooner saw that his helpless friend | uses by bribing judges and corwas safe than he dashed back into rupting legislatures. But that the house and ran barking loudly man can, by the clearest truth, upstairs. He first stopped at the and the fairest honesty, earn a goor of his master's room, where good livelihood and accumulate a he howled and scratched at the competence in legitimate trade is in the house, which fact the dog | methods of dealing are square and

it is said that the hotel dog alone for an honest man to borrow a jour's call. The Apostle Paul preserved complete control of dollar, or purchase a bill of goods speaks of some whose names are himself, and alone took active without cash; because an honest in the Book of Life. They knew measures to save the inmates of man cannot succeed in business, it, and he knew it and told it to the house. In and out of the and cannot, therefore pay his others. God offers us salvation as burning building he kept con- debts. It happens, however, that a free gift. It we take it he will tinually dashing, piloting some an honest man can borrow a dol- inscribe our names in His great half-dressed man or woman down- lar twice as readily as the dishon- record of the saved. I read a stairs, only to at once return in est man, and can get trusted for beautiful story of a soldier who. search of others. Once a lady twice as much goods; and this when he was dying, opened his with a child in her arms tripped simple fact refutes all that per- eyes and looking up brightly exon the stairs while hurrying out mission, and registers the verdict claimed, 'Here!' On being askand fell to the bottom. The child of the financial world, based on ed what he wanted he said, They was thrown on the floor of the ages of experience, that honesty are calling the roll-call in heaven, hall some distance away. The is no impediment to success in and I was answering to my name! woman regained her feet, and trade.— Washington Gladden, D.D. Dear Arthur, will you pass mus-

GIVE DURING LIFE.

"This is almost more happiness than I can bear," said the late Mr. Vassar, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on one occasion at a festival of the college he had himself founded, and to whose endowment he had devoted the whole of his princely fortune. "This one day more than repays me for all I have done." What a beautiful verification is this testimony of the words of the Lord Jesus, as reported by Paul: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." An intimate friend of Mr. Vassar has well said that "had Mr. Vassar's sole object been to secure out of his great estate the largest amount of happiness to himself before his death, he could have hardly selected a more fortunate investment; nor is it perhaps, too much to say that the expenditure ing on their own account. When of his fortune yielded him during the three years of his life more genuine and unmingled satisfaction than all he had experienced in acquiring it throughout his long and prosperous business

Over and over again the fact is revealed to us that large wealth proves to be a burden quite as often as a source of joy. Baron Rothschild in England and John Jacob Astor in New York, are said to have made some quite striking confessions on this point which took the world by surprise. The late Johns Hopkins, of Baltimore, the worthy founder of the great university that bears his honored name, is said once to have observed that next to the inconvenience of utter poverty is that of great wealth. Such is the nature of things that sheer sordidness defeats itself. Like the man who saws off the very limb on which he is sitting, it naturally cuts away its own grounds. On the other hard, whether on a large or small scale, benevolence is remunerative, charity is always twice blessed, in the giver hardly less than in the receiver. Where wealth is devoted to noble uses, especially in the lifetime of the possessor, it ministers Can a man be a Christian in to the highest enjoyment, besides -Christian Companion.

> It was the quaint saying of a dying man, who exclaimed, "I

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE NAME IN THE BOOK.

Arthur Wills had received a new book as a gift from his moth- their mothers carry babies. Some er. There it lay, when its wrap- of them "play baby" with little pers were removed, in its pretty binding of gray and gold, with beautiful colored pictures. He turned to the fly leaf and his countenance fell.

"But it is yours," returned his boys have spears made of reeds, mother. "Why do want your name in it?"

"To show other people I have doings; and they make animals a right to it; to show them who gave it to me. Mother, it is nothing without your writing." Mrs. Wills smiled affectionately

upon her boy, and taking a pen "making believe." They imitate gift. Then she asked:

The boy hesitated.

Lamb's Book of Life?"

"Then you may know it, dear, if ter there?"—Ex.

AUSTRIAN GIRLS

The education of girls in Vienna is somewhat peculiar, and perhaps worthy of note. Up to fifteen years of age they are kept at their studies, but are not deprived of society. They dress very simply, rarely wearing a silk gown till the day they leave the school-room. After they leave school they go through a year's or even two years' teaching in the pantry and in the kitchen, under some member of the family, or even in some cases in another family, under trained cooks. They may never be required to cook a dinner, but they are thus rendered independent of cooks and servants, as they learn how to do everything themselves, long before they begin housekeepmarried, they are most affectionate wives and mothers. An Austrian lady, in fact, is as accomplished and learned as an English governess, as good a housekeeper and cook as a German, as witty and vivacious in society as a Parisian, as passionate as an Italian, and as handsome as an American -some of the most beautiful women in Europe being found in Vi-

FAILED AND SUCCEEDED.

Men admit that no man is equally great in all things. Yet they often do not see that a man's failure in one line of work is no reason why he may not succeed in different calling

An incident which occurred some years ago in a London linen

store illustrates this blindness. A young man, whose bluntness was such that he was of no use as a salesman, was told that he did not suit and must go. Seeking the head of the house, the youth said: "Don't turn me away; I'm

good for something." "You are good for nothing as a salesman," replied the principal. "I am sure I can be useful,"

continued the youth. "How? Tell me how. "I don't know, sir; I don't

know." "Nor do I," said the principal, laughing at the boy's eagerness

and ignorance. "Don't put me away," continued the youth; "Try me at something else. I know I can't sell, but I can make myself useful somehow; I know I can.

Moved by his earnestness, the principal placed him in the counting-room. Immediately his aptitude for figures showed itself. In a few years he became the head cashier of the concern. Throughout the country he was known as an eminent accountant. -- Youth's Companion.

AFRICAN CHILDREN.

The girls in Africa, as elsewhere are fond of dolls; but they like them best alive, so they take puppies for the purpose, and carry them about tied to their backs, as pigs. The boys play shoot with a gun made to imitate the " white man's gun." Two pieces of cane tied together make the barrels, the stock is made of clay, "There is no name in it," he and the smoke is a tuft of loose cotton. In one African tribe the shields and bows and arrows with which they imitate their fathers' out of clay, while their sisters "jump the rope." Besides, the African children, like children all over the world, enjoy themselves "My son, is your name in the "give a party," because they see none of these things in their homes; but they pretend building "I don't know, I'm sure," he a hut, making clay jars, and crushing corn to eat.

THE SUL

SOLOM 1 KI

Ver. 5,-Gib to a hill") was of Jerusalem. casion, went t were two grea connected wit One was Mou was, David ha there for it. where the an wilderness werected. The Bezaleel was 1; 5), and da ed by Zadok priests; the the services Heman and 39-42) On probably son eon, Solomo and magnif offerings.

The Lord a dream. thod by whi to man. T Jacob, of J tions. The as any stran of course. Spirit of Go to its sleepin thoughts. there seems exercise of the will of tion had bee made in t Charles We 3 and 4) thee." We ter for mak the opportu to us. It wa what was i to prove hi 6-10. - S ply regard

just heard : bestowed u fulfilment David. In enced by t by his own (verse 7.) coming to ed. He co than twent years your pared abun fore his d son, is you child" is youth and phrase wh whole life ticularly people. s.) Seco the though task (ver. 9) a peop ed for mu the kingly the keepi nation, w in all the despot. father tha vid's " la and if Ps bable, is it to be, margin), idea as t the judg (Ps. 72: however human ways of the reali of discr and bad' ing his heart" (ness and

other il be cons who " Solomo might h for wea joymen life. A kingdo ness," unto hi ser of nation other n the am scriptio also re undoul of his the tra of the torm v omon tribute which der,' wasin to be of the title o

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11-15

wisdom

very n