TWO JOURNEYS.

"I go on a journey far away,"
He said—and he stooped and kissed me then "Over the ocean for many a day-Good-bye," and he kissed me once again. But only a few short months had fled, When again I answered my husband's kiss "I could not tarry a vay," he said, "There is never a land as fair as this.

Again I stood by my husband's side, I go on a journey, sweet, to day; Over the river the boatmen glue. Good-bye: I shall linger long away. 'Ah, he will come back soon, I know, I said, as I stooped for the parting kiss; "He cannot tarry, he told me so, There is never a land so tair as this."

But many a month and many a year Have flown since my darling went away. Will be never co ne back to meet me here? Has he found the region of perfect day Over the ocean he went and came; Over the river and lingers there! O, pallid boatman! call my name-Show me the region so wondrous fair.

TURNING THE CORNER.

'So you must be all ready, Mary at seven. We shall be punctual and mind you wrap up warmly Good-bye: now I must be off.' But, Henry, stop a minute, said

Mary, laying her hand on his arm. as he was leaving the door. 'What evening is the ride to be, did you say?'

· Wednesday. But that is our prayer-meeting

night, you know; did you forget? No, Mary, not exactly,' said Henry, impatiently twisting his but really, Wednesday is the parted strength. only night we can have this week. This evening is the lecture, you know, Thursday evening the social circle, Friday, the party at Helen B.'s, and Saturday-of course we do not want to go on Saturday evening, Mary !- so you see, for once, we must give up our meeting. So all ready.' And he was off before Mary could collect her thoughts or

But she could think now that she was alone, and think she did, calmly and prayerfully.

She felt that there was an important question to be asked now-how far it is right to omit stated religous duties for mere calls of pleasure. Could it be justifiable under any circumstances? She felt that there might be extreme cases where it would be so; but certainly this was not one of them. Nothing else could be omitted; not the lecture, nor the circle, nor the party,—all or any thing that happened to come up, or was got up, to interfere with ture.' it. But was this not special, after all? She must consider it fully before deciding, for much was involved in a right decision. As Henry | viction of right-her duty to him ad said, this was the last week of the moon for that month, and sleighing might go away before it stop at the house of a dear friend, who would be greatly disappointed, she well knew, if her face was missing. Then she and Henry had and after thinking it well over and been so constant at the meetingsnot one miss since that meeting, six what I did. Henry, you are not lead them in the straight and narmonths before, when together they wept and prayed for mercy, and received it. How happy they had been, and how determined to serve and, as the servant opened it, bowed the Lord faithfully as long as they | coldly and left. lived. Could they not be excused there be any harm in it?

for her words recalled a sentence in about it!" her pastor's sermon the previous

promised to lead you.' Laying aside her sewing, which in and wrap you up warmly.' indeed had fallen from her hands Her perplexity was all gone. She and saw, as in a dream, the peaceful be rather inopportune, especially if it were proper for him to go, it was lost condition those whose eyes had Crimean War, and I assure you 5,268,058,800,625 beans, equal to

gift, to write a note to him. One thought filled her soul—'I must do my duty and leave the consequences with God.' The note ran thus :

DEAR HENRY :- After thinking the matter of your invitation well over, I find that I cannot accept it without violating, it seems to me, a religious obligation. I am sorry to disoblige you-you must know that -and grieved for fear of offending you; but Henry, I cannot but feel that going off on this ride that evening will be "a step around the corner" away from God, away from his people. Dear Henry, believe Yours as ever,

MARY.

she would see Henry at the lecture | both, but I-" none of these things;" so that what firmness she possessed must have come as a gift from above—an im-

She went with her father to the lecture, Henry not calling for her as usual. The eloquence and wit of the accomplished lecturer fell almost powerless on her ear. Not so, however, the stirring words he uttered, just before he closed, upon the beauty and dignity of 'woman's good bye, dear, and be sure to be right' to know the truth and hold man to it; so should she prove man's salvation. That was a cordial, full of strengthening to her

Henry walked home with her. Both were silent at first, for Henry had been a little touched by the closing appeal, and his conscience was deserting to her side. But the necessity of the case pressed upon him, and assisted him in putting its | fell into it, and but for the firmness | ning, in accord with my usual cusclaims aside for this time, and gave

him words to plead. 'Mary,' he said, 'what could you mean by that silly note? You surely wouldn't put me in such a

It was hard to resist such entreaties-nay, it would have been impossible, but from her strong conas well as to herself.

'Henry,' she said, softly, 'I am sorry for you. I wish I could do was full again. The party were to | my duty and oblige you, too, but I cannot. I never promised to go. 1 would have told you of my hesitation then, if you had given me time: praying for direction, I wrote you angry with me?"

But Henry answered not a word. He dropped her arm at the door,

The next evening as the bell rang one night? Would any one have for service, and Mary, wiping away occasion to blame them? Would the tears which would come every now and then, was putting on her These thoughts were passing cloak and hood, she heard sleigh through her mind as she sat, her | bells, and looking out she saw Henhead resting on her hand as she ry standing by his horse, looking so watched Henry running down the handsome, so fresh, so eager. street, till he turned the corner and 'Come, Mary,' he said, as suddenly was out of sight. 'He has turned she opened the door and stepped the corner, she said aloud; 'Turn- out-"come, you are just in season! ed the corner,' she repeated slowly, Jump in, and I will tell you all

And there, down the street, were Babbath-'It is the straight road, many other sleighs filled with her dear friends, which leads to glory; young friends, all joyous and gay, the straight and narrow way; be- waiting for them to start and lead ware, then, of turning corners. If the way. Harder than all, her the path does not look clear and father appeared at that moment, plain, consult your guide book, con- saying sternly, "Get in, daughter; sult the Guide Himself, who has don't be so foolish, and stand there in the cold. Here, I will put you

before, Mary left the sitting room, firmer than before, only said, "Fa- soul swell with herculean glory to and went up to her own room. ther, I cannot; Henry knows that I be clasped round the arms (or in Then closing the door, she entered cannot;" and gently putting aside extreme cases, the legs) and beinto her closet and prayed, and He the hand laid on her arm, walked seeched to exhibit the heroism of who seeth in secret rewarded her rapidly to church. She felt as if his sex. Possibly he may be shak- stalk. Now, if a single bean proopenly: for when she rose from her she had escaped some terrible snare ing in his shoes, and the application knees she felt peaceful and settled. as she stepped into the quiet vestry to help anybody but himself may could see clearly the right from the wrong, and firmly she determined pastor prayed, such a prayer! that the suppliant be plain or elderly. *

* * I once asked a dentist when the pastor prayed, such a prayer! to abide by her own convictions, the Holy Spirit would not forsake ther gentlemen or ladies gave him equal to eighteen and five-eighths cost what it might. As she and them, grieved as he must be, wound- the most trouble and he replied, bushels. This would be the pro-Henry were engaged, it was obvi- el in the house of his friends—that "Oh, gentleman beyond question! ously a difficult and delicate thing he would bring back the wandering, I operated upon a great many offito differ with him so decidedly. It awaken once more to a sense of their cers just before they went to the for her. Why should she be any been partly opened, but seemed to that many of them, who are now 1,371,890 tons, or 42,871,572 bushmore particular than he? Why, in- be shut again; dazzled by the pleas-

pleasure; for the party was chiefly with his love-Mary felt that her out are always ready to thank me of his arranging, and designed as a compliment to his and her very particular friends. But these thoughts did not disturb her now, she calmly took down her writing desk, his ediffe to write a note to him. One for his cake.

> tenderly and said, "Thank God, my mon and rich as Crosss, he cannot and so, comforted by Christian mortal can do that. It is a woman, sympathy, Mary went home.

you? He was so mortified, so angry; and I don't wonder! It was shameful, my child; and all for a prayer meeting!"

"Dear father," said Mary, speak-After sending this note, Mary ing with an effort, "It was for household duties. She knew that him. I am sorry so to vex you scorned the home-making of a lady

that evening, but she felt that it | "Just like your mother!" exwas far easier to write than to wait claimed her father. "Mary, I will of his nurse!"-Frances Power and tell her decision; for she was not scold you again; you are a good | Cobbe. naturally very shrinking and very child, only too particular. But I much indisposed to offer opposition | honor you for it, after all. If you to the will of those she loved. Her think it right, stick to it just as mother, on whom she had leaned your mother did. She would give for strength, had been for two years her eyes to help anybody, but not dead, and her father "cared for an inch would she move in what she thought a wrong direction."

And as Mary leaned her head against her tather's shoulder and softly wept, they were tears of thankfulness she shed, that she had been allowed to be a connecting link between the sainted mother's soul and this beloved, unbelieving father.

The next church meeting Mary was there with her father, for he had come to tell of God's dealings with his soul: and Henry had once more turned the corner and got back into the narrow way. With a broken voice and penitent heart, he ie states. He is head and front of arose and related the experience of the temperance movement in his clee he may fail. the last month.

"I had been for some time neglecting my duties," he said, "secret prayer and the study of the Bible, and even when here my heart was cold and my tongue silent; and so was finally cured:when the temptation came I easily of a friend "-here his voice faltered turned the corner, I should have sued my homeward way. I advancgone farther and farther away from | ed but a few steps, when I saw sit-Christ and his people. But that ting on the curb, puffing away at ridiculous position! I accepted the scene of gayety was one of misery the stump of a villainous cigar, a

Thank God, he did not forsake me, or I should not be here to night; and now I ask your forgiveness and your prayers.' of seeing her friend grow stronger gotten from sight, or my lips and stronger; saw him unwearied remained sealed, and the boy left

in his Master's service-using his to follow the bent of an evil inclinainfluence which was great, his tal- tion, and doubtless become a victim ents, which were brilliant, his in- of a pernicious habit. Quick as come, which was large in bringing | thought, I whipped the cigar from men to Christ, in helping the weak, in assisting the strong, but especially in guarding the unwary and wavering ones, and endeavoring to row way which leads to life everlasting .- Religious Herald.

SONG AND WORK.

The woman singeth at her spinning-wheel A pleasant chant, ballad, or barcarolle. She thinketh of her song, upon the whole, Far more than of her flax; and yet the reel Is full, and artfully her fingers feel
With quick adjustment, provident control
The lines, too subtly twisted, to unroll
Out to a perfect thread. I hence appeal To the dear Christian Church, that we may do Our Father's business, in these temples murk Thus swift and steadfast, thus intent and strong; While thus apart from toil, our souls pursue Some high, calm, spheric tune, and prove our The better for the sweetness of our song -E. B. Browning.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Of course, no woman can be so dull of observation as not to know that men are invariably flattered by the abject appeal of a woman (especially if she be young and pretty) to save her from some transient peril-a runaway horse, a swaying boat, an irascible bull. Obviously

not go, that would spoil the whole his presence, and the hearts there sitting. Women scream a little, two full freights."

The meeting was closed, and the and inalienable right; a right which pastor came down the aisle to greet no man can take from us, for a the Christian friends. As he took man can no more make a home her hand in his, he softly whispered, than a drone can make a hive. He 'Mary hath chosen the better part." | can build a castle or a palace; but, His wife, too, pressed her hand poor creature! be he wise as Solodear, that you have stood firm;" turn it into home. No masculine and only a woman; a woman all by Her father met her at the door herself if she likes, and without any with a frown and a hasty, "How, man to help her, who can turn a could you let Henry go off without house into a home. Woe to the itself? wretched man who disputes her monopoly, and thinks, because he can arrange a club, he can make a home. Nemesis overtakes him in his old bachelorhood, when a home becomes the supreme ideal of his went calmly and firmly about her Christ. I owe my first obligation to desires; and we see him-him who -obliged to put up with the oppression of his cook, or the cruelty

ST. PAUL.

know in whom I have believed, yes, I know His heart of love; He safely leads me through this desert land unto My home above.

Jesus who met me by the way, and called by name His wandering sheep; And that which now I have committed to his care

Until that day-that day for which I work and

Kept by his grace, Upheld and strer gthened by his arm, until I see Him face to face,

—Hellis Freeman

HIS LAST CIGAR Mr. Goodfellow is a well known Sunday-school superintendent in a flourishing city in one of our prairtown, and an uncompromising encmy of tobacco; nevertheless, within the memory of many living witnesses, he used to love a good cigar

as well as any one. He tells how he

"On leaving my office one eventom, I lighted a fragrant cigar -"I am almost sure that, having which I proposed to enjoy as I purhow could I utter them with the weed between my teeth. The disability was not so nearly so apparent in its physical as in its moral From that day Mary had the joy aspect. Clearly the cigar must be my mouth and held it behind my back, while I administered a merited reproof and timely warning. The boy threw away his stump, and promised not to try another, and I backed around the corner, fearing to tarn lest my own sin should be discovered, and my influence destroyed. When fairly out of sight, I threw my cigar into the gutter, inwardly vowing before God never again to touch the weed, and I never have again."

> they may consistently warn their had called them deceit pupils of evil likely to follow in l

HISTORY OF A BEAN.

The history of a single bean, accidentally planted in a garden at Southbridge, Mass., is traced by a newspaper correspon-But Mary, indignant now, and it makes the smallest masculine for three years. The bean was planted in a rich, loamy soil, and when gathered in the autumn its yield as counted "was 1,515 perfectly developed beans from a single duced 1,515 beans, and each produced 1,515 more, the sum total of the second year's product would be 2,295,225, equal to 1,195 pounds, duce for the second year. Now, if we plant this product and the yield deed? And if she did not go with u e of the world; and that he would haved in a very unheroic way in- This third planting would give the dim who would? And if he should now decord and fill the house with him, who would? And if he should now descend and fill the house with deed in the chair in which you are steamship "Great Eastern" ninety- posed it was allowed."

Who made that bean, men on the earth with all their old rule, and nobody could keep it and nobody does." make one bean in six thousand years. They might make a penhaven't." said Willie. "Do you knife, but could they make a pen-suppose I would tell ten lies." To a true home is really our peculiar knife, that would make ten others? heap? Could they make a watch, that if buried in damp earth would divide muttered Johnnie. "Therewouldn's itself into 1,515 watches just like be a credit among us at night if itself, and each of these watches were to be so strict." produce 1,515 more, and so on to the end of the world?

What is this mysterious power that works with such certainty, it was with him. He studied very celerity, uniformity and persisten- hard, played with all his might in cy? "Law?" What is law? and who made it, and who executes it? account, he lost more credits than What law can enforce and execute any of the rest. After some weeks

Beyond all the deep and myster- "eight" oftener than they used to ious operations of the natural world, we see the constant guidance of an over-ruling, all-controlling, and Omnipotent hand. "There is one lawgiver," and that lawgiver is God! the teacher would smile peculiarly Happy are they who see His hand but said no more about "disgrace laid upon the helm of the universe, and who recognize in all the play of nature's laws and nature's forces the boys ashamed of themselves the working of the eternal power just the seeing that this stury, and godhead of Him who made all blue-eyed Scotch boy must tell the things and by whom all things consist. - The Armory.

THE GRAND MASTER.

'I am my own master!' cried a young man, proudly, when a triend tried to persuade him from an enterprise which he had on hand; 'I am my own master!'

'Did you ever consider what a responsible post that is?' asked his he had tried hard to be perfect, But

'Responsible—is it?'

'A master must lay out the work he wants done, and see that it is done right. He should try to secure the best ends by the best means. He must keep on the look out against obstacles and accidents, and watch that everything goes straight 'Well.'

'To be master of yourself you have your conscience to keep clear, your heart to cultivate, your temper to govern, your will to direct, and your judgment to instruct. You are master over a hard lot, and if you don't master them they will forty boys at once; for the child master vou.

'That is so,' said the young man. 'Now, I could undertake no such thing,' said his friend. 'I should fail, sure, if I did. Saul wanted to be his own master, and failed. Hethese were of importance, it seem- arrangement of everything, and all to me; and when I reached home, youngster whom I recognized as a rod did. No man is fit ed, and must be attended to; but is depending upon me. I really late as it was, I slept not till I had member of my Sunday-school. A for it. One is my Master, even the prayer-meeting,—that could be have no right to back out now. settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. Settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. Settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. Settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. Settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. Settled the question, which I should be have no right to back out now. given up for a ride, a surprise-party | Come, just this once, and I will choose—the world or the Lord? | words of reproof rose to my lips; but | He is regular, and when he is Mas- way, he "dawdles" over

> In order to grow in grace, we must be much alone. It is not in society -even Christian society-that the soul grows most vigorously. In one single quiet hour of prayer it will often make more progress than in days of company with others. It is in the desert that the dew falls freshst and the air is purest. H. Bonar

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE SCOTCH GRANITE.

Did you ever have a piece of cloth that you thought clean until sometime it happened to be laid close by a new piece, and then you saw it to be soiled? In a similar way people discover facts about themselves sometimes, as Burt and Johnson Lee did when their Scotch How many fathers are ready to cousin came to live with them. They make a sacrifice for the sake of their were "pretty good boys," and would sons? How many teachers, that have been very angry if anybody

Well, when their cousin came the wake of this habit? How many they were delighted. He was litpastors, that they may present | tle, but very bright and full of fun. themselves undefiled in the sight He could tell curious things about of the youth of their charges, and his home in Scotland and his voyage lead them in the ways of purity across the ocean. He was as far and true temperance?-Church and advanced in his studies as they were; and the first day he went to school they thought him remarkably good. He wasted no time in play when he should have been studyi.g, and he recited finely. At night before the close of the school the teacher called the roll, and the boys began to answer "Ten.' dent, who figured out its produce When Willie understood that he was to say "ten" if he had not whispered during the day, he replied-

"I have whispered." " More than once?" asked the chapter in the Bible.

"Yes sir," answered Willie. "As many as ten times?" "Maybe I have," fattered Willie. "Then I shall mark you 'zero,'"

said the teacher sternly, "and that

is a great disgrace." "Why I did not hear you whisper once," said Johnnie that night her, and after a little while she left after school.

"Well, I did," said Willie. "I good." saw others doing it, and I asked to borrow a book; then I lent a slate kind actions are very, very many. pencil and asked a boy for a knife, Almost every hour of the day, i and did several such things. I sup- | you have a kind heart, you will find

"O! we all do it," said Burt, red- ' deed .-

All the dening. "There is no sense in the "I will, or else I will say I

suppose I would tell ten lies in "O! we don't call them lies"

"What of that if you told the truth?" laughed Willie, brazely. In a short time the boys saw how playtime, but according to his but the boys answered " nine" and and yet the school-room seemed to

have grown much quieter.

"Sometimes when Willie Grant's mark was even lower than usual Willie never preached at them or told tales, but somehow it made clothes by the half soiled ones, you see; and they felt like cheats and "story tellers." They loved him if they did nickname him "Seotch Granite," he was so firm about promise. Well, at the end of the term Willie's name was very low down in the credit list. When it was read, he had hard work not to cry, for he was very sensitive, and the last thing that day was a speech from the teacher, who told of once seeing a man muffled up in a clock He was passing him without a look when he was told the man was General ---, the great hero,

" The signs of his rank were hid den, but the hero was there just the same," said the teacher. "And now boys, you will see what I meant when I tell you that I want to give a gold medal to the most faithful boy-the one really the most conscientious and perfect in his deportment among you. Who shall have it?"

"Little Scotch Granite!" should whose name was so "low" on the credit list had made truth noble in their eyes .- Sunday School Visitor.

DON'T DAWDLE.

The word "dawdle" means to

It is a bad thing to fall into a dawdling habit. It helps to make a boy unmanly, and a girl unwomanly. The dawdler's life is apt to be a failure. He does little for himself or for others, "In books, or work, or healthful play," he doesn't amount to much.

Don't dawdle. Do things with will and do them well. You must not splutter or be "fussy" over your work. The fussy fellow can waste time in his haste as well as the dawdler in his slow trifling. Have a quick eye and a ready hand and a patient heart always.

If you have an hour in which to do a half hour's task, do it in that half hour.

Get through on time, then play with brinkness and sparkling enjoy ment. Do your errands promptly Brush your hair with a lively hand. Sweep your room with decision in every motion of the broom.

Take one "degree" in a useful line of "D. D.'s"—Don't dawdle.

DOING GOOD.

I am sure you will find tout ways of showing kindness if you look for them. One strong lad l saw the other day carrying a heavy basket for a little tired girl. Another dear boy I met leading a blind man who had fost his faithful dog. An old lady sitting in her arm

chair by the fire once said, "My dear grand-daughter there is hands, feet and eyes to me.'

"How so?"

"Why she runs about so nimbly to do the work of the house; she brings me so willingly whatever I want; and when she has done she sits down and reads me so nicely a

One day a little girl came home from school quite happy to think she had been useful; for there was a school mate there in great trouble about the death of a baby brother.

"And I put my cheek against hers," said her companion, "and I cried too, because I was sorry for off crying, and said I had done her

The ways in which you can do some opportunity of doing a good

THE W

Emmaus from Jaus ly a Greek propably sadness v countenan. tones in v passer by (verse 17 heard that Why were tion? Th lieve them would hav could they it did, su! doubts wer It seem

should, ver to believe cumstane member t " many rection of 3). which our faith i deed, the corrobora surrection. likely the the victim jects of a While absorbed wondrous they were "their ey should not mysterious even those most intin him. until John 20: The que these disci

tire strang habitant k come to pa ed in them Jesus too ask anothe (It will of a com interrogat good teach begins by speak.")

The que their hear This open they neede peared on mences v for if they der standir the truth have beer instructio Even his foretold; been found less state. suffered, e

them out

a teacher, the journe to Emma fact. The He would that the yo tion, He invitation night with a ready re onward w would ha asked him by people, to detain us on our love and " Abide w lose the But He is ed-to ta to have H

When t Jesus too ed it, and familiar w flashed th ness. Bu fore they away, lear riences, glowed al ing to the

Jesus re dition of there sho continuot Hencefor after the monition me not," would ap give ever rection; circumst Abridged

HO Let us details currants, likely to produce good con set them about 1, cost ab During be plant tween the injuring the yield second tween th is obtain £60. produce at six o