THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1883.

OUT HOME CIRCLE.

NO RETREAT.

I cried, "Life's temptations are many, I will turn and flee away, For I have no strength to resist them, I will leave them if I may. There are places they may not enter; 'Mid new scenes they'll fly from me!" A voice whispered low to my spirit, "Its only cowards who flee.

"Temptations lurk all earth over. In one form or another still there : But stay where you are and meet them With the courage that's born of despair; Help waits for you if you'll take it, For the asking 'tis given free; Stay in your lot and face it, "Tis only the cowards that flee!"

So I took up my lot forever; And the air all round me seemed To be full of angel whisperings, And soft-st radiance beamed. The sun like a benediction Fell softly down on me; I said, "I will stay and battle, 'Tis only the cowards that flee." -E. C. Page, in Zion's Herald.

HER LAST WORDS.

In the recent terrible colliery accident in England, by which so many families were bereaved, one little story came to light which conveys its own lesson.

A tender hearted woman, who went round among the bereaved homes on a mission of consolation, found a wife whose grief seemed to her of a different nature from that of the others. Some of them mourned their bread-winner, the father of their children; and the cry of, "What shall I do now?" went up from almost every desolate house.

This one young wife uttered no cry. She only sat swaying her- of her husband, Prince Albert, self to and fro, with no tears in has always spent Christmas at her eyes, but with a look of set, Osborne, on the Isle of Wight. white anguish on her face, a thou- The following narrative shows sand times more pitiful than sobs how she passes the holiday seaand tears.

away to leave her to her silent ways sung in front of Osborne anguish. She lingered beside her | house, and the poor of Osborne reand tried to comfort her. She ceive substantial gifts from her spoke of the grief of some of the Majesty in the way of beef women, who were left helpless and clothing. Barons of beef, with large families to provide for. and veal, boars' heads, game pies,

the woman gloomily.

it better, if you had children to ried sons and daughters, with her take up your thoughts?"

interest was awakened years ago, abounds in cases of the same class. when young and residing in Chi-cago, by the beckoning of a hand through the grated cell window of the old prison of that city. A ing to kill her, that leaps into sad face met her view as she ap- sudden activity whenever an opproached, and a sad voice asked portunity is presented. Somefor something to read. Her mis- times it is a father that loves but is impelled to kill his child; somesion was at once decided upon. She immediately began to supply times a mother; but as a matter books from her father's library of curious interest, the impulse is for prisoners. Her first prisoner general in aspects; the patient is simply tempted to kill somebody, died in jail, saying to her in his last moments, "Little girl, you | male or female, friend or enemy, have saved my soul; promise me as opportunity may offer. A nerthat you will do, all your life, for vous patient lately confessed that the poor people in prison what he had come near killing his garyou have done for me." Of course | dener that very morning. They she promised, and has kept her had not had any dispute. The pledge faithfully. All through man was at work in the yard when Cook County, Ill., she supplied his master passed. A spade was libraries, and became familiarly lying conveniently at hand, and ment, the life of the wedding, and known and respected by all the he stopped to talk a minute. criminals, securing a singular Three times he picked up the im- on of the closing month of a long power over them. Ten years plement with the intention of wedding journey.

ago she came to New York city braining his unsuspicious employe, reinstatement in virtuous society but the impulse leaps upon them the community and fill our jails. that it will one day take them by Every good man and woman may well wish her God-speed in her wrong-the heinousness of mureminently Christian enterprise.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CHRISTMAS.

Queen Victoria, since the death son: On Christmas eve and The visitor could not bear to go Christmas morning, carols are al-"That's not the worst," said etc., are sent from Windsor to supply the larder. But the Queen "You mean that you could bear has no family party of her mar-

at Christmas, as have so many "No, no!" the wife cried, in a of her subjects; neither does she sort of despair: "nothing could have a large dinner party at Oshelp me now. Nothing ever can borne house; indeed, her dinner help me; but I could have borne guests rarely number above eight it all, if I'd only spoke him fair at or ten at any time. When the members of the royal family are And then, at last, the story present at dinner they sit on eithcame. They had been married a er side of the Queen, except when dern science has developed. They year, she and Jim; and they both foreign royalty of higher rank is are wholly different in origin and "had tempers;" but Jim, he was present. When the lady in waitalways the first to make up be- ing or one of the maids of honor either of the convulsive or the cause he had the best heart. And dines with the Queen, it is by spemasked order, and yet the contesthis very morning they had had cial command; a message is sent sions so often come from persons on the morning of the day desirof veracity, fine culture, and high It began because breakfast ing her to do so. But there is no wasn't ready and the fire wouldn't | Christmas dinner party given by burn; and they had said hard the Queen to her household, as words, both of them. But at the many people imagine. Neither very last, though breakfast had is the gold plate used at this seanot been fit to eat, Jim had turn- son of the year, as is popularly supposed-indeed, it is only used "Gi'e me a kiss, lass. You when State banquets are given in know you love me, and we won't the Waterloo gallery at Windsor, part in ill blood :" and she had and of which there have been but been in her temper still, and an- few during the last twenty years. A portion of it is also used at "No, I don't know as I. do love State balls and concert suppers at you," and had let him go, with Buckingham Palace. On New never a kiss and never a fair Year's day the Queen gives presword; and now-And there she onts to the members of her family stopped, and awful, tearless sobs and all under her roof; hergifts inshook her; and the visitor could clude works of art, statuettes. ment in criticism or biography; books, china, and other rare and and, if one sister is asked, as I valuable things, in addition to use- have been, to record the happy perhaps he knows what you feel ful gifts. The presents are laid and successful early career of an-But the mourner's ears out in a room, and her Majesty is other, she will be ready, for the present when they are distributsake of a task so pleasant, to set aside the feelings of family diffied, while many she presents herbulf.

possible without the constant comment and explanation which a reader is able to supply, better than any other teacher, to his hearers. He undertook the whole education of his daughter, giving up his time, and cf course denying himself much that otherwise his cultivated nature would have enjoyed, for the sake of conscientiously fulfilling his self-im-

posed task. Of my father's friendship with Charles Dickens little need be recorded here, except that it was unusually affectionate; and that it was Charles Dickens who introduced him to the lady who became his second wife and the mother of the battle-painter. He was the confident of the engagewith Mrs. Dickens, the compani-

About seven or eight years latand has continued the same benign | and had the man's back been turn- er he met my parents again; this work there. Her own means are ed to him even for an instant the time they were living, with their not large, but persons of wealth blow would undoubtedly have de- two little girls, within sight of have placed money in her hands scended. All these patients tell the snow-capped peaks of the Apfor the accomplishment of her the same story. They abhor the penines, in an old palace, the Vilmission, and she is full of broad- idea of murder; they dread the lade Franchi. A great billiarder plans for the reformation and presentation of the opportunity, room, hung with Chinese designs, was Elizabeth Thompson's first of the criminals that now scourge | with a lion's leap, and they fear | school-room ; and there Charles Dickens, upon one of his Italian surprise. They know the crime the visits, burst in upon a lesson in multiplication. It was the first der-know it just as well when and almost the only time I ever the impulse is on them as in saner | saw him. In dim remembrance, moments. There is no mental, ab- he abides as a noisy, very rosy, erration and no subversion of the very energetic, and emphatically judgment, in the proper sense of English personality, though his person itself is quite forgotten; the phrase; nor is there any proper insanity, settled or transitory. and the fact that nine times nine The attack cannot be described as are eighty-one has remained in in the nature of an outbreak of the girls' minds as one of the most maniacal violence, although it pronnmistakable by the clap of hands and the cordial shout with which perly replaces such an outbreak in the history of the case. There he proclaimed it.

is, indeed, no such horrible fascina-The two children never went to tion in the idea as Poe describes school, and had no other teacher in his story of the nervous man than their father-except their who killed an old man because the mother for music, and the usual old man's eye troubled him. It professors for " accomplishments" is simply an impulse that may at in later years. And whether livany moment prove resistless, but | ing happily in their beautiful Geit is not accompanied by any in noese home, or farther north tellectual bias or any physical among the picturesque Italian phenomena-an impulse that is lakes, or in Switzerland, or among purely nervous. The nature of the Kentish hop-gardens and the the facts is now rapidly becoming parks of Surrey (the family havknown to medical men, and there jug a more than Bedaween fond- the indifference and apathy with is the broad fact that such cases ness for liberty of movement), which some regard the weekly cannot be descrited as transitory Elizabeth's one central occupa- prayer-meeting. Into the midst mania, or explained on that basis. | tion of drawing was never aban- of our secular affairs and throng-

THE STUBBORN BOOT.

"Bother !" was all Jack Chatterby said; His breath came quick, and his cheek was red; He flourished his elbows and looked absurd, While over and over his "bother" I heard.

Harder and harder the fellow worked, Vainly and savagely still he jerked, The boot half on would dangle and flap-"Bother !" and then he burst the strap.

Redder than ever his hot cheek flamed ; Harder than ever he fumed and blamed : He wriggled his heel and tugged at the leather, Till knees and chin came bu mping together.

My boy," said I, with a voice like a flute, "Why not-aben-try the mate of that boot, Or the other foot?" "I'm a goose," laughed John, As he stood in a flash, with his two boots on.

In half the affairs Of this busy life (As that same day I said to my wife) Our troubles come From trying to put The left-hand shoe On the right-hand foot.

Or, vice versa. (Meaning reverse, sir) To try to force, As quite of course, Any wrong foot In the right shoe Is the silliest thing A man can do. -Hearth and Home.

FRONT SEATS.

the light of common sense. The an example to the boys and girls closer and more compactly peo- of Nazareth, and not only to them, ple are seated in a meeting the but to all children." quicker and more potential is their sympathy. It is easier for | body loved Jesus when he was a the leader to get the meeting fairly started when there is not a wide intervening vacancy between himself and others. The very fact of walking well toward the front gives an emphasis to the individual presence. Your being there a real purpose to be and to do what you can to further the interests of the meeting. They who occupy front seats will be more likely to linger for a few moments of social converse when the meeting is over, and nothing helps the family feeling in a church more thoroughly than the little informal meetings and conversation of those who exchange words of greeting and inquiry, after the hour of prayer.

It is hard for us to comprehend

"I have no doubt that in a great many ways Jesus was like other boys, only we can never think of his being idle or disobedient, or anything else wrong. Very likely he did work at Joseph's trade, for the people called him the carpenter's son ; and St. Mark tells us that once they asked, 'Is not this the carpenter ?' "

" And don't we know anything else about the Lord when he was a child ?" asked Polly.

"Yes, there is another text which surely you will remember, that tells us what he did after Mary had found him discussing with the doctors in the Temple. "He went home with Mary and Joseph, and did what they told him," Willie said.

Katie had found the place in St. Luke, and read : " And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them ; but his mother kept all these things in her heart, and Jesus increased in wisdom and in stature, and in favour with God and man."

"And so," said aunt Kate. " though we know hardly anything else about the Lord's childhood, we do know that he was al-But let us look at the thing in ways obedient and gentle, setting

"I don't wonder that everychild," said Willie, " for he must have been so good. But then it was easy for him to be good, and it's very hard for us.'

"Yes; but, Willie, you know that he who was once a child and had to pass through all the tempsignifies that you have come with | tations of childhood, knows how hard it is to be good ; and if you ask him, he will help you so that you may be like him, and as you grow you may also increase in favour with God and man."

SUSIE'S LITTLE SISTER.

"Mamma, if the baby cries so much and won't let us have any good time, I should think you would give her away."

"Give away your little Elsie!" "Yes, I'm just tired of her noise.

"But if you and 1 don't love the poor sick baby well enough cares, it lets itself like a Beto take care of her, I don't think thel opportunity. We have often anybody would." gone to it feeling dull, dishearten-"I'd love her if she didn'tery so much." ed, and ill at ease with life and work. We have seldom left it "Didn't you cry when you hurt your finger yesterday ?" without having been refreshed, gladdened and strengthened. The Master is there, and gives peace "Yes." "And when you fell down, and when your tooth ached?" to his waiting disciples. Just how the secret of his love is re-"Yes, I couldn't help it, mamvealed to the inner consciousness ma." in a prayer-meeting, we cannot "Poor little Elsie has the toothache, and she can't help crying, explain; but it is the theme of joyful memory that often and ofeither.' ten the Lord has made himself "Well, I want a baby to play with, but I don't want Elsie," and known here to the famishing soul. No Christian can afford to be in-Susie Gage walked out of the termittent in attendance on this room with the doll Elsie had brokmeans of grace. And once there, on and the picture book she had it is best for one's spiritual help torn. to pass by the back seat and take

fe-te any mei ter The a.t. the po be ob the m olic agains tion WPOUL ascet Vir the m Christ be mo The G ed Hi had de Pilate Tue su for 801 -be note is not speakin but it j intende His nat sianie d tained xhi. 1; These directly St. Matt Verses having o troducto them the Jesus Cl crucified. he contri demning though quitted H Him wh Holy One of the " chosen; they had *the Prin had raise which the nesses. sure them alone the only the ed in Hi brought p proof of notorious conditionnext, the

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ed round at the door, and said-

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"Do not grieve so hopelessly; now.' were deaf to all comfort, and the wailing cry came again and again-

"Oh, if I had only spoke him fair at last!"

It is not a common story, this. We quarrel with those we love, and part, and meet and make up again; and Death is merciful, and waits till we are at peace; yet how possible is just such an experience to any one of us, who parts, with some dear one in anger, or who lets the sun go down upon wrath!

But it is always the noblest nature, the most loyal heart, which is the first to cry, "I was wrong; forgive me."

A USEFUL LIFE.

A New York daily, a week or two since, contained a singular inquietly intimating that he had made a mistake in thus disturbing a friend, was immediately subdued, told a story of poverty, received a basket of provisions, gave the address of his tamily, and went on his way rejoicing. The Christian Union, of Dec. 28, gives a very interesting account of the

HOMICIDAL IMPULSE.

The terrible tragedy enacted in New York, harrowing as its details are, must be regarded from | call" took the world by storm, and information as to the facts as an it was scarcely to be wondered at incident in the progress of slowly | that the surprise at her success, developing insanity or of nervous joined to the common love of wonexhaustion rather than in any ders, gave rise to many mistakes other light. At the same time, in regard to her past. One deluthe case of Mrs. Seguin illustrates | sion it is well to put an end to at

the care that should be taken in the outset-the opinion that her surveillance of the nervously diseased or prostrated after the first symptoms of despondency and

sudden success was not preceded by long and careful study. In fact, Mrs. Butler has been a worker at art from the age of five. settled depression have once set in, for, according to all medical ex-Her father's system of instrucperience, as surely as night foltion consisted of reading aloud

lows day just as surely outbreaks | the things which he wished to inof maniacal cast or of morbid imstill into her mind, while she cident of a burglar entering the pulse follow sooner or later in the practiced drawing and sketching. room of Miss Gilbert, and, on her wake of these prodomata. In re- A little questioning at the end of ality, the matter for surprise is each lesson was, ot course, necessarv to test whether the pursuit of not that these tragedies occur, but that they occur so seldom. art had or had not been too ab-The confessions that are poured sorbing. Undoubtedly the sucinto the ears of the expert in ner- cess of this plan was mainly due vous diseases by suffering patients to his own gentleness and patiabound in tales of suicidal and ence. Upon the whole, the syshomicidal impulse long repressed. tem was found to work well, and

most difficult problems that mo-

method from epileptic attacks,

intellectual altitude that the gen-

ineness of snicidal and homicidal

impulse-distinct from any form

of insanity, and more frequent-ly associated with spinal exhaus-

tion than with brain disease can

neither be doubted nor denied.-

A GREAT ARTIST'S

EDUCATION.

dence, which might make her as

modest in respect of her sister's

Elizabeth Thompson (Mrs. But-

ler) was positively unknown to

the great public when her " Roll-

fame as if it were her own.

N. Y. Times.

Dr. Beard stated recently that he it was no doubt persevered in be-Miss Linda Gilbert, the heroine had received as many as three cause it enabled her father to give of this incident, who is emphati- such confessions in a single week, his two children more advanced cally the "prisoner's friend." Her and Prof. Hammond's record book instruction than would have been decline offices of humanity.

They involve no mania at all no doned literally not for a day.-St. hallucinations, no delusions, and Nicholas. their jurisprudence is one of the

A SIGNIFICANT STORY.

A wealthy banker in one of our large cities, who is noted for his large subscription to charities, and for his kindly habits of private benevolence, was called on one evening, and asked to go to the help of a man who had attempted suicide. They found the man in a wretched house, in an alley, not far from the banker's dwelling. The front room was a cobbler's shop, behind it, on a miserable bed in the kitchen, lay the poor shoemaker, with a gaping gash in his throat, while his wife and childron were gather-

ed about him. the front.-Chris. Intelligencer. "We have been without food for days," said the woman, "when he

returned. It is not my husband's OUR YOUNG FOLKS. It is not altogether unusual for an artist or an author's work to be the subject of a brother's com-ment in criticism or biography; THE CHILD JESUS. "I worder what the Lord Je

went for the last time to collect a child ?" said Willie, one Sunday debt due him by a rich family, but evening just before Christmas. the gentleman was not at home. "So do I," said Katie, " and I My husband was weak from fastwish the Bible had told us more ing, and seeing us starving drove about him-whether he went to him mad. So it ended that way," school or not, whether he ever turning to the fainting, motionless played, or whether he was always

figure on the bed. quiet and thoughtful." The banker, having warmed and "A good many people have felt the same wish," aunt Kate fed the family, hurried home, opened his desk, and took out a file of answered; "but as God has not bills. All his large debts were seen fit to tell us more, we may promptly met, but he was apt to be careless about the accounts of milk, bread, etc., because they were so petty. He found there was a bill of

Michael Goodlow's for repairing few notices teach a great deal." children's shoes, \$10. Michael Goodlow was the suicide. It was the banker's unpaid debt which had brought these people to the verge of the grave, and driven this ed?'" (John, 7: 15).

man to desperation, while at the very time the banker had given thousands in charity. surprise. The cobbler recovered, and will never want a friend while the

banker lives, nor will a small unpaid bill ever again be found on the banker's table. No man has a right to be gene-

rous until his debts are paid, and the most efficient use of money is not alone in alms-giving, but to pay liberally and promptly the people whom we employ .- Baptist Weekly.

Be always at leisure to do good never make business an excuse to

thing like other boys."

In half an hour she came back to the sitting-room. "Is Elsie in the crib?" she ask-

ed. "Come and see." her mother said smiling.

Susie broke into a great cry when she saw a strange baby lysus really did when he was a ing there in her little sister's place.

> "Oh, mamma, where's Elsie?" she exclaimed.

"This is a nice little boy," her mother said. "He is well, and he loesn't cry very often, and"-"I want little Elsie, mammal Where is Elsie? You haven't

given her away, have you'?" and Susie oried harder than she had done for a month.

"Mrs. O'Hara brought the clean be sure there is some very good clothes a little while ago," Mrs. reason why we should not have Gage said, "and I asked her to our curiosity gratified. Still, we give me her little boy. Don't you do know something about the like him?"

childhood of our Lord, and the "No, no, I don't," Susie sobbed, with her head in her mother's lap. "He didn't go to school, I sup-"If you'll only get Elsie back puse," Katie said, " because the again, I won't strike her when Jew asked, 'How knoweth this she cries, or pull my playthings man letters, having never learnaway from her, or-anything." Just then Mrs. O'Hara came " Did Jesus never learn his let-

back from an errand. ters ?" asked Polly, with some "You can take Teddy home with you," Mrs. Gage said. "Well, the Jew did not mean 'Susie finds that she likes her that Jesus had never learned the little sister best, after all, if she is troublesome."

alphabet," Aunt Kate said, "but he had not been taught in any of Mrs. Gage went up-stairs and the schools of the Rabbis; and brought the baby down. When they were surprised, not at his Snsie saw her she danced with being able to read, but at his joy, though Elsie was crying again knowing so much about the Scripand Teddy was as still as a mouse. tures. Whether he went to school "I like her forty times the at Nazareth or not I can't say, for best," she said over and over the Bible tells nothing about it." again "because she's my own lit tle sister, Teddy isn't. Don't you "At any rate, I suppose he

ever give her away, mamma if used to help Joseph at his work," Willie said, "and that proves she cries forty times hardor; "and perhaps it is needless to say that that he must have been somemamma never did.-Zion's Herald.

to be repe coming to truth, or w ears agains that the pla before the Ver. 19.-" be convert again," wh the same those Jews the faith again from Jesus of Him as the personal Sa their sins w the refresh favor would Verses 20 sign appears culty which have in und He was inde should, inst to set up 1 away into he tells them, i Divine purp complished, come again gone to it-Him;' but titution of a Verses 22-2 the testimon Jeaus Christ show that H unto himself clared the (Deut, xviii prophets, fro borne the sau is here menti prophets int and Moses ; a prophet who down to us. "the master of the founder of phets-of th which Bavid highest types Magazine.