THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1883.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

SWEET DAY OF REST.

Sweet day of rest! the very sound is healing A hush amid the conflict and the strife ; The calm of heaven is softly round us steal We hear the whispers of a holier life.

Barth's misty veil that hangs so closely round us.

Is gently sifted this one day in seven And pressing cares, which in their net have bound us, Retire and leave us transient gleams of

heaven.

This day, on which our Saviour rose to glory, Has left a shining radiance on its track; Again we hear with jop " the old, old story;" Our childhood's faith on wings of light man. comes back.

Ob, wherefore, wherefore should we lose the blessing

When morn restores the round of earthly Happy the souls who, all in Christ possessing,

Breathe, e'en below, the pure celestial air.

And we, ami ist the daily path of duty. May keep the oil still burning in our breast :

So shall the tollsome path grow bright with beauty.

And every day shall be a day of rest.

ALMIGHTY HELP.

I often think of what Dr. Hitchcock said before the Union Theological Seminary: "Young gentlemen, study theology, yes, tudy theology, but preach the Gospel.' I study theology, but I try to preach the Gospel, theology or no theology. You say: "This will not stand the straight-edged, extreme sanctification view." I don't care about the extreme sanctification view. There are two kinds of spurious sanctification, one so high that no one can get to it, and the other so low nobody wants it. This kind of the text is in reach of every one and what every one

ought to want. I propose to show you how you may all reach it. (May the Lord single expression in this text. "Walk before me, and be thou God." That is, I am the Almighty God, to help you walk before me." If you please God you can take the risk about the rest. Do you have peculiar surroundings." God answers it with that one expression. "I am the Almighty God, walk before me, and be thou perfect."

the ages. What a man he was! Yet he succeeded in pleasing God, -Extract from a sermon by Rev. B. M. Adams on "God's ideal of LAW AND JUSTICE. Some years ago a young man who then kept store on the Canadian side of the Sault Ste. Marie. As they had no property he could

cision does not appear.

once had with a Christian gentle-

man in England on total abstin-

Saviour made wine at the marri-

"He made it because they want-

"Well he performed a miracle

"Then he honored and sancti-

fiel wine by performing a miracle

"I feel that, if I should give up

the use of wine, I should be guilty

"Sir," said I, "I can understand

"I know he did."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"So the Bible tells us."

"He made it of water."

You must trust me. Job." So he or less serious trouble. Nine vesdoes with hundreds and thousels have suffered considerable desands. There was David who wrote the prayers and poetry of tention on the bar this season. The holds of the great merchant steamships were about as deep not by his sins, but he pleased several years ago as they could be God. The truth is, the Bible is a made under existing conditions of record of all the bankrupt cases navigation. For five years it has of men who were full of the wreck been the tendency of ship-building and ruin of sin, and yet grew up to increase the length of hull into this perfect stature of men in without adding much to breadth Christ Jesus our Lord. What an of beam and nothing at all to encouragement it is for everybody depth of hold. It is now the to seek to be perfect before God ! opinion of builders that the long itudinal limit has been reached The City of Rome is 530 feet long, and that is about as long as vessels can safely and efficiently be built. Steamship agents bere say that the limit of profitable ships has been reached in the direction of speed; and still the companies are prodding their ship-builders to turn out faster ships for them. allowed several working men to There is no money in greater get some distance into his books. speed, unless a ship's superiority in that respect draws a good deal not seize anything to sell, and of custom away from the other they left the Canadian for the lines. Such steamers as the Alas-Michigan side of the river, bid- ka, the Britannic, and the Servia ding him do his worst. He make their splendid records only was not disposed to let them off by burning about twice as much so easily, and followed them to an fuel as is used on vessels that inland village in Michigan, where take two or three days longer to he applied to a magistrate for as- make the passage. Last winter, sistance in the collection of his when there was no passenger debt. The "jedge" heard his trade to speak of, the great transstory, thought the matter over atlantic lines had to tie up their carefully, an i then decided that faster boats or run them at a posisuch flagrant offenders against tive loss. And yet all the lines commercial morality ought not to that call themselves first-class be allowed to go unpublished. He have to enter the lists for the race had all the absconding debtors against time across the Atlantic, arrested, and questioned as to because the fast steamers are their liability, which, to do them popular with the public, and the justice, they never thought of re- lines that don't have them cannot pudiating, being disposed rather secure a large share of the first to flout the "jedge" as they had class passenger trade.' The Inman formerly done their creditor. The line rejected the City of Rome beformer however, was a man of re- cause her speed was not up to the sources, and he ordered them to mark they had stipulated. The be sent to gaol until the debt they Anchor line has put new machineheip me!) I think I find it in one had acknowledged was paid. See- ry in her, and it is expected that ing that he meant business, the she will be able to take her place detaulters actually did pay rather | with the fastest ships afloat. The perfect. I am the Almighty than be put in prison, and by this leader of the Atlantic squadron summary process the Canadian now, however, is the Alaska merchant came to his own again. | whose best time from Qucenstown When he went to thank the to New York is 6 days, 18 hours "jedge" and take his leave, the and 37 minutes, during which say, "I am poor." God answers latter remarked : "Young man, time she made a 24-hour run of it with his riches. Do you say "I don't you make any mistake about 447 miles. The British ship-buildam without any useful gift, or I that ere business. That air jus- ers are still keeping up the imtice, but that ain't the law of Mi- mense volume of business they chigan. "Whether the defaulters have been doing for three years possibly your own soul. ever appealed against such a de- past. They are turning out about 330,000 tons, or \$40,000,000 of ships a year. And they are taking a big contract on their bands, THE HIGHER MOTIVE. as they are promising all their customers that the latest ships of weak faith the other day. The John B. Gough, in a temperance supplied them will be the fastest doubter asked if Mr. Jones could lecture, related a conversation he steamers afloat.

DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART. of New York waters without more There's many a trouble Would break like a bubble, at the waters of Lethe depart Did we not rehearse it, And tenderly nurse it, And give it a permanent place in the heart

There's many a sorrow Would vanish to-morrow, Were we not unwilling to furnish the wings ;

So sadly intruding And quietly brooding, It hatches out all sorts of horrible things.

How welcome the seeming Of looks that are beaming, Whether one's wealthy, or whether one's

poor ; Eyes bright as a berry, Cheeks red as a cherry, groan and the curse and the heart-ache The can cure. Resolved to be merry

All worry to ferry the famed waters that bid us forget it And no longer tearful, But happy and cheerful, We feel life has much that's worth living for yet.

SEARCHING QUESTIONS.

What right has a Christian lady to give herself away to a skeptical scoffer-a maa that hates her Bible, her Christ and her God-a man that tramples the law of God under his feet? What right has a Christian man to become linked with a scoffing, swearing woman, that has no faith in God and the Bible? "Be ve not unequally yoked with unbelievers." Yet the moment you wach this quotion they throw up their heads and sav. will marry whom I please." Well. we give you the word of God, and if you go against that you must reap what you sow. There are hundreds of men and women in this country weeping, and they are reaping bitter fruit. Oh, how many times I had a mother come to me with a broken heart and say, "I want you to pray for my drunken son." " How came your son to be a drunkard? Well, my husband set a bad example. He insisted upon having wine upon the table." " How long have you been a Christian? Were you a Christian before you married him ?" "Yes." "Did you know he was a scoffer before you mar-ried him?" "Yes, but I thought I might save him." You had better save him before you marry him better soo him converted before you risk your happiness, and

HOMELY BUT GOOD.

religion.

unable to explain how the fly the chance of more wood. For once Mrs. Alcott hesitated: but the serene Sage of Concord looked out undismayed, into the wild and wintry storm.

"Give half our stock," said he resolutely, and trust to Previ-dence. Wood will come, or the weather will moderate."

His wife laughed and answered cheerfully: "Well at any rate. their need is greater than ours, and if our half gives out, we can go to bed and tell stories."

So a good half of the wood went to the poor neighbor. Later on in the evening the storm increased, and the family council decided to cover up the fire to keep it and go to bed. Just then came a knock to the door, and lo! it was the farmer who usually supplied Mr. Alcott with wood.

He had started to go into Boston with his load, but the storm so drove in his face, and the snow so drifted in his path, that it had driven him back; and now. if he might unload his load there, it would save him taking it home again, and he "s'posed" they'd be wanting some soon.

Of course, his proposition was gladly accepted, and as the farmer went off to the wood-shed, the triumphant Sage of Concord turned to his wife with a wise look which much impressed his children, and said-

"Didn't I tell you wood would come, if the weather did not moderate ?"

WITHOUT A REMEDY.

I enterod the house of a neighbor one atternoon, where a young lady was staying for the time, who lived in the country. She looked unusually sad; and I thought I saw her wiping the tears from her eyes. I hardly knew how to commence a conversation, but said something about the unusual crowd that had come out to hear the candidate for governor speak. She only answered, "Yes!

I said, "I have not seen so many drunken men in town in many days as I have seen to-day. Again she answered sadly. " Yes !"

scarcely knowing what to say, I know that she had seen them. casually remarked, that I

walked so easily on the ceiling. Some supposed that the foot of the fly was formed to act like a sucker, which by exhausting the air would enable the insect to attach itself firmly to any ceiling. Others fancied that this foot might be turnished with little hooks to grasp the inequalities of mortar. A third supposition was that the foot was a sort of gumbottle, provided with a sticky fluid, and by help of which the fly was kept. trom falling. But the best idea of all was to

examine this portion of the insect's limb. By the aid of that wonderful astrument, the microscope, peopla can now see instead of being only able to quess, as in olden times, The microscope magnified the leg of the fly so that it appeared as large as that of a horse, and its foot as large as a horse's hoof. This little foot was then seen to possess all the good qualities above mentioned. The all-wise Creator had indeed formed the fly's foot as a sucker, furnished it with a set of hooks, and a so moistened it with a viscid fluid.

Thus is God's wisdom shown even in such a small thing as the foot of the fly, to say nothing of the same power and tender mercy shown in the formation of other parts of the little creatures body. And this wondrously formed little insect has its legs and wings torn from it's body by thoughtless boys and girls, and is wantonly crushed by many people, who must surely be ignorant of the care and loving providence that God has shown to these little objects of his creation.-S S. Advocate.

BRAVE LITTLE GIRLS.

A long time ago, in the Indian country, two little girls slipped away from the fort, and went down into a hollow to pick berries. It was Emmy, a girl of seven years, with Bessie her sister, not yet six.

All at once the sun flashed on something bright, and Emmy knew that the pretty painted things she had seen crawling among the bushes must be hostile Indians with gleaming weapons in their hands. She did not cry After some moments of silence out, nor in any way let them But she looked all about, saw that

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You remember that interview that God had with Moses when he was about to send him into Egypt. How often God says, "I am the Almighty God. I am the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob." What did he say that to him for? That he might encourage him to ence. The gentleman remarked : believe in him; trust him and en- |" I bave a conscientious objection courage him to go out under his to teetotalism, and it is this : our might. I believe "I am the Almighty God" answered every ex- age of Cana in Galilee." cuse of Moses. If you put this matter in the hands of God, with perfect consecration, faith and ed it." love toward God, and perfect truth, honesty and magnanimity to our fellow men, it will become easy to us, it will become the joy of our lives, and God will put us to make that wine." down in his blessed book as among his perfect ones. Mark, what God calls perfect is so different from what men re- to make it. Therefore," said he. quire. We hear some persons say, "Well, C. is about perfect." You'go out and tell that thing to somebody that knows her, and proaching my Master." does not like her very much. If I should believe the things I hear how you should feel so: but is about some men, they should be there nothing else that you put sput in jail. But you cannot find by, which our Saviour has honorut that way; look up to God! ed?

now - how imperfect we are, "No, I don't know that there '. poor we are, in all these | is." ns of our hearts and lives, " Do you eat barley bread?" has put it down, "I am the "No;" and then he began to mighty God. I am able to

laugh. make you what you want to be." "And why?" That is what he said to Abram. "Because I don't like it." Look at him. You recollect at "Very well, sir," said I, "cur one time in his life, under great Saviour sanctified barley bread pressure, he told a lie. And yet

just as much as he ever did wine. Abram filled the ideal, but it was He fed five thousand people on in spite of that. Noah was perbarley loaves by a miracle." You fect but he got drunk. Job was put away barley bread from the perfect and upright, and eschewlow motive of not liking it. I ask ed evil. If any one will read over you to put away wine from the carefully the Book of Job, (and I | higher motive of bearing the inrecommend you to read it,) he firmity of your weaker brother, will find a perfect answer for all and so fulfilling the law of Christ." the skepticism of the present age. Job went so far as to curse the day in which he was born, and the day THE SIZE AND SPEED OF

when it was said a man-child is STEAMSHIPS. born, and yet he was a man that was perfect in his day and generation, and that pleased God. He came out of that immature coudi-

tion of ignorance of God. Mark another thing. You remember in this Book of Job, with ships than the City of Rome won't tion a gigantic machinery, whose a little wood, as "the baby was all the hard things Job said, you be put in the New York trade, effect is wholly beyond our con- very sick, and the father off on a can not find a place where God for the excellent reason that when trol. For this reason, it for no service with his wages." rebuked him. All he said was loaded they are likely every trip other, let us be careful to perform my providence and government. I twenty-six feet can get in or out Selected.

LITTLE DUTIES.

A letter-carrier in one of our large cities, a few months ago. you shall know the truth." found on reaching the post-office, after a long round of delivery, a letter in his bag that he had overand believe it without proof." looked. It would have taken him half an hour to return and deliver it. He was very tired and huning cattle. The cattle have to gry. The letter was an ordinary unimportant-looking missive. He mount a platform to reach the thrust it into his pocket and de- troughs. As they step on the livered it on his first round next platform their weight presses a day

What consequence followed? into the troughs. They have to For want of that letter a great get on the platform through faith, firm had failed to meet their en- and this act provides the water gagements; their notes had gone and leads them to it. You are of ingratitude, and should be re- to protest; a mill was closed, and like a smart steer that slips around hundreds of poor workmen were to the barn-yard and peeps in the

thrown out of employment. trough without getting on the platform. He finds the trough The letter-carrier himself was discharged for his oversight and dry of course, for it needs his neglect. His family suffered durweight on the platform to force ing the winter for many of the the water up. He turns away necessaries of life, but his loss was disgusted, and tells everybody of small account compared to the there's no use getting on the platenormous amount of misery causform for there's no water in the ed by his single failure in duty. trough. Another steer not so Another case; A mechanic who smart but with more faith, steps had been out of work a long time on the platform, the water springs in New York went last September into the trough, and he marches to collect a small sum due to him. up and drinks. That's the way The gentleman who owed it, bewith religion. You've got to get on the platform. You can't ing annoyed at some trifle, irritably refused the money. The man even examine it intelligently went to his wretched home, and until you are on the platform. maddened by the sight of his hun-If you slide around the back way, gry wite and children, went out to the backyard and hanged himself. step on the platform and the wa-The next day an old employer ter and the faith come together sent to offer him a permanent sitwithout any trouble-certain and sure and abundant."-Detroit Free uation. Here was a life lost and a family left paupers because a bill Press. of a dollar or two was not paid at the right time.

PROVIDENCE AND THE The old Spanish proverb says, 'There is no such thing as a trifle The fierce competition among in the world." When we think the transatlantic steamships has how inextricably the lives of all One snowy Saturday night,

about expended itself in one direc- mankind are tangled together, it years ago, when the wood-pile of tion. The limit has been reached seems as if every word or action the Alcott household was very in the matter of size. Larger noved a lever which set in molow, a neighbor's child came to beg

There was a baby, too, in the

WOOD PILE.

seen her father. Sam Jones was talking to a man

"Yes," said she; "and he has been drinking!"

With what sadness and heart not give him a demonstration of breaking she uttered these last words—"he is drinking!"—no one "None," was the reply. "You could realize who did not see her must get inside the fold, and the sad, despairing face. At length demonstration will come of itself. she said : Humble yourself, have faith, and

"Oh, my poor mother ! I dread his night for her! Pa is very "In other words. I must bekind when sober; but when druck, lieve, accept it before it is proved he is very abusive. Oh, my poor mother: how I pity her! and the "Now, hold on right here. Out children, this will be a sad night West they have a place for waterto them.'

After a little she added : "And both pa's brothers were in town drunk, and my grandpa too!" From the words she used, and lever, and this throws the water the manner in which she used them, and from the tears that fell like rain from her eyes, I concluded that little could be known by any one of the agony of heart another may feel.

OUR YOUNG POLKS.

NO ANSWER BUT A KISS.

Our home is bright and joyous now, Dear mother smiles again : No shade of care is on her brow, Her heart is free from pain. I often wonder who or what Has turned our grief to bliss : But I can get no answer yet From mother but a kiss.

When father's footsteps now I hear I do not try to hide, But run to meet him, take his hand And toddle by his side ; O tell me, tell me, who or what Could make a change like this ? For 1 can get no answer yet From mother but a kiss.

One night-I know 'twas but a dream-I saw a happy band ; An angel standing in their midst, Held father by the hand. O ten me what does "Temperance" Twas written on her brow-As plainly as when in my dream I think I see it now.

I tried to ask dear father once; A tear stole down his cheek, He pressed me fondly in his arms, And sighed, but did not speak. Sometimes I thick this angel is The cause of all our bliss ; But I can get Do answer yet From mother but a kiss.

A FLY ON THE CEILING.

To walk head downward on a he shall by and by "mount up "Stand up, Job, and let me speak to get stuck on the bar near Sandy promptly and well the duties of Alcott household; and the storm floor turned topsy-turvy would with wings as eagles: shall run to you. You can not understand Hook. No vessel that draws over life-even the most trivial.- was wild, and the S. bbath was puzzle a great many, and the and not be weary, shall walk and coming between that night and wisest men were for a long time not faint,"

some of the creeping Indians were already between her and the fort, and-went on picking berries as before. Soon she called aloud to Bessie with a steady voice. " Don't you think it's going to rain?" So they both turned and walked towards the fort. They reached the tall grass, and suddenly Emmy dropped to the ground pulling down Bossie too. "What are you

looking for ?" asked the little sister in surprise. Then Emmy whispered to Bessie, and both of them stole silently and quickly on hands and knees through the long grass, until they came to the road, when they started up, ran swiftly to the fort, dashed through the entrance, and had the gate safely closed behind them !

Those girls are quite old now, but they remember very well the day they saved themselves, the fort which their father commanded, and the soldiers and other people in it, besides.

WINGS BY AND BY.

"Walter," said a gentleman on a ferry boat to a poor, helpless cripple, "how is it when you cannot walk that your shoes get worn ?"

A blush came over the boy's pale face, but after hesitating a moment he said :

"My mother has younger children, sir; and while she is out washing I amuse them by creeping about on the floor and playing.

"Poor boy !" said a lady standing near, not loud enough, as she thought, to be overheard, "What a life to lead! What has he in all the future to look forward to?"

The tear started in his eye, and the bright smile that chased it away showed that he did hear her. As she passed by him to step on shore he said in a low voice, but with a smile:

"I'm looking forward to having wings some day, lady !"

Happy Walter! poor, crippled and dependent on charity, yet performing his mission, doing in his measure the Master's will! Patiently waiting for the future,