## THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1881.

### OUR HOME CIRCLE.

" A CLOUD OF WITNESSES."

#### BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

On Calais sands the breakers roar In fierce and foaming track ; The screaming seagulis dip and soar, While seen against the black : And shuddering wind and furling sail Are making ready for the gale.

Ho, keep off the Calais Light ! See that your lamps burn free; For, if they should go out to-night, There will be wrecks at sea, Fill them and trim them with due care, for there is tempest in the air.

"Go out? My lamps go out, you say What words are on your lips There, in the offing, far away, Are sailing countless ships, Beyond my ken, beyond my sight, But all are watching Calais Light.

" If but a single lamp should fail, A single fisme burn dim, How could they ride the gathering gale, Or justly steer and trim ? To right, to left, would equal be. Faere are no road-marks on the sea.

should not hear their drowning erv, Of see the ship go down, And weeks and months might pass us by Ere came to Calais town The word - A ship was lost one night, And all for want of Calais Light.

"Here in my tower, my lamps in row, I sit the long hours through; There is no soul to mark or know If I my duty do; Yet offentimes I seem to see A world of eyes all bent on me!

"Go out? My lamps go out, alas! At were a woful day If ever it should come to pass That I must live to say, A ship went down in storm and night, Recause there failed it Calais Light

Ah, Christian, in your watch-tower set, Fill all your lamps and trim; For though there seem no watchers, yet Far in the distant dim, Where souls are tossing out of view. A hundred eyes are fixed on you. -Congregationalist.

## BETWEEN THE TWO. BY E. M. LAWNEY.

"Come over and be one of us we need teachers very mach," said Mrs Grahame, one of the teachers in a large Sunday-school in ----. Miss Pratt's thought ran thus Here is a dilemma. Explanations are awkward things. I wish people were not so sensitive in matters of religious belief; then I could afford to be honest; but if I should own to have slipped out of the tether that used to unite us in that just pronounced upon herself. dear little class of long ago, my old friends would be pained, and I should be put through a given course of dogmatics from which I should be expected to emerge in a given time --converted. The smoothest way out of this is to accept and then teach the orthodox version."

It took but an instant for Miss Pratt to make this mental calculation, and there was no perceptible hesitancy in her answer :-

"If I can help you, I will, with pleasure; but you know I have never taught "

man that " in hell he lifted up his his head and a very distressed look on his face. Capt. Coyle said, if you were to die at this moment you would go to heaven ? If you think you would, just tell us why you think so." "Why," snid one, "I think I should go between the two." should go between the two." able, sir." " What is your name, "So should I;' "And L" they

answered in chorus. sir?" the captain asked. "My name "Oh, no, you can't go there : is Stuart, sir, Prof. Stuart, of An-" between the two there is a great dover, sir." "Oh, are you? Well I gulf fixed."" And then with quak- have heard of you, Professor, and ing heart, as she spoke the words read some of your books, and have of her own condemnation, she told always thought of you as a very the story of the Cross: of Jesus, profound man; but, Professor, "who His own self bare our sins in | thought you did know enough to His own body on the tree." "And get into bed. Your head is where Jesus said, I am the door; by me if your heels ought to be. Professor, any man enter in he shall be sav- you have got into bed wrong end ed;" "There is, therefore, now no first, and if you will turn around, condemnation for them which are you will like the berth better, I in Christ Jesus." We can't make think." The Professor looked up bargains with God. Here you are, in amazement and said, "There, a company of good-natured, well- there, captain, don't say anything disposed boys; but occasionally you about it ! Mrs. Stuart told me this and I do some very ugly, selfish morning that I didn't know how to things. We don't seriously mean to travel; that I couldn't get anydo them. We would rather be able to where unless she went along with keep a good opinion of ourselves ; me."-Rer. J. R. Day.

but we can't always do it, because

Satan will tempt us, and we will

sometimes yield. God, seeing all

this, and laving pity upon us, did

not say that we must be perfectly

good before we could ask to be for-

that we might be free. Redemp-

tion is Christ's gift to us. We can't

save ourselves, because we can nev-

er be perfectly free from sin; and

when God looks at sinners He says,

There is no difference. We either

accept Christ, or we do not; there

The superintendent's bell signall-

ed the closing of the lesson, and

is no place between the two."

for her between the two.

PRACTICAL MEN.

SHRINKING.

Time was, I shrank from what was right. For fear of doing wrong; I would not brave the sacred fight, Because the foe was strong

given for having sinned. Yet sin But now I cast that finer sense must be punished; so Jesus Christ And sorer shame aside ; Such dread of sin was indolence, became a man, and in his death Such aim at heaven was pride. upon the cross He was punished

> So when my Saviour calls I rise, And calmly do my best; Leaving to him, with sileat eyes Of hope and fear the rest.

I step, 1 mount where he has led; Men cou, t my halting o'er; I know them; yet though self I dread, I love his precepts more.

FIVE HUNDRED FOLD.

Miss Pratt paused, shocked and horrified as she thought upon herday at dinner, perceived that the and I have to wait until he tells self as she must appear before an artist Delacroix, who was his guest, me. I do not understand what insuited God. In her haste and trepidation she had said more than searching manner. The Baron askshe meant to say. She had thought ed the reason, and Delacroix re- to live mine before I write it. Then, to evade direct responsibility by carefully introducing her statements with, "We are taught to besuch as he would like to copy for a line, which I write like a child lieve ;" " The Bible says," etc. prominent beggar in his new pic-What if it were true? She shuddered to think of the doom she had the ilea that his host would make of mine which does any good comes, a splendid model. The Baron, who and I have been left quite silent for No place between the two ! Yet was fond of art, gracefully consent months at a time, and even longer. that was just the place where she ed to sit, and uext morning appear. - Day of Rest. had thought to spend an eternity. ed in the studio of the painter, who She knew she was not a perfect dressed him in rage, placed a staff character, that she was not exactly in his hand, and put him into a menfit to live in the presence of God and dicant's posture. In this attitule his angels; but she had thought he was discovered by a young that, away out on the confines of friend and pupil of the painter's, heaven, somewhere in the borderwho alone had the privilege of being land, there would be a resting-place admitted to the studio at all times. Surprised by the excellence of the No place between the two ! ' All model, he congratulated his master that night the words rang in her at having at last found exactly what ears, and anguish and remorse were

Two ladies were one day shown into my office, and I only learned from the announcement that one of them, without it have designated which, was Miss Havergal Alas! for anything like in-

stinct in these affairs, for I advanced to the wrong lady. I had, on the instant, mistakenly connected the serious, solemn-strained poems with the elder, graver-looking of the two visitors.

TRANCES HAVERGAL.

"No," said the lady, "I am not Miss Havergal; this is she;" indieating her companion.

I then clearly saw, smiling at my mistake, a bright, fair face, framed in a profusion of golden hair, the eyes positively glittering with intelligence and good humor. The owner of this pleasant face was of not more than middle stature, and slight in figure. I may add that, as soon as the lips opened, you were struck with the unusual, soft clearness of voice. Always she was the same unaffected, transparently sincere lady; welcome in every circle as its ornament and grace.

There were at times lengthened intervals between receiving contributions from her, and then again one manuscript would fall abon another with rapidity. I recollect a conversation in which I chanced to make some allusion to this fitfulness of her muse, and she at once gave her explanation of it; and if it should seem to some minds. those of the harder, common-sense type, to border on a gentle superstitition, they would, had they seen the unhesitating earnestness with which it was stated, at least have

the speaker. "I cannot," she said, " write jast when I would. Indeed, the poems

are not mine but my Master's. I Baron James de Rothschild, one have put down what he tells me; was looking at him in a peculiarly people mean when they speak of making' poetry. I have somehow sponded that, having for some time a thought in my mind seems all at been vainly searching for a head once to shoot out into a musical learning a lesson, and look up for ture, he was suddenly struck with more. It is in that way anything

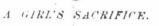
IS THIS TRUE?

Many a young man is out of work and out of bread to day, not only because he has spent his money on the door. The reason is, their floors seless and sinful indulgences, but are covered with clean mats and robin still singing with all in because he had rum and brandy rugs, and in Moslem Shouses the might. and tobacco in his breath; and what, men kneel on the rugs to pray, and decent, respectable person wants a press their forcheads on the floor; man around, who makes himself so that it would not be decent or he wanted. Not for a moment continually disgusting to all clean-respectful to walk in with dirty ly persons with whom he is associ shoes, and soil the sijada on which ated? Who wants an office defiled by such a man? Who wants his barw exposed to 1.3 burned down much simpler and cheaper to leave from the fire knocked out of a smothe shoes, dirt and all, at the door. ker's old black pipe? Who wants It is very curious to go into the to enhale the bad breath from a Syrian school-houses and see the smoker's mouth? If people wish to occupy decent places, they must be decent men; and decent men will not indulge in habits which disgust and sicken those around them

the usage defended as partly cor- bad temper does. Now, William, rect, though assuredly there is not if you want to be a gentleman you an instance in all the wide range of must first be a gentle boy." note good," for "well;" " that will ing?" he asked.

ives are allowed by custom to be you, why did you not throw back ?" used as adverbs, as for instance "Because, sir, mother says to be

the adverb "well," which is as short little?" a word, and at least equally eupho-"," as "real angry," "real mad," sible. An American seldom uses spected by all .- Children's Friend the word "stout" to signify "fat," saying generally, "fleshy." Again, for our English "hearty," signifying "in very good health," an American will sometimes employ the singularly inappropriate word "rugged." The use of the word "elegant" for "fine" strikes English ears as strange. For instance, if you say to an American, "This is a tine morning," he is likely to reply, Newfoundland dog, who generally "It is an elegant morning," or perhaps oftener by simply using the word "elegant." It is not a pleasing use of the word.-Prof. Proctor.



The links are golden, yet for ever fret With keen if secret pain; Nor does the metal they are fashioned of Make them the less-a chain.

To me, its loveliness Is but the butter fruit of scrvitude,

! Gold is powerful in this world of ours ; Wh t magic in its gleam ! Tis well that there are things it can not buy. Else it had reigned supreme!

Sweet sister mine, you think I have done well; You love this pomp and pride Alas! I find it but a poor reward For all I cast aside

I dare not think of all the vanished Past .--Hush! let the dead love rest : But, sister min , remember all your life, Rem . ..... Lore is best.

I am not entirely comfortless ; One joy is mine the while : My fatt And I have bought that since Whambers's Journal.



their caps or turbans when entering a house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

English literature which will justi- A little further on the teacher fy it. So, also, many Americans met Peter Jones. Some stones had defend as good English the use of hit him, and he was hurt by them. the word "good" in such phrases as "Well, Peter, what is the matter the following, "I have written that between you and Will this mornmake you feel good," for "that will "I was throwing a ball at one of do you good;" and in other ways the boys in play, sir, and I missed all equally incorrect. Of course, him and hit Will Thompson's dog." there are instances in which adject- "Then, when he threw stones at

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"right" for "rightly," &c.; but a gentleman I must be a gentle there can be no reason for substit- boy; and thought it best to keep uting the adverb "good" in place of out of his way until he cooled off a

The teacher walked on, but kept nious. The use of "real" for "real" the boys in mind. He lived to see Will Thompson a rowdy, and Peter s, of course, grammatically indefen- Jones a gentleman, loved and re-

LITTLE ELSIE'S DREAM.

Little Elsie lay under a large apple tree in the orchard, her little bare feet stretched out in the long. cool grass, her hands clasped tightly under her head, and her blue eyes looking up through the branches at the bluer sky. Carlo, the watched Elsie as closely as a nurse had left her long enough to quench his thirst at a spring close by. EL

sie was thinking, while she gazed up into the blue above her, thinking first of her little brother Bertie who had gone before to that eternal home, then of heaven, of which mamma had talked to her a great deal. Easie wondered if the beantiful sky was the floor of heaven. She thought 'it must be, because I I think the stars are little holes in heaven, to let just a little light through at night.'

While Elsie thought, a beautiful robin flew on a branch and sang to her. While he sang she heard her name softly called, and it seemed natural for her to answer, 'Yes, Bertie,' and then she was gently carried through the air till she reached the beautiful gate, where her little brother was standing; but O, how glorified his body was, and how spotless his robes! It r smi es again, with free glad heart, filled, little Elsie with awe to behold her brother, and when he said he would show her the beautiful heaven, and opened the gates a little way, the flood of light that came from within, and the glorious angel music so thrilled her soul that she covered her face with her hands. This awakered her. She found the sun shining in her eyes and the

Elsie could not realize that she had been asleep, and all that seemed so real to her was but a dream; but she never forgot the vision of her little brother, and thinks it

known that it was a real faith with This bridal home, a splendid prison seems; And mocks my heart's distress.

"Yes, but you can." "Oh, certainly. I will be there

next Sunday." Miss Pratt had just returned to her old home after an absence of several years which had been spent abroad in completing her education. The influences by which she had been surrounded had been of a very different character from those of her childhood, and she had, little by little, put off the habit of prayer and communion with God, and had taken on those specious theories which men have devised to minister to their pride and vanity. She now tried to persuade herself that she was very self-sacrificing and heroic in thus imposing a task upon herself rather than to grieve and | distress her friend.

"That is a fine" thought," she said to herself, as she sat down to dark and mystical. It is not a long, look over the lesson for the next Sunday: "The healthy soul thinks toilsome journey that the Christian must make before he comes into the anothing about itself;" and then she read, "Between us and you there is a great gulf fixed; so that they place between the two!-Zion's Herwhich would pass from hence to you can not; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence."

The lesson was of the rich man and Lazarus. She began to think that teaching the orthodox version Theorists are listened to as their was not going to afford an altogeth- theories promise practical results. er smooth way out of the dilemma; Men are expected to think practical but she had chosen it, and now she thoughts, to write practical books, determined to balance things as to do practical acts. The bookish well as she might by giving the les- man must know the mind of a pracson as impartially as she would tical world, otherwise he is as unfit things, she reasoned, " it will make man of New England, gave me this attempting to dig out the earth. or "stop." (In passing one may no difference.'

in her heart. She would have givdoubting that the model had just en all that she had, or ever hoped to been begging at the porch of some have if she might there with purchase church or at the corner of a bridge, heaven; but she shrank from kneeland much struck by his features, ing before the cross, owning her the young man, respying a moment unworthiness, and then asking for when the artist's eyes were avertthe richest gift in God's treasury. ed, slipped a twenty-franc piece She took up the Bible and read the into the model's hand. Rothschild promises: "When he sees the blood kept the money, thanking the giver he will pass over you." He was by a look, and the young man went wounded for our transgressions, He his way. He was, as the banker was bruised for our iniquities." soon found out from Delacroix, She believed, but she did not accept. without fortune, and obliged to give She could not go back into unbelief lessons in order to eke out his hvand all before her was very dark. ing. Some time later the youth re-She must find her way out. She turnceived a letter mentioning that ed her face toward God, and begcharivy bears interest, and that the ged him in the name of His Son to accumulated interest on 20 francs, give her just a little rest and peace; which he, prompted by a generous and He gave her all, for "every impulse, had given to a man in one that asketh receiveth; and he appearance a beggar, was lying at that seeketh in leth; and to him that his disposal in Rothschild's office, knocketh it shall be opened." to the amount of 10,000 francs, hav-It is only that first step that is ing borne five hundred fold, like the

#### kingdom of light: for there is no YOU'R BROTHER IS DOWN THERE.

seed in the parable.

"A little while back." said the Rev. A. G. Brown, of London, in the course of an address delivered at the Mildmay Conference, "in the food. The bour calls for practical men. East of London, they were digging a deep drain in the neighborhood of Victoria Park. Some of the shor ing gave way, and tons of earth fell down upon several men who were there at work. Of course, there it the word, as we do, to the signiwas a good deal of excitement; and, | fication "take leave"-in fact I have give a mathematical formula. True, for the hour as Cleopatra's needle standing by the brink was a man never heard an American use the she was using another set of rules is for a modern printing-press. Cap- looking on-1 grant you with great word in that sense. They generally for herself, but in the outcome of tain Coyle, the leading 'steam-boat carnestnes -on those who were use it as equivalent to "leave out

incident awhile ago. He says that But a woman came up to him, put notice as rather strange the circum-The next Sunday she was given when he was master of the steamer | her hand on his shoulder, and said, stance that the word "quit," which a class of boys-restless, wide- "Portland," one night, down the 'Bill, your brother is down there.' properly means "to go away from," awake little fellows, of about a doz- coast at about 9 o'clock, the stew- Oh ! you should have seen the sud- and the word "stop," which means en years. It struck her that their and came to the pilot-house and said, den change! Off went his coat, to "stay," should both have come to opinions were singularly like her " Captain, I wish you would come and he sprang into the trench and be used as signtfying " to leave own. She asked them if they down to the cabin. There is an old worked as if he had the strength of out.") Thus Americans say "quit ever thought about dying. No, they man down there who is out of sorts | ten men. Oh, sirs, amid the masses fooling" for "leave off playing the never did. "Thee," said she, " let us with everything. He says that he of the poor, and the degraded, and fool," " quit singing," "quit laughthink about it now for a few minutes wants to see the captait." In a few the lost, your brother is there ! We ing," and so forth. To English cars and see what we shall conclude, minutes the captain weat down. It may fold our arms and say, 'Am I an American use of the word Let us each one ask ourselves where was before the days of state-rooms, my brother's keeper? Yes. It is "some" sounds strange-viz, as an gentleman, we should do it we should die to day, when the berths were arranget not for us to shirk the responsibili- adverb. An American will say, "I " But he Of Lazarus we are told " that he around the inside of the cubin. In ty. There lie our brethren, and we think some of buying a new house," was carried by the angels into one of the berths the captain found shall have to give an account constor the like, for "I have some idea Abraham's bosom;" and of the rich an old man with a Scotch cap on cerning them."

Here is an instance of the work ing of the thing : "A well-known editor having a printer in his employ, who several times a day would leave his work to get a drink of whiskey, instructed his cashier to drop ten cents into his drawer to his credit every time the printer went out. In seventeen months he had \drunk himself out of a good situation ; and the drawer on being opened was found to contain four hundred and nine dollars. This was lent to a young mechanic, who returned it on the 17th of February,

1876, saying that he had then a wife, two children, and property

AMERICAN ENGLISH.

The American use of the word 'quit" is peculiar. They do not lim-

> that his anger proved him to be a gentleman. If you want to be a gentleman,

I should think you would be a gentheir neighbors. Peter Jones did | not throw stones at you, and I think I

was that way that the Holy Comthey kneel to pray. They have no forter came to her.-Aques, in Chris. toot mats or scrapers, and it is at Work.

# THE LAD AND THE MAN

piles of shoes at the door. There As the boy begins, so the man will end. The lad who speaks with are new, bright red shoes, and old tattered shoes, and kob-kobs, and affectation, and minces foreign tonblack shoes, and sometimes yellow gues that he does not understand at shoes. The kob-kobs are wooden school, will be a weak chromo in logs, made to raise the feet out of character all his life ; the boy who the mud and water, having a little cheats his teachers into thinking strap over the toe to keep it on the him devout at chapel will be the foot. You will often see little boys man who will make religion a trade and girls running down steps and and bring Christianity into conpaved streets on these dangerous tempt; and the bey who wins the kob-kobs. Sometimes they slip, highest average by stealing his exthen down they go on their noses, amination papers will figure some kob-kobs go flying off, and go rattl- day as a tricky politician. The lad ing over the stones, and little Ali, who, whether rich or poor dull or or Yusei, or whatever his name is, clever, looks you straight in the begins to shout, "Ya imme! Yo eye, and keeps his answer inside of imme!" (O, 'my mother !) and the truth, already counts friends cries just like the other children in who will last all his life, and holds

part is to see the boys when they surer interest than money. come out of school and try to find Then get to the bottom of things. their shoes. There will be fifty You see how it is already as to worth five thousand dollars, while boys and, of course, a hundred that. It was the student who was the poor printer was hungering for shoes, all mixed together in one grounded in the grammar that took pile. When school is out, the boys the Latin prize; it was that slow; make a rush for the door. Then steady drudge who practiced firing comes the tug of war. every day last winter that bagged

other countries. But the funniest a capital which will bring him in a

the most game in the mountains; it is the clerk who studies the specialty of the house in off hours who is to be promoted. Your brilliant, HOW TO BE A GENTLEMAN. happy-go-lucky, hit o: -miss fellow usually turns out the dead weight You see I am a gentleman !" said Will Thompson. " I will not of the family by forty-five. Don't take an insult." And the little fel- take anything for granted; get to low strutted up and down with the bottom of things. Neither be rage. He had been throwing a sham yourself, nor be fooled by stones at Peter Jones, and thought shams .- Chris. at Work.

"Will you be good?" asked a mother as she held a refractory four-yearo'd over her knee. "I can't think tle boy first," said his teacher. while I'm this way," was the reply. Gentlemen do not throw stones at " Let me go, and I can tell."

he is much more likely to prove a The bad and vicious may be boist crousy gay, and vulgarly humor-Bat he has got patches on his one but eldom or reverticuly cheer-

int. Ge use che ranges is an alknees, said Will. "Bad pantalooss do not keep a mo t ce ain incex of a happy mind of baying," &c. I have miced heard boy from being a gentleman, but a and a pine good heart.

expired cipation widely a claim 1 unto al (verse 1 5. Rej was ever blast of that the Was mos mence a monies Whatev meaning come to ness-to some is same tit ful and eth year ern life, uals and Our s without ground on the l ing idea toration position placed worldly dom. principle the year er, was 3). Isra a posses Original by lot (1 God's at thus bee manner were not propriet They we brought (Lev. 2: therefor ner agai equity, t any time

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