THE UNBIDDEN GUEST.

Within my home that empty seemed, I sat And prayed for greater blessings. All That was mine seemed poor and mean and small;

And I cried out rebelliously for that

I had not, saying, if great gifts of gold Were only mine, journeys in far-off lands Were also mine, with rest for burdered hauds; love I crave, would come and

Its arms around me; then would joy abide forever; peace would come and

uld round out from this narrowness Into a ium as new and sweet and wide. And so I firsted 'g inst my simple lot,

And so I prayed for failer, browler way

Making a burden in the very days, In mad regret for that which I had not. And then one came unto my humble door And asked to enter. "Art thou love?"

or fame? Eleshalt thou he 'Nay, my child; but I am

"Open to me, I pray; make me thy guest, And thou shart find, although no gift of gold

Or tame or leve within my hand I hold. That with my coming cometh all the best "That thou hast longed for." Fair, tho

grave her face, Soft we her voice, and in her steadfast I am the look of one both true and wise My heart was sore, and so, with tardy grace

I bade her enter. How transfigured Seemed now the faithful love that at my

So long had lain unprized! How wide and sweet Shown the small paths wherein I had been

Duty grew beautiful; with calm consent I saw the distant wealth of land and sea. But all fair things seemed given unto me The hour I clasped the hand of dear Content. -Carlotta Perry.

WHO GETS THE MONEY.

"MOST TOO DRESSY, ANYWAY!

The Rechabite tells a good story of a plain, common-sense merchant of that town, who had voted for license for years. He was a good, hone-t-hearted tellow, and, like many other business men, thought "one or two licensed hotels were of it?" really necessary for the prosperity of the village. He never did any thing by halves, and accordingly him for a stove worth \$18. He soit of airy unconcern about those the hotel-keepers found in him an agreed to pay \$1 per month. I who take boarders, in regard to ardent supporter.

occurred that opened his eyes. It him for a part payment on the apperating; and considering all happened in this wise; he sold a stove. He said he had no money things, the wonder is not that so stove for \$18 to a drinking man; for me. I saw him go to your many fail in this calling, but that the drinker was not worth any- hotel, and I followed him. I saw any succeed. Were it not that thing, but agreed to pay for the him pay you that amount. It there is always an abundant stove in instalments of \$1 per was my money. I sold him the supply of homeless people in the month. At the end of the year, stove to keep him and his family world, landladies who trouble the merchant had not received warm, to cook their meals, and it t emselves only about what is even the first payment. He was it had not been for your bar, I barely necessary, and do even easy with his debtor; for he knew would have got my pay. I find that in an inefficient way, would that although he had been earning in ten years I have paid your bar, oftener find that "it doesn't pay good wages the whole year, the more than \$1.200. Men can't pay to take boarders," money had not been expended for me, because they throw away all How often, for instance, does clothes, as the family of his drink- they earn at your bar. Now you any one looking for board chance ing customer were poorly clad; and ask me to vote to continue you in to find a room that has a home the man himself had only one suit, your business of robbery. Sir, in look about it? Do not the apartand that almost in rags. He con- the future I shall fight your busi- ments generally shown look as if feet. cluded to watch, and see what the ligs as strongly as Lhave defend-

Two weeks before the time in question the drinking man had gone five miles out of town to do listened. The merchant went on he might get a part payment on the stove sold a year before, if not the whole amount. Just before dark his debtor made his appearance. The merchant knew that the man who had employed him was a man of means, and that it was his custom to pay down for all work done for him.

'Hold on, J ____, I want to speak to you. You remember the stove? You were to pay \$1 each month; over a year has gone by, and you have not made the first payment yet; and have been at work for W--; can't you pay me half-\$5 anyway?'

'I am sorry I can't but I have not got money to do it. I have only enough to pay one little bill, which is a positive necessity, and which I cannot put off.'

The merchant was not satisfied. just in time to see his debtor go into a hotel (one of the necessary

the village). He said to himself,

and heard the following;—

The debtor said.

I can pay you up now.'

more than I thought-\$21 50.' Twenty one fifty? Well, well, I ertul that I have ever heard. He dish of oatmeal is seldom cooked great.

suppose you have kept it right. You wouldn't wrong a poor man who works hard for his money.' 'No, no. I wouldn't do that. It's all right. I never take a poor man's money without an equiva-

lent. (Oh, no! they never do, these sweet lambs who sell rum.)

The landlord added: "Your wire and daughter must not expect to dress as well as those who have a larger income. I think your wife is most too dressy, anyway, Jim. Have another drink,

The merchant saw the man who had tonly enough to pay one little bill, which was a positive necessity take out of his pocket the money he had earned, count out the \$21.50 and hand it regretfully to the

The merchant went out of the hotel a wiser and a sader man. He forthwith went to his desk, took down a bundle of unpaid accounts, and commenced to figure up the worthless accounts, that had accumulated in the ten years of his business life.

He found the sum total to be \$1,324.78. Of this sum he found that all but \$114.10 was against men who had been ruined by drink. His eves were opened.

Three months after this came the usual town meeting. The hotel-keeper was busy at the polls working for the election of an exgise commissioner who would continue his legal right to sell.

'He approached our merchant. whose eyes had been opened, and offered him a ticket.

'Can't vote that ticket,' said the merchant.

'Why? I always supposed you were one of my strong supporters. 'So I was until three months ago, when I was shown very plainly what you were doing.

are no better than a thief. 'What do you mean by this?' 'Do you remember the night Jim paid you \$21.50 for whiskey he had drank at your bar?'

have not received a cent. The all matters not absolutely "down A year or two ago an incident night he paid you \$21.50 I asked in the bond," which is highly ex-

'ed it in the past.' This conversation at the polls drew a large crowd, who eagerly a job of work at \$3 per day. The to explain the matter to them in merchant knew this, and was dead earnest, as he was always waiting for his return, thinking known to be about everything; and the result was the almost unanimous election of a no license commissioner.

> Of course the hotel-keeper and his friends raved over their defeat. But they afterward were obliged to admit that the argument given by the merchant was irresistible, and as sensible men they yielded to the inevitable; and the bar at that town was from that time abandoned. Our merchant soon | after got his money for the stove, together with a note from Jim's wife, stating that they had so much money nowadays that she feared she was getting to be 'most too dressy, anyway!

WILLIAM DAWSON.

In the summer of 1837 I was He looked up from his perplexity staying for a short time in the pretty little town of Ashbourne, in Derbyshire. While there I (?) places for the prosperity of heard that the celebrated "Billy" Dawson was going to preach at a His going into that hotel arou- village about four miles away sed the curiosity of our merchant. from Ashbourne, on the occasion of the opening of a new chapel. I homelike, and the small outlay ence, and before she left she found I will just walk over to the resolved to go and hear him in required would certainly be re hotel and see what is going on.' the evening. Accordingly I wend- turnable tenfold. He entered the hall, where he ed my way through one of the

the wilderness plains, bleating, so few cooks seem to understand distressed, terrified, fatigued; till the immense amount of moder-from the grave of Captain Vicars, night." as night was coming on, it fell ate boiling or simmering that doves which they had tamed for the subject, Mr. Dawson described congener. vice made such an impression on per's Magazine for June. my mind that it is still as fresh as it were but yesterday .- London

TAKING BOARDERS.

To succeed in taking and entertaining boarders, either on a large or a small scale, requires good housekeeping, and what may be called a gift of economy, which Each wave of time, each storm of life, shall does not mean providing poor things, but getting the most for one's money. An economical Thou art, O God, my South! Thy fervent housekeeper who understands her business will furnish a good table with a sum which, in the hands of one who thinks only of saving money, would produce the most unsatisfactory results. The manner of cooking and serving food has quite as much to do with its attractiveness as the quality of the purchases made; half-cooked vegetables, and meats scorched 'Yes, I remember it; and what without and raw within, can never be inviting, whatever the orig-

'I will tell you what of it.' | nal cost or quality may have been. Nearly two years ago I trusted | As a general thing, there is a

> some one had just died there, and everything had been dismantled in consequence? Not a bit of drapery to bed or windows, nor a accident. She knocked at the bracket or a table cover, not a cushion or footstool. The four pected to find a poor sick man in walls are there-often with an ugly paper on them-with the orthodox bedstead and bureau and chairs, possibly a hard lounge, but probably none at all. What possibilities of cheerfulness are there in such a room, if the occupants have no furniture of their own

with which to brighten it? "But we can't afford to ornament rooms," say the struggling landladies; "it wouldn't pay. We can scarcely make both ends meet

"This is just where they make a mistake, because it would pay. It would pay to drape the windows with cheap but tasteful curtains-those of white muslin, cretonne, unbleached muslin, Canton flannel, or low priced worsted stuffs being particularly serviceable for winter-to drape the mantel with the same, and to have a table cover that matches or harmonizes. A lounge improvised from a packing-box, with springs and a small husk mattress over them, could be covered to suit the draperies. A few touches of this kind would completely transform a bare, ugly room into something

A lady who desires to receive could get a good view of the bar, most picturesque parts of Eng- into her family one additional inland to the neat and commodious mate, as a means of increasing her chapel, which was crowded before income, will find no difficulty, if families. When the Crimean war 'Well, landlord, what is my bill! the service commenced. It was she reside in the city, in obtaining a week-day evening. On ascend- a desirable lady or gentleman Your bill may be larger than ing the pulpit, Mr. Dawson gave boarder willing to pay liberally you think; you have not paid up out the hymns in his usual im- for home comforts. Many such for some time. Ah? it is a little pressive manner, and prayed with people detest boarding-houses, and great tervor and power. His text would willingly dispense with a herself with the care of their A much as that? It can't be was St. Luke xv. 3-10. Being a great variety at the table for the I don't know what my wife will farmer he was well acquainted sake of having what is put upon part of it regularly to their wivesay. I had promised to buy a with the habits of sheep. The it made inviting. Even so simple and children. The cerrespondnew bonnet for her and the girl. sermon was perhaps the most pow- a thing as the popular breakfast dence she conducted was very it is wrong to tell an untruth.

described the lost sheep as wan- so as to be fit to eat. Often placed dering away from the fold, into upon the table half raw, because Crimea they thronged Beckenham are not good when you take things into a ditch and lay helpless on it requires, it quite deserves their friend, charms, work boxes, none: it jes comed. its back. The great "Wolf of the name of "chicken feed" face- and little gifts that they had conhell" was approaching to seize it, tiously bestowed upon it. It structed in camp. Some of them will you do when God asks you when the Good Shepherd ap- can be made, though, a very deli- insisted on leaving money with the about this?" peared drove back the wolf took cate and nourishing dish bearup the sheep, and carried it back ing in mind the fact that cream to those who needed them. One bout it." to the fold. In his application of or good rich milk is its natural man said:

in such maying and pathetic terms |. It is not necessary, however, to the love of Christ for erring ones go into the details of breakfast, and backsliders, that cries of pen- dinner, and tea dishes, a passing tence and for mercy arose from allusion to the causes of failure every part of the chapel, till the on the part of those who attempt voice of the preacher was drown- to take boarders being sufficient old person in the village ?" ed. Being unable to finish his for our purpose. The assertion sermon, he descended from the can easily be proved from facts see what may be done for the you all the time, and knows what pulpit, turned the service into a that more people are looking fruit- heathen at home by fidelity and you do in the dark, just as well as prayer-meeting, and administered lessly for home-like quarters than gentleness exercised by Christ's what you do when it is light." ounsel and comfort to those who there are people having such quar- followers. were seeking mercy. Numbers ters to offer. It follows, thereof souls found peace. I was nev- fore, that any one who will furer, I think, at a meeting in which nish something more attractive there was such spiritual power. I than is usually offered will have left about ten o'clock; the meet- no reason to complain of want ing was not then over. That ser- of success .- Ella Church in Har-

THE COMPASS.

Thou art, O God, my East! In thee I dawned; Within me ever let thy day-spring shine Then for each night of sorrow I have mourned,

Thou art, O God, my North! My trembling

Like a charmed needle, points to thee My trusting spirit forward to thy throne.

Perennial verdure o'er my life hath shed : And constant sunshine from thy heart above, With wine and oil thy grateful child hath

Thou art, O God, my West! Into thy arms, Glad as the setting sun, may I decline; Baptized from earthly stains and sin's alarm, Reborn, arise in thy new heavens to shine. Ill. Chris. Weekly.

LIVING FOR GOD.

"It's the happiest life for a man to live-to live for God-even if there were no heaven."

the rude, ignorant, and often bru-especially liked by jailor and not all do little things quietly, in tal men, for whom no man cared, prisoners. the thought came freshly, "Why cannot we all do more for our the cart drew up before the prison would be ashamed to be asked Master than we do? Where is the door for itse "batch" of victims, about them. Remember that secret of success, if not in that de- Schlaberndorf-dressed cap-a-pie everything counts, and that "He votion which lays all we have and -stood warting the summons of might ask about it some day."are as a sacrifice at the Master's the jailor to take his place therein. Well Spring.

world, Miss Marsh's work among fourth, nor, indeed ever again. the navvies began by an apparent door of a cottage where she exwhom she was interested. The door was opened a little way, and a rough head appeared in the interspace. She asked for Harry.

· Harry ain't here now. "But I suppose I shall see him if I wait, shall I not? I will walk in if you will allow me.'

"Well, you can if you like, but we are a lot of rough uns."

"O thank you, I do not mind that; you will be very civil to me, I am sure? Would you get me a chair?"

Once seated, Miss Marsh asked if any of them had been to church that day. It was then Sunday evening. No, none of them had even thought of going, and one or two explained that they did not believe in God nor in the Bible. Then, the bright, tearless lady, taking her little Testament from her pocket, began to read and talk to the crowd in the cottage, who gradually gathered closely about her as she unfolded to them the truth that God was their Friendjust but loving-not only able, but willing to save sinners. Then kneeling down, she asked God to bless the men there in his presthem ready to promise that they would begin to serve Him.

From that hour Miss Marsh found her chosen mission in looking after men like these and their called many of them to the Army Works Corps Miss Marsh accompanied her men to the ships which bore them from England, wrote to them while away, and charged wages, and the disbursement of

lady, that she might send Bibles

"You have taken great pains it to God, for he saw you take it," with my money, and I cannot recompense you, and you would it were dark as Egyp." said Tessie, not receive a recompense; but will grinning at me, and showing a you grant me the layor to spend row of white teeth and a pair of a sovereign for me on the poorest large black eyes.

LOTINE.

During the French Revolution, a feuilletoniste named Schlaberndorf, who possessed considerable ability as a writer, by heartily es- right to vex any one who has been pousing the cause of the Giron- kind to us; and God does more dists in all that emanated from for us than any earthly friends his pen, rendered himself obnox- we have." ious to Robespierre, and at the dic-I'll bless thee, Father, since it seals me tation of that fierce leader was dark again, he'll see it?" incarcerated. When the deathcart, one morning, came to the pri- whether you put it back at night son for its load of those who were or in the day. that day to be mercilessly butchered, Schlaberndorf's name was on the list of victims. The jailor informed him that such was the case, and he dressed himself for his last ride very nonchalantly and-he round the wrong way, an' he don't was extremely fastidious as to his see me?" persoral appearance—with great care. His boots, however, he round, Tessie; it is always tocould not find. Here, there, every- | ward us.'

where, assisted by the jailor, he

looked for them to no avail.

cuted," said he to the jailor, after ered her on her way to my room. their fruitless search, "but really with the little thermometer she I should feel ashamed to go to the had taken from it the night before. guillotine without my boots. Nor After that there seemed to be a do I wish to detain this excursion | decided change in Tessie, which party," smiling grimly. "Will it pleased me very much; but I was This was the exclamation of a make any difference if my execu- even more pleased when one day converted laborer on an English tion is deferred till to-morrow? I found her with a bottle of corailway, one of the hundreds of By that time I shall probably suc- logne in her hand, and heard what "navvies" who, under God, as- ceed in finding my boots," "I don't she was saving: cribe their new life and joy to know that it will matter particu- "I reckon it smells kind o' good the instrumentality of a devoted larly when you are guillotined," an' I reckon I'd like ter hab it Christian woman-Miss Catherine responded the functionary. "Sup- but de good God's a lookin' on an' Marsh. Miss Marsh is dear to pose we call it to morrow, then?" He moight ax / xiv it some day. many as the author of the Memoir "All right;" and the jailor alof Hedley Vicars. Reading, late- lowed Schlaberndorf to remain, be well if we could take that as a ly, a short sketch of her success not unwillingly, as, owing to his sort of watchword—"He might in working for the Saviour among universal good humor, he was ask about it some day "? Do we

But his name was not called that Like many good things in this morning, nor the next nor the "WHICH WAYARE YOU GO-For, of course, it was believed he had perished on the original morning. Tall the sway of Robespierre home from church full of what then he regained his liberty, as at the table with the family, she did the rest of those, once prison- asked her father, who was a very beneath the blood stained, axe .- prayed. He did not like the ques-Youth's Companion.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

FIRST TIME AT CHURCH. A grave sweet wonder in thy baby face And look of mingled dignity and grace, Such as a painter hand might love to trac

A pair of trusting, innegent blue eyes, That higher than the stained glass windo Into the fair and cloudless Summer skies.

The organ peals; she must not look around Although with wonderment her pulses The place whereon she stands is holy ground.

The sermon over and the blessing said, She bows—as "mother" woes—her golden way are you going?" This ques-And thinks of little sister who is dead.

sky, Where holy children enter when they die, And prays God take her there too, by and by to pray for mercy. Pet, may He keep you in the faith alway, And bring you to that home for which you Where all shall have their child hearts back

HE MIGHT AX ABOUT IT.

" Dunno, miss."

one das !

where you got it.'

it jes' comed." are you never going to be good?" cess in life. "It is good, miss," said the little colored girl, who could not "Tick, the clock says, "tick, tick, tick; seem to learn how very wicked it | What you have to do, do quick ; is to take other people's property. and who had never been taught

"Yes, Tessie, you are good about What you have to do, do quick.

When they returned from the some things," I said; "but you

"Deed, miss, I neber tuk it

"Tessie," I said solemnly, "what

"I jes' say I dunno nuffin' 'tall

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"But you can't tell a lie about " Reckon ye're out dar, 'cause

"But Tessie," I said, "that In the case of Miss Marsh we makes no difference; God sees

The girls expression changed and she looked about her stealthily, as though in some dark corner BOOTS AND THE GUIL- she expected to see some one looking at her. Failing in that, she looked back at me, and said: "Tain't wurth while ter vex

" No, Tessie," I said, "it's not

"Reckon ef I puts it back in de

"Yes, Tessie, God will see you. "Den it'll be all right?"

"If you make up your mind never to take again what does not belong to you. "S'posen His head is turned

"God's head is never turned

That evening I watched Tessie to see the effect of our conversa-"I am quite willing to be exe- tion, and soon after dark I discov-

a kind of slurring way, as if they The following morning, when wouldn't count? And yet we

A little girl, named Sarah, went had ended he remained in prison; she had seen and heard. Sitting ers, whose heads had not fallen wicked man, whether he ever tion, and in a very angry manner

> "Is fit your mother, or your aunt Saily, that has put you up to that, my little girl?

> "No, father," said the little creature: "the preacher said all good people pray: and those who don't pray cannot be saved. Father,do you pray?" This was more than the father could stand, and, in a rough way, he said;

"Well, you and your mother, and your aunt Sally, may go your way, and I will go mine.

"Father," said the little creature, with great simplicity, "what tion pierced his heart. It flashed upon him that he was in the way She knows now that she dwells above the to death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and began

Reader, which way are you going?—Bible Banner.

SEFL RESPECT. One of the greatest virtues boys and girls can have is self-respect. This is the feeling that lifts them above resenting petty affronts, that keeps them proudly aloof from "But, Tessie, you must know low company, and that preserves them from dealing in flattery and "Deed, miss, I dunno no more in toadyism. It is not very common de babe. I nebber tuk it none: among the young, but whereverit is found, it is a sign of solidity "Just came! O Tessie, Tessie! of character, and an omen of sur-

Time is getting fast away; Let us act and act to-day. When your mother speaks, obey; Do not loiter, do not -tiv;

temple ap. st. shown of the Accord the bi w hole the di ears tin MUSER Jesus or = only. The down tr We but Compilate of which be here timming mun-

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