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fully c

lesson

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

A LOVING WORD TO AN INVALID Christ's conta, now lying on a bed of sickness. W' at message shall I give to thee to-day? What thought shall I suggest that may er comfort?

"He knoweth" seems the only word to

Which lies before thee like a fearful dream : From which thou canst not but recoil with shrinking: Dear friend, things are not what they often

"He knoweth" all thy dread about this ill-

"He knoweth;" then just trust thy case with Jesus, Believing that he doeth all things well;

A patient must confide in he physician, Nor murmur if his ways he doth not tell. Is pain increasing? Ah, but Jesus knoweth And stands in pity case beside thy bed;
And He will hear thy ble cry for patience,
And still the throbbing of thine aching

head. Thou canst not see Aim? No; but still he Just ralk to Him in loving child-like

"Lo, I am with thee" was His special Believe then fully what thy Saviour saith.

"I AM." Cake in the meaning in its

With all the comforts that the words con-"I AM" can never be but always present,
Then Christ must be beside thee now—

Does sin oppress thee? Surely 'tis thy weak Which makes thee dread a debt already

Which brings that terror of the midnight Thy guilt is cancelled; why then be afraid?

Lie still and rest within "the arms of Jesus;" Tell thim thine every feeling, doubt and * He knoweth" all, but yet He loves to hear

For only then can He thy burden share. -Charlotto Murray in London Christian.

PUTTING DOWN, THE BRAKES.

"Good morning, Mr. Oliver." "Good morning, good morning! greeting when the speaker had pathy. removed a fragrant Havana from

"You may not be so glad when I have told you my errand," said evening, and he said you had discharged him."

"I have. I thought I would give him a chance to show whether there was any manhood left in him. I had not much faith, but time.' you were so sanguine I was willing to try him, and you see the result.

last week?"

other man in the shop did so well. it is to do it. He was always one of our best nest when he signed the pledge.

"He was in earnest, and he is them to unlearn." in earnest now in making anciner effort to reform, This time I be-Reve he will succeed. I have called this morning to ask you to take him back and give him his old

"I should be glad to oblige you him."

"You should have charity. It is very hard to deny such an appe-He inherited the appetite, and so is more to be pitied than blamed."

of himself and his appetites. I duct that they are in earnest." don't understand how any sensible of appetite."

"I think I do understand somewine occasionally, Mr. Oliver?"

ing occasionally." never to drink another?"

"Not if it was for my best good to do so. "I had the same opinion, yet I

found it hard to deny myself all rupted Ann. Andulgence. It was very hard for me to give up the habit of smok- cause he worried me, and when ing, and even now the fragrance he cried I boxed his ears, when of a good cigar sometimes puts my | a kind word would have made all | firmness to a severe test. How right. There's lots of things I old negro poured out for her the took his place at the instrument, if you were his mother, what He emptied another pocket and do you think it would be with should have done, even to-day, if following fervent petitions, which and quickly and with unusual would you do with him?"

"I hope I have enough decision | tion." not to be conquered by the fumes of a cigar."

shop owned by Mr. Oliver came commended that, in consideration in us." of Mr. Martin's ability and the press of work, he be received back.

"Do as you please, but tell him from me that this is his last chance with us," said the proprietor.

The next day while talking with physician called.

'Will he recover?" asked his

such an attack. The only wonder is that it did not come long ago. He must change his habits or previous Saturday.' there will be a recurrence."

in a condition to listen. "I have me." warned you before, but you did not heed my warning."

"I thought you were mistaken, mere habit.

power over you, Mr. Oliver. it off if I was sure my health re-

quired it." "You may be sure, It is death with your cigar, or life without it. That is how the matter stands. of stimulants, except when ordered as a medicine.

ger of becoming a drunkard."

Mr. Oliver had confidence in his -Friendly Greetings. physician, although he had required a second warning. He wished to live and enjoy robust health. There was, therefore, but one course for him to pursue. He must strictest sort. He recovered from his prostration and returned to his business.

A week's experience gave him a better understanding of the tyranny of appetite than he would tion. At the end of a fortnight know. his charity for Caleb Martin had so increased that he gave the Glad to see you," was replied to this struggling man his warmest sym-

> "I know how hard it must be for you to deny yourself," he said kindly.

"If you have longed for a glass the visitor. I saw Martin last of liquor as I have longed for a cigar, I don't wonder that your resolution gave way. But don't do it again. We must not fall the hill for the second or third

"Thank you, Mr. Oliver for do as much?" your kindness. God helping me, mean to keep my pledge, or die "Has he not worked well until in the attempt. It is easy to say houses you own, and the rentals Stop.' but only the man who puts they bring you." "Yes, my foreman says not an- down the brakes knows how hard

You are right there, Mr. Marworkmen, but a man who drinks tin, and we must see to it that our the money I receive for rents, why as he does is not to be depended children start on the up grade. I cannot eat it or wear it; I can upon. He told me he was in ear- We must see to it that they learn only use it to buy other houses I feel injured, they said to the m-

> "Yes, sir, we must, and please God, we will!"

CHRIST IN YOU TO-DAY.

"The parson asked a strange question this evening," said John but I have lost all confidence in Sewell to his wife Ann, on his re- furniture and pictures, and the ereth, not uncovereth, sins and turn from church on Sunday.

"What was it John?" tite as he has for strong drink. to-day?' I wish you had been can in an omnibus for five cents, there to hear him Ann; he made | without the trouble of attending it pretty plain that all who love to drivers, footmen, and hostlers; "But a man should be master Christ ought to show by their con- and as to anything I 'desire,' I

person can submit to the tyranny often fall short of what a Christian happier we shall be. All my should be."

"I do, and I refrain from drink- in me to-day. If I'd remember to and then, what will all avail, when, be like my Master, I should not | in a few short years at most, I lie "Would it not be a self-denial have been so cross with you, be- down in the grave and leave it all cause you wanted to take your forever. Young man, you have turn this morning."

"And I shouldn't have snapped you up and been so vexed, inter-

"Then I used Tom roughly be-I'd acted up to the parson's ques- we copy from a private letter. emotion spelled his message, from

John. You're quick, and I get of the pathos and earnestness of "Behold the Lamb of God which Just then the foreman of the vexed. We've both a deal to learn. the prayer:" We must just pray that the childinto the counting-room and re- ren and our friends may see Christ light, an' behind her as a protect- demption through His blood, the "Yes, I should keep him!" said

ward their companions.

this state. I have been expecting same strength to ask a fellowworkman to forgive the sharp words he had spoken to him the

"I've had the happiest day "You must give up the use of ever spent," John remarked to his tobacco entirely, or you must give | wife that evening. I know I've | Of twilight hid him and his bitter anguish up your life, and that too, at no long been a professor, but I have distant day," said the physician not shown by my behavior that I seriously, when his patient was do really want Jesus to be seen in

"I'm sure it's been just the

same with me," Ann replied. "I know now why some of our doctor, and it seems to me now fellows in the shop find fault with that you lay too much stress on a religious people and call them no better than those who have no "It is a habit which has great | religion at all. We Christians are not shining lights; we get into "Not so much but I could throw the same tempers, and use the same sharp words, and do the same actions as men of the world, and so bring reproach on Jesus.

"That's well," said John, "I mean to ask myself every night, and you can take your choice. I | 'Who has seen Christ in me toadvise you, too, to give up the use day! I know that I shall often have to tell God that I have failed, but Jesus will help me to be "But. doctor, I am in no dan- true to him, and you know there is a text which says, 'I live, yet "I do not say that you are, but | not I, but Christ liveth in me." I do say that, for your health's Dear readers, will you too take sake, you need to live abstemious- this question home, "Who has seen Christ in me to day?'-

WHAT CAN WEALTH DO?

The following story is told of hold himself to abstinence of the Jacob Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, who died many at best, and he had to do so much years ago, leaving a fortune of five | manœuvring, not to put grudges or six million dollars:

man with whom the millionaire the field. Sister Bibbins could was conversing, "you are more to not work with Betsy Haynes, behave learned by a year's observa- be envied than any gentleman I

Ridgeway. "I am not aware of a calf. To be sure, both of these any cause for which I should be men had been quietly resting in particularly envied."

"What, sir!" exclaimed the young man in astonishment. Why, you are a millionaire! Think of the thousands your income brings every month!"

"Well, what of that?" replied Mr. Ridgeway. "All I get out of it is my victuals and clothes, and back, and so be obliged to climb I cannot eat more than one man's allowance and wear more than a With these thoughts in their suit at a time. Pray, cannot you hearts they went to the Tuesday

"Ah, but," said the youth, "think of the hundreds of fine

"What better am I off for that?" replied the rich man. "I can only the future increase of their stock live in one house at a time; as for of grudges. The minister meant no babits it will be necessary for for people to live in; they are the selves. beneficiaries, not I."

But you can buy splendid furniture, and costly pictures, and fine carriages and horses-in fact, anything you desire."

"And after I have bought them," poorest man, who is not blind, can do the same. I can ride no sad result."- Watchman. "'Who has seen Christ in you, easier in a fine carriage than you can tell you, young man, that the "That's true John. I know I less we desire in this world the wealth cannot buy a single day no cause to envy me."-Anon.

A NEGRO'S PRAYER.

A teacher in one of the colored to go away for a season, and an that his office was called. He "We'll try and begin fresh, writer, "but they convey no idea J. B. at Warkworth:

"Go afore her as a leadin' Monday morning came. John wid de preparation ob de gospel the riches of His grace." was up early, and before he went o' peace. Nail her ear to de gosoff to work he asked that Christ pel pole. Gib her de eye ob de young man had never known to might be seen in him that day. eagle dat she spy out 'far off. pass the wires before. It was sent "do you think a naughty boy Ann did not forget that she too Wax her hand to de gospel plow. to a servant girl who, in her dis- like Willie Ray ought to be kept wished that Christ might be seen | Tie her tongue to de line ob truf. | tress of mind had written a letter | by a good, kind mother? He is in her; and at breakfast time the Keep her feet in de narrer way to her brother "Herbert, at the disobedient and unruly in every ing paper, growing more nervousa . d, this gentleman fell sense children were told how Christ and her soul in de channel ob Lake. but it proved a double way." I ss to the floor. He was convey- might be seen in them, and they faith. Bow her heart low be- benediction, for it came to the op- "Now, An tie," replied the er trais home and the family were cautioned to be kind and lov- neaf her knees way erator as a direct reply from heav- little boy-" now, auntie, do you ing toward one another, and to- down in some lonesome valley en to his prayer. He accepted it think he could be good it his mo- the gentleman, after reading the Thus through the family, tem- much wanted to be made. Hedge ed in the Lamb of God. "I think he will," he replied. pers were quelled for Christ's in her in de strait an narrer way | Meanwhile the golden tele-"I am not surprised to see him in sake: and John was able, in that dat leads to heaven."

THE OLD PASTOR'S DISMISSAL.

"We need a younger man to stir the people, And lead them to the fold. The deacons said; " we ask your resignation, Because you're growing old '

The pastor bowed them out in silence. And tenderly the gloom Within his lonely room.

Assembled were the people for their worship ; But in his study chair The pastor sat unheeded, while the south

Caressed his snow-white hair, A smile was on his lips. His was the secret Of sorrow's glad surcease, Upon his for ehead shone the benediction Of everlasting peace.

"The ways of Providence are most mysterious. The people gravely said, As wondering-eyed, and scared, the people

About their pastor-dead. "We loved him," wrote the people on the coffin, In words of shining gold;

And 'bove the broken heart they set a slab

Of marble, white and cold.

crowded

A GRUDGE-KILLED CHURCH.

-Selected.

We were riding through a pretty village up in the hill country, when we came to what had once been a neat, attractive church.

"That is deserted; there has not been a meeting in it for five years," said my friend. "We call it the 'Grudge Meeting-House, because old grudges held on to shut it up. Every minister tried to do something, but it was of no use. He was short-handed together, that in the end each "Mr. Ridgeway," said a young and all got discouraged and left cause the aforesaid Bibbins' pater familias had a little unpleasant-"Why so?" responded Mr. ness in regard to the purchase of the old grave yard for years, but their children held faithfully to the grudge legacy, and made it

the leading article in their creed. "Leading retired, monotonous lives, they had the habit of watching each other's movements, and looking for slights, and grew expert in finding them and magnifying trifles into monsters of offence. night meeting, and instead of taking the truths of God's Word to themselves, the little vestry became an exchange or Wall-street, where choice hits or reproofs were snatched up as capital for Deacon Pinch, or he had such a

"With one hand on the grudge, and lifting the other in prayer, they asked God for the gift of the Spirit, and wondered that the blessing did not come. It took years to do the work, but backresponded Mr. Ridgeway, "what | biting, fault-finding, and the then? I can only look at the want of that charity which covweakness, has accomplished the

CONVERTED BY A TELE-

GRAM.A young telegraph operator in an English provincial cown was anxious about his soul. But he could not have guessed that a message could reach him as it did. "The boot pinched me, I can more of life-cannot buy back my He had been sleepless all night,"

Absorbed with his desire, he generous, merry kind of a boy that he had at last met with continued to pray-"God be mer- for all that, and was quite a favorciful to me a sinner," and was con- ite. stantly repeating the words, when 'I give you the words," said the "Herbert," from Windermere, to

taketh away the sins of the boy, Charley? Does he deserve world. "In whom we have re- his mother's kindness?"

Such a telegram as that the he had to say.

brought peace to the anxious soul of the poor servant girl. It saved two instead of one. And those words are living words still, and as boy; God gave him to me. He potent to bless and save—not only two, but ten thousand times ten thousand.—Christian Herald.

ANAWKWARD SITUATION.

one in the congregation will no- always in her heart, tice and attend to it with less observation than a call from the jour show the same patience and pulpit would excite.

The Rev. Mr. Ctroubled with very excitable ner- wait "yet this year," that that ves. Being an incurable old may bring forth fruit? He inbachelor, perhaps this was not so tercedes for us, sends blessings surprising. For example, he and mercies and trials, all to could not sit quiet and see a cat's bring us back to him. He will back stroked the wrong way, not let us go until we prove wholwhile the sight of a spider dis- ly recreant. Let us pray that, turbed his equanimity.

an exchange, he heard from a pew into his heavenly habitations. near the pulpit a boy snuffing, as if he were troubled with a severe cold, and did not have a handkerchief. His brother sat beside Mr. C-happened to him.

know the boy's name. He bore with this irritation as long as his nerves would permit, but it became so aggravated that he paused in the midst of a hymn which he was reading, and bending over the pulpit, said,-

"John, why don't you use your

handkerchief?" John, abashed by this unexpected address, and by the fact that the eyes of the congregation were fixed upon him, stammered out to the general amusement,-"Please, sir, I haven't got

"Then why don't you borrow your brother's?" resumed the

minister. "Because, sir, he hasn't got any either," pursued the frightened boy.

The audience was convulsed. "Will some charitable-disposed person," remarked the clergyman, in a solemn tone, "provide that boy with a handkerchief?" This was done, and the servi-

ces proceeded.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS. THE LOST DREAM. I found our baby one evening,

With her eyes all full of tears,

Grieving, I thought, o'er Doll Or perhaps some childish fears. "What is it, little Blue-eyes?"

I asked her with a smile.
"I've lost my dream," she answered,
"I'm thinking all the while. "Twas so much nicer, Aunty,

Than any you've ever told; Full of angels, and flowers and fairies, And palaces all of gold.

" I'm thinking of it always, But I can't remember yet, And I s'pose the nicest, Aunty, I always shall forget."

Ah! dear little blue eyed baby, We all must lose our dreams And just the "losing" of them Is harder than it seems.

We strive hard to remember, We only catch a gleam; The best and grandest of it

Is always in a dream. -The Golden Rule.

"I SHOULD KEEP HIM."

I was very much struck with an answer I received the other day from a little boy who was thing of it. You drink a glass of tell you, for I'm sure that you and youth—cannot procure me power thinking of his need of a Saviour, visiting me. He had been playthe children have not seen Christ to keep afar off the hour of death; and in the morning he went to his ling a long while and was very tirwork with his heart uttering the ed. One of his playmates, I am publican's prayer. The summer sorry to say, was not a very good weather and beauty of summer boy; he did not mind his mother, tion? scenery did not engage him now, and sometimes uttered words I for he was longing after that peace do not wish ever to hear from of God which the Christian feels. children's lips; but he was, a tion for almost a week; and, now

> "I am afraid, Charley," said I, be. His hand went down in his schools at the South was about the click of the signal told him "that Willie Ray is naughty; he jacket pocket-a handkerchief, a is a very troublesome child. Now, strap, but no recommendation.

"I should keep him," answered Charley, looking up into my face | you have dropped it on the floor," fearlessly.

in angel. Roughshod her feet forgiveness of sins, according to Charley again, shutting his lips firmly together, as if that was all |

"But, Charley," I persisted,

where prayer an' suppl'cation is as such, and his taith saw and rest- ther did not keep him? I should keep him and try to make him boy who puts his name to a prom-

gram went to its destination, and Here was his answer. How reference,"-Royal Road.

many mothers act upon little Charley's resolute reply, "I should keep Lim!" He is my may be undutiful and disobedient sometimes, but I shall keep himwork with him and for him, pray with him and for him, still hop-

ing, and never quite despairing. Yes, children, the mother is the last to give up her child: Ministers who mind little things through evil report and good rein meeting are sure to have their port, in times of sickness and sorhands full. In most cases of tri- row and trial, and even in crime, fling annoyance, from children or she will shield, she will love him, from any innocent cause, some and pray for him, and keep him

And does not the blessed Savlove to us all, his children, for ----was whom he died? Does he not as little Charley said, "He will One Sunday, while absent on keep us," and at last receive us -Christian Advocate.

GOD'S MESSENGER

Into a very elegant palace car entered a weary-faced, poorly dressed woman with three little children, one a baby in arms. A look of joy crept into her face as she sat down in one of the luxurious chairs. But it was quickly dispelled as she was asked rudely to "start her boots."

A smile of amusement was seen on several faces as the frightened group hurried out to enter one of the common cars. Upon one young face, however, there was a look which shamed the countenances of the others.

" Auntie," said the boy to the lady beside him, "I'm going to carry my basket of fruit and this box of sandwiches to the poor woman in the next car. You are

willing, of course.' He spoke eagerly, but she answered: "Don't be foolish, dear; you may need them yourself, and perhaps the woman is an impos-

tor. "No, I'll not need them," he answered, decidedly, but in a very low tone. "You know I had a hearty breakfast, and I don't need a lunch. The woman looks hungry, auntie, and so tired too, with those three little babies clinging to her. I'll be back in a minute. auntie. I know mother wouldn't like it if I didn't speak a kind word to the 'least of these' when

I meet them." The worldly aunt brushed a tear from her eyes after the boy lett her, and said, audibly, "Just

like his mother. About five minutes later, as a lady passed the mother and the three children, she saw a pretty sight-the family feasting as perhaps they never had before. The dainty sandwiches were eagerly eaten, the tempting fruit lasket

stood open. The oldest child, with her mouth filled with bread and butter, said, 'Was the pretty boy an angel,

mamma?" "No," answered the mother, as a grateful look brightened her faded eyes, "not now; but he will be on the other side, bless his dear heart!

And we, too, said, "Bless his heart!"

ROBERT'S CERTIFICATE.

"Have you a recommenda-

" Yes, sir." Robert had been seeking a situasomething that promised success, he was as nervous as a boy can another and another without success. "Ah, there it is, I suppose;

"Would you keep a naughty standing by, waiting, as a bit of aper fluttered to the floor. "No, sir; that's only my pledge," Robert answered, stoop-

said the gentleman who was

ing to pick up the paper. "Your pledge?" "Yes, sir. My temperance

pledge." " May I see it ?" Robert handed it to him, and continued his search for the miss-

as the search proceeded. " Never mind, my boy. I don't seed any further reference," said pleage. " I am willing to trust's lise like this. That boy is his own

it as a Isaiab also plied XXII. W the b priest tinue man, taun flung prove comin savin saved said ceedi great which less v HimsHe w ablecurre celeb could of the

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death the s face 3.do no the A tory excla we at mart the coura beer stan whic mus the His sust Fat favo

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