THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1884.

| OUR HOME OIRCLE |  |  | drink. In the face of Winter be leaves his wife an impoverished |  | wills. It cannot do anything but just what he sends it to do. Don't |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | in the Divine life, instead of re- | widow, to care for five little child- | him except as a badge vouching for the respectability of his condi- | raid; just try to think that |
|  | $\mathrm{ab}$ | coiving a fresh anointing and | ren, the elder six jears only. <br> Three of these little orpbans | tion. Every child in Gottiagen | you must be safe in God's keep. ing. He will take care of both |
|  | cal | freely given of the Holy Spirit. | crowded pound the plain coffin to | knew him as the "Old Stadent." |  |
| I ewa a little weary of the strife, <br> Let me stand still awhile, nor count it sin |  | God a people are a "pecaliar peo <br> ple." Each one possesses an indi- | "When himself"" it was said, "his |  | hen Jane kissed the young , and bade them notice how |
| Trool my hot brow, ease the treel pain, |  |  | heart was affectionate, his ways | What is the matter? | ${ }_{\text {not }}$ |
| Lons wee the | w |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| There is no standing still! Even as I panse, The steep path shifts and slips me back apace; <br> Xovement was safety; by the jonrney lawi | The man thus urged quietly rose, and looked for a moment very confused. <br> "The little shoes-they did | is a place for you, hen, asou shall find it, and having found it, ypu will know what the Lord hath | knoms. ${ }^{\text {knestic Journn }}$ | Our streets are full of children at night-boys and girls just stepping into their teens. Many of | Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting thou art God |
| elp is siven, no safe abidiag place, ng in the pathway haid and slow; |  |  |  | them are already noisy and braz- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| on then, though the limbs may tire, ough the pathway's doubttul and | ${ }^{\text {bepeating this. }}$ LTere was a stare | was as needful as the service of |  |  | during a storm these children |
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| Thod ditatace on | th | ing. To know the Lord's will, | Like a tab the cruel cavil throug and pulses went ; |  | nt's words learned to |
| lessed låw ! for rest is tempting sweet, we would all lie down if so we might; w would struggle on with bleeding | The light came into his eyes with a flash; be drew himself up, and looked at the audience; the chok- | ${ }_{\text {and }}^{\text {and ton. }}$ do it, |  | body's life-from after supper to bed time. The newspaper man | g his word. |
|  |  | $y$ HOUSE HAS ITS |  |  | dow of his wings will we rejoice." -Christian World. |
| st go furward, or must backward go. Susan Coolli ge in the Independent. |  |  |  | sees the dark results of parental indifference to children. He can |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| the little shoes. |  |  |  |  | ( A gentleman once asked a boyr |
|  | drink had |  |  |  |  |
| , | starved and st |  |  |  |  |
| and Geeso," and with pained at |  |  |  | - say, ill-prepared by his | ng a straight line. The wrote, "What is a lie ?r |
| tion often watched the doings heard the sayings of custom- | alone. No mandoes who has a | flic |  |  |  |
|  | wi |  | That his praser, 'Come, graciou my answer, 'Here an I.' | But when a parent takes a sensible, frieudly, companionable inter. |  |
| One winter evening a s boe |  |  |  |  |  |
| ame |  |  |  |  |  |
| lady of the Fox and Geene, wbo |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |
| ty slave dlehead |  |  |  | 隹 ought to be encouraging. | going into a tangled forest; you know not bow long it will |
| ( |  |  |  | to thoughtful people- $-E x$. |  |
| to have her new |  |  | hiok as little as posible about |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | S |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| bur, and kicking and tereaming as | chat |  |  |  |  |
| 1 | bold of my little one with a grip, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| her motber's arms. <br> Here ! do look at her. | Hhard did the fe |  |  |  |  |
| darling has let | the |  |  |  |  |
| the very beat o do!" said the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| n, ver |  |  |  |  |  |
| clad, came out of the tap-room, sed the bar and saw the child |  |  |  |  | The only a afe |
| din or her | of little shoes. I never tasted any |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| out at the | Sabbath-day, and I went to work |  |  |  |  |
| correr, peepring umidy into the |  |  |  |  |  |
| the door ; she hadd a child in her | d |  |  |  |  |
| arme, and looked ready to drop | thank |  |  | ings bappy, all erents for a time. |  |
| with cold and weariuers, 1 had |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ings than thove of temperance. | - ${ }^{\text {atengthemng }}$ (ros, which trom that bear her |  |  | THE HAND UP FOR JES |
|  | The litule shires that |  |  |  |  |
| livord | Clara Lucas Balfo |  |  |  |  |
| ing be |  |  |  |  |  |
| ne ar | iliddual ser vice |  |  | a fouks. |  |
|  | Each separate cervice and terti. |  |  | RM AND ITS LES |  |
| bawls the landlady. <br> Bill pulls his hat down orer his |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | b: |  | Eternal Son humbling himself there for you, and ask your-elf, as | thunder storm was evening. One fla-h |  |
| iuht | it" it is e sent for the | DY KNOW. |  |  | up. to hir mud |
| of grumt. He in outide, there |  | was an old |  |  |  |
| 硣 | - |  |  |  |  |
| For a moment the woman lowked |  |  |  | and the riar of the thunder, harm. | B, bby, I weit to misios |
| ved aside, as if stie feared-what, |  |  |  |  | (ens |
| ite, lent the manhood |  |  |  | children. They hid their heads | and would take you to beared |
| $\& 10$ |  | through," she replied, ," nobody knows, nobody knows." | one of another, and seek not the |  | wben you died, and you'd nera |
| som her, and she gice up cir,se to | $\underline{ }$ | Said a young me |  | and afraid, or moment, only |  |
| him, feebly, yet coax.og'y. He |  | one day, "I wish you would |  |  |  |
| takes the chin irqm ber tred arm. |  |  |  | as oarly in the evening, and |  |
|  | , |  |  |  | "But He'll do that if you 4 |
| it 1 see that tis litle feet are bare. | cence in the Lord's will, learned, |  | A student in th |  |  |
| , | w |  |  | went a young housemaid, who |  |
| them. |  | tent, and may |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {s }}$ ( wish his hat had been offit bat |  |  |  |  |  |
| I might hare seen histace as thoso | br her dwelling and yather in the | the | he romained until 1 yearr or or two |  | "Bolby, the |
| litte, blu | fru | should det me know. Alty |  | enorite hymo: |  |
| eyas. I I oticed that be p | ${ }_{\text {chil }}$ | My br |  |  | her |
|  | tuin | nig |  |  |  |
| abild close, and weat on his way |  |  |  |  | bospiall thes vary nighty Youl |
| wn oum the | been long from ber side; he | foor and lid | gray |  |  |
| lipshod |  |  | for | voice from the bedroom, "are you not afraid? How ean you go on | "But I can |
| , |  |  |  |  | , My |
| . | disobedience, and the trutt-g |  |  |  | "Bnbby, holli up your hana |
| What was pasilu in the man* |  | side. In vimplest word |  |  |  |
|  | I would uot appear to under:ate |  |  |  |  |
| the freque terx of the Fox und | enterprises seen of men, acknow- |  |  | whenl know that god | They got the hand up. It drop |
| Qeeee. He, and hix wite and |  |  |  |  |  |
| dhild, tor weal ow woe, hayd drop. |  |  |  |  |  |
| net of in my mix |  |  |  |  |  |
| *) |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | 1 have jubi returi, ed. from the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| weitimo \% \% the erod |  |  |  |  |  |
| pertect an er.uce. Now and |  |  |  |  |  |
| they eatal lithe |  |  |  |  | aand still propped up for Jeseld |
|  |  |  |  |  | dil propyed |

