THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1883.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE DEACON'S PRAYER.

In the regular vening meeting That the church holds every week, One night a licening angel sat To hear them pray and speak.

It puzzled the soul of the angel Why, some to that gathering came; But sick and sinfu! hearts he saw, With grief and guilt aflame.

They were silent, but said to the angel, "Our lives have need of Him !" While doubt, with dull, vague, throbbirg

Stirred through their spirits dim.

You could see 'twas the regular meeting, And the regular seats were filled, And all knew who would pray and talk, Though anyone might that willed.

From his place in front, near the pulpit, In his long-accustomed way, When the book was read and the hymn wa sung,

The deacon arose to pray.

First came the long preamble-If Peter had opened *0, He had been, ere the Lord his prayer had heard,

Full hity fathoms below.

Then a volume of imformation Poured tor h, as if to the Lord, Concerning his ways and attributes, And the things by Him abhorred.

But not in the list of the latter Was mentioned the mocking breath Of the is pocrite prayer that is not a prayer, wings And the make-believe life in death.

Then he prayed for the church ; and the pas-

And that " souls r ight be in his hire "-Whatever his stipend otherwise-And the Sunday-school; and the choir;

And the swarming hordes of India; And the perishing, vile Chinese; And the millions who bow to the Pope Rome; And the erring churches of Greece;

And the outcast remnants of Judah, Of whose guilt he had much to tell-

He prayed, or he told the Lord he prayed, For everything out of hell. Now, if all that burden had really

Been weighing upon his soul, 'I would have sunk him through the China

And raised a hill over the hole.

. Twas the regular evening meeting. And the regular prayers were made, But the listening angel told the Lord, That only the silent prayed. WILLIAM O. STODDART.

The Baptist.

"SUCH AS I HAVE."

You would not have said she peace, I believe, Mrs. Jessup," had very much. Very few peosays the matron. "I have a great ple would have been thankful for mind to forbid Mrs. Barnes comeven a liberal share of what she | ing in here."

counted as her mercies and blessings. She lived at the Old Ladies' Home. Visitors, if they cared to go to the further end of good, and her too. . I just pity her | which involves the giving up of the hall, on the upper floor, saw "She's to blame for all her her name on the little card, No. troubles. I don't pity her a bit," 78, Mrs. Mary Jessup. Visitors, says the matron, sharply. if they cared to go in, saw a little " Yes, that's the hardest of it; old woman with snow-white hair, a face singularly marked with a know how to get out of it. It's net-work of fine lines, slight stoopdreadful hard to live peaceable ing figure, and hands drawn and rigid from rheumatism, yet a wotrouble and can't get you out." The matron laughed, and her man who was more than cheerful, who fairly radiated content as the brow cleared a little. Seventysun radiates light. For five years eight was a haven of rest to her the narrow room had been her also after the round of comhome, and she expected no other until she went to the Father's house, but to her confident faith this little room was but a lodge looking at the placid old face bewhere she waited so close to the fore her. gates of her heavenly mansion "Not for long. The Lord said that a few days of delay did not Let not your hearts be troubled. matter. She knew they were Seems as if some of the commandmaking ready to receive her. She ments couldn't be for me, because knew she should be called at the can't do them any way, but I right time, so she just waited, and can just sit here and let the Lord was not anxious or impatient. The take care of my troubles, sureroom was smaller than the others, but it had its compensation in the

swer, "we don't know how it keen eyes, this strong, practical mit its reasonableness and necesthink it out, and when I've crumpled cheek. "Such as I have," she says,

thought of the very best things I ever could imagine, I just laugh and goes her way, never guessing to myself for thinking that heav- that she has given the most blessen will be better yet, because you ed of all things in giving love.know it says that it never entered Emily Huntington Miller, in Coninto anybody's heart to dream of gregationalist.

anything so good as what our

"When a body is deserted by

her own children," weeps Mrs.

Father has got ready for us."

head-

painter.

fine tails.'

FROM INDIA.

As the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist

Barnes, with a shake of her Church was the first organization to send an educated medical "That's no worse than being forsaken by your father and your woman to India, we believe it mother," says the comforter, cheer- will be ready to extend a hearty ily, " and that's just the time the welcome to the first medical stu-Lord'll take you up. Seems as if dent from that country as soon as some woman might have said that she steps upon our shores. Mrs. about taking a body up; thinking Anadibai Joshee is a Brahmin lady how a mother'll put her work of good social position, and comes away just to take up the child on here to enter the Woman's Medical

her lap and comfort it." college in Philadelphia for a thor-"Would you paint his tail blue ough course of study. From a or purple?" queries the artist, private letter we learn that she cocking her crazy head on one sailed from Calcutta on Monday, side to take a better view of a bird April 9, in company with Mrs. with scarlet breast and green Dr. Lore and several missionaries returning to America, and is ex-

"Who ever saw a robin with pected here early in June. Mrs. Joshee is young, only about ninegreen wings !" scoffs Mrs. Barnes in a tone that brings an angry teen, the wife of a Brahmin in the flush to the thin cheeks of the employ of the British government as postmaster at Serampore. He "I should say purple," says is a liberal-minded Hindoo, and in Mrs. Jessup, decidedly, "though the hours he could spare from his an artist like you ought to know' business helped his wife in every best. I s'pose it's a bird of paraway possible to secure what edudise; I've heard they have very cation she has, and now gives his full consent for her to come here "Yes, it's a bird of paradise," and secure a medical training. The sacrifices this woman makes assents the artist, " or a parrot; we here can scarcely appreciate. I did think of having it a parrot, on account of not taking up so That she breaks away from all her associations, social and religmuch paper." ious, to seek advantages in a land The matron on her morning rounds comes in at 78 without among strangers, and with a peoknocking, and her entrance is the ple so unlike her own in all their signal for the visitors to leave; habits and customs, shows re-

Mrs. Barnes, vexed and suspici- markable force of character. The ous at the thought that her room | step she takes is significant of the has been entered in her absence, times, shows the breaking-down the artist childishly eager to of deep-seated prejudices, and is make sure of a visit to vary the of peculiar importance. In coming, she must ignore the Brahmin monotony of her day. "You never have a moment of creed, which prohibits them from crossing the water, eating food

other than that prepared by Brahmins, or drinking water which has come in contact with other "O Mrs. Walden, my dear, it's than vessels belonging to the one of my pleasures; it does me caste, and many other restrictions

heart," Mrs. Jessup would an- with a little moistening of the comply with, even while they ad- of whom M. de Brazza is the most that when a horse crops grass he swer, "we don't know now it keen eyes, this most people find sity. They prefer the pleasures tral Africa to pick up whatever eats outward from her, because will be; we only know it's sure woman, whom most people find of sin for a season to the service unconsidered trifles of territory eats outward from her, because will be; we only know it's sure woman, whom most proper and of sin for a season to the service unconsidered trifles of territory she has no teeth upon her upper to be good, and I do like surprise not at all sympathetic, stoops of sin for a season to the service might be found unappropriated the has no teeth upon her upper to be good, and I do like surpris- not at all sympleticity, storps of their God and Saviour. They might be found unappropriated, jaw, and has to gum it?—Chatter-es. Sometimes I sit, trying to quickly and kisses the soft old do not purpose neither do they in order to give the continent, jaw, and has to gum it?—Chatterexpect to die in their present with the tricolor .- Pall Mall Ga-

state. They are conscious that zette. there must be some change ere

they shall go hence. They flatter AN OBJECTOR ANSWERED. themselves that somehow it will be all right with them in the end. "1 don't like so much talk about It has often and justly been said religion," said a rude stranger in that men generally die as they a city boarding-house to a lady live. If we are living in our sins, opposite, who had been answering we may reasonably expect to die some questions with regard to a in our sins.

NOT WORTHY, BUT WILLING. Not worthy, O Lord, of thy pardon, Not fit to partake of thy grace ; Not worthy, my Saviour, but longing To live in the light of thy face.

Not worthy to cling to the promise Of cleansing and healing divine, But eager to come at thy bidding, And claim all thou givest as mine.

It is not because I have asked thee-Though thou hast encouraged my prave But thou, who dost love me, hast offered My sins and my sorrows to bear. God offered and I have accepted The cleansing, the joy, and the light, And into my life there is flowing A wonderful beauty and might.

Still higher, as onward I journey, My will rises toward thine own ; For God has accepted a sinner, And I have accepted a throne. There never was soul so unworth To meet with compassion like thine;

That I should be heir to a kingdom, And God, the eternal, be mine. Not worthy, but willing to praise thee With jubilant spirit and breath ! Not worthy, but longing to triumph O'er sin and temptation ard death. Then crown me, O Christ, with thy merit,

For all undeserving I am To learn, with the anthen of Moses, Its chorus, the song of the Lamb. -S. S. World.

> COMMERCE ON THE CONGO.

of a few unimportant factories on

the coast of north Ambriz, Por-

of 5,000 tons burden can anchor

in the stream off Vivi. 120 miles

from the sea. Above Isangila the

cataracts form the first serious ob-

stacle to communication with the

interior. Mr. Stanley has made a

road 100 miles long past the ca-

taracts, across which he has trans-

steamers in sections. Two steam-

Isangila, while the En Avant was

launched in Stanley Pool on Dec.

3, 1881. From Stanley Pool the

ported to the Upper Congo three end."

plies between the Manganya and American Messenger.

The interests involved on the Congo are very considerable. The ple. imports of English manufactures are said to amount to £600,000 per annum. Two British steam companies call regularly at the mouth of the river, and the gross must allow that the commands exports and imports are stated that book lays upon us poor sinto amount to £2,000,000 per anners are hard. It's thou shalt num. The Portugese claim to not, and thou shalt not all the have twenty-five or twenty-six of the European factories established on the Congo, and nine-tenths of the foreign population is of Pornarrow, very narrow." tugese origin. But English traders deny that there is a single

Portugese merchant on the Con. are narrow, for the Bible says they go, and say, with the exception are. Straight is the gate, nar-

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE BOYS.

again.

are so very peculiar."

A STREET ARAB.

"Sergeant," said a diminutive specimen of the street Arab, as he met an officer wearing a sergeant's uniform, on the street about ten o'clock last night, " can you send an officer to guard some property to-night?"

The urchin's clothes were tatsermon to which she had been listening. "I don't like it. It's tered, his face was dirty, and he something that nobody likes. It's was soaked with rain, but there opposed to everything pleasant in was a manly air about him for all the world. It ties a man up hand that. The officer looked some. and foot. It takes away his what astonished at the request coming from such a strange liberty; and isn't natural." source, but asked kindly, "What "O, no !" answered the lady, "it isn't natural. We have the do you want an officer for, my

best authority for saying so. 'The boy ?' natural man receiveth not the "Because," answered the child. things of the Spirit of God, neither and tears filled his eyes, "I was can we know them, for they are leaning against a store window spiritually discerned.' True re- on Chesnut street, and I guess I ligion is rowing up stream; it is pushed too hard, and the glass sailing against wind and tide." broke, and I couldn't make anybody hear, so I started as fast as A pause for a few moments followed : then the stranger began I could to find an officer, to keen anybody from stealing the things

in the window. And, Sergeant, "People who speak and think I have thirty-five cents I made in so much about religion are queer, selling papers to-day. If I give anyhow. I wish they could only you that, don't you think they know how people speak and think would let me go until I make about them; nobody likes them enough to pay for the glass? It for they are like nobody; they is every cent I have, but I don't want to go to jail,"

"Allow me to interrupt you "Keep your money, my boy," again, sir," said the lady; "but said the officer. "I will see that I am so impressed with the manthe store is guarded, and if-you ner in which your language acgo and see the owner to-morrow. cords with Bible language that I don't believe he will take a cent shall have to introduce another from you. Anyhow I can trust quotation from that blessed book. you. Ye are a chosen generation, a

"Thank you," said the boy, "I royal priesthood, a peculiar peowill be sure to go and see him, and I will try to save all the mon-"Does the Bible say they are ey I can to pay him, if he wants peculiar, then? That's odd. That it." And drying his eyes, he book, somehow, has got a dose for went on, probably to a cheerless everybody. Yet, ma'am, you home.—New York Star.

A LITTLE_MISER.

time. Why, its precepts and " That's just what she is," said views of things are not only sys-Uncle Ed, laughing; "she is realtematic tyranny, but they are ly a little miser!"

He meant Dora. Every penny "Yes," replied the lady, "they she could get she tucked down the chimney of her savings-bank, and she got a good many-four row is the way that leads to life.' every day-because she was four We have to struggle hard to keep years old. tugal has no commercial interest in this narrow way, if we once get But she wouldn't spend one of in the territory. Some idea of in it. It is too narrow for pride, them for candy nor apples, though the depth of the Congo may be worldliness, and sloth. It is too she liked them very much, and gained from the fact that yessels narrow for the service of two was always willing to go through masters. It is too narrow for Uncle Ed's pockets in search of covetuousness, envy, and all other them. evil passions. Hatred can find no

THE SUN

PASSING 11-11

1.-The histo

Old Testamen

JUL

ceed continuou time. It mus wise the narray with Joshya' should cross three-days ch porary encamp tions for cre made. The to senetir , th ably in the sam Sinai (Exodus morrow the L amongst them. tbroughout the the people example do (verses 2. see the ark of by the priestafter it, but in than two thou thousand vards, mile. They c structions given taith that some for them ; but ment they were should be mir they had been f Red Sea. The whole n this occasion practical lesson was now to take pillar of fire They might moved, and the the way which There was thu ment to the tin was weak, and impetuous spiri posed to act ras wrought up to enthusiastic fait that the waters rushed down t fore the Ark, I miracle took p any shrank l flooded stream, aged by the sigh

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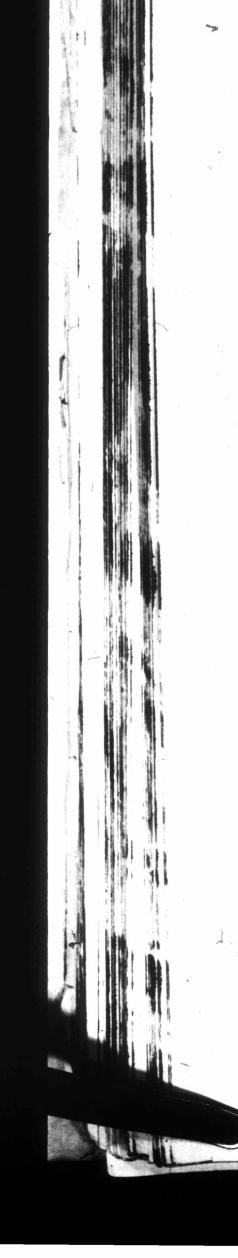
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it was full up t

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sins."

tear to tread '



" And not get out of patience extra window on the side, which with Mrs. Barnes ?" looked toward the sunset. It was

" Dear heart, no. When she i on the upper floor, which made trying, I just think how much the the journeys to the dining room Lord has had to put up with in weary pilgrimages to the feeble me, and I remember Paul said, limbs and panting lungs, but the Receive ye one another, as God air was better, and you could alfor Christ's sake received us'ways see the sky. The queer old that means faults and all, and woman in 77 was more than half never gets discouraged trying to crazy, and Mrs. Barnes, in 76, was make us better."

so petulant and unreasonable that "You ought to be matron. her own children had risen up in says Mrs. Walden, "only it would rebellion, and paid liberally for spoil you. Saints thrive best in her maintenance at the Home, as cells the only means of salvation for

"I shouldn't do at all." says their own homes. But into the Mrs. Jessup, honestly. "1 never peaceful little haven at 78 the had any faculty. Sometimes it miserable mother came to be soothed and comforted, and the shattered old artist sat contentedgive such as he had, and that's ly in its sunshine, painting her all the Lord asks of us. I say buriesque flowers and birds, and that to myself every day, "Such happy in the thought that here, at as I have,' and it's wonderful how least, she was appreciated. The solt, aim eyes would smile approvthat you don't take much count ingly upon her, and the old face, with its net-work of wrinkles. ry for folks, and say a word to would beam with kindness, as cheer 'em up." Mrs. Jessup said approvingly, "Such a fine, shiny flower, my

sudden recollection of her unfin- a pure, upright, useful life. dear; it's as red as red. I do love ished work. flowers so much, and I'm right

sure there'll be plenty of 'em in given me a portion many a time; heaven, so I can have all I

satisfied mother, "and 1 don't does; it is such as you that inher-for such a death--a righteous. Africa. At the same time the is? Do they know that a hop know how it will be in heav. it the earth."

want."

much that is so dear to a Hindoo. She does not come as a Christian woman, but from a benevolence of heart that seeks to help her unfortunate sisters. Before leaving to be to blame for it, and not her home she gave in the Serampore college a womanly address, explaining her reasons for her acwith a body that's got you into tion, saying her great desire was to carry help to her own countrywomen. While in Calcutta, before sailing, she was the recipient of much kind attention, and we bespeak for her here, in this plaints, fancied or real, to which | Christian land, the sympathy and she had to listen. "Does any- affection of all women who have thing ever trouble you ?" she asks, at heart the uplifting of women in all countries.--Mrs. T. J. Gracey in N. W. Adv.

LET ME DIE THE DEATH

OF THE RIGHTEOUS."

Then live his life. If one would En Avant can steam for 800 miles die the death of the righteous, let into the very heart of Africa, him take care that he live the life Mr. Stanley, who left the country of the righteous, and he may rest | last December, is now on his way assured that his desire will be to the Upper Congo at the head gratified. For the righteous of 300 well-armed negroes from death is divested of his "terrors," Zanzibar. The Baptist Missionary are somethings they should find out day, quite soberly. "Maybe we and clothed in the garb of a heav- society has eleven missionaries, for themselves. There is always shouldn't give her so many penenly messenger. The death of the four stations, and one steamboat something waiting to be found righteous is the soldier's honorable on the river. In August, 1877, out. Every boy should think some discharge, the faithful soldier's Mr. Stanley concluded his long thought that shall live after him. promotion, the call to rest. "Bless- march of 6,900 miles from the A farmer's boy should discover for ed are the dead who die in the east to the western coast of Af- himself what timber will bear the Lord." "Precious in the sight of rica, and arrived at the mouth of most weight, which is the most the Lord is the death of his saints." the Congo with the discovery elastic, what will last longest in "Mr.___, it is said died a made at the cost of three white the water, what out of water, what Christian. It was well for him men and more than 250 natives of is the best time to cut down trees that he did. If he had lived a his escort, that the river Congo, for firewood. How many kinds Christian, how much better it or as he called it, the Livingstone, of oak grow in your region, and would have been for the world !' | was the most magnificent water- what is each specially good for ? Such was the suggestive comment way in Africa, draining a water- How does a bird fly without movof a secular paper in reference to shed of \$60,000 square miles, and ing a wing or a feather? How used to worry me, till I remem- a distinguished man who died opening a highway for European does a snake climba tree or a brick bered that even Peter could only some years since, whose moral commerce to the whole of the wall? Is there any difference character was notoriously corrupt. | equatorial region of an almost un- between a deer's track and a hog's We ought to be thankful for his known continent. Mr. Stanley track? What is it? How ofter. sake at least if that man became a | declared on his return that what dogs a deer shed his horns, and Christian, though it were only in ever power could possess itself what becomes of them? In buildmany things a body has to give the last hours of his four-score of the river would absorb to itself ing a chimney, which should be years of sin and folly. We should the trade of the whole of the enor- the largest, the throat or the

of. It don't cost a cent to be sor- be more than thankful, we should mous basin behind, which extends funnel? should it be wider at the remember him with admiration across thirteen degrees of longi- top, or drawn in? The boys see and delight, it from his dying tude and covers fourteen degrees white horses. Did they ever see The matron starts up with a bed he could have looked back on of latitude. Next year the Inter- a white colt? Do they know how national African as beiation was old the twig must be to bear

It would, perhaps, be difficult formed, under the presidency of peaches, and how old the vine is "Well, Mrs. Jessup, you've to find any one so hardened or so the king of the Belgians, and ex- when grapes first hang upon it? frivolous as not to be ready to say, ploring parties were dispatched to There is a bird in the forest which

such as I have' ought to mean a since die he must, "Let me die open up the Congo by establishing never builds a nest, but lays its "I never had anything I want- good deal more for me than for the death of the righteous," but a series of exploring stations eggs in the nests of other birds. ed in this world," moans the dis-you, but I am not sure that it unhappily, the great prerequisite which in time would extend across Can the boys tell what that bird away,'

" Dearest child." said mamma. that is a Christian life-is not so French government entered upon vine always winds with the sun, But then she was mamma you She stops to set the cap straight readily accepted. This is a con- a scheme of its own of a similar but the bean vine always winds know.-A.C. in Youth's Compan-"That's just the best of it, dear on the thin white hair, and then, dition which men are unwilling to nature, and various adventurers the other way? Do they know ion.

That's why Uncle Ed said she place for so much as the sole of its foot in the narrow way. Good was a little miser.

deeds, kind words, faith, hope, and "What am a miser?" asked charity, occupy all the ground, Dora one day. and will continue to hold it to the

Uncle laughed. He wasn't a very old uucle, and he was always The stranger listened, surprised and forever laughing at something ers, the Belgique and the Esper- and annoyed, and at last rose and or other. ance, trade between Vivi and the left the room, apparently a more

"A miser is a chap who saves mouth of the river, the Royal thoughtful, if not a better man .-all his money and won't spend a cent," said he. " I guess you're a miseress."

"I guess I be," said Dora, nodding contentedly. "I be a misermiss. Isn't you got any apples, Uncle Ed?"

Boys should never go through And Uncle Ed laughed again. life satisfied to be always borrow-"I'm afraid she is getting toing other people's brains. There be miserly," said mamma one nies.'

She meant Dora, too.

But one day mamma, hearing a funny little noise, looking out on the verandah, and what do you think? There was Dora, shaking her bank with might and main and the pennies were dropping in a jingling shower into her lap; and there was a little girl stand. ing close by-a little girl whose bare feet looked red and cold for the April breezes do not always blow soft and warm.

Pretty soon the pennies stopped dropping; and when Dora shook her bank there wasn't any jingle in it. So Dora and mamma knew they were all out.

> Then Dora held her hands full out to the little girl.

"Here be 'em," said she. "O-oh! Won't your mother whip you ?" asked the little girl. "No," said Dora, " her wont." And of course she did nt. But she picked Dora up and hugged her.

" I isn't a miser-miss any more, said Dora. "I've gaved 'en all

MEA On the subje Lowert says and weakness as the popula the flesh of Meat is high plies proport

than actually

the nervous si lives at high