THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1882.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

TRUST. Let nothing make thee sad or fretful, Or too tegretlui; Be still-What God has ordered must be right. Then find in it thine own delight, My will.

Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sorrow About to morrow, My heart ? One wasches all with care most true,

Doubt not that He will give thee, too, Thy part.

Culy be steadfast, never waver, Nor seek earthly favor, But rest; Thou knowest what God wills must be For all ilis c eatures, so for thee,

The best. -Paul Fleming (1609-1610).

ITS ALL THE LITTLE BOOK.

Something more than a year ago, as the writer was sitting in a. railway carriage, a pleasant voice sung out: "Paper, sir; paper, sir; morning paper, lady ?"

There was nothing new in the words, nothing new to see a small boy with a package of papers under his arm; but the voice, so low and musical—its clear, pure tones, one of them, she is sure to be mellow as a flute, tender as only torn to pieces. The other kind love and sorrow could make-callhave a float anchored just out of ed up hallowed memories. One sight under water, while the torlook at the large brown eyes, the pedo rests on the bottom. These broad forehead, the mass of nuttoo, when they explode, destroy brown curls, the pinched and holanything that happens to be low cheeks; and his history was near. known. There are two ways of firing

"What is your name, my boy?" I asked, as half blind with tears I reached out my hand for a paper. "Johnny -----;" the last name

I did not eatch. "You can read?"

"Oh yes; I've been to school a little," said Johnny, glancing out of the window, to see if there was

electricity through the wire and set fire to the torpedo. The torpedo is lost and destroyed, but the broken wire can be pulled ashore need of haste. and used again on another torpe-

I had a little brother once, do. The second method is to whose name was Johnny. He had fasten to the torpedo a wooden the same brown hair and tender float. If one of the enemy's loving eyes; and perhaps it was ships passes over such a torpedo on this account I felt very much and happens to strike and push disposed to throw my arms around aside the float that is anchored Johnny's neck, and to kiss him on just over it, this will also fire the is thin cheek. There was some | torpedo, for the chain or rope thing pure about the child, stand- that anchors the float is connecting modestly in his patched clothes ed with the torpedo, and any and little half-worn shoes, his strain or pull on the rope discollar coarse but spotlessly white, charges it. In this way the ship his hands clean and beautifully itself may fire the torpedo, and moulded. A long, shrill whistle, thus become an agent in its own however, with another, short and destruction.

peremptory, and Johnny must be The swimming torpedoes are off. There was nothing to choose; of two kinds. One of these swims my little testament, with its neat like a fish, and, if it strikes its nose against the ship, explodes binding and pretty steel clasp was in Johnny's hand. and sinks the vessel by tearing a "You will read it. Johnny?" terrible hole in the bottom. Λ -"I will lady ; I will." nother kind can also swim, but it There was a moment-we were carries fastened to its tail a long off. I strained my eyes out of the wire, which it drags through the window after Johnny, but I did water wherever it goes. By not see him; and shutting them means of this wire, the soldier I dreamed what there was in store who stands at the end, on the for him-not forgetting His love shore, or the sailor on board ship, and care for the destitute, tendercan make the fish turn to the voiced boy. right or left, dive, turn around, A month since, I made the same go backward, or come home again journey and passed over the same whon it is wanted. Besides this, 'railroad. Halting for a moment's the fish will blow up if it strikes respite at one of the many places against the enemy's ship, or on the way, what was my surprise whenever the man at the wire we see the same boy, taller, healthwishes to fire it. The Governier, with the same calm eyes and ment will not tell us how such a pure voice ! wonderful thing can be done, but you may be sure that these fish

Would that all the Johnnys the old painters encircled the head bride by the hand, in a sort of pro- which, when he had entered on drink, and mothers that weep over fined to him, but afterward all in- the church, followed by the brides- to the end, he inherited from his the ruins of once happy homes, spired men, and even canonized maids and the assistant matron, mother. From her he also inherand His love! And not only Originally it was a circle slightly dle, about six feet high, lighted, in his favor.-Great Movements. these, but all the Johnnys that raised above the head, and so in- and wreathed with white flowers and Those who Achieved Them. have no parents, living in cellars, clined as to give the entire outline and satin ribbon. It must have and living in filth and wretched. of the circle. Then the position been a trying position for the of the circle was changed, and it young man, and certainly neither ness-would that they could learn stood upright. But in this form a dignified nor solemn one to an from this little book what a friend

TORPEDO WARFARE. The weapons used for under-

they have in Jesus.-Appeal.

water warfare are called "tornedoes. There are two kinds of torpedoes: those that are anchored in

these ground torpedoes : In one

there is a wire, carefully protect-

ed from the water, leading from

the torpedo to the shore. The

soldiers in charge of it can send

use as a sign of "good luck," will one place and those that swim be apparent to the reader. The constantly made by the congreabout in the water. Of those that are anchored, there are also aureole was the symbol of the gation, as in a Roman Catholic divine presence, and where God service, and the thick gold wedtwo kinds. One kind consists of great iron boxes filled with dynamite and sunk in the water

> Shekinah of Jehovah for a sign! Is it not blasphemy?

FREED.

with witchcraft, and ultimately its | dance.

Thank God ! a spirit in prison Has burst its bars to day, A wingéd soul arisen From its chrysalis of clay.

The former things have vanished, The peace of God has come He hath recalled his banished To rest and joy at home.

For nights of lonely pain, When faith and courage languish. And life is sad and vain ;

In the depth of midnight's hour. For the waking on the morrow To grief's renewing power,

Immortal in its glow; Redeemed, set free, forgiven, Past every pain and woe.

High on the hills of glory, Forever young and strong, She tells her raptured story, And sings the sweet new song.

To us the lost and dead ; The crown of His own giving, Set on her patient head.

Ou ! dear and faithful weepers ! If she could come once more, From 'mid these tranguil sleepers, To tread our stormy shore,

By prayer or love's strong spell, Its old life to inherit. In chains once more to dwell?

The true hearts answer " Never !" Through all their streaming tears ; For love is love forever, And life a thing of years.

who sell papers, and fathers that of our Lord. At first it was con- cession round the centre table of an enterprise, he carried it through good way," said his mother. took to their wretched dwellings saints, were pictured with the and by two young men of the par- ited a certain stiffness and cold- tell just how mean he was going the little book that tells of Jesus zone of light around the head. ty, each holding a large wax can-ness of manner which did not tell to treat Walter.

DANGEROUS.

Dr. Lafferty, with whom 'our it came in contact with the per- outsider, looking more like the readers are becoming familiar. son, and thus made the peculiar performance in a cotillion than a sends these strictures after Methshape of the horseshoe. In one religious service, but I was told odist seceders :

of the churches of Paris the that in the Greek Church much is "A keen observer of people and writer saw more than twenty of symbolical, and appeals only to events once asked if we had ever these pictures of saints with a those who can estimate the signifnoticed how often it turned out perfect horseshoe of light over icance of each little ceremony. that proselytes from Methodism the head, and reaching to the neck. This processional march indicat- went to the bad, fraying out in

The connection of this symbol ed joy and rejoicing, as by a character and fortune. The ques-The sign of the cross was very quiry led to confirmation of the now. views held by our friend. In every community are found men of decayed morals and run-down estates, of other denominations, pose by the priest on the forewhose parents were members of our Church. There is reason for it. before it was placed on the lady's "The man who can be wheedled finger. The pair partook of the out of Methodism into another bread and wine under the same Church by sophistry or assertion symbol. Of course the marriage has a certain flabbiness in brain was really and legally offected by fibre incompatible with success in the registrar at an early period of life. The man who is ashamed of the day, and a Greek lady told the faith of his father has a speck me that the ceremony we witnessin his character that will in time ed included both betrothal and rot to the core. The man who marriage, hence its length and vachanges churches for any worldly

advantage has a sort of keenness, but it is the razor of soft iren; no we scarcely expected ordinary metal" in it; untrusty.

food, but I found that good roast "Men are ruined by bad habbeef agreed admirably with preits. Methodism has gotten hold served rose leaves and delicious of families with an hereditary bias honey from Mount Hymettus, to badness. It has kept down the where the bees of to-day still exevil in the blood. The family tract luscious fragrance from luxrises to respectability and comuriant and perfumed flowers, unpetence. The bracing, restraining der the sunny skies of Attica, as power of this strict religion is prethey did in the aucient times of sently loosened. Jeshurun waxes classic story. The honey cakes fat and kicks. The generation of we had for lunch on this occasion Jeshuruns are likely to be mangy calves. Old Virginia is full of them-the estrays of Methodism. "Some day sit down by an old ed down by a rich wine which Methodist, who knows the history tasted to me like nectar .- Liverof Church people for fifty years.

You will find that the rear door of Methodism opens upon the road to ruin; a backslidden Methodist withdrawing from us to get into congenial society has reached the

Those who are fond of tracing half-way house to perdition. There the influences of the intellect and will be startling revelations. The character of parents upon their congenial society' of their off: children may find some corroboraspring has been in the penitentition of their theories in the case ary or among the noble company of Rowland Hill. His father was of 'dead beats,' or in the pauper | not being able to afford two miloriginally engaged in trade, which section of cemeteries. occupation he, at the age of forty, "There is a philosophy of these

"I hope you will pay him in a Tommy hung his head and said nothing; for he was ashamed to "I am afraid you intend to act

just as badly as Walter has done. Think better of it, my son, and return good for evil. If you do not forgive, you cannot ask to be tergiven.

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That night when Tommy came to the place where it says, "Forgive our debts as we forgive our debtors," he stopped.

"Why don't you go on?" asked his mother.

"I can't: I haven't forgiven Walter, " said Tommy.

"Then you had better ask Jesus tion invited investigation. In- to help you forgive him right

your prayer .- Selected.

puffs he talked;

Foreign Mission work which is unanswerable: the country cannot afford it. Two millions and a half of money taken out this year and sent to the cannibals or somewhere else. No country can stand such a drain as that upon it with every thing else it has to do. Foreign Missions are ruinously expensive.'

Kate and Nannie, stood on the plazza and laughed.

> wont take a prize in college for logic I'm sure."

monkey? And what do you know about logic?" "More than you do, I should think. Just imagine the country

lions and a half for Missions, when

St. Luke Magdalen xx. 11. 17) Tommy did so, and when he honou s p had finished his prayor he went the Churd noticed to to bed with a happy heart. ance was t Dear children, how can you man a Mar ask God to forgive you while you There is no carry a bitter and unforgiving might hav spirit within you. Forgive, rediff irent i turn good for evil, and then when writers . Mary Ma you pray to be forgiven you can necessari feel that God hears and answers Marv" was ing in all th figure; an does not n that St. J A BIT OF LOGIC. that they Rufas lay at full length on the as St. J think the sofa, and putted a cigar, back parupen to of lor though it was; when Mr. -(1) Mary Parker reminded him of it, he turned in a said there were no ladies present, their first and puffed away. Between the having rea purportof and they si "There is one argument against tles that th the body a John ran t sured then statements receiving went away of the trut minds. (3 ing alone sepulchre she saw th The two young sisters of Rufus, who asked still replyi ly attracte turned rot "O Rufus!" said Kate, "you the presen who asked the angels "What do you mean, little ment after un_istaka loss she w ceived His away, and cation to t Jesus had Him : and just a few years ago it paid over agree in in believe h four millions for Havana cigars. Have you thought of that, Rufus?" felt about the angels "And I wonder how much or two: champagr.e is a bottle?" chimed themselve in Nannie. "How much is it, the case of Rufus? You know about ten may have transplanted to a wrong soil. In million bottles are used every soon after year. And O ! why, Rufus, don't party and stump with a circle of puny you know that we spend about six by one se millions for dogs! Something beanother." heavenly sides Foreign Missions might be often visi given up to save money, I should 'the mor think.' and all ti јо**у**." 2.—То

is there is "good fortune"-and ding ring was used for that purno evil can come! Think of a dram-shop with the head of both bride and bridegroom at particular places. They rest in the mud, or on the sand and stones, till they are ready to be fired, when they blow up or explode with terrible effect, and if a ship happens to be passing over

riety.

pool Courier.

In such classic society as this

I shall not soon forget. They

were a dream of flowers and am-

brosial sweetness, and were wash-

HEREDITARY TRAITS.

For weary days of anguish,

For the silence and the sorrow

Now comes the day of heaven,

With all the loved and living,

Would you call back her spirit,

"I've thought of you, lady," he said; "I wanted to tell you it's all the little book."

"What's all the little book. Johnny?"

"The little book has done it all. I carried it home and father read it. He was out of work then and mother cried over it. At first I thought it was a wicked book to make them feel so bad; but the more they read it, the more they cried, and it's all been different since. It's all the little book ; we kind called spar-torpedoes, so namlive in a better house now, and father don't drink, and mother says 'twill be all right again."

Dear little Johnny, he had to talk so fast; but his eyes were to the side of a big ship, in the bright and sparkling and his face all aglow.

"I'm not selling many papers now, and father says maybe I can go to school this winter."

Never did I so crave a moment of time. But now the train was in motion. Johnny lingered as long as prudence would allow.

"It's all the little book," sound- a horseshoe nailed over the door ishing men. What a change ! to save, the very Friend they for a liquor saloon.

aceded, the precious Elder Brothderness.

torpedoes are strange fellows. They seem to able to do anything that fish can do, and more, for when they get angry they can burst out into a frightful passion and send the water flying into the air for hundreds of feet, and woe to the sailors who are near ! Torpedo, ship, and men go the bottom in a volcano of fire and water. Besides the anchored and swimming torpedoes, there is another

ed because they are placed on the ends of spars or booms that run out under water from the bows of small boats. The boats rush up dark, and explode the torpedu underneath, thus sinking the ves-

sel.-St. Nicholas. THE HORSESHOE A CHRIS.

TIAN SYMBOL. Many of our readers have seen

ed in my ear; the little book told of some superstitious person, con- | vice. of Jesus and his love for poor per- fessedly "to keep the witches out." Perhaps they have not A comfortable home; the man searched for the origin of this no more a slave to strong custom. Of late, we see the drink. Hope was in the hearts horseshoe symbol everywhere. of the parents; health mantled As a breastpin, decorated with the cheeks of the children. No gold and jewels sometimes; as a wonder Johnny's words came for al tribute on the bridal-day; The origin of the symbol is near tendant groomsman, the bride- what parts of them were practi-

-Rose Terry Cooke in Independent.

A GRREK WEDDING IN LONDON.

Last week I was present at an projects were about as perfect interesting coromony in the beau - as human infirmity admitted of. tiful Greek church at Bayswater. However thoroughly his schemes which in itself is a study of By- broke down in practice, he never zantine architecture and elaborate wavered for a moment in his bedecoration. A Greek maiden was lief of their excellence; in this to wed one of her own nation, and respect much resembling a corto make her future home in class- tain friend of his who once took ic Athens among his people. But him to see a machine for producvery few young women, excep- ing perpetual motion. The inventing the bridesmaids, were pre- tor boasted of his success. sent, and I noticed that the men ["There," he said, "the machine and women sat on different sides is." "Does it go ?" the visitor of the church, as is the case in | asked. " No, it does not go ; our own very High churches. As but I will defy all the world to the bridal party walked up the show why it does not go." centre of the church, two golden | mong his many inventions which doors above the altar steps were he prided himself on was an imthrown open, and two priests ap- proved system of shorthand, neared gorgeously robed, wearing which he seems to have valued, curious hat-like coverings to their not because it could be written heads, much like those worn by with rapidity but because its ap-Jewish rabbis. One of these, the pearance was elegant. "Cast Archimandrite, is a handsome your eye over it," said he, " and man. They descended, each hold- observe the distinctness of the ing a cross in his hands, and pro- elementary characters-the graceceeded with the ceremony in a ful shape of the words-the perlanguage quite unknown to me, fect continuity of every combinaand I found it was equally unin- tion as to the consonants-the telligible to a distinguished Greek distinctness of the lines resulting scholar who was with me, who ex- from the lineality of the short-

plained that the pronunciation hand writing." As a schoolmasof modern Greek differed so much ter his mode of training presentfrom that of the ancient Greek ed several original features. He of the University schools, that though he could read it tolerably, he could in no way understand or offended him so much as what he converse in it. It was noticeable called a collision. There was a that no instrumental music en- collision when two like sounds ters into the service of the Greek came together. Even in repeat-Church, but the voice alone chant-

ing or intoning the prayers and manded that his pupils should responses, conducts the whole ser-I was curious to know why I thirty ;" but " five times five is had seen two wreaths on the ta- twenty-five." The boy who said

ble, thinking perhaps that two " five fives is twenty-five" would brides were expected, but I found | have incurred imminent risk of a that in this very symbolical cere- flogging. mony the bridegroom is crowned If, as was said, Rowland Hill's

with flowers as well as the bride. father had every sense except This is solemnly done by the common sense, his mother, on the brokenly. From the gloom of is a thousand forms of fanciful priest, and the wreaths are cross- other hand, possessed that quili- don't !" exclaimed Tommy as he despair to a world of light; from arrangement the peculiar device ed and exchanged above the heads ty in a very large measure. His came running into the house with being poor and friendless, the lit- appears. Not long since we saw of the pair in a wonderful way, faculty for devising ingenious a flu-hed and angry face. the book told them of One mighty the horseshoe suspended as a sign until, with them supported as well plans Rowland derived from his as possible in position by an at father; his shrewdness in seeing | back ?" asked his mother.

er, with a heart all love, all ten- at hand. It is simply the aureole, | groom is led by the priest inton- cable and what were not, and the marbles and ran away, " said or rather the nimbus with which ing as he walks, still holding his undeviating perseverance with Tommy.

exchanged for the more congenial facts. When plant, beast or man calling of a school-master. He forsakes the 'environment' where was a man of cheerful, sanguine he has found life and development, disposition ; and like most people there is a certainty of deterioraof that temperament, had a calm | tion and death. persuasion that all his plans and "We always pity a Methodist

A-

a few years there is a rotten old growths and that's all !"

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

and a second and a second LITTLE CHILDREN. SCOLD ONE ANOTHER.

Two little girls, one rainy day, Who had been pleasantly at play, With happy hearts and faces bright, Began at length to scold and fight. Then to mamma they quickly went To give their angry feelings vent, And of each other to complain, And make indoors a storm and rain

Mamma," cried Florence, " only see ! Mainte's as mean as she can be She whipped my pussy with a stick. And said my dolly wasn't sick. I was a selfish thing, she said, And then she struck me on the head. There now, Miss Mamie, that is true; You can't deny it-no, not you.'

No, Florry, that is just unfair : You are just hateful, I declare; I was you that broke my china plate. And made a picture ou my slate. I say, mamma, my story's true, And I guess you'll believe it, too."

The mother laid her sewing by, A look of trouble in her eye.

Children," she said, "if this is true, You've got a new verse, haven't you ? 'Tis not like what I've alway's heard, I think you must have changed one word.

She looked at one and then the other; Little children, scold one auother.

Their faces grew like roses red, But this was all the mother said. Mamie almost began to ery, But Florry whispered, with a sigh, Oh. dear ! that's not a pretty verse; Let's nake it better 'fore it's worse.'

And then they kissed and ran away, And no more quarrelling that day. And when at night they went to bed They kissed mamma, and Florence said, We'll have a better verse, dear mother, Than little children, seeld one another." -N. O. Chris. Adv.

RETURN GOOD FOR EVIL.

"I'll pay him back, see if I

"Who are you going to pay "Walter Jones. He took my

"Where did you two grow so wise? Where did you get all those absurd items ?"

"We got them at the Mission Band; Kate is Secretary, and I'm Treasurer, and these figures were all in the dialogue that Dr. Stephens wrote for us to recite. If you choose to call what he says absurd, I suppose you can; but he is a graduate from College, and a Theological Seminary besides. I mean to tell him that you think two millions and a half for Foreign Missions will ruin the country; I want to hear him laugh." And then the two girls laughed merrily.

"You needn't tell him anything about it." said Rufus, sharply. After the girls ran away he added thoughtfully;

"How fast girls grow up. I thought these two were children, and here they are with the Mission Bands, and their large words about 'Secretaries and Treasurers. '

"And their embarrassing facts about money," interrupted Mr. Parker. "Those girls have the best of the argument, Rufus;" and then he, too, laughed. - The Pansy.

THE SABBATH DAY. A farmer's boy was once seen to listen with great attention to an address. At the close of the next week his fellow-servants saw him cleaning the boots on Saturday evening. They asked him why he did not do them as usual on Sunday morning. He replied, "Why, have you forgotten what was said last Sunday by the parson? He toid us that we ought not to do any work on the Lord's Day which could be done as well on Saturday; and can't I clean the boots now as well as to-morrow ?"-Children's Friend.

Christian the apos stitious, a belief Master frighten answer t promine tive is t until th most o proofs. 2.-V what he called Richard sermon formatio ary Soci virtue o this cha a minist whole w of this w mission world is tian mit pathies own sph his com labours whethe fined to yet, the in his s a great tion of isters,tian. true c Christ partake In ve tion is p so man Testam that bag

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had a passion for melodious and rhythmical sounds, and few things ing the multiplication table he despeak euphoniou-ly. For example, they said, "five sixes are