## THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1881.

## OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE " THANKFUL DAY."

Thanksgiving Day has put aside the curtains of And all the world awakes to hail the soft, glad

dawn of morning light. My little one upon my knee, Thus seriously questions me :

"Mamma, is it the Thankful Day because the shine has come again? Because God sent the dark, black night to

child !"

ther has gone."

meet my brother !'

much trouble in our school.

heeded it.

a class."

judged aright.

hide away the naughty rain, Which teased me all of yesterday, So I could not go out to play ?

I tell the pretty questioner, the while my fond arms clasp her tight, arms clasp ner tight, ()f all our hearts are grateful for, for comforts and God's blessings bright— For food to eat and clothes to wear,

And God's protection everywhere.

Outside the window, presently, a little barefoot beggar stands. Her heart of every childish hope as starved and

empty as her hands. No smile upon the wee, sad face, Where many a grief has left its trace.

Oh! quicker than the quickest thought springs to her feet my dainty pet. See | See, Mamma! This little girl ain't got

her "hankful Day quite yet, I got some comforts I can spare To that peor intile girl out there !"

We call the little stranger in, my loving-hearted child and I And dimples gather with the smiles as sun-

shine clears the cloudy sky, So gayly does my littlo May With her new guest share "Thankful Day.'

If there are tears within my eyes, it is because my heart is glad With the young heart no longer grieved, with

the young heart no longer sad ; And for the coasing of "the rain." When hope and joy shime forth again. -Independent.

CONSECRATED EYES.

BY MARY R. BALDWIN.

"Such eyes! Such splendid eyes !"

Such exclamations might always of them, did a mighty work for that be heard when Miss Constance class. Cone was seen.

I think Miss Constance herself rarely failed to hear such remarks this: use your eyes in looking for as this, for she was one of those who had her ears open as well as work in the Sunday-school. her eyes, and she missed little of sight or sound that offered itself.

But of one thing I am sure-her tall brother Fred heard every compliment that it was possible for him to hear with regard to his sister; indeed, it seemed as if his ears were did; her ear is dull, she cannot ready to catch each word of praise hear as she once did. She is not as

for the beautiful girl. How lovingly he turned towards bowed her body, and her step tother at such times, and how proudly ters. he bore himself.

In her eyes, brother Fred's love to church yet. She has not lost her and brother Fred's praise seemed love for the house of the Lord. The then first and best, and it might be songs of Zion refresh her, and the Fred and another, or weigh a new she would more firmly lay hold of

laid loved ones to sleep in the old brother had played. The woman remembered this, churchyard long years ago. make the whole week bright if they and she came forward and took the may but spend the Lord's day in young lady's hand, and said tender-

the Lord's house, with the Lord's people, in the Lord's service. Why "I have heard all about it. And not take them? You must. know your brother was a Chris-God's holy commandment does tian, and he is safe! safe with my not read : "Honor thy father and thy mother while they are young "I know, too, that you will never find joy again until your love reach-es out to heaven, where your bro-selves." God demands honor from you for them as long as they live. Nor does it read, "Honor thy fath-Constance took the road out of the park at twilight, saying from er and thy mother until thou art eighteen, or twenty-one, or thirty the depths of her soul, "Oh, Lord, years of age." Long as you live, it show me the way-prepare me to is your duty to honor them.

What more beautiful than a man-And the dear Lord, looking down and listening to catch the first cry ly son or lovely daughter supof a needy soul, heard this prayer, porting with strong and patient arm the feeble body or tottering not a prayer for consecration, not really a prayer to follow him, but it step of the grey-haired, aged father was a blind desire for help, and he or mother on the way to church, or up the broad aisle! Angels hover in blessing over such sights and scenes. "Them that honor me, I will honor, At the new year, when there was and they that despise me shall be a meeting in the parlor of one of lightly esteemed."-The Workman. the members of the C----- street church, one of the deacons said :

"I have thought of a teacher for THANKSGIVING DAY. that class with which we have so Charles Dudley Warner, in the Sunday-school Times, thus describes "It is Miss Constance Cone. You can read a new story in her eyes, they have become consecrated eyes. I think her eyes will be a power to the anticipation and excitement al-Perhaps some present at that meeting might have smiled at the thought of choosing a teacher for a could indulge his natural propensisupposed power in the eyes; but ty for slaughter with a feeling that the means of my setting up a family the deacon carried his point, and it was sanctioned by the Christian altar." And then Mrs. K. went on the result proved that he had in his ears, the cutting off of heads wondering listener. Those beautiful eyes, or rather a bloody joy, the ludicrous attempts "Do you remember the day you the illumination from the soul back If there is a moral to this sketch. it is for superintendents, and it is instruments to carry on the Lord's the venerable hen.

TAKE MOTHER TO CHURCH. it was abundant, it always had one old lady's home; and when I got dish-chicken shortcake. I still there what should she ask me to do True; her eye is dim, she cannot believe that nothing else ever made the first thing but to have a little see as she once did; her voice is is so good as chicken shortcake, meeting with her. Well, I was weak, she cannot sing as she once What a lot of "dip" it had; and nothing loath to read a bit out of how it assimilated with the brown her Testament that she keeps close she once was. The years have coated, crystal flanked baked pota- beside her, and then I sang a hymn, toes. If The Times were a cook- for I love to sing dearly, and I sing book. I would give a recipe for it a great deal when I'm about my But its moral quality I could not convey to any but a born New-Eng-lander of the old days. But, dear heart, she wants to go

Everybody went to meeting, ed the hymn, "won't you have a that she never thought of the time bread of life nourishes her yearn-that might come when she would ing soul. The "dark valley" is be-the mother or the trusted oldest that hasn't heard a prayer for many be called upon to choose between fore her, may be near at hand; but daughter, who stayed at home to a day? What could I say? I

clock in the corner struck the awful It hour of 10!

> THE LOST CHORD. Seated one day at the organ, I was weary and ill at ease; And my fingers wandered idly Over the noisy keys.

I know not what I was playing, Or what I was dreaming then; But I struck one chord of music, Like the touch of a great Amen. It flooded the crimson twilight,

Like the close of an angel s psalm; And it lay on my fevered spirit With a touch of infinite calm.

It quieted pain and sorrow. Like love overcoming strife; It seemed the harmonious echo From our discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings Into one perfect peace, And trembled away into silence As if it were loath to cease.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly, That one lost chord divine, That came from the soul of the organ, And entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright angel Will speak in that chord again; It may be that only in heaven 1 shall hear that grand Amen.

MRS. KS FAMILY ALTAR. "I want to tell you of a great good you have done me," said Mrs. K., one evening after meeting, to a the "old fashioned Thanksgiving :" lady who was passing down the "The night before Thanksgiving | aisle, and held out hor hand for a was perhaps the best of the whole, kindly greeting. the anticipation and excitement al- "Tell me. A good I have done

most reached their climax; it was you!" exclaimed the lady in surthe nocte triste of the hens-the hen- prise. "I was not aware I had roost was invaded, and the boy ever been of any service to you." "But you have been. You were

religion. The squawking was music to relate the circumstance to her

of the hens to go about without any sent Mr. Smith to me to ask me to heads a source of inexhaustible mer- go and sit for awhile with his poor riment. Neither age nor sex was old mother while he was out doing spared; youth did not excuse the a job of work? I went, not because rooster from quitting his perch at I wanted to go, but because the the sudden summons in the dark, message came from you, and I didn't nor old age and munificence in eggs wish to disoblige you, for you have been very kind to me many a time.

Whatever the breakfast was, and So I took my work and went to the

-a child with whom her darling flower and drop a tear where they ner, unrestrained till the great tall she would have been met in all pro-bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to here they be also in the corner struck the awful bability by the insurmountable" bability by the insurmountable "I mother spake to her little ones. He can't." But putting her in the way says : "Fear not; I am with thee of loving ministry to another, the Jelovah jireh, the Lord will pro-Lord spoke to her, and she yielded. | vide."

THE LITTLE ONES.

And shutting up the world, I live

The trifling incident was certainly suggestive, and as the lady walked home the "in-season-and-out-of- O! when at the dawn the children wake, season" work was well pondered.-And patter up and down the stairs, The flowers and leaves a glory take, American Messenger. The rosy light a splendor shares,

## FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE'S GRIT.

There were nine hundred wound ed who were at once sent to the hospital at Scutari. Miss Nightingale had arrived here with her bevy of lady nurses. Her first act showed her wonderful energy and determination. The steamers laden with the wounded had cast anchor at Constantinople. There were not yet any mattrasses or bed-clothes on the camp beds in the hospital, and the latter were not nearly sufficient in number for the wounded coming.

I CAN AND I WILL. How many boys there are who Miss Nightingale went to the quartermaster-sergeant in charge of the can, but never do, because they stores, and asked him for the stores have no will-power, or if they have, which she required. He told her do not use it ! Before undertaking there was everything she could de- to perform any task you must caresire in the magazines, but that she fully consider whether you can do must get the Inspector-General of | it, and once convinced that you are Hospitals to write an official letter able to accomplish it, then say, "I to the Quartermaster-General who will do it," with a determination would send him an authority to draw that you will never give up till it. the stores, and that she might then is done, and then you will be sucreceive them on showing this au- cessful. The difference between thority. Miss Nightingale asked "Give up," and "I can't" and "I can how long this would take. On be- and I will," is just the difference ing told that three days would be between victory and defeat in all the shortest time necessary for the the great conflicts of life.

correspondence, she answered that Boys, adopt for your motto, "If I nine hundred wounded officers and can I will," and victory will be men would be in the hospital in yours in all life's battles, "I three hours, and that she must have | can and I will," has fought and won what they required immediately. all the great battles of life and of She then went to the magazines, the world.

I know of a boy who was preparing to enter the junior class of the him if he would take an order from New York University. He was her. He said he would, and she studying trigonometry, and I gave ordered him to drive in the door. him three examples for his next This was done, and the wounded lesson. The following day he came into my room to demonstrate his Her firmness at surgical opera- problems. Two of them he under-

Her appreciation of her mission was | cult one-he had not performed. I

"Shall I help you ?" "No sir! I can and I will do it. I said, "I will give you all the

The next day he came into my

"Well, Simon, have you worked

against G That nevermore these eyes would see common If my sweet ones were gone from me he comma violation And when at eve they watch and wait offer no a To fold me in their arms so white, (Ex. 30 : 9 My burdens, whether small or great, Are charmed away by calm delight: ly monaid their roya The purest moments life can give. violate an But when at bedtime round me kneel deed, be d and rebel Wee, tender, loving, white robed forms, With hands upraised in fond appealnear to G Ah ! then are hushed life's weary storms : careless And heaven seems very near to me light thin With my sweet darlings round my knee! to take the -Boston Transcript Still great fore great OUR YOUNG FOLKS cised-of worship . Their p den. mocked.' but in eve tine, out. the Lord. died befor us to note. on the you punishmen as the di transgressi in trying t dab and A the other c similar kin Dathan, ai hundred au bly, who their sin : a into the s work to whi was smitten who unlaw! touch the Compare al with the wo those whose the lip. The from this pa ligious acts Gud's will, 1 a blessing. 2 -The de

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must not sto not cast a de ple, lt mu impede. The not turn aside to mourn ove must " carry sanctuary out eyes must we 4, 5). And w ing oil of the on and his so ple's intercess representative the words of I it that the Lo be sanctified Me, and befor glorified."

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and, telling the sergeant of the guard there who she was, asked

were provided for in time. tions was something marvellous. stood, but the third-a very diff.

grand. She stood one day with said to him. spirits, instruments and lint in hand during the performing of a frightful amputation. Half a dozen young if you will give me the time." lady nurses were beside her, holding basins, towels and other things time you wish." surgeons might want. A harrowing groan from the patient put room to recite another lesson in the them all to flight, except Miss same study. Nightingale, who turning calmly round, called to them : "Come that example?" back ! Shame on you as Christians ! "No, sir," he answered, "but I Shame on you as women !" They can and will do it, if you will give returned, holding each other's trem- me a little more time." forward dinner. The meeting house wasn't used to praying aloud and bling hands, and some of them al- "Certainly; you shall have all most ready to faint. But they got the time you desire. over their nervous weakness as their I always like these boys who are novitiate advanced, and did an determined to do their own work, amount of good that yet lives in for they make our best scholthe memory of many a man rescued ars, and men too. The third mornfrom death and pain by their gen- ing you should have seen Simon enter my room. I knew he had it le ministrations. Miss Nightingale's work was for his whole face told the story of duly appreciated. At a large din- his success. Yes, he had it notner party given by Lord Stratford, withstanding it had cost him many when peace had been made, to the hours of the severest mental labor. superior officers of the army and Not only had he solved the pronavy, Miss Nightingale also was blem, but what was of infinitely among the guests. When the ladies greater importance to him, he had had withdrawn, the Ambassador begun to develop mathematical Lord Stratford had so warmly in our coutry.

love against the old one.

I think, however, Fred had thought of it for her, and that he science tells her to go. It is her need not have dreaded it, for he ter, must take her. never would be called to see it.

so still, that up in the chamber of attention and care. Her arm was the Cone mansion, not a sound from wearied with working for you. Lavnature could be heard when an un- ishly her time, her attention, her seen messenger came and closed the care were given for you. For you eyes, and stopped the ears, and she gave her strength. Full many stilled the pulse of the young, hand- a Lord's day she stayed from church some, adoring protector of Con- because you were too young, sick stance Cone.

the two had attracted the admiring enjoy. gaze of all who saw them.

The Cone house was closed, and cheers her heart and gladdens her the family went abroad for a year. life to see your patience and love When they returned, and people toward her, now she is old! What caught an occasional glance of Con- if the horses have worked all the we did not stay, as on Sunday dur- and I went right home with a deterstance, they made such remarks as week? What if you are tired ? ing the "intermission," to eat our mination to set up a family altar bethese :

"How changed !" "The light worship nor the house of God ? has gone from the eyes !" " What a pity ?"

sity took her to a dress-maker's her enjoyment that you will not ner was late, as late almost as 3 And when I get up from my knees shop. The door stood open and she even make yourself tired for her o'clock. Everybody was as hungry I always think of you with such a entered and sat cown. She heard sake? Are you so indifferent to as if he had fasted for a year. There thankful kind of feeling, for if you voices behind the screen, just as she the comfort of her soul that, with a is no modern appetizer like an old- hadn't sent me on that errand of was saying to herself:

"What do I care, now that he is her from public worship of her God, not here to praise my dress ?"

"Have you seen Constance Cone though you do not. since she came from Europe ?"

her; those splendid eyes have fad- daughter who invents excuses and and no person at a given time can there's no telling where we'll stop. little ones books and toys to amuse lightnings were seen to part and ed out; there seems to be no hope will not do it: "Horses are tired; possibly eat as much as he expects Doing one right thing, I mostly them while she went up stairs to writhe like gilded serpents, and in them. I thought once," contin- day too hot; too far; have worked ned the speaker, "that her eyes too hard; they're too old; you would do a great work in the can't do them any good; it's too time. And then the dessort !! I re- Don't you think so, ma'am ?" world."

happy heart she walked with Fred. his house.

woman in black sat near.

NOW IS

She has unquestionable claims up-It was a still autumn afternoon ; on your strong arm, upon your time, or too restless to be taken with her.

was missed from the side of his up the blessed privileges of many a beautiful sister upon the streets, in Sabbath in the courts of the Lord's to treat of the duties of citizensthe park and in all places where house. These days she would now in a Federal way.

Take mother to church. How it

It happened one day that neces- for her? Do you care so little for gayer spirits than we came. Din- Lord comes down our souls to bless.

Take mother to church, and fath.

they might lead on to happiness. the services of the sanctuary, if pie?

those who began life with them, began to have play. But by even- "Who can tell the good which the lattend to some things for us. He "O, paper, I see the d vology." She remembered she had seen the but who now, even as they, lean ing a real restive air prevailed, and Lord may permit us, or use us to has left us down in this lower room face before, had seen it there. She heavily upon the staff while they even drew the old folks into it. do unconsciously?" If she had of the world to be decupied here for to us and save

It was all much like Sunday, and to say, 'Girls, let us pray together.' yet a cheerful Sunday-bright faces, But there on my knees in old Mrs. greetings, and eager inquiries about Smith's bedroom, while I was ask-"who had come." After the service ing the Lord to bless her, I just and the long, long sermon ended, made up my mind what I'd do; What if you neither care for the doughnuts and apples in the church, fore I slept. And the Lord helped and nobody warmed a piece of half- | me ma'am; and now we kneel down Do you love mother so little that frozen mince pie on the stove; we every morning together, and one or you will not let your horses work went home, and went in perceptibly the other of us prays aloud, and the refinement of cruelty, you will keep fashioned sermon about the Hittites. mercy I never should have got this What a dinner it was, the blossom blessing. And I want to tell you in whose service she delights? She of all the year! What can the boy for your encouragement, ma'am, The words she heard were these : loves her God and his service, do with a choice of roast turkey and because there's many another you ple Bar. roast chicken, and roast duck, with | can set to work somehow in the a chicken pie to come? A dinner Lord's service, give them a start "Yes. But it pains me to look at cr, too. Shame on that is nothing but a dinner anyway, like; for when we're really started mother one morning gave her two silver sea of clouds, amid which

stole out and wandered aimlessly to- take comfort and find strength ner (yes, there was a little cider, right thing mostly leads to doing right," said the child again, and breaking the silence, "there is noward the park, where once with whilst they wait before the Lord in but it had not done much work yet) another;" and a second, "Are not once more went on with her play. thing to be seen, is there?" She sat down in the cold seat; It cheers their hearts to meet old be fairly said to have broken away, when they set others to work even feel toward Jesus. He has gone up ed her clasped hands, and respondshe took the farthest corner, for a friends at the church door, to greet and the friskiness of the youngsters in a small way?" And again, stairs to the right hand of God to ed reverently.

his rod and his staff for the time of was full-fuller than on Sunday. before folks; but I couldn't refuse passage and of peril. Her con- The sermon was a sober political the poor old creature that mightn't "rouser." Was it Parson Hallock, be here long, and was going to be dreaded this coming time. But he privilege to go, and you, son, daugh- or Parson Grout, or Parson Field an angel before the throne presentthat preached it? It didn't spare | ly; so I kneeled down and poured the Ammonites, nor the Hittites, out my prayer in a hobbling sort of nor the other "ites," who had way before the Lord. And while I strayed away from the good old was on my knees it came to me Federal principles. It set National just like a flash, between the words affairs on the right track, and every- like, that here I was praying with body felt better for it. There was this stranger, I, who had never no talk about preaching politics dared to open my lips before my then. The town election was held own kith and kin. There's Josie in the meeting house, where the and Esther, my own two girls at voting was as orderly and as solemn- home, and we all love the Lord, and The manly form of the brother For you she was compelled to give ly conducted as any of the Sunday we all kneel down every night and made a speech recording the ser-

separate and alone, just in a whisper like, and I'd never had the courage

er, in earnest pitying tones, "if they slowly. Hand them carefully, gen- three distinct kinds of pic. Will alone in the chapel aisle, and there?" "Yes, darling." "All sun in unob-tructed and awful were consecrated eyes: with the thy, from the waggon. Lead them anybody not born in New-England her listener was turning over in right' said the child, and the play splendor. The eye wandered away light of heaven in them, how many safely to their seats. If elp them in believe there are so many kinds of her mind several thoughts. One went on. After a little while the like the dove from Noah's ark, that ney might lead on to happiness. the services of the sanctuary, if pie? She staid to hear no more. She they need your aid. Their souls It was not certainly till after dia-tole out and wandered aimlements. " 'Yes darling." "All "Well, Lucy," said her father,

thought again. The woman had make the down-hill slope of life's Apples, eider, nuts, toasted cheese, gone to Mrs. K. to exhort or per a while. But to heap, us from beance been accompanied by a child pilgrimage. They can gather a roaring wood fires, puss-in-the-cor- suade her to set up a family altar, ing worried by fear or care, he blessings flow.

slip of paper the name which ap- Evangelist. peared to him most likely to descend to posterity with renown. The names were written and given to the proposer of this benevolent form of ostracism. Every one of up Mount Washington on horse them contained the name of Miss back. She was ten then; if she Nightingale. An enthusiastic cheer was raised, in which the two commanders-in-chief, Sir William Codrington of the army and Lord Lyons of the navy, were among the most clamorous in their applause, Lord Stratford leading the hurrah.-Tem-

service. It was not improper there morning, and pray our prayers vices rendered by those present, of "I can and I will," he had conand gracefully alluding to the im- tinued to cultivate until to-day he is portant part played by her. Where professor of mathematics in one of I was sitting flattering remarks were our largest colleges, and one of the made on the conduct of those whom ablest mathematicians of his years praised. It was at last proposed My young friends, let your motto that every one should write on a ever be, "If I can I will."-N. Z.

SHE SAW THE DOX-OLOGY.

A little girl, ten years old, went lives till next summer she will be twenty. The ladies and gentlemen of our party dismounted upon the rugged summit where the only vegetation that dared make an attempt to grow was a little stunted, pale-green moss, and gazed, as those lifted up from the world, into limitless space. Below, stretching out-THE LORD WILL PROVIDE .- A ward in all directions, lay a deep

to eat when his imagination has find leads to doing another, just as attend to something. A half an from which the thunder came up to been active on the subject for some one bad thing leads on to another. hour passed quietly away, when the car peal after peak. We knew one of the little ones went to the that down there rain was descend-"They might now," said anoth-"They might now," said anoth-"Yes, take them to church. Drive tempt was made to serve twenty-"They might now," said anoth-"Yes, take them to church. Drive tempt was made to serve twenty-tempt was made to serve twenty-te

Yes, everywhere nature speaks

and clear bead be gathered f Bor Sunday Sc Abridged from Goethe says most trifling th to think half

hing.

the Lord hatb

must have cle

To do God'

that the solemnity of the day could Christian workers serving the Lord And this is just the way we should The child caught her breath, lift-