THE WESLEYAN, F'RIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1880

| Our Home Cir |  |  |  | Our Young Polks |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ing's doom ; the Christian who aims to have as little religion as he may, with- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
| did har Lord I canot longer wait- |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| With wouniel hand, and sishord. Aht then 1 fell |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Thee, the darkx is ilight the b b |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| READY HAND. |  | DeEP-SEA ANIMALS. |  |  |
| A Sunday-school teacher was out |  |  |  |  |
|  | rest ; nor does be think hin fied to act as a teacher. | ejes at all, or have very |  |  |
|  |  | s. As an example may be |  |  |
| way over the wuady crosilig. Just |  |  |  |  |
| pail of water. A blast of wind swept |  | fish which Prof. Husley has lately |  |  |
|  |  | made illustrious. It is from 450 | permanent and most happy change in |  |
| tering behind her. She set down ber | are too many appeals, but he gives, if | (athoms. .t has no eyes at alf, but |  | . |
| pail at the curb-stone, to wrap it again |  |  |  |  |
| out her liand, and laid it over ber |  | animal uses it to feel its way with, as | TEST |  |
| shoulder, saying, ment, and I will |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | words , and shephera who said those |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | that a man may be a Christian and |  |  |  |
| ere.' |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { sen } \\ & \text { of } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | selves. No doutt many animals, as in shallow mater, emit light in the deep |  |  |
|  | God |  |  |  |
| amazement to the lovely countenance |  |  |  |  |
| so near her own, tut the kind voice | Ab, my brother, are you making the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| upon it. Will you tell me where you |  |  |  |  |
| this way next \%er?" |  |  |  |  |
| this way next week?" |  |  | m |  |
| miss," sadd the girl |  |  |  |  |
| roice, giviug her name and number. |  |  |  | ds |
| ery well; I saall not | how the english census is |  |  |  |
| but will certainly bring th to yo next time I come." | TAKEN. |  |  |  |
| The girl carried the water into the | r taking the eansus is Sun- |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| tter of joy in her hear |  |  |  |  |
| but litte in her hard life |  | as long kairs. |  |  |
| ct and kind word a |  |  |  |  |
| lady seemed to create a little ri |  |  |  |  |
| hich fl |  | Hr mis. A.mie a. pressor. | "You owe me but four. I want ozly |  |
| fille | ted in 1871. In England and there were that time 226 |  | my just due." <br> The chief refused to tate it, and they |  |
| weeks of her life. Nor did the week end it, for her wonder at what the | $\begin{aligned} & \text { ther } \\ & \text { tend } \end{aligned}$ |  |  | re |
| d prepa |  |  |  |  |
| or he heart |  |  |  |  |
|  | of |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | , |  |  |
| cleanne |  |  |  |  |
| "litule dee |  |  | Then surning backs to the trado, he | about some Good Sbepherd, and she |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| 1 |  |  |  |  |
| hink |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| it | mlar cirections were is | sat or stood ab |  | ny |
| If the heart be full of love, the lips will | Horse Guards as rezards the oilicers, noncomuisioned oflicers aud men of |  |  | ollowed her example witix their cents, |
| , |  | a |  |  |
| , | The enumerator's fir | mal way that made |  |  |
| ristian at work.-Louise J. K Christian at Work. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | The Ree Dr. Porter, of Yale, |  |
| Late. |  |  |  |  |
| ad of mine his |  |  |  | An Englisho clergyman says:" ${ }^{\text {Very }}$ |
| mption. All the |  |  |  |  |
| dghtess of things of the lit |  |  |  | ther irora a public zouse. He found |
| parents h |  |  |  |  |
| bution. ${ }^{\text {a }}$ their |  |  |  |  |
| tion, or tr |  |  |  |  |
| orld to |  |  |  |  |
| cheerful |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| 仡 |  |  |  |  |
| been, was told him, to keep his spirits | them were transeribed by the enumer- |  |  |  |
| up, and his thoughts away from him- | ${ }_{\text {a }}^{\text {atur }}$ |  |  |  |
| his affectionate parents and brothers | bo |  |  |  |
| ters could no longer | number of houses and of perso |  |  |  |
| en eyes their feiling | merated. The registrar then carefully |  |  |  |
| 8. Their silence and |  | but | tion of your earthly life and the assur- |  |
| dr |  |  | ance and anticipation of the life which |  |
|  | forwarded with all the documen |  |  |  |
| "Am I in danger? I dying?" he |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | these influenoes the generations have |  |
| "'Lost! There is a hell. ${ }^{\text {a }}$ If feel lit. |  | so | whi |  |
|  |  |  | t |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| memory for his parents to carry, as they must through life.-The Common People | books |  | sue of life. So |  |

