THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1881.

OUR NOME CIRCLE. OUR DAILY BREAD.

Only to-day ! dark looms the coming morrow aind, sad yesterdays are lying deal; tach moment keeps slow step with care and

orrow ; Oive us, we ask to-day our daily bread-Unly to-day

We have no strength to walk unless Thou lead Bin hides each side the straight and narrow

way; Our hungry souls must faint unless Thou feed

flelp us, we plead, to live aright to-day-

too.

Only to-day !

We would not pierce the misty clouds around us,

Nor fathom what the future has in store Fut day by day Thy loving care hath found us; Lead us to day, O Lord, we ask no more— Only to day.

We could not bear the weight a life-time car-Our stre. "with grows weakness if we do but

To-morrow comes with face that never tarries

Help us to-day, O Lord, is all our cry--July to-da ".

RELIGION AT THE TABLE.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

Mr. L. Moody, by way of illusmation, sometimes tells of meeting a wealthy Christian man in one of our large cities, who, wishing to ness, temperance. have a chat with him, invited him to dine. They duly repaired to a tirst-class hotel, and seating themselves at the table, the gentleman proceeded to order the dinner. Thinking, probably, to impress Mr. Moody with his importance, it may be with his great executive ability -although Mr. Moody does not say this-he flustered and blustered, hurried and scolded the waiters, and succeeded in making every one around him uncomfortable.

Mr. Moody was not only disgusted, but he was mortified and grieved, because he felt keenly that the gentleman's deportment gave occasion for remarks derogatory to the religion which he protessed. Mr. - Moody also was aware that this obstreperous and imperious brother's prominence in the Church was well known by many of the guests as

well as the servants of the hotel. Not long ago I was present at a large religious meeting when Mr. Moody related the above incident in his own inimitable way. Immediately after the services I was seated in a spacious parlor, in company the home. with many others, waiting for dinmer to be announced.

I was hungry, but I was also of necessity unsteady and caprivery tired, and the arm-chair which | cious. The parents, conscious that I occupied was comfortable and the reins thould be in their own

our table that we are accustomed made extremely difficult, and it is most thoroughly enjoyable one I to have at home, and I will not sit any where else if I have to wait all the afternoon." She spoke pettishly now; her face flushed and her eyes snapped. The gentleman looked surprised

as he excused himself, and went away. I looked over the herd who had just "fed." There were ministers and their wives from al! parts of the country, I might say from all parts of the Christian world, and many devout men and women.

a desert of icc-cream, nuts and con-

fectionery, and where she had just

been seated with the "herd" in the

RULED.

The beautiful woman lost her charm for me. Christ ate with the multitude. The bread of life is of- Keep a steadfast ontlook in the fu- tertained us with one of his racy fered to all. Would it have hurt have eaten one dinner, if she was firm, gentle, loving hand. really hungry, as she said, without

A FUNERAL PROCESSION OF ANTS.

church, with whom she had been One day a little boy of mine, about singing, praying and worshipping? four years old, being tired of play, I could not help thinking how imthrew himself down on a grassy possible it is for any one to accept mound to rest. Shortly after I was all the gifts of the Holy Spirit at startled with a sudden scream. My instant thought was that some seronce. We must grow into the graces of love, joy, peace, long-suffering, pent had stang him. I flew in horgentleness, goodness, faith, meekror to the child, but was at once reassured on seeing him covered with ants, on whose nest he had laid himself down. Numbers of the ants were still clinging to him with their | for his next day's discourses ! 'I shall BY WHOM IS THE HOUSE

In some households, the parents rule with a firm, steady, wise hand. about twenty were thrown dead on in the evening; then to-morrow af-If occasionally some little headthe ground. We then carried the ternoon, before preaching. I will strong will breaks over the bounds, boy indoors. In about half an hour make an outline of the second one. and resists control, the strong hand afterward I returned to the same This has been his habit for many of the parent soon brings it into line spot, when I saw a large number of years; he never composes a sentence again, and the child, sorrowful and ants surrounding the dead ones. 1 in advance, and rarely spends over wiser for the experience, walks ever determined to watch their proceed. half an hour in laying out the plan afterward more obediently and lovings closely. I followed four or five of a sermon. Constant study fills ingly. In such a household, all acthat started from the rest toward his mental cask, and he has only to knowledge the superiority of the the hillock a short distance off, in | turn the spigot and draw. I parted parents' judgment, and the sincerwhich was an ants nest. This they from him with fresh gratitude for ity of the parents' love. They know entered, and in about five minutes seeing once more the man who by that if a request is denied, it is not iney reappeared, followed by oth- tongue and pen has brought the in caprice or unkindness, or if a reers. All fell into rank, walking re- precious Gospel to more souls than striction is imposed. it is because gularly and slowly two by two, any man since the days of the aposthere is a needs be for it, and the until they arrived at the spot where | tles.' requirement will promote and not lay the dead bodies of the soldier diminish the general happiness. In ants. In a few minutes two of the such a house everything works ants advanced and took up the dead smoothly; there is no hindrance or body of one of their comrades; then friction, and the atmosphere is clear two others, and so on, until all were and healthful. The whole family ready to march. First walked two live in comfort; it is a joy to be in ants bearing a body, then two without a burden : then two others with But there are households where another dead ant, and so on, until the children rule, and such rule is the line was extended to about forty pairs, and the procession moved But it is blessedness ! A year ago slowly onward, followed by an ir-regular body of about 200 sats. Uc-To catch the sunshine, till it slips away. casionally the two laden ants stopped, and laying down the dead ant. it was taken up two by two walkturinoil. Their moral sense becomes ing unburde.:ed behind them, and obscure, their temper irritable, and thus occasionally relieving each their methods blinding and stagger. other, they arrived at a sandy spot ing. Under the mistaken idea of near the sea. The body of ants kindness, they grant every wish of now commenced digging with their their giddy little ones, fail to deny jaws holes in the ground, into which them even a questionable pleasure, a dead ant was laid, where they now labored on until they had filled up the ants' graves. This did not they, themselves, may not seem selquite finish the remarkable circum-Perhaps a pleasure is prostance attending the funeral of the posed, and either the mother or ants. Some six or seven of the ants had attempted to run off without performing their share of the task of digging; these were caught and brought back, when they were at once killed upon the spot. A single grave was quickly dug, and they all dropped into it.-Frank Buckland.

only by a fearful struggle, if at all, have spent in England. Mr. Hall to see what I was doing, and sober-that the human will yields. Many drove me through South London to ed by the thought to slacken speed. that the human will yields. Many drove me through South London to on by the many hights have I gone each day as another would in with parents mourn with bitter tears the beautiful villa of Mr. Spurgeon Oh! how many hights have I gone each day as another would in with parents mourn with bitter tears the beautiful villa of Mr. Spurgeon plunging into darkness that seemed ing and posting half a dozen letter, that their children are not Chris- at Upper Norwood, near the Syden-Revoltan bearing loads of uncon- The successful men-railword

Parente, look into your homes. a rural paradise. The great preach-Who is governing there, you or er, with a jovial countenance, came not done it before, take the reins his garden and conservatory, and and hold them with a firm hand. then to a rustic arbor, where he en-

portfolio of caricatures of himself; God. My little daughter, who had suffering invalid-presided at the others I broke down. But I knew God table with grace and sweetness; had saved me, and he understood their twin sons have already enter me. ed the ministry, the one in London the other in New Zealand. It was six o'clock on Saturday when we bade him'good-by,' and he assured us that he had not yet selected his texts

forceps, and continuing to sting the go down in the garden presently, boy. My maid at once assisted said he and arrange my morning me in killing them. At length discourse and choose a text for that

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee; Your tired knee that has so much to bear. A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly, From underneath a thatch of tangled hair. Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch Of warm, moist flugers folding yours tight.

You do not prize this blessing over-much You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

perate and half mad, aroused at last every day for a week, exhausting to see what I was doing, and sober-as much strength in this useless worry and "dread to go about it," Bgyptian, bearing loads of uncon- The successful men-railroad presitians, when, if they only knew it, ham Crystal Palace. Mr. Spurgeon Bypting, bound, bound of anything had dents, bankers, manufacturers, men the failure is distinctly traceable to purchased it a year ago in exchange scious ones, when if anything had dents, bankers, manufacturers, men for his house in Clapham; and it is been in the way all would have chants, farmers—are men who have what we call executive above

what we call executive ability, or "dispatch." It is the power of It was on my engine and while your children? Whose will is up- out of his door with both hands drunk that the Spirit convicted me forming an accurate your children? Whose will is up-permost? Bear in mind that God outstretched to give us welcome. of sin. I was led to think of what I quickly, doing a thing, or giving the bolidar was and what an awful doom was order for it, at once, and then was and what an awful doom was order for it, at once, and then dis hold, as his representative, and vest- For an hour he conducted us over before me as a sinner. But I was missing it from the mind, so that ed all authority in you. If you had the beautiful grounds, and through sober when I was converted. I saw the next thing may be taken up what Christ had done for just such and dispatched. The hour's duties lost ones, and just because I was a are done in the sixty minutes, the lost sinner I learned it was all for day's duties within business hours Keep a steadiast ontlook in the In- | tertained us with one of his in y lost sinner i tearned it was and then the man may read, ride ture, and, seeking strength and wis- talks which are as characteristic as ; me. And now I am forever his who and then the man may read, ride this woman in this place I thought, dom from above, rule your children his sermons. Mr. Spurgeon's study redeemed me. But you may well talk, sleep, rest, with a mind free where she is professing so much, to as God rules you, with a strong, is a charming apartment opening believe I was an ignorant one. Why from care. If the boys and this out on his lawn; the view extends sir, I attempted family worship, manage their work thus, then they for twelve miles to Epsom Downs. and when I read a chapter of scrip- will enjoy their play.-Scholar He showed us with great glee a ture I did not know what to say to Companion.

FLORENCE.

It was Sabbath morning, and she

was standing before the glass, tying

the ends of her lovely new sash;

and Carrie leaned on her elbows,

and watched her for a minute, and

wished that she was a little more

like Florence. She was pretty and

bright, and every body admired her,

This very morning she was going to do something very nice. In the

next square was a new family, just

moved in; Florence had already

become acquainted with Weston

and then by way of contrast, a se- been taught in Sunday school, had ries of translations of his sermons to help me repeat the Lord's Prayer. in various foreign tongues. His And for a good while afterwards comely wife-for a long time a whenever I tried to pray before

Very soon after my conversion, when I drove my engine up to the old stopping place where I was accustomed to take a meal and something to drink besides, I saw my old companions there ready for me. As soon as they saw me they called out, "Here comes Tom, now we will have a good time.'"

the fifteen-year-old son, and invited him to attend Subbath-school, and "I hope you did not go near to he had laughed and declared that them or go into the saloon with he didn't go to Sunday-school very them, but avoided them altogether," often; but at last had agreed to call said one of the crowd of listeners and be shown the way to church by who had gathered around this dear Florence.

"I don't believe they are people "That is what was suggested to who go to church much," Florence me. I think it must have been had said, as she drew on her long Satan though," replied the man. mits with a pleased air; "but "This was my dining place regularshouldn't be surprised if I could get ly, and as I had helped them to him into the habit of going." And serve the devil there, it seemed to then Carrie had sighed, and wished come clearly to my mind that I that she could do anything; here should now testify of my new Masshe had to stay poked in the house ter. So I looked up to him in my this beautiful day because she had hour of need, and went in and took a sore throat. Just then the door-bell rang, and Aster Weston's my seat at the table and began to eat. Soon they pressed me to drink voice was heard in the hall. Then as usual; but I told them I could was Florence in a flutter. "Dear not do it, I belonged to the Lord me! there he is, and it is time we Jesus now. They, of course, began were off. Where is my handkerto ridicule me at first. But I told chief? Carrie, haven't you seen my them how the Lord had met me. handkerchief? You certainly must and what he had done for me and have taken it; I laid it right here. they quieted down under this. Since that time the Lord has converted I do wish you would let my things every one of them.

alone ! Mamma, have you seen my "Quarterly?" I thought it was on I don't know how it is, but I have table; where can it be? found enough to do just to tell of dear me, mamma, I should think his work, with and for me and you might help find it. I hate to in me. And sometimes I have been be late. O, never mind my money; sent for to talk with others; once, I can take it next Sunday. Mamma when I was sent for to see a friend please don't keep me waiting to get that was very sick, he asked me to it; I sha'n't go at all, if I have to pray for him. I did not know what wait much longer. Carrie Marshall to say, but I concluded to tell the I know you tucked my handker-Lord just what was in my heart; chief somewhere. Mamma, wont so I knelt down by his bedside, and you please let me go this minute? all I could say was, 'ob, Lord, I You seem to just want to make me mean business! late. 1 don't care if my hair is too This may seem strange to you. low down; it is just the way all the but he understood me, and took the girls wear it I would n't have it business in hand, which was the flying around my face in the wild conversion of this man's soul, and way that Carrie does for anything. he was converted: that was enough Carrie, hand me that book, quick ! I for me. shall go distracted!" Then I re-Well, friends, I have known joice to tell you that she went out what they call the pleasures of sin of the room, tripped down the stains, in this world, and they are nothing | and was off. but sorrow and evil. And I know Her invalid mother drew a relievwhat the Lord can be and do for a ed sigh; "I wish Florence were poor lost one like me. I have no not such an excitable girl." she said, desire for the old ways. He keeps as she moved about picking up many things that the young mise me and will keep to the end." in her hurry had sent flying hither and thither. " If she were a little WARNING AND SYMPATHY. more like you, dear, in some things, I should be glad." Meantime Flor-Breathe thoughts of pi'y o'er a brother's fall, But dwell not with stern anger on his fault. The grace of God holds thee-holds all; ence was tripping along beside her new friend, as bright as the morn-Were that withdrawn, thou, too, wouldst ing itself. swerve and halt. She told him about their nice Send back the wanderer to the Saviour's fold-Sunday-school, what a pleasant That were an action worthy of a saint; superintendent they had, and what But not in maliee let the crime be told, Nor publish to the world the evil taint. a "perfectly splendid" teacher. She told him about the young peo-Rebuke the sin, but yet in love rebake ple's prayer-meeting, and asked him Feel as one member in another's pain Win back the soul that his fair path forsook, to attend; and with sweetness and And mighty and eternal is thy gain ! skill she brought her question around until she asked him if he OUR YOUNG FOLKS. were a Christian. And said earnestly, "I am so sorry," when he told her "no!" Then she said a WORK AND PLAY. few sweet, earnest words that ought Don't loiter, boys and girls. to have done him good, and she When you know what you ought to wondered in her heart why he was do, then go about it promptly; and simply polite in return, showing work at it diligently, and finish it. not the slightest interest in the sub-Work first, and rest atterward. ject. If she could have looked into his Never dawdle. Is there a garden heart, she would have found just to be weeded, corn to be hoed, hay this: "I wonder what this dainty to be raked, coal to be brought up, little miss in her pretty hat and frizan errand to be done, a lesson to be zes would say if she knew I waited learned? make that the first thing, for her in the hall while she left her and, if possible, the only thing, undoor open and talked to her mother til it is finished. Your comfort and and 'Carrie'-whoever she is. The your success in life depend very talk I heard then and the taik I am much upon the habits formed in hearing now don't match. How am I to know which she means?" You find some people who are al- Poor Florence! Her thoughtless, wavs saying that they have so much disrespectful words at home, that the time I have held on to the to do, and yet they seem to accom- morning, had spoiled the influence throttle-valve, with my train leap- plish very little. They are not of her work a road! And the ing over the ground and my heart | comfortable, and they are not suc- worst of it was, she was so used to aching and the sweat rolling off cessful. Perhaps they have a letter being careless in this matter, that

SUNDAY SOL OCTOR THE BURNT OF

1.-Under the male suitable fo tinetly prescribed. animal might be u all the clean ones. the goat, the dove the appointed anit tioned in onr Less the berd (verse 3), 10), or of the fowle case of the quadru required to be a blemish; in the ca offering was to co animals were all the turtle dove) flocks and herds for nocks and herds in perty of the Israel foring should be pa of the fferer seem essential requirem to bis circumstand wealth or povertychoose the larger This was a manife cious goodness of that dispensation exactions, requiri the ability of the In giving so wid which might be of established a test the offerer. The right would offer sheep if he could

to do so; while t sense of obligation piated, would try science that a pair that could be expe was as much room niggardliness on generosity on the ficial offerings whi to bring to the Ta in the collections our churches.

2.-There were we e of a public c spect to the whole the daily sacrifices of atonement. Bu of our lesson was sonal character. voluntary. Ther times at which, o on which, they They were, under the appropriate exp sentiments and fee Thus, that it sho his own voluntary made an essential

The offerer was to the door of the formally present upon its head. ed, it is probable t form of confessio attitude. Then mal, and the pries in a basin, was to about the altar : case was to be ski then the whole of tar. The rout ne ied in the case of stances required.

restful. As I sat quite still, and | hands, and yet suffering themserve was engaged in no conversation at to be overcome by the pleadings of the time, I could not help noting, their children, are kept in a constant with Mr. Moody's graphic and forcible picture so vivid in my mind, the manner and speech of the hungry and impatient crowd.

The alcove nearest the diningroom was crowded with men and women, ready to rush for the best seats at the table as the bell should lest they seem severe, and minister aring. Nearly all of them seemed to their children's selfishness that to feel that their haste was unseemly, and were making excuse fish. for it.

Sitting quite near me was a beauchild must be denied. The mother, tiful woman, with whom I had tired with close application to home quite fallen in love from the very cares, really needs the recreation tirst. She had been converted only the child doing nothing but romp 'a few weeks before, and her gentle, and play, does not need it. But the ady-like demeanor made her an ob- child wants to go, and cries at the ject of interest to nearly every one. mere prospect of denial, and the mother says, "Dear child, she shall As the dining room door opened I heard her remark to a gentleman sitting by her side :

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go; I will stay at home," reasoning with herself that she is thus "I have not been to the first setting the child an example of un-

selfishness. But the child fails to table once since I have been here, perceive the beauty of the mother's and I presume I am as hungry as self-sacrifice, and the next time pouts any one, but I will not descend to a vulgar scramble. The tables are all and frets if the indulgence is not refull by this time, so I might as well peated.

Parents often fail to consider the remain quiet. I don't mind it so future good of their children, thinkmuch, because the ——'s have ing merely of their present gratifigone in, and I should have had to sit hear them. They think it an cation. They do not insist on the performance of duty, or require asindication of culture to sit long at sistance from them, because it goes table, and they keep one talking so that one can not eat one's dinner. against the children's wishes or I liked them at first, but have been plans. Such parental management obliged to treat them with absolute is destructive to all domestic peace rudeness on that account." or happiness. The child's will is

"Am I to understand that they constantly coming in opposition to are not refined people ?" asked the the general good, and all are made her uncomfortable. We have been in gentleman.

"O, they are refined in a way, but not thoroughbred; if they were make plans for a day's pleasure, bethey would understand the impolcause each proposal as it was made iteness of keeping others waiting would come in conflict with the will for dinner in a place like this while of one child or the other. Neither moment. they are chatting. There are a was willing to vield, and the poor great many different degrees of remother, confused and distracted, finement, you know." would finally say-" Well, then,

we'll give it all up; I can't suit any plied ?" "Plenty of seats at the table Now," announced some one at the of you." Can any one imagine a state of things more contrary to dodoor. The gentleman rose.

"Not at all," said the lady, with mestic happiness than this? the air of a martyr. "The ----In the one case, as we have prehave not come out, so our table is sented it, the children grow up sub- said. not vacant. I am not going to the ordinate to law at home, at school table where the herd feeds, by any and in society, in the other they become self willed, perverse and immeans.'

"I did not know there was any pudent. Nor do parents realize how difference in the tables," said the the immortal interests of their chilgentleman. "I have been here dren are involved in their home through the meeting, and have eat naining. Those brought up in obeen at a different table every time. lience and respect to parents are . prepared to yield obedience to God's land, refers to a visit to Mr. Spur-You pay an extra price, of course?" law; while in the opposite case, geon :--"No; but the waiters are instructed to bring certain things to submission to divine authority is

DEATH'S MASTER.

A Christian womau was lately dying of internal cancer. She was attended by a Roman Catholic nurse, who was very much astonished at the calm patience and peace of the suf- trains and loss of lives, bodies crushferer. A friend of mine called to ed beyond recognition, others bruissee her one day. The door, was ed and maimed and bloodstained. opened by the nurse.

"How is Mrs. Blank to-day?" inquired my friend.

"She is very ill, sir," was the reply. The nurse then gave the fol- over the glistening rails. A long lowing details: "Last night she train with hundreds of people on it was seized with violent pain and I thought she was dying. I said to | in the hands of a madman, dashing

"You are dying; shall I send for of the on-looker! A drunken engifamilies where it was impossible to a clergyman to prepare you for death?

"O, no, she said, I want no minister, for I am ready to die at any I speak of was found in a daily " But I said, are you not afraid

to die ?" "No indeed, not a bit, she re-

" Tell me why you are not afraid to die, when you have not been prehim. pared by your clergyman, nor received the rites of your church." I

Because," she replied joyously, I beloig to death's Master. I am a the Lord found me and made known poor sinner saved by grace.'

MR. SPURGEON AT HOME The Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, writing to the Evangelist from Eng-

And now it seems surpassing strange to me That, while I wore the badge of mother-hood did not kiss more oft and tenderly The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night, when you sit down to rest, You miss the elbew from your tired knee. The restness, curly head from off your breast, The lisping tongue that chattered constantly If from your own the dimple hands had slipped And ne'er would nestle in your palm again, If the white feet into the grave had tripped, I could not blame you for your heartache then

wonder so that mothers ever fret At little children clinging to their gown ; Or that the footprints, when the days are wet, Are ever black enough to make them frown If I could find a little muddy boot,

Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor, If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot, And hear it patter in my home once more. If I could mend a broken cart to-day.

To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky, There is no woman in God's world could say She was more blissfully content than I. But oh! the dainty pillow next my own Is never rumpled by a shining head : My singing birdling from its nest is flown, The litt o boy I used to kiss is dead.

"I MEAN BUSINESS."

A DRUNKEN engineer ! What can be more dreadful to think of than that? One shudders at the possible results, the borrible wrecks of and all the sickening detail that sets a country to trembling; for from all parts of it are members of households in each train that flies

flush with life and expectancy, all at a rate that blanches the cheek of

neer! Is anything more frightful to consider? And yet such an one was, and such are to-day. The one

prayer-meeting a few days ago, speaking so clearly and positively of the grace of God that he was accosted after the meeting, that the pressure of the hand of a brother in the Lord might be given "I will give you my story," he said, when asked how long he had

been converted. "It is about seven months since his love for me. I am an engineer on a railroad, and was a drunkard. this matter.

Many a time I have been in liquor when on the engine, and many is

"Saturday afternoon was the me, and tears in my eyes, yet des- to write; and they worry over it she didn't sugget it .- The Pansy.

3 .- Four differe are described and first seven chap bnrnt offerings, s offerings and pe chief distinction l fering and the ot of it was consul part of it being the priest, or t ferer.

But it should while the other s ly Levitical. the original fo m of which Noah offer the ask (Gen. 8 tion with which curs, "the Lord our," which is so wards to express of the sacrifice. sacrifice (Gen. 15 direction, of all cept that they we scribed for the h chapter. I th the sacrifices off ions were buint to the conclusion ly Levitical sacri ing idea and a burnt offering broad general which pervades It is in keepin that the "stra permitted to (chap. 17 : 8; fering expresse ments of ackno Creator and Bet propitiation to Sovereign, which awakens in the which rendered be offered by al 4. -The built

spects a type o The continual in the morning typified the Lai pitiation 18 C ing and it was national faito stain from the (1 Peter 1: 29 every private was an expre in that great of It in s tlraghing tory 1. is to typical and -

t ces were presely this .