THE WESLEYAN, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1881.

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

PRESENTIMENT.

BY MARY A. BARR. Now, Soul, be very still and go apart, Fly to the inmost citadel, and be thou still bust thou not know the trembling, shrinking heart

That feels the shadow of some coming ill. h! no. 'Tis not delusion, some Kind Care th! no. 'Tis not delusion, some Runs thee: Fouches thee, Soul, and whispers thee: "Beware !"

Hide thee awhile, call back the troublous past How many times we have been wakened thus; while I

Sutered the dreauful shadow, all aghast, And found beyond it-a far brighter sky. low oft the low, black clouds above me lay, And some sweet wind of God blew them away, stile thee awhile. Call back the happy prst; Thy many marvelous mercies; thy delicious

days, When Sorrow watched thee from afar, nor

cast One shadow o'er Love's many changing

All eves have wept; life no new sorrow has; times come and go; but God is where He was.

so, Soul, come with me, and be sure we'll find A little sanctuary, wh rein dwells Faith and Prayer;

We shall have strength to fight or strength tell." said her friend once more ;

to bear. No prisoners of Evil Fate are we. No prisoners of Evil Fate are we. For in our breast we carry Hopeful's key. -N. Y. Independent.

HAVE YOU ASKED FOR IT?

claimed :

ing,'

anely lang for them tae cast at his dear feet; for I hae nae'thin else,

ever.'

then, if Mistortune come, cast Foubt behind; "I could almost envy you, you seem so happy, though why, I can't

before the mornin', but it is sure liquors and tobacco. He felt the importance of example by himself. tae' be the richt time." as a growing influence over them. "But you are left alone now." said Lady E-; "aloue and suffer- and the need of continued counsel as they grew older. After talking the subject over for a while, the "Nae alone, indeed, my leddy father said that the time had come the Comforter comes tae' puir auld to make them an offer, as the oldest Maggie i' the lang days an' woeone, returning to college and his some nichts, an' sune He will come studies, would be much more extae' tak' me hame safe for ever, an' posed and in greater danger of I wilna greet ower the suffering ielding to temptation than if at when I hae' the riches o' the kinghome. After asking each of the dom, the tokens o' my Father's boys if they knew the taste of liquor

love; for I willna' want riches or in any name or form, including glory save tae tell me o' His care, I wine or beer, and also tobacco, and being answered in a plain "No. Father, I do not." the contemplated a' belang tae Him noo' an' for offer was made. "If at the age of

twenty-one you can truly say that you have never used any intoxicating drinks, except when prescribed by a practical physician as a mediand then all Maggie's yearning tencine, and use no tobacco in any form. derness over the weary blood-bought will present you with a fifty dolwanderers gleamed forth as she exlar colt; or if you choose, fifty dollars in money." The offer was "O my leddy, ye dinna ken be- cheerfully accepted, the promise

On the twenty-first birthday of other riches that "tak' tae themsels the eldest, when the family were wings an' fly awa'." I wadna all present, he received the cash. As the other two boys arrived at freens, and wealth; for I am gang- the age of independence and manin' awa' tae hae' mair o' the love hood, each received his promised I've had given me for so many reward. Here were three boys that o' it, nor ken too much-for it pas- | liquor or tobacco-a good beginning

The oldest of the boys is now a clergyman and president of a college. The second practiced law a few Maggie on her couch of helplessness years before his death. The third holds the highest office in a large things, and one more ransomed one | county in Kansus, and is a large was led to claim inheritance through owner of real estate. The father of these boys cannot but be pleased with his own action as he looks denial in her simple life, the Scotch | back on that memorable evening on prejudice of "parish burial" was the farm; and great is his pleasure strong within her, and, to render | in old age, to know that the boys that needless, she managed by dint | who are now in their prime of life

save enough for a simple headstone promise; and can yet say now as and other expenses. This fear off they said twenty years ago-"No. her mind she waited for her Mas- | father, I do not know the taste of

SYMPATHY.

A country school, and the child distress among those close around | ren came thronging in. The usual her whom she knew. The news effort was made to arrange them inweekly, and a neighbor paid her should she keep the little store for her It was Mr. Roberts' second term : own pleasure, and let others starve? he thoroughly believed what he It had been almost starvation to her taught, and practised it, too. He to save it: and now it would be im- / had just told the scholars that every possible for her to replace it; her one should be treated kindly, and own friends found their gifts needed | that no distinction should be made elsewhere, and her income was because of fine clothes, when the smaller; but love of her Master and door opened, and a tall, ragged, unthose around her made her resolve prepossessing lad entered. Instantly the whole school began to laugh. Evidently, he was the butt of the fully and freely, rejoicing to know district. Mr. Roberts bade him welcome, and invited hum to read. He found he was very ignorant and sadiy neglected. A poor little Testament was his only school-It took the lad but a short time and that her verses should mark her to find out that the teacher was on his side. Said he: "I thought I would come, for I saw you go by the other day and calculated you would give mea lift. The boys and nor ear heard, neither have entered girls laugh at me, but I don't mind into the heart of man, the things that; but I can't stand the stones which God hath prepared for them so well."

muckle sufferings wi' that i' view. | the present and plans for the future. BETTER IN THE MORNING. I hae mony inside the gates; nae the father felt more than ever the She can't get through the night, parson, So I want ye to come and pray, dead, anely gane tae be wi' Him for- need of repeating old advice, and of And talk with mother a littleever; an' cach morn I think p'raps presenting new. Among other You'll know just what to say. the call will come for me before the things, as often before, he urged the Not that the baby needs it, Nor that we make any complaint nicht, an' every nicht I say maybe boys ever to refuse the use of all That God seems to think he's needin' The smile uv the little saint.

> I walked along with the corporal, To the door of his humble home, To which the silent messenger Before me had already come; And if he had been a titled prince, I would not have been honored more, Than I was with his heartfelt welcome To his lowly cottage door.

Night falls again in the cottage: They move in silence and dread Around the room where the baby. Lies panting upon her bed. "Does baby know papa, darling ?" And she moves her little face, With answer that shows she knows him;

But scarcely a visible trace Of her wonderful infantile beauty

kemains as it was before The unseen silent messenger Had waited at the door. Papa-kiss-baby; I's-so-tired." The man bows low t is face, And two swollen hands are lifted In baby's last embrace.

And into her (ather's grizzled beard The li tle red fingers cling, While her husky whispered tenderness Tears from a rock would wring. Baby-is-so-sick-papa-But-don't-want-you-to-cry !' The little hands fall on the coverlet-'Be-better-in-mornin' -bye!

And night around baby is falling, Settling down dark and dense; Does God need their darling in heaven That he must carry her hence ? I prayed with tears in my voice, As the corporal solemnly knelt, With such grief as never before His great warm heart had felt.

Oh! frivolous men and women! Do you know that sround you, and nigh-Alike from the humble and haughty Goeth up evermore the cry My child, my precious, my darling,

Be-better-in-mornin'-bye!"

TAKING FRIENDS HOME.

drops from without into the home life of the family than the good and after he had officiated for a few and set inside our garden fence. when ascetic kabits are suffered to master us, it soon goes into eclipse, and the very pansies by our porch wear a sickly tint. Our home flowers bloom to their best by the pleasant light of hospitality. The normal man and woman, boy and girl,

does well to make a guest of its of his life and the honored name he friend, and to welcome now and then, had left. Pleasant words were those the stranger who comes well ac- to the loved ones; but nothing had credited. There is hardly another experience that so sweetly and forcibly bring home the truth that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." The host and hostess who hand, raised the cover ; kind hands leave the latchstring out to the intel- had neatly packed things within, ligent Christian guest, yet, at parting, and as Helen took out the folded fail to feel that they retain more clothes, still bearing the impress of than the value of a meal of victuals | the wearer, each garment seemed to or a night's lodging, value moral and | speak his name. At last, as she intellectual influence very lightly, opened his desk and saw a few boy.

or set a very high price on their ish treasures within, a great wave bed and board. Few of us "know it of griet swept over her, and, with a all," or have all the moral "brace- burst of tears, she cried: "O. Ralph up" that we need. But the guest we come back, come back !" speak of imparts valuable informa- her tearful gaze rested on a

tion, and better still, imparts a bur- worn little book, half diary and half nishing to our rusted energies and account. Opening it, she saw pastbeliefs to be had in no other way so ed on the first page a newspaper well as by kindly contact. As two slip containing these words :

rusted irons, rubbed together, "A worth' Quaker thus wrote: brighten each other, so do two rust- 'I expect to pass through this ed minds, and even hearts that are world but once. If therefore, there friendly. The influence is perhaps is any kindness I can show, or any more beneficial upon the hosp table good thing I can do to any fellow. household when the guest has come being, let me do it now. Let me from another country, rich in travel, not defer nor neglect_it, for I shall experience, and customs foreign to not pass this way again.'

your land and domicile. See how "This then, had been the motto intently the young folks hang upon | for the last year of Ralph's earthly every word and act of the guest! life, and the record following show-His life is a panorama, great or ed that it had not been forgotter. small, unrolled in your parlor. It is The expenses recorded were compahalf the delight of travel without tively few for himself, but a long any expense. The horizon of your list of items showed how his small family is correspondingly enlarged. | income had gone. There was writ-You see farther than before. Your ten down: "A present for my moaffections are quickened, and you ther;" "A present for my sisspontaneously feel a broader fellow- ter;" "A donation for the Sundayschool;" "Bought flowers of a poor ship and interest in humankind.woman;" "Books for my class;" Western Advocate.

ADAM CLARKE.

society of stars, gives grandeur to preacher, he was summoned over her tears ceased to flow. Surely the firmament. The social sun to England for service, by a letter this young life, though brief, had within us does not naturally rise from Mr. Wesley. He set out on not been in vain. A glow of gratefoot, and walked to Londonderry, ful gladness came over her face. Trained to such narrowed orbit thirty miles. Here he embarked on and looking up to heaven she exboard of a Liverpool trading vessel. c'aimed: "Dear Ralph, this is your

vessel drew near Liverpool, she was en Gray went on her way, holding stopped and boarded by a press- very precious the name of Ralph. gang, who proceeded to their un- and cherishing in her heart the sa-

and profanity. So soon as the cap- "I expect to pass through this own family. Says that sage of live- tain realized the situation, he gave world but once. If, therefore, there notice and advised the massengers is any kindness I can show, or any 'I could not and would not live if I to hide, as well as they could in any good thing I can do to any fellow were alone upon the earth, and cut part of the vessel, for he was unable being, let me do it now. Let me

Hew can I let you die ?" Oh! hear ye the white lips whisper-

No more wholesome ingredient

crave a wider friendship than their

ly insight into life, Sydney Smith,

"The

He once narrowly escaped being impressed into the military service, under the following circumstances; At about eighteen years of age,

wise guest. Not one star, but the times in connection with a circuit.

hands of the Lord. If he permit

me to be sent on board a man-of-war,

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A BROTHER'S LEGACY.

He was treated with all courtesy by best legacy.' the captain and crew. But as the

"A Christmas present to my landlady;" "A Christmas present to my washerwoman;" " Fifty cents to a

poor cripple," and so the generous list went on-a great number of small kindnesses, giving beautiful evidence of the noble life that Ralph Gray had tried to live. As Helen closed the little book

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"Sorrowing, yet rejoicing," Hel-

welcome service with all rudeness cred words from his legacy: off from the semembrance of my to protect them. Some bid them not defer nor neglect it, for I shall

liquor."

You are not afraid you will ever ca'se ye havena' tasted o' the riches given. want, Maggie ? " Want ?" dear

o' His grace, which are lik' nae' old Maggie looked questioningly at he minister, "Want! nae indeed, .ir, "the Lord is my Shepherd; I change wi' ye wi' a' your youth, an' sha' nae want ?"'

"You have tried His faithfulness or many years now," said Mr. Wilon the visitor, and Maggie's answer came full and clear in spite of years, for I can never hae' too much so far in life knew not the taste of ner age:

"For eighteen years, sir, I've ye asked for it ?" dune naething but trust, an' I win-The simple parable of the riches ha doot Him noo', nae one o' His and the loving question went home. promises hae' failed me, nae one for

" unair than eighteen years." became the teacher of high and holy Perhaps few could speak better of patient trusting than Maggie Anderson. She had first come to Maggie's love. England in her younger days with

her husband, and it had soon seemd home when her little ones grew around her; but when all died, one ifter another, in one fatal year, Maggie felt desolate indeed. The

" inal stroke was to come. For some time she maintained herself with factory work; but one tay there was an accident with the ter's call with unbroken joy. nachinery in which Maggie was

But the little sum thus hardly eriously hurt. She was carried saved was never used for the puro her little garret-room never to pose intended. One severe winter ome forth again alive, and then her attendant told her of the great earnt that for the remainder of ner life she must lie in her bed,

anable to move hand or foot. A little sum was secured for her caused a struggle in her heart, to classes, and soon order prevailed.

She learnt, too, the lesson of selfof hard living for weary months, to | and usefulness, are yet true to their

seth knowle'ge. Dear leddy, hae at least.

hree visits each day to feed her then hour after hour she lay reading over and over the open page of her Bible till any friend who called for a chat turned it over for her. Amid all this trouble she would nev or admit that she was poor; she had queer fancies," the neighbors said, to part with her treasure; and, havand this was one, but it was a true ing thus decided, she gave it cheerand happy "fancy;" full of joy and rladness to the old woman in her how it gladdened anxious hearts. lays of loneliness.

Only after much delicate ques-"How can you live here?" extioning was it discovered how Magslaimed one of her visitors, a gay gie had been able to give this monand wealthy young lady, who had ey. A friend at once promised that book. alled at the request of a friend; all should be done as she wished,

"it's horrible !" "It's well enough to wait in, my resting-place : "In my Father's teddy; I'm anely waitin' here ye house are many mansions. . . . 1 ken till I get my bonnie inheritance, go to prepare a place for you." then I'll nae stay here," was the (John xiv. 2.) "Eye hath not seen, • answer, calm and placid, full of a meaning hidden from Lady E----.

"Inheritance," do you expect oue?" she asked in surprise; "I that love Him. (1 Cor. ii. 9.) thought you were poor.'

"Nae, my leddy, I'm nae poor, sammer as the dwellers in the town an' I'll hae mair riches by-an'-by." Although Maggie's age was not quite expressed by the whitened golden gift in the few sunbeams that Kmith heard that the "big Kelley hair and wrinkled features, it was still evident she was very old, so | land again, Maggie ?" asked Lady Lady E-said hesitatingly, "but

you are old ?" the blossoms. "Yes, my leddy, mair than the threescone and ten, but I will enjoy "Nae, leddy, Scotland is bonnie. it when I has it, though I be old. in' there.'

"And some one has promised to give it to you ?" was the next quesción.

better: she always said so because "Yes, but 'nae tae' me anely, tae' each day brought her nearer to the a' that ask for it, dear leddy," was the answer with a smile." "Will city where no one shall say, "I am sick." But one calm, starry night, " the minister was called to take her ye find the first o' Peter i. and 4. Nao, ye needna' read it, I ken it a' : testimony for those remaining.' "An inheritance incorruptible, an' "O, Mr. ----, if ye ever find a puir undefiled, an' that fadeth not awa' wandering one anxious aboot the an' again, Romans viii. 17: "Heirs riches o' this warld, fu' o' doots an' of God, an' joint-heirs wi' Christ; if fears, tell them o' me, tell them tae so be that we suffer wi' Him that ask for the care o' the Savionr; I we may be also glorified together."

"But you must die for that," said the visitor with a shudder; "I -gangin'- hame - an' - He iswould give half my wealth not to have to die; and it's dreadful to with-me."-Wesleyan Tract. think of suffering.'

Maggie's voice faltered in the next sentence: "Nae deein', my

leddy, for part o' His blessed riches

is "eternal life;" an' O ! if ye anely Country Gentleman says : I knew the | with persons of inferior intelligence, | communications corrupt good manknew the goodness o' His comfort following family well. There were and they are self-sustaining at an ners," so wise communications mend ye wadna mind the sufferin, for it is three boys, nineteen, seventeen and early period. Neither pert nor pre- ill manners. Emerson says, as we ye wadna mind the superior, for it is three boys, inneceen, sevence and early period. Neither pert nor pre- ill manners. Enerson says, as it cocious, they ripen early to judg- all know, that "when we associate carried into the house a trunk and of its effects upon her; Will marked "Ralph Gray." Kind let- did not reply, but his moistened of the riches o' God," an' "the spending the holiday week from lieve that the careful tillage of my manners easily become great." riches o' the glory o' His inheri-family were having anisyment of an tance i' the saints!" Ye can bear family were having enjoyment of vest worth the labor."

"No one-shall hurt you," said the Summer came, at least as much teacher.

When he returned to his boarding know, and Maggie found another place, and when good Mrs. Deacon tound their way to her little room. boy" had entered the school she "Would you like to go to Scot- laughed.

"Why, Mr. Roberts, I wouldn't E----, seeing how she delighted in | have such a boy in school; the family.are as ignorant as savages. They live down by the creek, and they but Heaven is bonnier, and I'm gang- | are a dreadful set."

Years passed. The teacher was working in a large city, and saw a children ! Instinctively all, save Those about her said she was face that looked familiar, yet the the mere baby, assume the role could not "place" the gentleman. of little ladies and gentlemen; His fine clothes, his elegant goldheaded cane, his manly bearing, were all strange. But it was no "the minister was called to take ner last earnest entreaty and her bright testimony for those remaining." thized with and befriended; and it was that sympathy that saved him. -N. Carolina Educational Journal.

says :- "I devoted myself to the ly share your pride of respectability, hae trusted Him a' these years, an' charge of my nursery; I attended and you become proud of them. We He hasna' failed me; an' noo' I'm in person to the physical and men- think the frequent recurrence of tal needs of my young children. these surroundings will ripen in the The work was laborious, but it children, better than family seclucursed with none of the small vices need to render them acceptable men and died. A writer for the Cultivator and contracted by intimate intercourse and women in society. As "evil

fellow-creatures." Again, friendship of worthy, sensible men I look upon as the greatest blessing as I flee? I will not. I am in the of life.

When Solomon advised that the child be trained up in the way the parent would have the man walk, don't you thick he looked beyond that first equipment of manhood for its battle-"the armour of rightcousness "- and held in view as well the social, moral, and business conflicts which the child, on becoming ed a priest on yesterday, but I think aeman, must meet? Let the child see something of the world in its

heme. To a certain extent, the theory that "familiarity breeds contempt" beers rule nowhere more visibly then among the children at home; and most so in the best--Methodist Recorder. natured household. It is not that "contempt" which opposes love,

but which assumes liberties on the scare of love, which the children nowhere else take. Their gay spirits

wear very jubilant, if not rude, ways at table and at play; and in the parlor and the garset they move at a ge-as-you-please gait. End in your love for them, and in your remembrance of repeated failures to long check them without severity, ble distinctness : you stail to say, "Whoa !" But

when you take a gentlemau shome morning, at 5 o'clock. to dias at your table, or your wife entertains a lady for the night, how The color faded from the girl's marvelously improved are all the house and table manners of the provided, of course, they have there's ten cents to pay."

had the gentle teaching and example that ought to subsist in every Christian home. Then paid him, and entered the house. your ten-year-old John does n't forget to wash and comb, and little Mary quietly asks mamma to tidy matter 1" her up with a clean apron before

The mother of several children she meets your friend. They readi-

ing in that home, for the terrible shadow of death was there.

reason why every family that is able 'er's sickness and death, telling also 'he would never call her names again.

selves accordingly, but he said not pass this way to himself: "Shall such a man HowLAND in N. Y. Observer.

WHAT A SMILE DID.

In a little red brick house in our doubtless he has something for me to do there." So he quietly sat village lived Gertrude White, a down; but his heart was lifted up sweet little girl about nine years in prayer. One of the gang came old. She was a general favorite in to him, and said to one of the sailors, Cherryville. But she had one trou-"Who have you here?" "O, he's ble: Will Evans would tease her a priest I'll warrant." "We pressbecause she was slightly lame, calling her "Tow-head" whenever they we'll not take this one." Another met. Then she would pout and go came up to him, and critically eyed home quite out of temper. One and handled him, but finally said day she ran up to her mother in a with a curse, "You'll not do," and state of great excitement, "Mother, so left him; seizing, however, and I can't bear this any longer," she taking away one of the other men. said; "Will Evans has called me 'Old Tow head' before all the girls."

"Will you please bring me the Bible from the table?" said the good mother. Gertrude silently obeyed. "Now will my little daughter read to me the seventh verse A telegraph messenger ran up of the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah?" the steps of No. 10-Place. At Slowly and softly the child read his quick ring the door opened and how the blessed Saviour was afflicta young lady took the message. ed and oppressed, yet "He opened There was but one line, yet it stood | not His mouth."

out in the morning light with terri-"Mother," she asked, "do you think they called Him names?" and "Your brother Ralph died this her eyes filled with tears as the sorrows of the Son of God were brought before her mind.

check, and she leaned heavily against When Gertrude went to bed that the doorway, gazing at the paper as if stricken damb. The boy waited night, she asked God to help her to bear with meekness all her injuries a moment, then softly touched her and trials. He delights to have such shoulder, saying: "Please, ma'm, petitions.

Not many days passed before "Yes, I forgot," she said : then Gertrude met Will Evans going to school, and remembering her praymechanically dnew out her purse, er and the resolution she had form-The boy ran down the steps, sayformed, she actually smiled at him. ing: I wonder what was the This was such a mystery to Will

that he was too much surprised to What was the matter! Only one call after her, if, indeed, he felt any line of writing, yet how much it inclination; but he watched her till meant. "Ralph was dead"-he she had turned the corner, and then the loved and absent brother, went to school in a very thoughtful would return no more to the hearts mood.

that missed him. Far, far away, Before another week passed they whither he had gone to win a place met again, and Will at once asked has repaid me. They are healthy, sion can, those habits of good and for himself, with the dew of youth Gertrude's forgiveness for calling brave, honest and frank; they are polite behaviour which they will upon his head, he had lain him down her names. Gertrude was ready to forgive, and they soon became There was a sound of great weepfriends, Will saying: "I used to like to see you get cross, but when you smiled I could not stand that."

"NO, FATHER, I DO NOT."