THE PROFESSOR.

I rang tor Jane to bring my tea upstairs, and hunted for the sal volatile to compose my nerves. The new professor had arrived to deliver his first lecture to the pupils of Heliotrope Female academy. As the "accomplished principal"-so the newspaper express ed it-of this great institution, I con. sider it my duty to have a professor of science added to my corps of teach. ers. It sounded well in speaking to pear much better than it really was. At a teachers' meeting we had discuss-At a teachers' meeting we had discussing dear lady, queenly, positively ed the matter. "I shall stipulate queenly." for an unmarried man," I informed the ladies, "middle-aged, learned and companionable for intellectual womwealthy patron, demurred at the proposed advance. He came in just as our meeting adjourned. Being a widower, andas Eva had taken her history lesson in the study to learn, I begged him to sit down and tell us how he managed his dear motherless children.

"I don't manage them, blessed if do. I've turned them over to you la-dies to manage. Keep that rascal dent I happened to be in the hall when do. I've turned them over to you la-Jack Norris away from my Eva. That's all I ask. Bless my heart, what can I do with a parcet of girls on my hands?"

"My dear Colonel," I said, in a sympathetic tone, for he certainly glanced at me while speaking, "in my position the care of tender, innocent girls has become a lovely study. I dote upon it. The only trouble to me is that my care of them is too short."

"So it is, and a confounded shame, too," and the Colonel looked at me again, straight in the eyes.

"In my position vigilance, wisdom "I may safely claim for myself these requisities to a perfect manager of young girls."

The colonel laughed good-naturedly as he added: "I wager she's safe-Eva is; she will have a fortune of her own, and that scoundrel Norrisknows

"In my position," I remarked, for the third time, "the ultimate good of my charges is the aim of my life. under my roof dearest Eva is secure. chit like you! It is shameful." Mr. Jack Noris will never try to outwit me. He may be a bold rascal, but

Noris is, a wild, harum-scarum, worthless scamp, but blessed if I beleive he'd have the hardihood to defy you," Some claughed my chief patron, in that complimentary way of his which showed gested Mis me in a quiet way his preference for myseif. I had numberless answers to to give him a hint of her shocking begaged Prof. East. The moment my eyes rested upon him I felt intuitively that the very person I desired had in emphatic approval. "Prof. East gaged Prof. East. himself so appreciative of the great does seem hard to pay out so much money to teachers. The flutter of nerves mentioned above was occasioned by the arrival of the professor. to a queenly figure. He was actually in the house. All beautiful candor

"He says he never met a more charming set of ladies," observed Miss Leonard, the English teacher. "He says the girls are not to his

taste, he despises such young things; he says m yeves are lovely."

"Ma foi! Your eyes, indeed!" ejacu"my luck never wavers. That old
lated Mam'selle Adele, the French dragon is no match for me."

teacher. "He yows my retroussenose is piquante, charmante, ah, monsieur

is one grand gentleman."
"I don't believe in flattery," interjected Miss Wenham. Nobody insults me by compliments. The professor thought I was one of the girls, Indeed. never saw a man so amazed as when told him I was a teacher." MissWenham looked every day of forty-five

"He is very near-sighted," I remind-

"Not at all," insisted Miss Wenham. "He only wearsglasses to shade his eyes, and he always says just what he thinks."

Putting on my glasses I drew out a note. It was from the professor. I side, the was determined to read it merely as itative. a check to their vanity and conceit. "Let me see," I began, quits as if the idea had that moment occurred to me. "He says in this note: 'I am coming early to have a better oppor-tunity of knowing a lady whom I have long admired for her taients and erudition." Without the smallest ce of a decidedly envious laugh, I folded the note and went to my room The professor was to lecture on the miocene period. After taking my seat and leaving my glasses on the table—they always made me look ten years sider-I went down to see Prot. East. To my amazement there sat Mam'selle Adele in her best black silk, with crim-

amiability. Miss Wenham in her ogled him the profes Sunday cashinere front. To do professor justice, he seemed restless and in evident expectation of some one else. As he turned at once to me, I felt certain that I was the person for whom my handsome young professor waited.
We discussed extinct pachyderms of
the miocene period. I made some
strong points, to which he yielded without argument. Miss Wenham whispered quite audibly that the professor had not a chance to put in a

When we were passing into the lec-ture-room I observed that he looked say: "Prolessor East, of Wisteria at Edith Sands, who contrived to be Academy." I must say it was the in the way, and that she laughed aim of my life to have everything apto her the professor said in a low tone: "What a great figure you have,

I heard that silly Eva titter so rudely that common decorum induced closely. The miserable knave can't me to send her to a back seat. She is considered beautiful by some peoen like ourselves." The teachers all ple, but to my thinking her face is agreed with me, but Col. Noel, my weak; besides, she has a round, chubby figure. I had it from the professor himself that he admired a queenly figure. The lecture was rather obscure, of course. I saw that the professor was very deep, but I am sure the girls appreciated their privilege. Eva Noel turned very red and almost choked with laughter. If it had been any-body else but Prof. East I might have imagined that he became a trifle mixed and confusing on the niocene strata, but then he was certainly a the professor was putting on his over-coat, and found the teachers around him in an admiring circle. I must say The professor is s that my acumen and knowledge of hu- and so very good. man nature never evinced itself so distinctly as when I engaged Prof. East. He turned at once to me and spoke in the most complimentary manner of my observations of the teritary epoch. Nothing ever interested me so much. We must talk it over thoroughly, it is most absorbing," he declared. "Be-sides, we don't often have the advantage of such an intellect as yours to less, wicked man del eiucidate abstruse matters." Which shall I call it lecture? proved how very much interested he was in the subject.

Eva Noel came in from the library for a book just as the professor closed and foresight are required," I said the door behind him. I noticed that again in my most impressive manner. | she wore a buttonhole bouquet with a jacqueminot rose and smilax, which I am positive the professor wore de-livering his lecture. The artful minx must have picked it up somewhere. "How did you come by those flow-

ers. Miss Eva?" I demanded severely. The girl turned very red. "Some-body gave them to me," she said, in insolent defiance

"You wicked girl," broke in Miss Wenham; "do you remember Ananias and Sapphira? Those are the profes-sor's flowers. Vain creature, to sup-pose that he would give them to a

Eva reddened more and more, but ! wit me. He may be a bold rascal, but Mr. Jack Norris won't venture to trifle with me."

Col. Noel was emphatic in his assent to this assertion. 'He's a dare devil, Norris a wild harmwarm worth. can blind me," I said in a tone of deep

> "Some one ought to give the pro-fessor a hint of Eva's duplicity," suggested Miss Leonard.

my advertisement for a professor, but | havior towards that dissolute wretch. I tossed them all aside and en- Jack Norris," supplemented Miss

presented himself. So handsome, so must be warned-he is such a good very handsome, in spite of immense man-such an innocent, unsuspecting and so good, so innocently good, I him. I do flatter myself I am a judge engaged him at once on the easiest of men—yes, he must be told about terms. Indeed, Prof. East declared Eva Noel."

The teachers agreed with me perfectenjoying our society ly; indeed, I could not recollect when that he almost forgot the question of salary. He was quite indifferent to money. I found him willing to come say to the professor, until I had arfor a mere pittance which went far to ranged quite a happy and affecting bias me in his favor, as it always way of putting it. Plainly it was my duty to secure the professor against the arts and wiles of this. weak, pretty face-agirl without the faintest claim

Prof. East arrived much earlier than the teachers were struck by his ingen-nous manner and straight-forward, I heard of it I saw my opportunity to give him a precautionary hint about Eva's indecorns, artful ways. The parlor door was partly open, and the professor's voice audible from within. had the curiosity to stop and listen. My position demands watchfulness.

"But I'm dying with fright all the

time. How can you do it.' The voice was no other than Eva's. She broke off into a laugh, but turned first red then pale when I walked in, holding myself very erect and assum ing my most commanding aspect. evidently impressed the professor, for he put on his immense green glasses and at once began to talk to me of the iossils of the tertiary epoch. I made my points about extinct pachyderms while I had a chance. They were telling and powerful, and, I must say, delivered in an eloquent and scientific style. I had been awake until two in the morning reading upon the subject. Prof. East turned his head on one side, then the other, and looked med-

"I am lost in admiration; it is your figure—the form of Juno superb! in-spiring!" he suddenly declared, with the delightful, ingenuous candor which I discovered from the very first as a

beautiful trait of his disposition.
"Don't flatter me, you dear, naughty man!" I exclaimed, as I shook my head at him.

"Flattery!" he retorted: "I am an unsophistocated fellow, always letting

some truth slip out and giving offence.
Ah, me, I know you are furious."
"Don't apologize, I know the truth
will slip out." I said very kindly; he did look so wonderfully hand-some, even with those hideous green glasses on. "We quite un lerstand a pert. forward, insolent girl, as shallow and vain as a peacock.

The professor came a step nearer. "I think I know who you mean." he whispered. I fairly lost my temper not with the professor-not at all, he was so good looking, but with that abandoned girl trying to attract his attention. It was scandalous.

"She is an unprincipled, designing creature," I went on. "And so desperately homely," he added.

"I know you must think so," was my triumphant reply; "but would you believe it, some people call Eva Noel pretty?"

"Where have I heard that name?" he questioned thoughtfully. "Oh, I have it, the little girl just now I scarcely noticed; very ordinary, is she not?"
"Fearfully so," I assured him. "She has been badly compromised by a shocking affair with a dissolute scoundrel, Jack Norris. I watch her very trifle with me. I beg you to remember that this is a mark of my confidence, purely confidential. I mean to outwit that rascal Norris, and, of course, can't allow you to be taken in. Come to me if Eva speaks, or even looks at you, my dear professor. I will protect you."

The teachers interrupted me by coming in at that moment, but the professor pressed my hand gratefully and thanked me in the sweetest way as he went out to the lecture-room. It quite startled and kept me awake long after my hour for retiring, and then, late as it I caught a glimpse through the window of Prof. East moving through the shrubbery in the moonlight, gazing up at the windows, perhaps at mine. The professor is so unsophisticated,

I believe I mentioned above how perturbed and broken my rest was on that eventful night. Several nights into my head to want a boun' have passed since, but as far as I can anyway. If you don't do bette see there is no prospect of anything but wakeful nights for a long time. I I slept rather late in the morning, after the night that unprincipled heartless, wicked man delivered his last-

Miss Leonard met mem the study, a subdued excitement visible about her. Eva Noel must have gone home without leave; the servants have seen nothing of her; the girls professed equal ignorance. She had not been seen since retiring the night before. It was mysterious. my position mystery was not to be borne. I sent a messenger to Eva's The messenger returned with the appalling news that Eva had not been at home. The mystery deep-ened. I had the cellars and garrets searched, the cistern dragged, the clothes presses examined, and even the great soap kettle raised to see if she could be underneath. To no purpose. Miss Leonard rushed suddenly into the study, and handed meanote. It explained all:

"Dear Madam-I have relieved you of the care of Eva Noel. We were married this morning. I don't charge you a cent for my two lectures. I'll even finish the course if you will post me on extinct pachyderms.

JACK EAST NORMS."

Prof. East and Jack Norris was one and the same. The perfidious wretch! Where is the salvolatile?—Family

sion for the future for those who are or may be dependent upon us? There are two facts that point the path of duty too plainly to be misunderstood. The first is, that publicopinion is diagreen goggles; so gentle, and refined, disposition-we must take care of ly strengthening in the conviction that, in view of uncertain business ventures, unexpected reverses and unfulfilled business plans, all ending in that girl to raise; they wouldn't want early death or, at least, before life's such a responsibility.

expectancy, that it is much the duty of the head of the family to protect of the head of the family to protect knives now? You always have to the life which produces the bread, clothing and homes of the family, which shelters the family by sharing the risk of its loss by fire with a large number of owners of other houses. This kind of public opinion shows no mercy to the householder who fails to insure his house, and the time bastens when the same public sentiment will say of the deceased protector, whatever other good things he may have done, he failed in his duty to accept the propositions of those who offered to share with him the risks of a portion, at least, of the valuation of his

The second and stronger motive results from the inward consciousness which approves this public sentiment, and which will be clear it we remember that only one fifth of the deceased are solvent, that is, only one-fifth leave anything for friends after the liabilties laughter, but Jane had borne much of their estates are paid. Two-fifths have enough to pay their indebted-ness, and the other two-fifths do not leave anything. Every individual in commencing life hopes to be of the one-fifth, but four-fifths fail of this heart, but the slenderness of the stick, end. It would seem from this, that failure is the rule of life, and financial success is the exception. It is well known in business ventures that a small fraction only secure their aim. earnest. He ran into the house cry-A few succeed and the courage of the struggling masses is kept up, as they Skeges sent Sammy for his father.

Now, friend, saying nothing of the uncertainty of the life which would enable you to secure what you desire for the family, your chances are too small in the stern competition of the age, for you to rely on business success alone for this result. Join our Order and secure a certainty, and Order and secure a certainty, and an animal at bay, dumb, but full of then you will enter upon the race of fight. So Mr. Skeggs was obliged to business and all the struggles of life give her a good beating before he with the more confidence and stronger could subdue her. She was then hopes. It will give peace to your pillow and strength to the day's battle. little room. She sat down on the one The expense is so small and the adrickety wooden chair by the window. vantage so great you cannot afford to For a time she was conscious of only son trim'a'ngs, talking in her excitable foreign way! There, on the other
side, was Miss Leonard in her best
plaid, smiling in her bland

There is the painful duty to
plaid, smiling in her bland

There is the other and I may say are so constitutes imposed after a while other thoughts took
time; sickness or death may be appossession of her. She went back to
the possession of her back to the possession of her. She went back to
the possession of her back to the possession of her. She went back to
the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the possession of her back to the p

Skeggs' Bound Girl.

"Now be quick about it, and don't stand there lookin' at me that way. Them eyes o' yourn is enough to give one the creeps, they air that ugly. I wish they'd a sent one a girl with blue eyes. I never could abide black ones, there's something so evil in 'em. [Crash.] Well, jest look there! if that this week. I'll cuff you've broke this week. I'll cuff you for that, I will. You'll go without your dinner now, too. We'll see if you can't learn to be more careful. Sech a thing as you air is enough to wear one's life

The "thing" referred to turned to her work. There was a sudden scowl upon the face-a little dark, colorless face, lit up with great, black, wide-open eyes, that were just now shining with a vindictive expression that was anything but pleasant. "How I do hate her," she was saying to herself, as she clinched her small fists. "She is always callin' me ugly. As if I could help it." Then she fell to wondering if by any means the color of her eyes might be changed. She had never heard of such a thing, but if they only could, what a great boon it would be to her. Her mother had thought her eyes beautiful, but she was so different from anybody else. If she could have them changed to blue, just exactly the color of the sky, how pretty they would be. So engrossed was she with the idea that she forgot for a time all about her mistress and her surroundings. But that rusping voice again broke the silence. "Do dabble away there in the water, an' be all the forenoon washin' them dishes. 'Pears as if you tries to see how aggrivatin' you kin be. You never stop to think I reckon, that you ought to do somethin' to pay for the home, an' clothes, and vituals you git; but that's the way with sech cree-ters as you—they're always ongrateful. I don't know what ever put it into my head to want a boun' girl anyway. If you don't do better I'll jest turn you over to the poor-house, I will."

The "creeter" looked at her mistress. If she only dared to speak what a re lief it would be. What ugly, hateful words she would spit forth. A home? And what a home! A bare room in the garret, with a hard, scant bed. She did not mind that, if they would only speak to her kindly sometimes, or give her now and then a word of encouragement or commendation. Clothes? Look at them-cast off garments of her mistress, hastily cut down, ill fitting, faded, and worn. She did not care for the holes in them, or for the fit of them. If they had been put on her by loving hands no queen in robes of velvet would have been happier. Food? The very coarsest. She was never allowed any tid-bits. With what hungry eyes she sometimes watched Mrs. Skeggs caress her boy, Sammy, and feed him sweetmeats-hungering not so much for the sweetmeats as for the caresses. Would anybody ever love her again? she wondered. Not since the day her mother, with an effort, turned her white face toward her, and laying her thin hand upon her head tenderly, had whispered, for her voice was nearly gone: "Janie, be a good girl, and we will meet again by and by," had there been a loving word spoken to her. That was only two ears ago, but it seemed an age to the little waif. She had looked in tearful "Perhaps it would be just as well of our Families."

The Future of Our Families. perplexity while they screwed down the lid of the rough coffin in which her What is our duty as regards provi- mother lay, but no one paid any atneighbor woman had said to another: What an uncanny little thing it is; she's all eyes." After they had carried her mother away she was sent to a children's almshouse, and in a little time a home was provided for her "out west" in the Skeggs family. She was known as Skeggs' bound girl. The neighbors sometimes remarked that it was very kind of Mrs. Skeggs to take

wait to be told. And do take them eyes off me. If I had such ugly eyes I'd never look at ennybody." So the by sharing with a large num-ber of persons the risks on a certain amount of valuation on such came to the Skeggsfamily were always came to the Skeggs family were always a life, as it is to protect the house tedious, but this one seemed unusually long, perhaps because she had to go without her dinner. She had snatched a crust unperceived, but toward evening she felt faint with hunger, and oppressed with an unaccountable

> She was drawing a pail of water at the well when Sammy came in from the field with his father. He was a great, overgrown, ireckled-faced boy of 12. His father went on to the barn, but Sammy, seeing that Jaue had just about got her bucket to the top slipped up behind her, grabbing her arms so suddenly that in fright she let go the windlass, and away rolled the heavy bucket to the bottom again. Sammy, who thought it his legitimate during the day, and this was the last straw. Snatching up a stick that lay convenient, with a voice full of passion she declared she'd "kill him!" There was no doubt murder in her and Sammy's overgrown bulk, were insurmountable difficulties in the way. Something unusual in her manner convinced Sammy she was terribly in ing, "Ma, Jane says she'll kill me.

wondered what she meant by saying they would meet again. She had heard something about heaven. Her mother had said she was going to her home in the sky. Mrs. Skeggs had told her that only good people went to heaven, and if she didn't mend her ways she would neverget there; God could never love such an ill-natured, ugly creature as she. Still her ideas of heaven were very vague. Shelooked up at the broad expanse of blue, where the stars were just beginning to twinkle, for twilight was just disappearing into the deeper shades of night. She thought the sky very beautiful, but how did people get there? The ache in her heart seemed the biggest part of her now. It filled her breast, and choked her breath. Someone opened her door and put a plate of bread and a mug of water on the floor. She was not hungry now, so she sat still, watching the stars and listening to the frogs croaking in the meadow swale, and the crickets chirping under the window. Suddenly a voice seemed to speak to her: "Why don't you leave them?" She sprang to her feet electrified. Why had she not thought of that before? Yes, she would go. Eagerly she ate of the bread and daank the water. Then she sat down to wait for the family to retire. How the stars sparkled and laughed in her face; the very frogs seemed croaking: "Come! Come!" She clasped her hands together in ec-stacy. She would go out into the beautiful, unknown world. What might she not find? Pernaps—aye, perhaps she would find heaven. She

listened-only an owl hooting mournfully in the distance. At 10 o'clock the house was all quiet. Jane got out of her window upon the roof of the low porch, then crept quietly to the corner furtherest from the farmer's sleeping room and easily slipped down the post to the ground. She hurried to the open high-way. Awe-stricken, she looked around. She had never been out at night alone before, but she would not go back, not the worst of hobgoblins could equal the horrors she was leaving behind. So she walked on. After a time the moon came up and looked smilingly down upon the wanderer. "What a kind face it has," she thought; "may be that's God," and she was no longer afraid. The dark shadows of the trees, with bright patches of moonlight between, charmed her. The scene reminded her, some way, of the farry tales her mother used to tellher. On, and on she went, but how tired she was growing, and what a strange, confused feeling in her head. She was now in the outskirts of a village. Creeping

under a vine-clad porch she laid down.

"John, see, she is coming to. Why,
the poor little pale thing! What beautiful eyes she has, John."

"Oh," thought Jane. "this must be "Oh," thought Jane, "this must be heaven." She looked up; a sweet face

was bending over her. "What do you suppose ever brought her to our porch, John? How pitiful and sorrowful she looks. I wonder if she lay there all night? Here, Maggie, get the tub ready, we will give her a bath and put her right to bed—her pulse seems feverish-make her some

Yes, it must be heaven, for had they not spoken kindly to her, and called her eyes beautiful. She felt she could be good here. "It must not be so hard to be good wen people are kind to you," she argued to you," she argued.

Jane lay in that soft bed sleeping the most of the time, but when awake only about half conscious until the only about half conscious until the now in money or jewels. "which is a common afternoon of the next day, when a form of investing wealth to this day in the voice from the adjoining room reached her ears, startling her into the full pos-that he could do it without suffering from that he could do it without suffering from possion of her faculties "It's my poverty. "And he divided unto them his livsession of her faculties. "It's my boun' girl, sure. We've been lookin' everywhere for her. She's an awful piece, too. Why, the very day she left the little wretch tried to kill my boy Sammy."

Jane got right out of bed. Where were her clothes? She could not find them. No matter, she must go in her night-clothes—anything to get away from that woman. She tried to raise the window, but she had no strength. Everything seemed growing dark. When a few minutes later the good lady of the house came in to look after her charge she found her on the floor in a dead faint. They restored her to consciousness, but she soon became delirious. "Don't let them take me back," she raved. I can't be good there. I want to stay here where they love me." I a few days the fever had done its work. The "little wretch" lay quiet and peaceable enough, with her hands crossed on her bosom, and eyelids closed over the black eyes forever. She was well out of the reach of the Skeggs family-the bound girl was free.

Shattering Our Idols.

A Boston sea captain, who has been adoat for more than forty years, says he never yet heard a sailor use such expressions as "shiver my timbers" or "bless my toplights." If this be indeed true, it demolishes a most cherished acceptation in our boyish readings and dreams of the sea. Unsay those cruel words, oh, sea rover, or a million grown-up boys will have wrested from them the most delightful of their memories of romance. Think, too, of the dangerous precedent thus established. Other ruthless ones may despoil us of the benevolent bandit, his gorgeous trappings and palatial cavern in the bowels of the earth. It may even transpire that such expressions as "odd fish." "zounds," "forsooth" and "now, by my haidom," were never employed at all, and that in the old days men went around saying "You can bet your sweet life," "cheese the racket," "what are you giving us," and "rats," just as they do now. Leave us, prith-ce, these sweet and hallowed memories and take something else .- Texas Siftings.

"I tell you," exclaimed Fogs, dogmatically, "that woman is not equal toman." "That's true," remarked Mrs-

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, APRIL 19-THE LOST IS FOUND.

Golden Text: "Likewise I Say Unto You. There Is Joy in the Presence of the Angels of God Over One Sinner That Repenteth," Luke xv, 10.



HE LESSON for today includes verses 11 to 24 in the fifteenth chapter of Luke. The par-able is on the return of the wanderer, the crown and the pearl of parables. It is a world of wisdom, and hope, and love condensed in-to a few words, as a whole landscape is painted on the retina of the eye. It is a vis-"The three parables" of this chapter should be studied together.

as each one is completed by the others, misunderstandings which might arise the presentation of one view are corrected by the others. There is no one view of man's sin and loss, nor of God's love to sinful man, which can possibly present the truth on all sides and in all lights. Place in the Life of Christ.—The last part

of the third year of his public ministry. Durng the Perean ministry. Time-December, A. D. 29, or early January,

Place—Somewhere in Perea.
The full text of today's lezson is as follows:
11. And he said. A certain man had two

12. And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them

And not many days after the 13. on gathered all together, and took his foursubstance with riotous living.

14. And when he had spent all, there arose

mighty famine in that land; and he began be in want.

15. And he went and joined himself to a citiof that country; and he sent him into his

Selds to feed swine.

16. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and

no man gave unto him.

17. And when he came to himself, he said.
How many bired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and

19. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him. Father, I have sinned against beaven, and before thee.

19. And am no more worthy to be called the son; make me as one of the hired servants.

20. And he arcse, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck and kissed him.

21. And the son said unto him, Father, I have signed against heaven, and in the sight.

bave sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

22. But the father said to his servants.
Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him: and nut a ring on his hand, and shoes

on his feet;
23. And bring hither the fatted calf, and 23. And bring hither the rather call, kill it: and let us eat, and be merry:
24 For this my son was dead, and is alive estin; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Some explanations to certain passages in todry's lesson are as follows.

11. Here we have a picture of what God meant the world to be. "A certain man had two sons." The householder is our beavenly Father, full of love for his children. This beautiful world is the home fitted up with every comfort for them. The two sons represent different characters and classes among

them.

12. "Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me." The older son, according to Jewish law, inherited a double portion (Deut, xxi, 17). The younger would thus naturally inherit at his father's death one-third of his property. But he desired his father to anticipate the future and give him his share to account the state of t His property viewed as the means of living.

13. "Not many days after," his thoughts soon took form in action. "Took his journey into a far country." Perhaps Rome, or Corinth, where were gathered every luxury and

"Wasted his substance with riotous living."
"The down grades of life are generally steep and short, and so one sentence is enough to describe this descensus Averni, down which the youth plunges so insanely."—Burton.

"And when he had spent all." which did not take long, "there arose a mighty famine in that land." It was a famine of the soul, "as it pines for the father's presence and for the father's smile, longing for the lost Eden."

15. "And he went and joined himself."
"Literally, glued himself to," fastened himself upon; "to a citizen of that country." representing either men hopelessly corrupt and worldly, or, perhaps, the powers of evil.—Cambride Bible. "He sent him into the fields to feed swine," the basest, most degrading work a Jew could do.

work a Jew could do.

16. "He would fain." He ardently desired, so hungry was he. "The husks that the swine did eat." "These husks are the pods and seeds of the locust or carob tree (Ceratonia siliqua), a common evergreen tree bearing an abundant crop of fruit. "No man gave unto him." The friends he had made by sin had deserted him in his need.

17. "And when he came to himself," as one awakening out of an evil dream. "How many hired servants," those least connected with the family; even these "have bread enough, and to spare."

18. "I will arise and go." I will put my regolves into action immediately. "I have sioned against heaven." Against the authority and the principles of heaven, against goodness, and Providence, and God. He showed his understanding of the true nature of sin by putting this first. "And before thee." He had wronged his father, ill-treated his over-flowing specificas. flowing goodness.

19. "I am no more worthy." He makes no excures. He humbly confesses his sins, and asks not rights, but mercles.

20. "And he arose and came to his father."
Toward, not to. He did not come to his father; his father came out to him.

his father came out to him.

21. "And the son said." He began to confress his sins, but the father cut him short because he knew that his son was pentiont.

22. "But the father said," When the faraway wanderer came back to his early home he found six things; he found a father, a home, a welcome, a ring, a feast, and a song, "firing forth the best robe," "Literally, the first robe," "Put a ring on his hand." The giving of the ring reatores him not ealy to freedom, but to dignity and power, "Shoes on his feet." Shoes were worn only by freemon, naver by slaves. reemen, never by slaves.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

An "emergency cupboard" is a frequent feature of the Circles of the King's Daughters.

The Silver Cross Hospital at Joliet, Iti., owes its inception and a large part of the funds required for its building, to The King's Daughters.

The King's Daughters and Sons are rending books for the library of Craig Colong, a Home for Epileptics under the charge of the state board of charge ties of New York,