The Father spake! In grand reverberations Through space rolled on the mighty music

The clouds of chaos slowly swept aside.

The Father spake-a dream that had been lying Hushed from eternity is sileace there, Heard the pure melody and low replying, Grew to that music is the wondering sir

Grew to that music—slowly, grandly waking Till, bathed in beauty, it became a world! Led by His voice, its spheric pathway taking. While glorious clouds their wings around it

Nor yet has ceased that sound-His love

Though, in response, a universe moves by hroughout eternity, its echo pealing— World after world awakes in glad reply.

And whereoever, in his rich creation Sweet music breather-in wave, or bird

Tis but the faint and far reverberation Of that great tune to which the planets rol

THROUGH PASSENGER.

"Where are you going, Dick?"
"Back to chat with my through pa

And Dick Davis, the conductor, left the mail car and entered the through coach attached to the train.

Closing the door he walked straight to an old man seated in the center of the car. His hair and beard were as white as snow, but there were no grows' feet on his forehead nor wrinkles on his cheeks. His eyes fisshed with the lusty light of manhood, though his hair indicates that he had crossed the boundary

cated that he had crossed the boundary of three score years.

* He smiled when the pleasant-faced conductor dropped into the seat before him, and leaning forward unade a remark in a low tone of voice. This remark caused Davis to raise his head and gase at the beautiful face of a girl who slept in a seat beside the white-bearded passenger.

* She sleeps like a child," said the conductor, admiring the face, and wishing, perhaps, that he could enjoy such a slumber.

"She always sleeps that way," re-sponded the passenger, with a smile," "and when she wakes she is fresh as a

"Your daughter has company, I see," observed Davis, glancing at the remainder of the occupants of the car, who appeared to be sleeping soundly.

"Yes; they are going through passengers are admitted to this coach. They are communicative fellow-travelers, I should say."

"They are not," replied the old man.
"Mr. Davis, I do not like my traveling companions," and the speaker's voice was lowered.

The conductor looked surprised. "Will you be kind enough to explain Mr. Radeliffe?"

A short time previous to this conver-sation the conductor and passenger had exchanged cards, and were thus enabled to address each other by name.
"I can scarcely explain." was the reply of the passenger. "There is a man in the fourth seat from the stove, whom,

unaccountably, I do not like. He boarded the train at Romaey, and I have caught him looking askance at Mabel and myself. Then the fellow who appears to be asleep, three seats behind him on the opposite side of the asle, has been guilty of the same thing, and I believe there is an understanding between the parties. I do not want you to think I fear. Never in my life, and I have passed through the wilds of the Amazonian valley. As of I feared man. Over there lies the only lewel to which I cling," and he nodded toward the alumbering girl. "She is the sole creature through whose veins runs a drop of my blood, and you must know she is very dear to me." unaccountably, I do not like. He board-

very dear to me."
"Certainly, Mr. Radeliffe," said the conductor, "Your caure solicitude is "Exactly."

"Do you know these fellows?"

"I do not; never saw them before in my life."

Conductor Davis was thoughtful "Yourself and daughter can avoid

them by taking up quarters in the for-ward car. I assure you that you shall not be considered as intruders, and that the accommodations will not lack for But the passenger gently declined the conductor's offer, and said he would

finish his journey in the coach which he had been placed in for that purpose.

After a few more words Davis left the coach and passed into the express car, and soon appeared to forget his passen-

The door had hardly closed on the conductor's form when the man nearest the stove showed animation. He turned his head and looked up the dimly lighted aisie, not forgetting to let his eyes rest on the old traveler and his daughter. He was a handsome man of bout thirty-five years old, and above his luxuriant crop of silky, auburn whiskers shone a pair of mild blue

Not one man in a hundred would have chosen him for a rascal. He was well, almost flashily dressed. There was a handsome diamond pin on his bosom, and a crested ring on his

Allowing his gaze to return down the aisle, he fixed it upon another man who appeared to be sleeping, a short dis-tance from him. This man was quite young; his eyes were heavy, and the only hirsute appendage on his face was a long-haired mustache that dropped over his mouth.

The two men exchanged looks which told that they were not accidentally thrown together, but men who were well acquainted with each other.

Again the first-mentioned one looked at the old passenger whose head had dropped upon his breast, and who ap-peared to be dropping into a sound

seing this, the man motioned to the her, who straightened up, and the

old dodge," was the reply. "He looks as though he was sleeping like Morpheus himself, when he may be watching us from one corner of his eye. We can't afford to wait much longer, else the game will be up. The girl is sound

"Yes; you could jerk her from the not she a beauty?"

"A perfect houri!"
"Of course she doesn't know that "Certainly not. Don't you recollect. she was asleep when we boarded the train at Romney?"

"If she knew we were here she'd keep here eyes wide open and post the old gentleman, who yet remains in blissful ignorance of the fact that I have made love to his child. If he knew me as you

do. Burdock, he'd play the role of Virginius before I should wed his Mabel."

"He would, indeed," answered the young man called Burdock; "but I say, let's work. I have the bottle—shall I use it now? What do you say?"

"We are not there yet," said the other, looking out of the window upon the star-lit earth.

"We must be very near. The road where Morley is waiting is a mile this side of the town. Then! look! there is the clump of trees he told me about. The road is three miles from this point.

We must work now."
"What if the old fellow is only sham-

ming?"
"I'll use the handkerchief very effectively. "All right."

The youngest of the party now rose and walked up the sisle to the farther end of the coach.

He cast a quick but scrutinizing look at the white-haired man who, despite his suspicions, had fallen asleep. For three consecutive days he and his daugh-ter had been on the train, and during the time the father had slept but little. His child's objections to the sleeping coaches had been listened to, and the twain had not quitted the through pasenger car.

They were traveling to one of the largest cities in the east, where they hoped to dwell until death should tear them apart and call each other from the

Cyrus Radeliffs-for such was the father's name-was a banker of eminence in a city far west of the Alleghanies. His wealth was the open seame into the highest society of the land, but he was not puffed up with the pride that is too often found with riches. Having no relatives save his daughter, he fixed the great love of his heart upon her, and it was a love vaster than his wealth, and as deep as the sea.

But let us return to the scenes in the through car. The man at the end of the car glided

toward the old gentleman. His move-ments were watched by his confederate whom he had left in the seat. As he paused beside his victim, he drew a handkerchief from his bosom. Then the faint odor of chloroform

was soon prevalent, and the handker-chief was held under Cyrus Radeliffe's nostrils.

While this was being done, the blueeyed man left his seat and came up the practiced, and which was successfully our manuring in the hill. alse till be passed his associate and practiced by my father for the last thirty will be well-sustained grow stood beside the sleeping girl. "Shall I dose the others?" inquired

the young man, in a whisper, as he glanced at the three remaining passengers, who were asleep in their respective seats. "No. they'll not waken," was the re-

"Now give Mabel a bit not too ply. " And the unconscious maiden was made to inhale the powerful anges-

thetic. Then with cautious glance up and down the car the eldest man lifted Mabel from her seat.

"We must be near the road. Ring the engineer down to slower time. These words were spoken to the young man, who caught the bell-rope and tug-

ged at it manfully.
"Curse it?" he exclaimed. "It seems to have caught somewhere. The train

is increasing its speed? "The face of the man who held Mabel suddenly grew pale.
"Jerk it with all your might!" cried

The man obeyed, and the rope snap-

ped in twain.
"The game is up, I am afraid. We have certainly passed the road. It seems to me that we are going at the rate of forty miles an hour.

The blue-eyed man hastened to place Mabel in the seat from which he had lifted her without being seen by the con-ductor. But in this he failed. "Gentlemen," said Davis, calmly.

and at the same time he displayed a revolver, "you will oblige me by return-ing to the seat you have so lately occu-pled. Your little scheme of abduction has falled, but I would inform you that you will be under guard the remainder of the run. Any attempt to escape might be attended with serious results. I witnessed your villainy from the plat-

The rascals did not reply, but with dogged sullenness dropped into the seat, and two brakemen were placed over

A physician, who was a passenger on the train, attended to Mr. Radeliffe and his daughter, and in due time they re-covered from the effects of the chloro-

When Mabel looked upon the blueeyed man, she recognized him as Sared Abbott,, a rejected lover. His confederate, Burdock, she did not know. The man who was waiting near the station for the abducting party never fell into the clutches of the law, but it was certain that the principal and his eager assistant saw the inside of a peniten-

It was Dick Davis' hand that held the bell rope, while Burdock tugged at it, and his signal that increased the speed of the train, thus effectually preventing

the villains' escape.

Cyrus Radeliffe proffered conductor
Dick a handsome check for his services,
but it was refused, and the reward he finally accepted was the hand of his lovely through passenger.

Breaking is the worst and therefore as to be used in the correc-

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker gives his method as follows:

"We have learned a new method of cultivating potatoes. A shallow furrow was plowed, in which potatoes were dropped, two pieces in a hill, three feet apart. Another furrow covered them nicely. The third furrow from this was planted in a similar manner and so continued dropping potatoes in one furrow and leaving three until the field was plowed. They came up rather slowly, but grow finely, and this fall showed a good crop. Rather the lazy man's method, some may say, but a very judicious one, we think, in a dry season. We al-ways have planted and probably al-ways shall plant, our potatoes deep. They do not require as much hilling.

A Good Mint to Powl-Malorre Is afforded in the fact that all wild birds feed their young upon animal (in-sect) food, even if berries, buds, seeds, etc., form the natural diet of the parents

or adults of the same species. Thus young chickens will not thrive so well without it as they will if supplied with animal food in some shape. Earth worms are capital, for very young chicks. Cooked meat, chopped up fine, with boiled rice and potatoes, is a very nourishing and acceptable dish for them,

when young. But not too much of this - nor must it be given too often. Otherwise they scour, from the excess of the meat feed. A little two or three times a day will help them, until they get to be six weeks old. By that time they will be strong enough to run in the fields and grass, where they will gather a more natural supply of this kind of food; and generally plenty of it.—Poultry World.

A Model Bars.

I have a plan which utilizes all the room, with stabling the most convenient and economical of feed, time and labor. With a farm of 174 scres, I had an old-style barn, 40x50, with barn floor in the center, stabling for thirteen head of cattle in stancheons. I put a fourteen feet additon to each end of this barn, changed the barn floor to one end of the barn, which takes fourteen feet, or one of the new additons. The barn now stands 40x78, Fourteen feet off for barn floor leaves two rows of stabling, each fifty feet long; which stables (in stanck-eons) 17 head of cattle each, or 34 in all. The hay mow is in the centre of the barn, the stabling on each side, the cattle facing the mow, which is fourteen feet wide by fifty long, same length as the stabling. Another addition, a back stable, 14x40; can be used for sheep, or partitioned off to suit your convenience. Above the stabling the barn is all free for storing hay or grain. - Phil. Practical

How to Keep Eggs Fresh. It is sometimes desirable to store way eggs in the summer or fall, when prices are so low that we can not afford to sell them, and keep them till in the winter, when they are often very scarce, and will be keenly relished or can be disposed of at a good price, if good and To keep them thus we do not practiced, and which was successfully but perfectly fresh and sound eggs and setting them in layers on the "tip" or small end, in a box or basket, or anything that will hold eggs. We do not put anything between them, nor do we put them up "air tight," but we always keep them in the cellar. Eggs that we have put away in this position last fall are to-day—after six months—as fresh and good as the day they were laid, and we have never found one that was spoiled or stale among them, when thus served. We feel confident that they would keep good and fresh for one year. I wish some of your readers would try this method and see how long they can keep them, and then re-A. M.

Next to fruits and vegetables on the farm, honey is one of the rarest luxuries, but since nature has provided flowers so bountifully for the busy bees to gather their rich stores of honey, and since a few stands of bees require so little care and trouble, we wonder why it is that every farm does not have been. A stand of common bees costs but little. and by getting an improved bee hive. they are easily handled. Then get an Italian queen by mail; a dollar queen will Italianize the colony, giving half-bloods, being fertilized by the drones in the hive; a tested or fertilized queen will in less than two months rear a full colony of pure Italians. The Italian bees are a lighter color, more beautiful, more prolific, more hardy, more indus-trious and more peacable than black bees. There are not a few minor points in which they are also superior. With the improved movable frame hives the moth is readily kept out, and we incline to think the destruction of bees by these pests was 'he greatest drawback to bee eeping in former times, when the old box hive gave them their own way. Transferring should be done early, and the bees will go right to work and gather honey.—Western Agriculturist.

A Reliable Fruit Cellar. Ten years ago we constructed a fruit cellar under our stable, and it has proved so satisfactory that we venture to give a brief description of it. The division walls are constructed of brick, and the apartments are two in number, an outer and inner room. The outer room is but partly underground, and is ten by twelve feet in area, and eight feet high. The inner room is wholly underground, and frost-proof; it has four brick walls and a cemented floor. In this room the fruit is stored early in December, when the weather becomes cold. The outer room holds the fruit during the autumn months after it is gathered, and is cool, well-lighted and dry. The windows are left open and a free circulation of air allowed, so long as no danger from frost exists. When the fruit is taken to the inner room, the door is closed, and no light admitted. Ventilation is secured in moderate weather by opening the inner door and throwing down a window in the outer room. In this cellar we kept apples of last season's growth until the present winter, in perfect condition. Some of these apples exhibited at the autumnal agricultural fairs were pronounced as

fresh as those of last season's growth -Boston Journal of Chemistry.

Value and Properties of Various The following are interesting items concerning the commercial value and properties of the better known woods as laid down by the American Builder. Elacticity-Ash, bickory, hazel, lance wood, chestnut (small), yew, snake

Elacticity and toughness Oak, beech, elm, lignum vitæ, walnut, hornbeam Even grain (for earving and engraving) -Pear, pine, box, lime tree.

Durability (in dry works) Cedar, oak yellow pine, chestnut.

Building (ship building) Cedar, pine, (deal), fir, larch, cim, oak, locust, teak. Wet construction (as piles, foundations, flumes, etc.) -Elm, alder, beech, oak. whitewood, chestnut, ash, spruce, syc-

Machinery and millwo Ash, beech, birch, pine, elm, oak. Rollers, etc.-Box, lignum vite, mahogany Teeth of wheels -Crab tree, hornbeam, locust. Foundry patterns - Alder, pine.

mahogany. Furniture (common) -Beech, birch, cedar, cherry, pine, whitewood. Best furniture—Amboyna, black ebony, mahogany, cherry, maple, walnut, oak, rosewood, satinwood, sandalwood, chestnut, cedar, tulip wood, zebra wood, ebony.

Of these varieties, those that chiefly enter into commerce in this country are oak, hickory, ash, elm, cedar, black walnut, maple, cherry, butternut, etc. Manuring Corn.

Manuring corn in the hill has the effect, on poor soil, of pushing the crop forward in the start. Hog manure in particular will do this. The effect is quite wonderful, but it gradually dis-appears, and in the fall, when the crop is gathered, little if any difference is seen between the manured and unmanured land. It is a permanent impression that is wanted, and this will be the better secured by applying the manure broadcast. The reason of this will be seen when it is considered that the roots of the corn, when it is grown, spread out in all directions, occupying with a net-work the whole extent of the ground. Hence the benefit of working the ground. as also of broadcast manuring. This explains why working between the rows, and leaving unstirred the soil in immediate or near contact with the hills, proves a success. It also explains why corn thrives upon sod; the sod is everywhere, feeding the roots as

they extend. Manure, however, has a benefit when applied in the hill. It will attract or furnish moisture, and give increased force to the plant, thus favoring it in a drouth, and starting it the sooner, just as any rich ground will do. The better way is to follow the plow with an evenly spread coat of manure, giving time to wash out the soluble parts before planting, where sod is turned down for manure, and the surface soil needs a stimulant to start the seed. The better way, however, is to turn down the sod early enough, and to fellow with a coat of manure, or some fertilizer, as the corn will do better for the increased believe there is a more simple and effi-cient way than the one we have always practiced, and which was successfully our manuring in the hill. Thus there This is by taking none time of planting to the end of the season, the increase of fertility securing an increase of yield, and a better preparation of our land for the crops that are to follow. Bssides, the high condition of the land will, in a measure, be a guard against the mishaps of the season .- Country Gentleman.

She Danced in Her Shroud.

A Richmond, Va., dispatch says that several months ago a Mrs. Hillitz, a highly respectable and wealthy German lady, was taken ill, and, in order to receive proper nursing and treatment was removed to the Hospital of the Little Sisters of the Poor, in the western part of the city. She was very popular with the inmates of that institution and during her stay made many friends. Abut two weeks since Mrs. Hillits, who had been in bad health, grew suddenly quite iil. During her illness she received every attention from the good sisters, and all that medical aid could do, was done to alleviate her sufferings. She grew worse, however, and some of her physicians came to the conclusion that she could not live much longer.

On the following Saturday night Mrs.
Hillitz died. The body was, according to the custom, shrouded and laid out in the parlor of the institution. The good sisters who had watched by the bedside so faithfully were gathered by the side of the corpse at midnight when the clock struck twelve. The sisters did not grow weary in their watch over the dead sister.

Suddenly, as they looked upon her face still in death, the sunken eyes appeared to flash, the blood came back to the faded cheek, and as though imbued with superhuman energy, the dead body rose from its resting place, which was draped with a black pall emblematic of mourning, and spoke to the affrighted watchers, saying, "I am not dead yet, but I will die soon." The old lady then danced around the room, sung and should in a loud discipation. shouted in a loud, ringing voice. The inmates of the hospital were thunderstruck and paralyzed. As soon as the nurses recovered from their fright they placed the old lady in bed where she ingered until about nine o'clock, when

she again apparently died.

The affair has created the most intense excitement, and thousands of per-

sons visited the hospital. Rice Snow .- Put to cook four spoonfuls of ground rice—it can be ground in any coffee mill—in one pint of water; stir well, and cook about fifteen min utes, then add two spoonfuls of butter, a little salt, two spoonfuls white sugar. and a few drops of lemon essence; have boiling one pint of milk; pour it over the rice; stir well, and let it boil until thick; then pour it into a dish for the table. Excellent, either warm or

cold. Graham Bread-To a pint bowl of wheat sponge raised over night, add nearly a quart of warm water, half a cupful molasses, salt, and stir in as much sifted Graham flour as you can with a spoon. Do not knead it, but put each loaf in a separate pan. When raised, bake in a quick oven. AT THE LAST.

A sweet fruition from the harrowed past; Rest, some day, for this pacing to and fro:

A tender synteem and dear dowers at last There will be something when these days are

doon. Something more fair by for than starry nighte

prospect Smitless, as on-Embodied castles organ the siry heights o cheer up, heart, and for that morrow wait

Dream what you will, but press toward the dream Let fancy guide dull effort through the gate, And face the current, would she cross the

stream. Then, when that something lies athwart the

Twill prove beneath the flush of setting day A nobler meed than now would beckon you. For, lifted up by constant, forward strife.

Hope will attain so marrelous a height, There can be nothing found within this life After this day to form a fitting night. to Heaven, alone, shall ever satisfy,

And God's own light be ever light enough o guide the purified, ennobled eye Toward the smooth which lies beyond

There will be something when these clouds skim by-A bounteous yielding from the

weet peace and rest upon the pathway E'en though but death and flowers

ROBERT HOUDIN.

The most famous of magicians was the late Robert Houdin. He was never excelled, and seldom equalled, in his calling. He was well declared to be the prince of conjurors, for he elevated his profession, and was an able mathe-matician and mechanician.

His ingenuity was unlimited, and it was absolutely impossible to detect the secret of his innumerable tricks and performances. Without the least assistance he would hold an audience in delight and smazement for hours, everything being done with a graceful facili-ty which showed that Houdin absolute- This ly enjoyed his business. He taught his son many of his original tricks, but never imparted them to others, while the se-cret of his most remarkable performances has died with their master, and no

one can ever hope to reproduce them. Probably the first instance in which a conjuror has been called upon to exercise his profession in Government em-ploy was that of Robert Houdin. He was sent to Algeria by the French Minister of Foreign Affairs to exercise the black art in that benighted country. hoping thus to destroy the influences exercised among the Arabs by the Marabouts -- an influence which was often mischievously applied. By a few cunning, yet clumsy tricks, these Marabouts were held in fear and veneration by the ignorant tribes. The French Government desired to show the Arabs that these would-be leaders among them were mere imposters, and that their pretended supernatural powers were without the least foundation in truth. The best way to do this, it was thought, would be to send one among them who should eclipse their skill, and thus diseredit their science and pretended powers. It was resolved to send Robert Houdin, and the wizard was ordered to appear at the Governmentoffice in Paris

forthwith. Houdin was a little puzzled to know that the Minister could want with him. The plan and purpose of the Govern-ment were made known to him, and he entered with spirit into the idea and its successful application. With every facility and all needed protection, Houdin sailed for Algeria to astonish the natives.

Arriving under favorable auspices, he went at once to work upon the object of his mission, and gaping crowds followed him everywhere, thinking him inspired. He succeeded in showing the people that he could vanish the famous prophets, who had obtained such control over the ignorant masses of the population. and thus throw them into such discred it that he succeeded in disarming them almost entirely of their influence.

Still there was one of the Marabouts

whom he had not yet met, and who scoffed at the reported powers of this French wizard. A day was therefore appointed when the two should appear before the people, and each give evidence

of his own peculiar powers.

One of the great pretensions of the Marabout was to invulnerability. At the moment that a loaded musket was pointed at him and the trigger pulled he pronounced a few cabalistic words, and the weapon would not go off. Houdin instantly detected the trick, and showed that the touch-hole of the mus-ket was carefully plugged. This rendered the Arab conjurer furious, and he, of course, abused his French rival without mercy. Houdin was perfectly cool, and turning to him, said:

"You are angry with me."
"I am," said the Marabout.

"I am," said the Marabout.
"And would be svenged?"
"Yes he replied, regarding Houdin with eyes gleaming with ferocity.
"It is very easy."
"Show me the way."
"I will show you," said Houdin, quietly, while the Arab was all attention.
"Take a pistol; load it yourself. Here are bullets. Put one in the barrel.

"Mark the bullet with your knife, that you may know it." The Arab did as he was told. "You are quite certain now," said Houdin, "that the pistol is properly loaded."

"For what?" said the Arab.

But stop-"

"Yes."
"Tell me, do you feel no remorse
"Tell me, do you feel no remorse killing me thus, even though I consent?"
"No!" — and the eyes of the savage grew darker with an expression of

"It is strange," said Houdin, almost

"You are my enemy, and I will kill you, he replied.
...Wait but a moment.

Hondin then stuck an apple on the point of a knife, and calmly gave the word, as he held the fruit raised in one hand, "Fire

The pistol was discharged, the apple flew far away, and there appeared in its place, stack on the point of the knife, the bullet which the Marabout had marked. The spectators, though they were aroused to intense excitement of feeling, remained mute with stupefaction, while the Marabout bowed before

"Gou is great! I am vanquished" Great was the triumph of the French

Houdin then called for an empty bowl which he kept constantly full of boiling coffee, though but few of the Arabs would taste of it, for they were sure that it was the evil one's coffee pot from whence it came. He told them that it was within his power to deprive them of all strength and to restore it to them at will, and he produced in illus-tration a small box, so light that a child

could life it with the fingers.

And now came their astonishment.

This box suddenly became so heavy that the strongest man could not raise it, and the Arabs, who prize physical strength above everything, looked with terror upon the magician, who, they doubted not, could annihilate them by

the mere exertion of his will. The people expressed this belief, in which the wizard of course confirmed them, and promised that, at a day appointed, he would convert one of them into smoke. The day came and the throng was prodigious. A fanatical Marabout had agreed to give himself up to the French sorcerer for the exper-

The preparations were on a grand scale. The Marabout was made to stand upon a table, and was covered with transparent gauze. Then Houdin and another person lifted the table by the ends, when the Arab disappeared in a profuse cloud of smoke. The terror of the spectators was indescribable. They rushed out of the place and ran a long distance before the boldest could make up their minds to return and look for the Marabout. They found him near the spot where he had so mysteriously disappeared, but he could not answer their questions; he could tell them nothing at all, and only gazed wildly at them like one bereft of his senses. He was entirely ignorant of what had happened

This was Houdin's closing exhibition in Arabia. The minds of the people had been filled with wonder, and he was venerated by all, while the pretentious Marabouts were in utter disgrace. - Boston Times.

Advice to Those About to Marry.

I married my wife about thirty-five years ago. The ceremony was performed about seven o'clock in the morning. Before retiring that evening we had a good talk with each other, and the result has sweetened our entire lives. We agreed that each should always be watchful and careful, never, by word or act, to hurt the feelings of the other. We were both young and hot-tempered, both positive in our likes and dislikes. both somewhat exacting and inflex. ible-just the material for a life of conjugal warfare. Well, for a few years we found it hard to always live by our agreement. Occasionally (not often) a word or look would slip off the tongue or face before it could be caught or sup pressed; but we never allowed the sun to go down upon our wrath. Before retiring at night on such occasions there was always confession and forgiveness, and the culprit would become more careful in the future. Our tempers and dispositions became gradually more congenial, so that after a few years we came to be one in reality, as the marital ceremony had pronounced us nomi-nally. In thinking back we find that for more than twenty years our little agreement has been unbroken, and there has been no occasion for confession and forgiveness. In business we have had adversity and prosperity, failure and success. We raised a family of children, and now have our grandchildren about us, and we are simple enough to believe that we have better children and better grandchildren because of our little agreement. Under such a contract, religiously kept, no ill-natured children will be reared, and no boys will find the streets and bar-rooms more pleasant than home. To make a good wife or a good husband requires the co-operation of both .- A Religious

Editor.

A Palpit Paragrapher. Of the eccentric Lorenzo Dow Dr. Wentworth tells in the Troy Times these anecdotes:

anecdotes:
During one of his long peregrinations a relative with whom he had had difficulty died, and the first townsman Dow met on his return gave him the tidings, "Waal," said Dow, "you tell the folks that there will be a funeral sermon that

preached in the meetin' house next Sabbath day at ten o'clock."

The appointment flew like wild-fire. Dow's meeting house was a piece of woods near his own house, with a stump for a pulpit. At the time set the woods were alive with an expectant creard. and they were not disappointed. He took for his text, "And the Lord set a mark upon Cain," and such a tempest of invective and sarcasm never fell up-on the memory of a dead man as the deceased offender got as his eulogy that day. My father heard him in Charles-town, S. C., sixty years ago, in a Pra-byterian church furnished with one of those old-fashioned tall pulpits, fifteen feet in the air. Dow, instead of ascending the stairs, climbed up by one of the supporting posts, and went over the top like a monkey; threw off the cushions, which he held in detestation, and be ounced his text:

"He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. The practical illustration fixed the

the text and the sermon forever. In Norwick, at one time, he pulled out of hit pocket his immense old Dutch pitch beck, big as a small warming-pan, and at the moment of announcing his text flourished it in the air, shricking: "Watch! What I say unto you I say

unto all, Watch!"