the best should be but her prove that the lawer prove that the provent has the provent that the provent has th to beat about the but yer chaps do, and black is white. All

ict, and on very particular familians. As been a courting my eldest arch, this eighteen months and Course you do,' he says, every-snows it, and have been looking I been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of the been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of the been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been looking I been says been shall of your been says been says been says been shall on the says been sown in time stay there is something you don't not been says been shall of your been says been says been says been sown in time stay there is says been says been sown in the says been says been says been sown in the says been says been says been sown in the says been says been says been says been sown in the says been says been says been sown in the says been says been says been says the shift to you says been says been says been says the shift to you in the says been says been says the shift to you in the says been says been says the shift to you in the says been says been says the says t by afecshin is now cold But if anybody har ske me wot I think, ness, "shove 'em all back in that

that it was agreed on both over all that it downright promotes office he had made it. He mother event himself."

himself."

herself, with

the ty and threes in a not to attract the curiosity of the ordi- she was in nary customers of the locality. There father. was old Mr. Croggins-who wore his question, ve Sunday long-sleeved, Louse-colored and half row velveteen waistroat and a "stick up" about to pro-cellar on this solemn occasion—and his back by his rewife and daughter and brother Joe from bly remarked Bermondsey, and a younger brother, It's all boan the only member of the family who was equal to undertaking that arduous task, equal to undertaking that arduous task, and one or two frauds and relatives. or side there was Edward

said Mr. A summet in Yours truly, Ted-

the obliging beer- Mr. Croggins the company g Mated but as he promptly old Mrs. Wigg e'ul pursing of her graph. over the conten's of d, finding the letter of, handed it to her ing the missive in ggins changed color. n his seat as though but he was pulled nt parent, who andiquiet, Teddy, boy. We'll stick to each rays have." "Now, I took you to the eft her at home. The

en vou can make it

job to come off. Say

tained in a square with him. I'm quite sure we ced on the could be comfull—leastways, fur more comfull than me living alonger my jolly he reader. old she-cat of a mother, who does her learing his best to make me miserbull, yours for d the pro- ever and the day after, Edward Wiggins." A dead silence reigned in court we're met as Peter slowly speit out the letter, and on't want all eyes were turned to Widow Wigthem law- gins. She was a bony woman, not prove that more than fifty, with knuckly fists, and want to do it must have gone hard with her son

Adminish don't wish us to pick the basis was of all the first of the control of the first of the property of the control of the first of the property of the firs bosom whispered: that was much more likely to tend to his ultimate happiness. Relieving his do you call that?" pent-up emotions with a loud "Hur-nded, appealing to rah!" he flung up his hat, and vaulting lly. "I call it gal over the table that stood between them, nonsense," replied went straight for Miss Croggins, impatiently. "Skip and, whether she would or no. gave her sh, and come to the a hug and a kiss. She resisted some-That's what we what, when he kissed her again, when, on't believe he ever in open court, she kissed him in return. o fond of his old And so the case came to a happy cone make such a fool of clusion without either me or Mr. this Miss Croggins Mumps being called on. - London Tele-

-Care is a good economist in a wardrobe: it will save nine stitches by putting in the one that is needed, and folding, and brushing, and putting Tom. away, will make clothes last and look respectable twice as long as they otherwise would. A careful person will find it worth while to change the clothing according to the present empleyment.

-The climate of Montana is said to yes, "you read this be changing. Formerly the summers id mind your stops." were cool, with cold nights, and winter very-Dear Sarah set in as early as October, with late orful row atween springs. Now they have warm nights

-The cost of living is just about the file said such a lot same all the year round. When coal d a give her one for and gas bills lessen ice and fruit bills a been anybody else. in rease, and then as fruit gets cheap and it any longer, and cholera morbus medicine goes up.v. plump and plain, Pauladelphia Call.

-Waffes: Three eggs beat well to-gether, then add a little milk, and then open up to your old beat in flour-half flour and half grits got nothing scored up of laming his donkey.

sake, my dear, I'll before baking add a teaspoonful of coda.

—Boston Badget.

Our Young Readers.

A LITTLE GIRL'S IF.

"If I were only a kitten. Itow joily and sice 'twould be To play about in the sunshine

And run up the talest tree! " I never should bem the towels Nor sew any batton on:

I never should have to stay in school This the brightest hours were gone. "Sometimes, though, I should be busy

Jessie, as Hetty began gathering them

basket," whispered Polly.

ceat for you."

"And I'm to have the whip, and I'll

Hetty came to the window, and said: rather not go;" and then watched again from the back of the room, wondering what they would do next in the way of urgin r her.

driven away. What could it mean? They surely would never, never think They must be going to turn back for woman about you in summer, late falls and early springs. her-perhaps they were doing an ergiving at her heart, and she slowly they all gone?"

> been vou. blank amazement for a few moments.

then flung herself down on the floor and At the first howl Dorothy Ann quietly -San Francisco Chronide.

took a chair, folded her arms, and sat looking at Hetty as if she were some very interesting natural curiosity. And Hetty screamed louder and kicked until her bronze slippers were as badly off as if they had gone through half a dozen picules. And the louder she screamed.

er Dorothy Ann looked at her. It was very perplexing for Hetty. She had never kicked and screamed before without everybody being frightened for fear she would injure herself. and coaxing and petting her, and offering her everything she wanted, including her own way, if she would only stop. But here was Dorothy Ann looking as if she would not mind if it |seted all day, and not a soul anywhere near to do any coaxing. Hetty did not know what to do next.

At last, when her throat ached and her face was red and her whole salf very badly tumbled, she sat up on the I would be free! Not free to burn and spoil. floor and looked at Dorothy Ann. And then Dorothy Ann spoke:

"You're a nice child now, aln't

von?"

It was not spoken sheeringly; nor in Feast on their faraine, basely free to take. anger. Dorothy Ann was a pleasant- I would be free! Free in a dozen wayfaced, hard-working woman, older than Aunt Emily, and her words always had weight in the family. After a pause my dull content on or by toolisa speer. she went on in a slow, carne t way: We love s metaken comp of feelile fear. "You're a nice child, I say! Don't you think it's nice to be a-makin' yourself a trouble and a torment with your erabbed, cantankerons ways? Don't To taste life a freshman with a child a designit, you think it's nice to come here where | And find new jey in every day and night. folks is all glad to see you and their hearts just warm and a-runnin' over with kind feelin's to you and little ones that's always a given up to you, and ou just for all the world like a buzzin' wasp or a stingin nettle or a prickly chestnut burr that everybody's glad to Fraction all perfect, rule the world as His. get away from or drop out of their hands? Con't you think it's nice to keep them children all rasped up with your tantrums, and to keep your sunt in a fret all the time atween her wish to do everything that's kind by you and tellin' her children the same likewise, and you agoin' on like all possessed?"

Hetty stared up at Dorothy Ann. bewildered at words the like of which she had never heard before; and slowly through her mind came the idea that the next thing for her to do was to feel very angry.

"How dare you talk so to me?" she cried. "Mamma won't let you." But bee 1-Drunkenses Prov. 23: 23-25 Riches have never been true to those Dorothy Ann noticed her anger as little bee 11-Vanity of Workly Figure Figure as she had her screams.

"If you go on so to your mamma, betel Dec. "Review; or Missionary, Tomper don't she think its nice to have a little

"And such good things in the the vegetat on is green and blooms continuousiv; where most species be-"Hurry, dear," said her aunt, coax- come woody and nearly all live long ngly. "We are all waiting, you see." and bear fruit often; while the short-"Don't wait," said Hetty: "I'd rath- lived, once-fruiting species relire to the er stay at home." She went to her background. In other tropical regions room, much enjoying the commotion where a periodical climate is produced she was making. From the back of it by the difference in the moi-ture of the she could look out of the window and atmosphere, the long-lived plants preee what was going on. The children vail, and the ground is so occupied got into the big spring wagon and sat with them till the coming on of the dry looking up at her windows. Then her sea-on that the short-lived kind cannot aunt came out and called cheerily up to fin room upon it. The case is differber: "Come, Hetty, we've got a good ent in those regions where sp ts become barren of vegetation in consequence of the parching heat. Then when the let you have it half the time," shouted rainy season sets in, the annuals quickly spring up between the bulbous and tuberous herbs that are able to keen "Thank you, Aunt Emily, but I'd their places through the drought. The short-lived spacies are of thost impostance where a warm sea on alternates with a cold one, and the warm one lasts long enough for them to go within it. Aunt Emily got in, and, to Hetty's terms through the whole eyele of their great astonishment, the wagon was life, from their seed time to the ripening of their fruit. As the warm season becomes shorter the number of anof such a thing as going without her, nuals is reduced, until finally, when the summer is not long enough for any of them to perfect their seed, they disanrand first. But there was a little mis. pear altogether. Thus the persistent often-fruiting species gain the monopwalked down to the kitchen and asked oly on the high mountains and in Arc-Dorothy Ann, the maid: "Where are tic regions, but with the difference that in some districts they maintain themselves above the ground through the "Why, to the picule, of course! selves above the ground through the Seems to me I'd 'a' gone, too, if I'd whole year without protection against the climate, while in others they exist "Gone without me?" Hetty stood in through a long period of rest protected against effects of the cold by means of their perennial part: under the soil on under the cover of an effective shelten one who is gone. Then there are griefs Young man, don't sew a wild onto

Religious Reading.

I WOULD BE FREE.

I would be free! You Freedom is all fair, And her strong visite is like the emile of Her voice rings out like trurseet on the air.

and the harder she kicked, the stra ght-And even rise up and follow; though the fire all unknown and hard to understand. They treat it g'mily, heating breadon's hand.

I would be free! The little spark of Heaven Let in my anni when life was broathed in me is like a dense, this way and that way driven lly ever wavering which, which reasonably In he and blow toll all my recul is bot.

And would consume if Rherry were not. I would be free! But what is Freedom, then? For whiter various are the chapes and wears in different ages and to different faces: And many titles, many forms, she bears-

filet and reversion, sword and flame-All called in turn by Freedom's honored

To trample cown the weat and and the To selve the larger share of wine and et 1. And rob the son my day dark to prolong. And rob the night of meep while others

Free to Lecome al that I may or ean. To be my heat and utmest self cach day,

To do the happy thing that makes life good,

I would be free! Ah! so may all be free. Then shall the world grow sweet at co cand MANAGE 4 moved in blest and ordered circuit, see

Keaven's day begin, and Christ, whose service.

International Sunday-School Lessons. WHITED OF ABTUR.

| | The state of the s |
|---|--|
| | Sept. 71-A Song of Praise Pag. 203; 1-72 |
| | Sept. 25-Mexico: or Missionary, Temperance, |
| | or other Lesson sciented by the school. |
| | FOURTH OUNGERS. |
| 3 | Oct 5-Selemon succeeding Da |
| | vid 1 Kings 1:25-01 |
| 1 | Oct. 12-David a Charge to Sol- |
| | omos1 Chron 27 5-17 |
| | (Not, 19-realizer as a feeder 1 hings dileta) |
| | Get. 26-The Temple High I Kings 6: 1-11 |
| | Nov. 2-The Trungle Redicated I Kings 8:22-06 |
| 1 | Nov ! The Wisdom of Solo- |
| ١ | mon 1 Kings 10:1-13 |
| 1 | Nov. 16 Solomon's Sin 1 Kings 11: 6 13 |
| 1 | Nov. 21-Proveresof Salomoa Prov. 1: 1-48 |
| | Nov. 3)-True Wisdom Prov. 8: 1-17 |

HOME MEMORIES.

Among the mightiest influences of our homes are their m mories. They bring happiness or bitterness according as they are sweet and tender, or painful

There is no need of argument to prove the intuence of home memories in the formation of character. When one's hildhood home has been true, its memories never can be effaced. Its teachings may long remain unboeded. and life may become a sad waste. Sin may sweep over the soul like a devouring flame, leaving only blackened ruins: but the memory of the old home lives on, like a solitary star burning in the gloom of night. Even in revels and carousals its picture floats in the mind like a vanished dream, and oten it wooes the wanderer back. It was the memory of home that touched the prodi-

There ought to be a powerful motive in this tru h to lead us to watch the character of the memories we take in our homes. One person has left this testimony: "Many a night, as I remember lying quietly in the little upper chamber, before sleep came on, there would be a gentle too step on the stair, the door would noiselessly open and in a moment the well-known form. softly gliding through the darkness, would appear at my bedside, First there would be a few pleasant inquiries of affection, which gradually deepened into words of counsel. Then, kneeling. her head close to mine, her most earnest hopes and desires would flow forth you know not how much you may acin grayer. Her tears bespoke the earnes ness of her desire. I seem to feel them yet where sometimes they tell on my face. The prayers often passed out stars of the sky, but the stars are there, or thought in slumber, and came not to and will reappear. - Carigle. mind again for years, but they were not lost. I willingly believe they were an invisible bond with Heaven and secretly preserved me while I moved carelessly amid numberless temptations and walked the brink of crime." Is it not worth while for every mother to try to weave such memories into the early years of her children's lives. There is another particular class of

induence? Washington Irving wrote "Ah! go to the grave of buried love and meditate. There settle the account tramples up on temptations. - Horne, furrow to the silvered brow of an affer- sweet. Caratian Leader. tionate parent; if thou art a husband, and hast ever caused the fond bosom that ventured its whole happiness in thy arms, to doubt a moment of thy kindness or thy truth; if thou art a friend. and has ever in ured by thought, word or deed, the spirit that generously conded in thee; if thou art a lover, and hast ever given one unmerited pang to the true heart that now lies cold be-heath thy feet—then he sure that every neath thy feet -then be sure that every unkind look, every ungenerous word. every uagentle action, will come bronging back upon thy memory and knock dolerally at thy soul; be sure that thou wilt lie down sorrowing and repenting on the grave and utter the pheard group, and pour the unavailing tear-bitter because unheard and

if we could only keep in mind all the while how the memory of unkindness to home's loved ones will pain our bearts when one is taken and the other left, it would be a strong motive to constant gentleness and affectionateness. We nev r can tell when we are having our last meal or last talk together, and parting at the door with those we love the best, never to meet them again. Suppose we part in a quarrel, with sharp, stinging words, or even in coldness, and that we never meet that loved one again, will not the memory be a life-long pang of regret? If thou dost bid thy friend farewell,

But for one night though that farewell may te. Press thou his hand to thine.

How canst thou tell how far from thee Fate or caprice mey lead his steps ere that to-morrow comes: Find thou always time to say some earnest

forth, CNight and day, regret should walk." There is still another class of memories, which, sooner or later, become He will reap his crop in loss of moral part of the history of every home and parity, loss of self-respect, loss of influence its life. There is no home health, loss of reputation; and at some into which sorrow does not come in time in after life, at some critical point some form, at some time. Nearly every of his career, the sins of its youth will household has its sacred mementoes of rise up and turn the scale gainst bim.

which we can never bury out of our sight. Such memories affect the home life. They soher it, sometimes they andden it. Yet, if endured in the right way, surrow always leaves a biquelay, It draws the members of the homehold closer together. We never love one another so dearly, we are never so genthe one toward another, so thoughtful, so unwellish, as when a common graf has touched us all. Indeed sanctified sorrow transfigures a home. It sweeps away something of the earthliness that clings always about unchastened love. it takes something of the bardness out of every heart. It brings out the better things of true affection and deepens the meaning of life. If the music is not so loud afterward, it is sweeter; if the the joy is less hilarious, it is righer and fuller. It may, indeed, be said that no home ever reaches its highest awaretness of love until sorrow in some form has entered its life. The household that endures sorrow in the spirit of faith and resignation comes through it anriched and blessed. Husband and wife that tend side by side over a dead child are drawn to each other as pever before. Bro hers and sisters grow more thoughtful in their intercourse when the circle has been broken. Jean Ingelow writes "Yorrews humanity the race

Tears are the soowers that fertilize the secul-And memory of things provious to peth warm The heart that once old he d them. They are book

That have best nothing; they are possers far Who, being, have foresteen the most poor Of all, who lose and wish they might torpet But it is only of a Christian home that the best memories are borne. An ungodly Lome twines about the ten-ier lives of the young within its doors no such sacred cords to bind them to truth. virtue and love. The intercourse of an unloving household leaves no such joycountains, but rather bitter regret and griefs, in the hearts of its members. And in a Christiess, prayerless home, sorrows are not transfigured and

----The Deceitfulness of Riches.

changed into plessings. It is only when

the cross is the center of all that the

memories of a home are hallowed bene-

dictions .- S. S. Timer.

"If riches increase, set not your heart upon them." Whoever has the necessaries and conveniences of life for himself and his family, and a little to spare for them that has not is properly a rich man. John Wester.

Dec. 1-The Creator Lement-Eccles, 12:1-14 proved "a he in the right and they are called "lying vanities," and suce, or other Lesson selected by the compared to a flock of birds sitting upon tlight, take wings and fly away. Riches have wings, saith Solomon; and rather than want they will "make to them-

Yen, though they have not the wings so much as of a little sparrow, wherewith to fly to you, yet will they make to themselves the large wings of a great cagle wherewith to fly from you. Oh, how many have riches served as whom he lurched, and left in his greatest need, hanging between Heaven and earth, as if rejected of both.

A snark of fire may set them on flying: a thief may steal them; a wicked servant may embezzle and purioin them; a pirate, or shipwreck at sea, a robber or bad debtor at land-yea, an hundred ways set them packing. They are the apples of Sodem, that look fair, vet crumble away with the least touch golden delusions a mere mathematical scheme or fancy of man's brain. They fly from man to man, and

always from the owner. They are decentral because the heart is so. - Christion Looking-Wass.

Choice Extracts.

-Who has most? He who desires east. - Sencoa.

some duty - Cicero.

-True piety is the light of a dwelling, the source of the most lasting comfort and happiness. Jacobus, -Bind together your spare bours by

the cord of some definite purpose, and -Religion can not past away. The burning of a little straw may hide the

The man who finds not God in his own hear; will find H m nowhere, and

he who finds Him there will find Him everywhere, - Christian Register, Give me matter, and I will explain the formation of a world; but give me

matter only and I can not explain the tormation of a caterpillar. - Kont. Patience strengthens the spirit, ome memories which have a potent sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues pride; she bridles the tongue, refrains the hand and

with thy conscience of every past en- It is doubtful if people would be so dearment unregarded of that departed very much better or happler if they being, who nover, never can be soothed were all healthy and full fed and able by contrition. If then art a child, and to read Homer in the original. It is hast ever added sorrow to the soul or a grace, it is goodness, that makes life

some loss, so there is no loss without thou art likewise freed from the stroke of cavy: if sickness bath blurged thy beauty, it hath delivered thee from or de. Set the allowance ngainst the oss, and thou shalf find no loss greathe loses little or nothing that reserves himself - Francis Quarles.

True hope is based on energy of character. A strong mind always opes, and has always cause to hope, because it knows the mutability of human affairs, and how slight a eircometance may change the whole corre of events. Such a spirit, too. rests upon itself; it is not contined to part of views or to one particular ob set. And if at last all should be lest, it has saved itself-its own integrity and worth. Hope awakens courage, while demondency is the last of all evils; it the shandenment of good, the giving on of the battle of life with dead nothin-ness .- Von Knebel,

... Whe a young man engages in a course of dissipation, it is not uncommon to hear the remark: "Oh, never mind, he is only sowing his wild outs: he will settle down by and by." of the invariable laws of the moral, as well as of the physical, world, is that whatsoever a man soweth, that shell he also reap." If a man sows wild outs. he will reap wild oats, and the crop will turn out a most expensive one.