as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the pa per. Be particularly careful in giving name and dates to have the betters and figures plain

THE OLD SCHOOL-HOUSE.

The old school-house, Friend John! You can The roof of reed, the yellow wall, the big, old-fashioned bell; The oaken bench on which we sat, the quaint Where giinted in a thousand stars the sunchine after rain.

The old hedgerow is yet as green, the elm-And still the patch of buttercup behind the The blackbird whistles in the ash, the swallows And still the gold of summer sun and white of winter snow.

hold receptions.

ground?"

used to say"-

to rest a little."

Elder that's dead."

"Well now, when did he die?"

"Any of your folks a coming?"

"At eight o'clock this morning."

"Hain't you got no one with you?"

their favorite snot in the garden.

will go to him if we love Jesus."

sunch of May. And berries red as drops of blood on every And hand in kand go down to church, along e Mundham lane, And, kneeling on the same old bench, repeat our prayers again.

But led and lass of olden days, Friend John, are scattered far, Under the light of the Southern Cross, under he Northern star: Old Ned is in a sesman's shroud, somewhere of Haisboro light. And a soldier's clock the winding sheet of Langley, Brooks and White.

And there are graves we daily see, where the daisies always grow, And spreads the green untrodden turf on such as sleep below: And few of us who gathered once from villare green and moor Will ever meet again, Fr.end John, around the school-house door.

But you and I are left to watch as others pass And count the roll of years and graves. Now we are old and gray; And when we with the rest are gone, still trooping up the lane

Will come and go the future boy to tell our -Fred Woodrow, to Chicago Journa'. ---

THE FIRST DAY'S EXPERIENCES: With A Lesson.

and me just heard the Elder was dead, dead." and so we thought we would come right over to offer our condolence."

"You are very kind, Mrs. Green." "Now don't say one word about bein' kind, poor soul, at such a time of here at present." mournin'. Cynthie and me just wanted to know all about how he passed away, and when the funeral is going to be, on the evening train, I hope." And as though they were her own. and who will preach the funeral ser- Mrs. Ray arose to answer a knock at Janette Ray had arrived in Brocton iron and sodium, magnesium and by- still resting after the fatigue of the long mon, and, in fact, all about everything." | the door. "Well, really, Mrs. Green, it is only

an hour ago since my husband passed wife sent you. She says she'll come ter prostrate and unconscious. The heavens declare the essential unity of ran into the next room followed by the away, and I do not realize what has over by n-by and call. When she distracted Cynthia met her in the hall, matter, and inferentially that of God Princess, and in her brief absence happened. There seems to be a dread- heard the Elder was dead, she just and told her of her ineffectual efforts to Himself. I have spoken of the apparent Prince Fritz fell out of the window ful something overshadowing us, but I went right down and bought this bass keep people away. How Mrs. Ray had fact that gravitation in the star-depths upon the stone pavement below. One do not seem to grasp it. I can only ketful, so as to be the first one, she been kept in a constant state of nervous realise the fact that for the past week 1 said. She hopes you will put them at excitement, until from utter exhaustion what are we to think of gravitation, or, and health, the next he lay senseless have been wrung with a feeling of anx- the head, where they can be seen, and she had fallen unconscious. How the indeed, of any kind of force, acting be- and crushed. He died a few hours later jety, and that now my anxiety has all be sure and keep the card straight up." doctor had left particular directions to tween particles of matter? Are we to in his mother's arms. In her agony

"Poor dear! but what were his last Mary," and though the flowers in ple would come. words, and who will p each the sermon, themselves were beautiful, they brought Miss Janette was not long in restorand will you bury him here? What no message of Heavenly dews and ing order to the disturbed house. Her does the doctor say was really the mat- bright sunshine, but told only of pride, quiet but firm manner ruled kindly; and their own forced existence.

only this, that if it were not for the rose to depart, but catching a glimpse revelation was beginning to dawn upon and some material connection with her, never again to falter. "The whole children, I would gladly lay me down of the span of gray ponies and little the village people; and as they followed by his side, content never to rise again phaeton at the gate, she reseated her- the remains of their loved pastor to his

mar. I know you will miss the Elder of the "house on the hill." Mrs. Dr. wife and mother. just awful, with his handy way of help- Whipple and her gray ponies were the Day after day they waited anxiously in' about, and always so pleasant even pride of all Brocton. The Doctor had for news from the sick room. Through to poor folks. Now I just know I died in a distant city, and his widow, many weary weeks Janette Ray watchshould miss Jonas, though he doesn't with the remnant of a once larger prop- ed by the bedside of her sister; and know how to lift a finger about the erty, had come to live in Brocton, "in when the cool breezes of autumn stole house. But men are so different! Now order," she said, "that she might lead in through the closed shutters, bringing when Jonas is sick he is always so fret- a quiet life." ful like, that I know I should miss "You poor dear woman!" she said on sick one, a prayer of thanksgiving went love.

"You must be very tired, Mrs. Ray," and touched the check of Mrs. Ray with -N. 1. Examiner. said Cynthia Allen, who already felt her lips. condemned for what seemed to her an "I have come to sympathize with

"Now, law, Cynthie, who ever thinks lonely you will feel, after the excitebut really now you are real brave."

Ray; and if you will just lie down here had such lovely times looking over the ters the hive; he goes to the little cells, that we can not and do not in many ments in so doing. Proper relaxation on the couch, I will throw this shawl latest fashions, and deciding upon the places his honey, rests a few minutes, over you before we go. Do try and most becoming styles. You are look- and off he is again. This goes on from rest a little"-and Cynthia Allen's bet- ing very pale, Mrs. Ray," she said, as day to day until a supply sufficient to ter nature was awakened by this quiet tears gathered in the eyes of the suffer- take from the hive is secured; it is patient sufferer.

as they passed beyond the little gate, kerchief to her own eyes, Mrs. Whipple extractor, a few whirls are made, the "you have just spoiled my call. I didn't | continued: "Don't worry; for I am | honey runs out of the combs into a refind out anything, not even when the sure black will be very becoming to ceptacle below, is strained through lit-

arrangements.'

hair; but then you know folks often he was the handsomest man in Brocton. as clean as nature will allow, and it neglect things at such times. Though, Well, I see my grays are getting rest. has not been touched by human hands. Cynthic, I must say, I always do keep less, so I will have to come again. Then when it is wanted in the comb my stove brushed clean, no matter Now my dear Mrs. Ray, whenever you little cells are prepared that hold one verse are of any use at all; not, of learned how to husband minutes. Kind

not have to do everything yourself, be- your mourning, for I shall be delighted up in cases and shipped in that manner. sides taking care of a sick husband and to assist you. I take all the best

manage, 'specially if they hain't been mourning goods a specialty. Well, hives was approached, and puffing brought up to work. But now I'm good-bye, I am coming to take you to smoke in, a great buzz was heard. awful sorry I didn't find out anything. drive, some da "-and the silks of the Lifting the top off carefully, a singular for I know Miss Puffer will be right would-be comforter rustled uneasily as sight was seen. In the beginning of over when she hears the Elder's dead. she seated herself in the phaeton: and I sha'n't have a thing to tell her. 'Well, I never!" said Miss Smith, placed wax sheets, the formation of a Well, good-bye. I guess I'll go again when they were once more alone. "How comb. To this the bee builds until the

how she could best help her pastor's Don't let her comin' disturb you, but bee is smoked he plunges into the cells wife bear the burdens which were about just take a little rest now, for I am go. and gorges himself with the honey. to be forced upon her. Well did Cyn- ing, too." this know how prompt were the good A sigh of relief escaped the sorrow. In the lower story of the hive the queen people of Brocton in honoring their old- ing wife and mother as the door closed, is found, and the young colonies form. time custom of calling immediately at | and she was once more alone. Resting the house of mourning. Distinctly did her head upon her arms she bowed upshe remember, when only a little girl, on the little table where were still scat- frame is sometimes filled in twenty-four and her own mother died, how giadly tered the books in which her hasband hours. This, with the little expense atshe would have stolen away to her little had so much delighted. Memories of bed in the loft and there cried to her her dear one came to her, and as the and a pleasure to work. The bee is an heart's centent; and how she was de dreadful realty forced itself before her tained from satisfying this longing by she murmured: "I will not leave you the constant coming and going of those comfortless." It was here and in this The moment a strange bee goes into who called themselves friends. She position that Cynthia Allen found her, one it is his last earthly visit, for the sentruly sympathized with her pastor's when a few moments later she crossed tinels pounce down on him and sting him wife and was anxious to be of some real the threshold to make known her errand to death. Each one has his path to and comfort to her. Prompted by this of love. Her step was light, and did from the hive, and when it is obstructed feeling she decided to make her grand- not arouse the dreamer; so passing on a hum of warning is begun, and if you mother comfortable for the day, and into the kitchen beyond, synthia Allen don't move quick he pounces on you in then return to the parsonage and offer began her good work. She knew just a most savage manner and begins to to do the ne essary work, which no what to do, and just how it could best sting .- National E publican. doubt had been neglected.

Charles Ray had entered upon the languid step and aching head Mrs. Ray pastorate of a large city church in the came into the bright clean room, she to the Rocky Mountains by the Canafull possession of health; but after six was not only surprised but cheered. dian Pacific. At one of the stations years of faithful labor he found himself Cynthia's cheerful face was like a ray Crow Foot, a big chief, was on the plat- position to Christianity and talked inyears of faithful labor he found himself Cynthia's cheerful face was nice a ray cross and from the light of the scene the found himself Cynthia's cheerful face was nice a ray cross and from the light of the scene the found himself Cynthia's cheerful face was nice a ray cross and from the light of the scene the found himself Cynthia's cheerful face was nice a ray cross and from the light of the scene the found himself Cynthia's cheerful face was nice a ray cross and from the light of the scene the nurderer had scated him upper classes, the use of liquer is less most profane abuse. A month or two the eternal world look back on this a field. Conscientions in all things, he bear her burden. Coming forward to hand. One gentleman purchased his decided to hold no position where he was not able to do the work to his own kay's fevered hard in her own strong, for 83; a lady bought his necklace for resignation, which was reluctantly accepted. He immediately became pastor found you so quiet that I thought I another gentleman secured his moccasatisfaction, and accordingly offered his | cool grasp, saying: of the smaller church at Brocton, and would not disturb you nor let any one for \$1.75; a man cut off a lock of his entered his new field full of hope that else. But such a time as I have had to the quiet of country life would soon restore to him his usual vigor. For six months he ministered to his chosen people as only a faithful postor can; Aunt Phæbe, and she was real hufly and when suddenly called to enter the 'cause I would not let her see you. -The love and practice of gardening "church triumphant," the whole vil- Then came Deacon Cross and his sister, are conducive to the neblest thoughts lage mourned their loss. The salary and Miss Tripp and Ze kely Moore and and the purest and healthiest lives.

All communications for this paper paid by the Brocton church was neces- lots of others. They all mean to be mid be accompanied by the name of the sarily small, and Mrs. Ray, although kind, but they don't know when to stay author; not necessarily for publication, but delicate in health, had cheerfully de- at home. cided to do the necessary house-work, 'Cynthia, you are sent from God, I

and so save the expense of a servant. know, to help me bear my burden, When sickness entered their home, and which but a few moments ago seemed after one week of intense suffering her to crush me. Now I feel almost strong husband died, leaving her with the care again. Oh, how I have longed for some of two little children, she found her own one on whom to lean in this, my fiery strength almost exhausted. It was a trial, and now I know my prayer was trying time, and when she most needed heard, and you are the answer to it. quiet and rest to restore her, she found But I have almost forgotten my chil-

it was expected of her to receive in per- dren." son all who chose to call upon her. The children are all right, and will Gladly would she have accepted the be in soon. They have gone to gather consolation of being alone with her some violets, for mamma loves them

dead; but on the contrary she must so," they said. The mother sat with folded hands Little Flossy was now in her seventh lying listlessly in her lap, and when year. Bright and sunny in disposition the children came and filled her lap as well as in appearance, she had been with lovely flowers, and twined their her father's pet, and had promised him arms about her neck, she thanked God on his deathbed to be her mother's again for her Heaven-sent comfort.

The little folk bring now, as then, the morning comfort. Child that she was, she It was a tempting meal that Canthia proved to be all she had promised; and had prepared; and they gathered around seeing how sad and weary her mother the table, Mrs. Ray could only how looked, thought her time for action had her head, for sobs choked her utterarrived. On entering the room, and ance.

finding that she was quiet and perhaps They had not been long seated when had fallen asleep, she took little Georgie a form passed the window, and a voice by the hand, and quietly led him to at the door announced a new comer. As one after another "just dropped in." "Flossy, won't papa ever come back Mrs. Ray's aching head and fevered to live with us after they put him in the pulses plainly indicated an ever-excited condition of the nerves. Rest, rest, "No. Georgie; but mamma says we was what they loudly called for. But where was rest to be had? Not at the "Oh, I don't want to go right down parsonage, nor for the over-worked wothrough the ground: I'd rather go up man whose fear of offending overpowto heaven where the stars are. Papa ered her better judment.

As Mrs. Ray led the way into the "What shall we do! There is old little parlor, (for the Deacon and his Miss Smith coming up the walk, and | wife had asked to see the remains), a mamma is so tired. She is lying down faintness overcame her, and she sank insensible upon the floor. . . .

"Oh well, she needn't get up for me. | "Will mamma die, too. Auntie?" I'll walk right in and sit down by her, asked little Flossy, as her Aunt Janetts How d've do. Mrs. Env? I saw the came to her bedside the next morning. erape on the door, and so I thought I'd "I hope not, darling. But mamma come right in. I ain't fixed to make a is very, very ill, and Dr. Grev says she

call, but a duty's a duty, and I ain't one will not be well again in a long time: to prograstinate. I suppose it's the and never, unless she can be kept very. quiet. I know that you and Georgie "Good morning. Mrs. Play; Cynthie "Yes, Miss Smith, my husband is love mamma so much that you will de all you can to help her get well." "Oh Auntie, we will. Papa told us

when he was sick, that if he died we would still have a Father in Heaven; "Only Mr. I con, the undertaker, is but if our dear mamma should die, too, we could never have another mamma." -and the sobbing child clung to her "Mr. Ray's sister Janette will be here aunt, who loved her brother's children

sooner than was expected; but none too "Here's some flowers the Squire's soon, she thought, as she found her sis-"Give my thanks to your mistress, have the house quiet, but still the peo-

and though none were allowed to see "I don't know, Mrs. Green; I know Miss Smith's duty being done, she the sick one, none were offended. A other, and some kind of will and power, silently and surely faith returned to self; for how could she lose so good an final resting-place, many prayers went "Well, you know you mustn't mur- opportunity of seeing the new occupant up for the restoration of the prostrate all-pervading sense, intelligence and of it is left-it has crumbled away like

strength and returning health to the entering, and with a passing nod in the up from many hearts, and a revolution "No doubt you would Mrs. Green." direction of Miss Smith, she passed on had begun in the social life of Brocton.

The Busy Bee.

you," she said. "I know just how Honey is an article of food that is of bein' tired at such a time? 'Every ment is all over, and your 'mourning' never touched by human bands. The back is fitted for its burden,' you know, is all provided. It is so hard to have to process of taking it from the hives and and we always have sustainin' grace. refuse all the invitations one gets. But placing it on the market is a most in-Now just see how the Elder's wife bears then you will have one consolation- teresting one. Take the early flight of the up. Why. I thought you'd be all broke you can receive all the calls made upon bee, and with an established path he flies up, Mrs. Ray, a tremblin' and a cryin'; you. It is such a comfort to see one's away, going probably two or three miles friends. When the dear Doctor died, for honey; he secures his supply, and "I'm sure we are wearying you, Mrs. all my friends were so kind, and we with the same line he returns and entaken from the hives in the frames on majority of cases, we find ourselves shall be frugal of our scanty and less-"Now, Cypthie," said Mrs. Green. Applying her dantily perfumed hand. which the comb is made; placed in an baffled. "His wisdom is unsearchable, ening store. you; and I think one with your figure the bags and run into little bottles of : "I doubt if she knew herself; for I looks so distinguished in a long crape pound each, these are carefully set cnow she has had no time to make any veil. How much you will miss Mr. aside for the air to get out thoroughly, Ray, for he was a very handsome man. and then are corked, labled and are "No, she hadn't even slicked her lalways remarked when I saw him that ready for the table, the process being kind of life-suns shining "uselessly" lings of gold, the aggregate value of need sympathy just come to me, and pound; these are so placed that the bees "Perhaps, Mrs. Green. But you do do not hesitate to ask my a lyice about cover them; when filled they are put

There is nothing more interesting fashion books, and can give you the than to stand among the hives and "Well, some felks don't know how to address of all the firms who make watch the little workers. One of the the season on the frames of a hive are As Cynthia Atlen walked slowly have to look above for your comfort, fill it with honey. It was one of these homeward she pondered in her mind Mrs. Pay, for we are all poor sinners. frames that presented itself. When the This with the smoke, prevents stinging. The yield is great in seasons of rain. When the flowers and buds are fresh a tached, causes it an industry of profit interesting little creature to watch. In their hives they are not to be molested.

be done; and when an hour later, with \$1; a gentleman bought his wig for \$2:

Religious Reading.

THE SABBATH.

Prof. W. C. Richards ren't a peem at the losing services on the Sabbeth evening o he Point Chartangua Baptist Social Union. from which we are permitted to quote the closing stanzas. We are sure they will make whole poem - Rathering

I love the Sabbath for its sweet intent, Earth to withdraw and Heaven to bring the rearer, Efrength to renew, its cares and turnosis

And make the Master's will and word seem GOAFVE. True Sabbath peace and joy no heart can KROW That through the week feels no divine

As every day the rivers seek the eccan. "The Son of Man is of the Salthath Lord." By His decree who first the day made holy; Who hallows it in heart and wish and word

Finds Subbath rest, and in such service-

Their Heavenly tide through all the days must

The well we close our weest symposium here. With Fubbath, songs to stangenmed sales God, only, knows how few of us next year, Willi-with the take's and wood's soft mur-

w. volces rules to Him, who, in our fiesh, Once trod in might tiene sarctus mad tallows: And who, with power and love, forever fresh Will be the Guardian of our peaceful

And while on Lite's wild sea our barks shall And an sha'l menace us with dire disaster. Christ's form and voice shall shield us from And into port we'll enter with the Master.

----GOD'S GLORY REVEALED IN THE

HEAVENS. we penetrate the depths of space, we one. It is far less trouble, it is more find, so far as we can see, one power, flattering to one's power of discernone law, one reasonable intelligence ment, not to believe a thing than to pervading and controlling all; an intel-| believe it. When Stephenson first igence which we can recognize as har- prophesied before a committee of the monizing with our own wherever we House of Commons the rate at which can follow it. We find distant worlds steam should conquer time and space, moving just as they would move it the the men who laughed him to scorn same law of gravitation prevailed with probably felt much eleverer than those them as it does with us; and terrestrial who believed him. It was in no such mathematics, mechanics and optics ap- spirit that Princess Alice listened to aly to them as well as to the earth. Strauss - she had to wrestle heart and Meteors fall, and bring us from inter- soul with theoretical doubt;" and it planetary space only familiar elements. was not until the spring of 1873 that in the luminous music of the rays of light came back to her through dark distant stars we detect familiar indica- ness. She had just returned from her tions of familiar earthly substances. In Italian trip, into which she had thrown the spectrum of such a star as Capella, herself with true en owment, and was drogen, manifest themselves precisely as journey. The two little Princes had they do in our sup or on the earth. The been playing by her sofa: Prince Ernest is the same as on the earth. Now, moment in the most vivid radiant life imagine that the particles which 'at- she sounded as it were for the first time tract" have some kind of sense by the depths of skepticism. She searched which they recognize each other's ex- in vain through the various systems of istence and position, and some kind of philosophy, but found no foot-hold. intelligence by which they can calculate | She did not speak of the transformation exactly how strongly to pull each that was going on within; but slowly. each other, by means of which they evidence of philosophical conclusions actually produce the pull? Are we to which I had built for myself, I find to suppose this; or, rather, that some one have no foundation whatever-nothing power is the real and ultimate agent in dust. What should we be, what would the case? One, of whom science can become of us if we had no faith if we perhaps reveal something as to His om- did not believe that there is a God who nipresence, omniscience, and omnipo- rules the world and each single one of ten e, but nothing more; while only us?" - Miss Gladstone, in Contemporarevelation and our own filial sym- Review. pathy (I speak it reverently) can make known His personality and holiness and

One would not dare to say that no ly taught by astronomy; namely, the Overwork is a sin against the body. late, immeasurable solitudes between itual. Many valuable books have been the stars, occupied apparently only by prepared in moments of comparative scattered bits of meteoric matter hun- leisure. In the gold room of the Philadreds of miles apart-worlds by the delphia Mint is a perforated floor, million apparently unsuited for any through which passes the dust or filexcept as to some almost infinitesimal which is thirty thousand dollars every fraction of their radiance. So far as we year. This is but a hint of the gathcan see, only a few things in the uni- ered wealth of many men who have no use, but simply because we ourselves | ment of time may be like fruitful seeds. are so limited in our understandings | the harvestings of which may be superthat we are as unable to comprehend latively rich in this life and in the life to them as one born blind to understand a come. O the joy of memory that comes telescope. - S. S. Times.

Without a Rudder.

ocean steamers lately, found an old provement of some fugitive impression Mr. F .- a passenger on one of our college friend in the Captain and they or some passing acquaintance, may worldly some people are. I guess you'll right size is made, then he begins to passed some of their leisure time in

I never could understand said Mr. F ---, one day, "why Will Pettit did for every qualification for the struggle day by day. -Rev. Dr. John 4. Lanof life. He had sound health a vigorous sing. intellect, warm affections and a competence. He proposed to enter the ministry, but just before leaving college, fell in with some free thinking fellows shows us truths: -P. J. Bailen. and gave up the idea. Then he studied law and was admitted, but after a year's practice he closed his office and went to fameing. I meet him now and then. He had become a skeptic, but talked little of his religious doubts. Then no purpose, commonly errs, and easily he left farm and wife, and went to Cal- sins; but, in evamining and judging

Hornia gold hunting. "in 1876 I was in Idaho, and there I met Will. He had lost everything and supported himself by odd jobs of work, principally driving cattle. He was neither a drunkard nor a gambler, yet -The Pritish scientists are journeying which he undertook. He tried a new read to luck two or three times a year. He was now almost insane over his on-After a short silence, the Captain | -- Dr. J. A. I rou lus.

said:-

had broken out on her, and the crew were all dead or had deserted her. I

tried to capture her, but could not. "Several mouths later I passed her again. Her top mast was gone, her sails hung in rags, and the wind drove | by the sate the bard rows, Key, of Panyting her where it would. A year after she came across our bows one stormy winour roaders wish they could have heard the | ter evening. She was a shattered hulk, | 1 pay- need to the funeral of a long hopes every plank started; the waves washed her back and forth. She went down at last into the darkness and storm.

"She was a good ship at first, but," he added, significantly, "she had lost

How many young lads who re-1 this are starting out on the long voyage which waits for every man, wellequipped, and apparently promising, but without a rudder - leuis's Com-

Princess Alice's Experience.

It was in 1866 that Princess Ali e, at her own desire, became accurainted with the famous David Frederick Strauss, 4 wept about in anguish sure He lived at Darmstadt for lour years. during which period he had frequent intercourse with the Princess, and read to her his letters on Voltaire. Much as it may be regretted that the influence of Strauss should have been brought to bear upon her, no one can help admiring the courage with which she faced the difficulties to which his teachings gave rise especially when one considers with what reluctance and even distress sie must have allowed his opinious to influence her mind. In sharp conflict with the most sacred traditions of her youth, she did not shrink from acceptng the dedication of his work on Voltaire. No doubt there is a non-believing attitude which is easier to take up Wherever we look, however fonely in the every day life than the believing

Fragments of Time.

Be an economist of time. Time is explanation of gravitation will ever be money and more than that. It is the discovered, correlating it with other stuff that eternity is made of. Be, physical forces, like those of chemical, therefore, misers of minutes. We talk electrical and magnetic attraction; but of "off hours" and "space moments," it is quite sale to say that, even after but we have none to spare. True, we such discovery, the real mystery of need recreation, relief from the daily force will still remain as unsolved as pressure of care. Sleep can not be safeever, lying somewhere in the region ly abridged. The tension of modern where spirit and matter touch each life, the rush and rivalry of business, other. One lesson is most impressive. make rest a necessity, not a luxury, folly of attempting to measure God's We owe it to ourselves and to others to ideas and purposes by human notions keep the body in its best physical conof utility and value. I do not mean dition. We are gathering up the fragcases recognize His ideas in the rela- is a part of true economy; but the point tions, proportions and arrangements to be remembered is the value and sigof a system: but only this, that niticance of all our hours as related to in multitudes, perhaps even in the the aim of life. This understood, we

and his ways past finding out." I refer | Fragments of time saved will rapidly to the 'wastes' of creation-the deso- accumulate wealth, material and spircourse, because other things really have | words and deeds that take but a mofrom utilizing fragments of time! Worth more than the sweepings of the goldroom they earlich allke the life of him parcel, telling him to open it. who saves and that of him who serves. An extra visit to the closet, the imand restore a wearled soul, but leave a permanent effect on character. What out by systematic and persistent effort

Wise Sayings.

-Night brings out stars as sorrow -Be not ashamed of the virtue.

Honor is a good brooch to wear in a man's hat at all times. - Len Jonson. -in judging others, a man labors to himself, he is always wisely and use

fully employed. - Thomas a Kemui--A story is told of a party of French intidels who were dining together, but who, at the request of the host, reserves. their skeptical discussion until the he had never succeeded in anything servants had retired, he saying their lives would not be save if their servants should embrace their doctrines, -- The

-When we shall climb the shining most profane abuse. A month or two the eternal world look back on this most profine abuse. A mount of the same bitter humor, enigms of human 1 ie, we shall have tim was fighting for his life in the dronkenness is principally among the a rebel against God if there ever was nothing for which to praise God more creek. one. It is a mystery to me why such a than for not having given us everything

-The nature of Christ is, I grant it, "Old sailors have a superstition that from one end to another, a web of mys save the man in the creek, but ere ther to. Something like ten quarts of brandy there are phantom ships that traverse teries; but this mysteriousness does not could reach him he was swept away by is the rate of consumption of that liquor the sea. I saw a vessel once that ex- correspond to the difficulties which all the water and was drowned. While for every man, woman and child in the plained to me how the idea originated. existence contains. Let it be rejected they were exerting every nerve to save empire. The proportion in the larger li was a full-rigged bark, under sail and the whole world is an enigma; let him a passenger train came thundering cities, of drinking saloons to the popu-

Temperance.

A SAD EXPERIENCE.

The following been that lines were writing A. a scat court of giving, a fine activity The lines speak | epough. of the sed experience and juty of the author And encounted their condy one, Not a word way yard

Nor a tear was she'd. When the mouracki time was done, Slowly and andly I turned me round " And sought my allow room; And there slows By the gold hearth stone

I woold the meinight goods: And as the pichs wind a despening shade Lowered above my beam, I wept n'er days When manhood a raps

Gave out their fickering light As if to sa! This is the way, Thy life shall close in night.

Were brighter for their own. .

The dying embers on the hearth

White demons interbod. And onger unaffed My tears like nectar rare. 3 Through hell's red halls an echo rung. As in the how? In the might of madness strong.

And there within that sparkling glass. I knew the cause to ite: This all men own,

From some to room, Yet millions dring and die. - Fritin Signal.

THE BROKEN EGTILE.

"I wonder if there can be a pair of shoes in it " Little Tim sat on the ground close

hateful obi thing. more he thought of them the more he Brookign Engle. couldn't. He sprang up and hunted around until he found a good sized brick-bat, which he dung with such

bad-smelling liquid. he had never sobbed before; so hard Guardian, which remained as a subuntil a voice said:

"Well! what is all this?"?

his father had been touched at sight of | Mall (Eng.) Budget. the forlern figure, so very small and so sorrowful which had bent over the broken bottle.

All the other little chaps wear shoes."

shoes in a bottle?" for some new shoes and she said they third of the sum spent by the people of had gone into that black bottle, and this country for intoxicating drinks in a that lots of other things had gone into single year. it, too -coats and hats, and bread and meat and things-and I thought if I broke it I'd find 'em all, and there ain't a thing in it—and mamma never said

And Tim, hardly able to sob out the words, feeling how keenly his trust in mother's word had added to his disappointment, sat down again and cried ty, were the result, occasioning much harder than ever.

His father seated himself on a box in the disorderly yard and remained quiet for so long a time that Tim at last recent number of the Nacogdosches looked timidly up. "I m real sorry I broke your bottle,

father. I'll never do it again." laying a hand on the rough little head rapp and others can bring here; we can t as he went away, leaving Tim overnot been angry with him.

Two days after, on the very evening making a beast of mysed. Yours truy. before the picnic, he handed Tim a "New shoes! new shoes!" he Temperance agitation is being kept up

new bottle and were they in it?" "No, my boy, there isn't going to be million signatures sent up to Parliaa new bottle. Your mother was right ment this year in favor of the Sunday passed some of their leisure time in that will not only momentarily refresh the lettle but all the time—the things all went into Closing Bill, and there was not a single and restore a was regard. the bottle, but you see getting them petition against the bill. It will be reout is no easy matter, so I'm going to membered that Scotland secured a Sunwe need is a strong purpose followed keep them out after this."-A. F. Co- day closing law many years ago, so

A Whisky Tragedy.

The Allegheny (Pa.) Mail of a recent date recites the following story, which this country. One hundred and sixtyis a startling illustration of fearing four thousand public schools educating crime brought about thorough indul- for God, and one hundred and seventy-

and horrifying tragedles known to the through the public schools to an honest, annals of crime was cancied vesterday sober. Christian manhood and womanat Leculate, two miles west of Mans. bood, we pay annually about \$81,633. held, on the Chartless branch of the 1900. Fer education through the salcon, Panhandle Railroad. The railroad the hot-ked of misery, crime and shame. Winds along the Chartiers Creek, often- we contribute about \$1,000,000 per times cross ug it. Last evening, about annum. In other words, for every dolsix o clock, a man named Woolslaver lar that we expend to build up through observed two men struggling on the our public schools, we invest 817 to bank above the creek. For several fear discu through the saloens. -Got. minutes they struggled, when saddenly | St. John. one of them staggered, toppled, and Ir life in Russia seems to many a was nurled by his assailant headlong Russian hardly worth living, says a to into the creek. A scream of agony London paper, it is not because the went up from his lips at the same time | curse of drink presses so heavily upon and Woolslayer with a companion can the people, as a whole, as is frequently to the spot. By the time they reached supposed. Indeed, in the middle and

man should have made such an end." for which we asked Him here on earth. railroad; "he tried to kill me, but curse versal that it briegs the sum total of him, I have k lied him."

and driving before a brisk sou wester. it be accepted and we possess a wonder There was not a living soul on board. ful explanation of the history of man.—

I surmised that some virulent disease Napoleon Bonaparic.

I him a passenger train came thundering along; the murderer heard the roar of lation is about the same is in New York.

I surmised that some virulent disease Napoleon Bonaparic.

more and he was struck by the locamotive, his body hurled high in the air coming down like a great, solid trass of elay. Woodslaver and his companion ran to the injured man and stooped to pick him up, but he said. "Let me die, I have fired long

Then he relayed into enconscious. ness and has not been able to speak since. It was found that his back was broken and that he was almost totally blind, and that the min drowned in the ereck had lost one leg. The only home these two paspers know was the Allagheny County Home. The blind man's name was John Donley and the onelegged man John Gartley. It was their enstom to remain at the Home until their appetite for whosky grew stronger than their appreciation of the comforts furnished by the Poor Authorities; then they would start out on the tramp, the cripple leading the blind man. It is supposed that vesterday they had met with extra good luck on their begging expedition, and while flushed with liquor had gotten into a quarrel over the spoils and that Donley had thrown his companion into the creek. Both men were about thirty-live or thirty-six

Prinking in Canada.

years of ago."

I searched the town, and found comparatively few liquor stores and no tonement houses. The Canadians do most of their drinking at home. From alx o'clock on Saturday night until Monday morning you can not get a drink in any public place in Toronto, and there is no winking at drug store clerks or shuffing through side doors. The result of this is that while many of the poorer famineside a very ugly, dark-colored stone lies store up a good supply to last over He eved it sharply, but finding it Sonday the greater number leave liquor suite impossible to see through its sides, alone altogether, and give to their wives pulled out the cork and peered anxious- the money which, under a different avatem, would probably be spent in mid-"Can't see nothin', but it's so dark in night reveiry. If the men do get drains there I couldn't see if there was any their wives put them to hed, and this hing. I've a great mind to break the saves work for the police and the magicrates also. What occurred to me as He sat for awhile thinking how badly being interesting is that the paperhe wanted a pair of shoes to wear to the here publish the name of every man ar-Sunday-school pienic. His mother had rested for drunkenness. The list is as promised to wash and mend his clothes tonishingly small, the boys who start that he might go looking very neat out to "paint the town red" being few ndeed, but the old shoes were lar past and far between. I asked one of the ili mending, and how could be go bare editors of the tilose: "To you think it foot? Then he began counting the fair to print the name of a person was hances of his father being very angry happens to drink too much? the best when he should find his bottle broken. of men do that at t mes." "Well," he He did not like the idea of getting a replied, "it is the custom here, and whipping for it, as was very likely, but while, perhaps, it does not have much how could be resist the temptation of effect in diminishing intercipation, still making sure about those shoes? The it does some good."-Torono Cor.

Death of the Father of Teelstalism.

vigorous hand and correct aim that the Joseph Livesey, the father of toetonext moment the old bottle lay in talism, died on Tuesday afternoon at pieces before his eyes. How engerly he his residence, Bank Parade, I reston, in bent over them in the hope of finding his ninety-first year. On September J. not only what he was so longing for, 1882, Mr Livesey drew up has first tobut, rerhaps, other treasures. But his tal abstinence piedge, which was signed poor little heart sank as he turned over by seven men of Preston, including the fragments with trembling fingers. himself. He afterwards established Nothing could be found among the Temperance societies in different parts broken bits wet on the inside with a of the kingdom. He also took an active part in the anti-Corn law agitations, Tim sat down again and sobbed as and established in 1844 the Preston that he did not hear a step beside him stantial property in his family until 1852. He also conducted a spirited campaign a ainst the centralized con-He sprang up in great alarm. It was stitution of the Poor Law Board. Mr. his father, who always slept late in the Livesey filled most of the public offices morning and was very seldom awake so in his native town, and rendered many special services in times of emergency, "Who broke my bottle?" he asked, and promoted many public improve-"I did," said Tim, catching his ments. Few faces were more familiar breath half in terror and half between than his in districts where sickness and suffering prevailed. Mr. Livesey was "Why did you?" Tim looked up left a destitute urphan at the age of The voice did not sound quite so terri- seven years, and be commenced life, like ble as he had expected. The truth was Livingston, at the handloom - Pali

Temperance Items,

"Why," he said, "I was lookin' for a | HARRY COURTAINE, not long ago a pair of new shoes. I want a pair of popular American actor, is a ragged shoes awful bad to wear to the picnic, beggar in London. Rum ruined him. Is all the church property in the "How came you to think you'd find United States were sold at the best market prices, it is estimated that the "Why, maming said so. I asked her entire cash proceeds would be only one

Ir is said that the passengers of the steamer Amsterdam, wrecked of Sable Island some time since, had to face the what wasn't so before - and I thought | Certain of the crew and passengers, and even of the people on shore, obtained access to the liquor in the ship-stores. and confusion, misconduct, labourentsuffering among the survivors who were landed on the island.

The following card was printed in a (Tex.) Star:

"Look here, boys; for nine years I have been making a perfect beast of myself, but "No, I guess you won t," he said, drink all the whisky that Bad Bouston, "on Let's quit right here now, and so if me will do me a favor by not asking me factories. as I can not honestly take one drink without

It is gratifying to see how well the shouted. "Oh, father, did you get a in England. It is stated that there were 6,126 petitions with more than half a that, if the English bill is passed. Sunday drinking will be largely put a stop to, throughout Great Britain.

WE have two systems of education in five thousands schools educating for the One of the most peculiar, dreadful devil. For education of our children,

ignorant and degraded city and country "Let him die," said the one on the laborers, and among them it is so unidrink consumed very high, despite the V Woodslayer, and his friend tried to examples of abstinence already referred