Tickle his ears with your feathers and fuzz, Tickle his ears with your foothers and furz,
And keep up a hum like courgrandmather does!
See! I will hore throug: the floor of his brains,
And see them all writhing with tertunous pains!
And I shrick out the prajer as I whistle and
whizz,
I may be the nightmare my grandmother is!
Whing! Whang! So our ancestors sing.
As they guzzled not blood and olew up with a
bang!
Ill stamp on his stomach, and caper and prance
With my tail tossing tound like a bosinerang
lance;

And Of may success ever crown my intend To wander the ways that my grandmother

Whing! Whung! So our ancestors sung.
As they snort d and pawed and they hissed and they stung.

Mixed their quadruple doses for gluttons and

And tied up their brains in gung-jibbrious James Whitcomb Riley.

# FROM DOOR TO DOOR.

the blazing cannel coal are, with Pug the purple nose. in her lap and two very decided thans in her soft brown eyes. Her pink Watteau wrapper was very becoming. and her pet rose-bush in the window was just coming into bloom; but these facts were no consolation. All the same. Mabel was very unhappy.

"My dear," said the sage elder sister, who was all the mother she had ever known, "I wouldn't fret about

Mabel raised the liquid brown eyes, fringed around with dark lashes.

"But I am sure," said she, "that he preached directly at me. Oh, I don't think he should have done that!

"Nonsense, mydear!" said Zuleima." One of the big round drops detached itself from the curly lashes, and fell with a plash, directly on Pug's fine, shelf-like nose.

"What else would be have me to do?" remonstrated Mabel, pitcously. of belong to all the societies, don't And I go to all the services, and I visit every one of the poor people in my district. Does he want me to go ding-about-the-streets business and to Africa and be a missionary, I wonder? Or join a sisterhood, and wear a horrid black nightcap over my hair, and go about without speaking to

"I'm quite sure that he doesn't want anything of the sort," said Zuleima, gently.

"I'm ready to make any sacrifice," said Mabel, unconsciously I'm afraid of. Didn't I wash all the little Riley children's faces last week for the mission school, and mend Johnny Ruttkay's horrid clothes so he could go to the anniversary? And I m sure I only want the chance to be a Heavenly Upa, or a gray nun, or a nilgrimess, or any of those people that give up their whole lives for the cause of humanity. I'd do anything to help my fellow creatures - yes, any-

Mabel's lips quivered and an involuntary tremolo came into her voice.

Zuleima gazed admiringly at her. "I'm sure you would, my darling," said she. "And now if you feel inclined for a good walk, you might take a glass of jelly around to old Betsy Blundell, in Charcoal street."

"for any one to expect that human blossom to work any harder than she does. I do wish Mr. Rockingham would leave off preaching those harrowing sermons.

Old Betsy Blundell was as deaf and as cross as ever. It was a tribulation to go and see Betsy. Nothing spited her, and the element of gratitude was apparently left out of her nature. She glared at Mabel as if she were

an emissary of the evil one. "That last tea you left tasted smoky!" snarled she; "and I'm pretty mortal certain the rice was damaged. I may be a poor creetur, but that ain't no reason I should be p'isoned. Jelly? Wal, I s'pose you may leave "Why, Miss Mullen, what are you it, though there a n't much nourish running away from?" cried a deep, ment in such kickshaws. Lou'sy she's kind o' complainin', and maybe she will cat it."

"Is Louisa sick?" of the room, where a pleasant-faced girl of about twenty lay, covered with a faded blanket shawl.

Oh, it ain't much. Miss Mullen," said Louisa-tonly rheumatism. But it cripples me so that I can't move off the couch, and I'd just got a bushel o' them tippets and capes knitted all ready to carry around to the doors and sell-a dozen of each. I'd put all my money into the material, and I think they'd a sold well. I used to sit up nights and knit 'em after factory hours.

"Is it hard to sell them?" Mabel suddenly asked.

"Oh, no, miss," Louisa responded. "It's real light, pleasant work." Twould be nothing but fun for me." Mabel breathed quick and fast

Two red spots came out on her cheeks:

brown lightnings flashed under the curly gateways of her eyes. Here was the opportunity at last .coming, it was true, in no poetle guise, surrounded by no attractive

circumstances, but an opportunity all the same.

"Louisa," said she, "I will take and sell them for you.

"You, Miss Mellen?"

"Yes. Why not?" said Mabel, with a curious little dry laugh. "I had a stall once in a fancy fair. Why should not I sell tippets and capes and mitable very day. Are the pieces all "But it was strange," Mabel de-

She did not even consult Zuleima als Impetuous, impulsive child of one

"Zuleims will be sure to oppose the

reasons why I shouldn't undertake good enough for him?" the work. I will be a heroine! I will practise what Mr. Rockingham preaches! Where's the use of my good solutions if I haven't tae moral courage to face an emegency like this offered me?"

So she took the splint basket and started out bravely into the raw, chill atmosphere of the November day with a valiant heart.

it will be fun," she assured herself; but nevertheless the two red spots glowed hotter still in her checks, and there came a suspicious fluttering under her belt-buckle, when she rang the bell of the nearest house in the humdrum little red-brick row that she had selected for the scene of her first triumphs. "Madam," as the door opened, not quite three-quarters of an inch, and a purple nose, surmounted by a dirty lace cap, became visible in the crevice, . will you allow me to show you-

"I don't never buy nothing at the Mabel Mullen sat pensively before door!" shrilly answered the owner of

> So Mabel tried the next door knob. A spectacled old woman, with a double chin and a big cameo brooch, bounced suddenly out at her.

"Woolen shoulder capes!" said she. "Wa'n!, I dunno. What ye ask for 'em? Lemme have a look. Mittens! La! I shouldn't think there'd be no wear to them things. Ef ye'll leave some of the comforters till my son Zeke comes home to try 'em on, I might make a sale for ye.

Oh, I couldn't do that?" gasped

"Oh!" said the old woman with a toss of her head that had nearly unsettled the spectacles. "Ain't willin' to trust me, ch? Wall, then I guess ve'd better go along."

And she shut the door in Miss Mullen's face.

Third customer apparent bawled out from out the back kitchen that "she didn't want anything."

The fourth was a tall, sallow-faced woman, who read Mabel a lecture on the propriety of giving up this gadtaking up some creditable work.

The girl was beginning to feel weakkneed and trembling now, the rose spots on her cheeks had widened into decided flush all over her face, and she winced before the sallow-faced female's harsh words as if they had been blows.

"I haven't sold an article-not one!" murmured Mabel ruefully viewtweaking Pug's wrinkly ears ing the tumbled contents of her in her enthusiasm, until that basket. "Oh dear! And I am so much enduring beast uttered a tired, and it makes me feel so relp of anguish. "It isn't work that me, and stare so rudely and slam the door in my face. But-oh, dear, this isn't being a herolae!"

With a resolute rallying of her qualling spirits she ran up the steps of a ruinous wooden house and rang. An untidy woman bawled at her out the window overhead,-

"Why don't ye pull the bell wire out while you're about it? Don't ye know there's a sick woman in the bouses

Almost at the same moment the door opened.

"Don't sass the lady, Mariar," said a smooth, oily voice. And a sinister-eyed man projected his disagreeable visage almost close to

"Eh? Woosted goods for sale-tip-"It's a shame," she said to herself, pets and knit gloves? Just precisely what I'm a-wantin', my dear. Oh, yes. I'll buy anything such a pretty girl has to sell! Set the basket down

here, and allow me-But Mabel jerked away the basket, of which he fain would have relieved her, and with burning face and tremulously throbbing breast ran away down the street, never pausing notil she came so violently in contact with an umbrella coming around the corner that the basket, with its contents, was scattered over the pavement, already wet and muddy with the raw antumn rain.

"I beg your pardon," she sobbed, "thut-

cheerful bass. "Mr Rockingham!"

And then Mabel burst out crying. It was not until the mittens, capes Mabel turned quickly around to the and comforters were all gleaned off battered old couch at the other side the pavement and returned to their original place, and Mabel was sitting. chilled shivering and sobbing at intervals, like a grieved child, in front of the pastor's study fire, that he began to comprehend the true nature of

"It's no use trying," said Mabel, "I'm not a heroine, and I nevershall be one. I thought I was going to do a good work, but I haven't: I've only made a fool of myself and spoiled all poor Louisa Blundell's things, and in my heart I'm full of envy, hatred malice and all uncharitableness! Oh! why did you preach that sermon at

"I. Mabel? Preach at you!

"I know I'm awfully wicked!" sobbed the girl. "I can't ever be a saint or a missionary, and I'm not fit to come to church and say my prayers with other people-1, that can't do the simplest good work! And I know you mean me when you talk about unprofitable servants, and—"
"Mabel—dear little Mabel—hush!

Listen to me!" gently urged Mr. Rockingham. "If you're going to scold me-"

But as her big, brown, tear-drenched eyes met his, a sudd n

clared, an hour afterward, in recounting the whole story to faithful Zu-leima, "how I could ever be so blind! And it is stranger still that he should

"Certainly I do," said Zuleima.
"Do you think—" putting her face THE NEED OF INCREASED very close to the elder sister'sthat I shall make a good minister's

"He thinks so," said Zuleima. "And that's enough."

Gold by the Pound

Mr. Brown, an old South American miner, was exhibiting some fine large nuggets of gold at the Spokane Hotel to-day, one of which contained over \$400 in gold. Naturally enough the conversation drifted to the gold fields where they were found.

Mr. Brown tells, and the Chronicle repeals, many interesting stories and mim by the Crar to the contributors of incidents connected with his mining The Christian Herald famine cargo. life in that country. The placer which he and Mr. Kiopsch conveyed to mine which he owns is located near Russia in the steamer Leo. It is under-Surinam, in Dutch Guinea, about ten miles from the coast. Altogether tion a full account of the mission to litus this claim is not as rich as many oth, sia, as well of his own preaching tom this claim is not as rich as many others there. Mr. Brown took out about land. half a ton of pure gold. He says he was taken from Luke v. t. "Launch has seen nuggets that would weigh 400 onnees, which equals about \$8,000.

world," said he, "but it takes capital officers. There were plenty of students to prospect it. No one should at with high for heads, and white lands. tempt to go there without at least \$5,000 capital and a whole lot of experience. I spent about \$15,000 in bookworms, or tweive rhetoricians, or prospecting. You are compelled to tweive artists. Instead He takes a group employ natives to carry your food and of men who had never made a speech baggage when out. The forests are pover taken a lesson in telles-lettres all but impenetrable, and you have tever been sick enough to make them to work your way very slowly. The look delicate—their hands broad, clumsy country is very warm, being only 4 and hard knuckled. He chose fishermen, degrees from the equator, and the they were physically hardy. Rowing earth is very damp, so you are compelled to carry a hammock to sleep which climbing of rathines makes one's in. The sun's rays never penetrate head steady. A Galilee tempest wrestled the dense mass of foliage to the moist | men into gymnasts. earth, which makes it miasmatic and unhealthy.

The open work of the church was rough work. Christ did not want twelve

"The land there is very easily and cheaply acquired. The Government all the time how badly they felt. He charges 4 cents per hectare (two and and Rome for their mothers and aunts one-half acres) for the two first years, to take care of, and goes down to the 10 cents for the third and fourth seashere and out of the toughest materyears, and 20 cents per hectare for ial makes an apostleship. every succeeding year of occupation, seed more corporeal vigor than any other The quantity of land that one man class. Fine minds and good intentions may own is unlimited, and several are important, but there must be physicompanies now control hundreds of all force to back them. The intellect thousands of acres."

Guinea gold fields every year, and all and to grind the other. ways brings back quantities of the He chose fishermen also because they bright yellow metal

## Unbecoming.

the Fair Sex" is the subject of a quaint warning addressed to the down to cry had better be at some other reader of "The Young Ladies Con-duct," a wise and witty essay on be-baying ruthlished in Levels of the control of the contro havior, published in London in 1722, or lost his spectacles ought not to preach The book is one of the first written at all. Heaven deliver the church from specially for women. It is rather a ministry that preach in kid gloves and amusing reading now, but it contains from sermons in black morocco covers! food for reflection which has not been These fishermen were rough and ready, at all hurt by age. They and been in the severest of all colat all hurt by age.
"Above all," the writer urges.

avoid Anger which is a professed main boom of the ship they entered the Enemy to Reason, Prudence, and Ad- Sophomore; when washed off by a great vice. This Passion once let loose and wave they entered the Junior; when encouraged soon grows domineering, floating for two days without food or and quarrels with the most trivial drink on a plank they came to the Senior, things in Nature. A drop of Rain and when at last their ship dashed on falling on the Angry Person's Gar, the beach in a midnight hurricane they ments is Cause enough to raise a graduated with the first honor.

nothing so pernicious to the Fair, lake twelve miles long and six wide, and Why do you and puts so had a Face upon them. It is all populated - just writing for the find out? It is all populated—just writing for the sweep of your net. Launch out it into the deep."

The advice that my Lord gave to Simon is as appropriate for us all in a spiritual same. The fact is that most of us are through our library to find one Robert to mansions in the skies.

Christian character is to come up to higher standards. We have now to hunt is as appropriate for us all in a spiritual same. The fact is that most of us are through our library to find one Robert through our library to find one Robert and the face with heat Spots. overspread the face with heat Spots, zfraid to venture out into the great deeps as a Lady has been chiding her Serv- of God and Christian experience. We

will you sooner stifle your Anger upon greater Occasions: to get such a Conquest over the Heart will be a Tri. quest over the Heart will be a Tri. shore who are parading in the margin of umph worthy of yourselves. Anger Bible research. My father read the list the very Death of Beauty, Grace, Bible through three times after he was stuck in the mud. Why not cut loose to the consider Ladies how far you. Virtue. Consider Ladies how far you —not for the mere purpose of saying he dim that formal petition made up of are addicted to this unbe oming had been through it so often, bet for his "O's"—"O Lord" this and "O Lord"

there were four gateways with p.o. tecting towers. These gates looked north, south, east, and west respectively, and were built to ward off spectively, and were built to ward off spectively, and were built to ward off spectively. attacks from the four warlike and Christian becoming inquisitive about the old shoes. Take a review of your present around. On each gate was a motto—alliterative and pregnant with mean-life in the common of the c ing. The north gate bore this in-from shore the better, if you have the right kind of ship. If you have mere herties, good Lord deliver us." On worldly philosophy for the hulk and pride for a sail and self-conceit for the derous O' Maddens good Lord preserve helm, the first squall will destroy you, us." The prayer over the south gate But if you take the libble for your craft gates proved very little protection against the four terrible tribs; and "ferocious O'Flaherties," "murderous O'Maddens," "devish O'Dalys," and O'Maddens," "devish O'Dalys," and O'Maddens, " "devish O'Dalys, " "devish "cutthroat O'Kellys" frequently upon into the moonlight; amid the flying stuffed their philaber pouches with the good red gold of the Galway it of every Bible lily, of every raven, of

have 25 per cent. less strength than wrathful sea pacified, of every pulseless white ropes. This is in consequence arm stretched forth in gratulation; ask of the in ury the fibres receive from the high temperature of the tar-200

WHEN you know yourself thoroughly, you observe certain characteristics that you have observed in other mean men of your acquaint.

CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY.

Were Brave and Bardy-The Boundless Sea of God's Word-Do Not Hag the Shore. but Sail Out Boldly.

### At the Tabernacle.

Since his return from Europe Dr. Talinge has faced audiences unusually arge and enthusiastic, who are a racted to the Tabernacle no less by the orent eloquence of the preacher than brough a desire to hear from his own es the message of thanks intrusted to to Germany. England, Scotland and Ire-The text last Sunday morning

Christ, starting on the campaign of the "It is the richest gold field in the world's conquest was selecting his staff orld," said be, "but it takes capital officers. There were plenty of students and intellectual faces, and refined tastes in Rome and Jerusalem. Christ might have called into the apostleship twelve makes strong arms and stout chests.

levalids hanging about Him complaining Mr. Brown makes a visit to the blood in the mill race to turn the one

were used to hard knocks. The man who cannot stand assault is not fit for the ministry. It always has been and ai-"One of the greatest Blemishes of ways will be rough work, and the man who, at every censure or carleature, sits

When they were knocked over by the

My text finds Jesus on shipboard with

as a Lady has been chiding her Seryant for the Breaking of a Glass, or Pinning her Manteau awry; and indeed never knew and Angry Woman preserve her Beauty long.

"Be careful then to nip this unruly Passion in the Bud; suffer not your."

"Be careful then to nip this unruly preserve her Beauty long.

"Be careful then to nip this unruly preserve her Bud; suffer not your."

cead after he was 84 years of age, in prayers with "O's" and "Forever order that he might become acquainted ever, Amen," and things to fill up.

every star, of every crazed brain cored. every coin in a fish's mouth, of every Tarred ropes, hawsers, and the like ouf that got to be five loaves, of every t of His mother, of Augustus, of Herod. of the Syrophenician woman, of the famsel that woke up from the death sleep, of Joseph who had Him buried, of the angel posted as sentinel at His tomb.

thousand and one good and sufficient Say, Zuleima, do you think I'm half DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. began to light his pipe. Some years reasons why I shouldn't undertake good enough for him?" same house. their son in the Crimean war, and his Bible had been sent home. The missionary took it up and saw that it was the very same Bible that he left in the house, and from which the leaves had been torn. The dying soldier had written on one of the leaves of the Bible, "Rejected and scoffed at, but finally believed in and The Bible may be used to light the pipe of witti-ism by some, but for us it is a staff in life, a pillow in death and

our joy for eternity.

Walk up and down this Bible domain. Try every path. Plange in at the pro-phecies and come out at the epistles. Go with the patriarchs intil you meet the evangelists. Rummare and ransack, as children who are not satisfied when they come to a new house until they know what is in every room and into what every door opens. Open every jewel casket. Examine the skylights. Forever be asking questions. Put to a nigher use than was intended the oriental provert, "Hold all the skirts of they mantle extended when Heaven is

raining gold. Passing from Bonn to Coblentz on the Rhine the scenery is comparatively sit at, and for the still tame. But from Coblentz to Mayence it tions that are yet to be. is enchanting. You sit on deck and feel bo not sail coastwise along a if this last flash of beauty must exhaust the scene, but in a moment there is a turn of the river which covers up est. Oh, for the mid seg of low the former view with more inxuriant "Be it known unto you men's vineyards, and more defiant castles, and ren, that through this man is bolder bluffs, vine wreathed, and grapes soripe that if the hills be touched they it with as much confidence to would bleed their rich life away into the bowis of Bingen and Hockhelmer. Here Though your sins were ble and there there are streams of water shall be snow white. The melting into the river. like smaller joys swallowed in the bosom of a great glad- father.

And when night begins to throw its black mantle over the shoulder of the hills, and you are approaching disem-barkation at Mayence, the lights along the shore tairly bewitch the scene with their beauty, giving one a thrill that he feels but once, yet that lasts him for-ever. So this river of God's Word is not a straight stream, but a winding splendor-at every turn new wonders to attract, still riper vintage pressing to the brink, and crowded with castles of strength (Stolzenfels and Johannisberger as nothing compared with the strong tower into which the righteous run and are saved), and our disembarkation last, in the evening, amid the lights that gleam from the shore of Heaven. The trouble is that the vast majority of Bible voyages stop at Coblentz, where the chief

The sea of God's Word is not like Gennesaret, twelve miles by six, but boundless, and in one direction you can sail on Why then confine yourself to a short psaim or to a few verses of the epistic? The largest fish are not near the shore. Houst all sail to the winds of Heaven. Take hold of both oars and pull away. Be like some of the whalers hat went out from New Bedford or Portsmouth to be gone for two or three years. Yea, calculate on a lifetime voy-You do not want to land until you land in Heaven. Sall away, O ye mar-iners, for eternity! Launch out into the

The text is appropriate to all Chrislians of shallow experience. Doubts and fears have in our day teen almost elected to the parliament of Christian graces. ome consider it a bad sign not to have any doubts. Doubts and fears are not signs of health, but festers and car-buncies. You have a valuable house or farm. It is suggested that the title is not good. You employ counsel. You have the deeds examined. You search Tempest in the Mind that Reason cannot ouell.

"There is a Consideration I should think has Weight sufficient to allay this Passion, that is, that there is the short with short in this bear of high short in this bear of high the short in the sho have a certificate, signed by the great ness. Light for the thickest send of the state, assuring you that the Harbor for the worst storm Why do you not go to the records and

one Harlan Page. The time will come when we will find half a dozen of them sitting in the same seat with us. grace of God can make a great deal better men than those I have mentioned. preserve her Beauty long.

"Be careful then to nip this unruly Passion in the Bod: suffer not yourself to be made uneasy for Trifles, so will you sooner stifle your Anger upon greater Occasions: to get such a Connear perfection for the safety of your

habit and reclaim yourselves by the sternal profit Join Colby, the brother-that When people are cold and have contrary Virtues of Patience, Meek-in-law of Daniel Webster, learned to nothing to say to God they strew their In the ancient city of Galaway with prothere were four gateways with protecting towers. These gates looked the angle of the control of th and "Forever and My answer is: The farther you go Christian life, and with new determinablade cut away your past half and half tion, and new plans, and new expectations launch out into the deep.

The text is appropriate to all who are ngaged in Christian work. The church of God has been fishing along the shore. We set our net in a good, calm place and in sight of a fine chapel, and we go down every Sanday to see if the fish have been ise enough to come into our net. might learn something from that boy with his hook and line. He throws his line from the bridge-no fish. He sits down on a log—no fish. He stands in the suntight and casts the line, but no fish. He goes up by the mill dam and stands behind the bank, where the fish camot see him, and he has hardly dropped the hook before the cork goes under. The fish come to him as fast as he can throw them as her.

throw them ashore.
In other words, in our Christian work, why do we not go where the fish are? Is is not so easy to catch souls in church, for they know that we are trying to take for they know that we are trying to take them. If you can throw your line out into the world where they are not expecting you, they will be captured. Is it fair to take men by such stratagen? Yes. I would like to cheat five thousand souls into the kingdom.

The lext is appropriate to all the unforgiven: Every singer would come to

of the damb earth that shook and groaned and thundered when He died.

A missionary in France offered a libid in an humble dwelling. The man took it, tore out a dozen pages, and with them

their sin draws too much water 12 No; it is not a river no I should like to per launch out into the great de mercy. I am a merchant a cargo of spices in Ind through a bill of exchange, whole cargo. You are a ; give you the orders and say, those spices." You land go to the trader and say. orders," and you find right. You do not stop to

yourself. It is not your bu The arrangements were you started. So Christ pure pardon. He puts the parpromises into your hand stop and say, "I cannot bay demption?" God does not demption? pay. Relying on what has h aunch out into the deep.

The Bible's promises Join the circle they make all you sins, and all jou tations, and all your sorres round table of King Arthur knights had room for only the queters, but the round tails supply is large enough for all ent inhabitants of earth and sit at, and for the still mightler

Oh, for the mid sea of Go Be it known unto you. men; unto you forgiveness of sing old transgressor as to shall be snow white. The m the prodigat, the more com-

father.
Do you say that you are too high water mark of Gors The blood of Jesus Chris a from all sin."

Do you say that your bear a Do you say that your hear a Suppose it were ten times has you say that your iniquity is a timeed? Suppose it were is longer. Do you say that par are black? Suppose that they times blacker. Is there any a this Samson cannot slay? any fortress that this Conquenes take? Is there any sin this B

cannot pardon?
It is said that when Chira
host was overpowered by the
armies of the Saracens into
Roncesvalles, his warrior, Re terrible earnestness, seind 11 and blew it with such terrife; that the opposing army recent terror, but at the third blas trumpet it broke in two I see fiercely assailed by all the p earth and hell. I put the trumpet of the Gospel to are blow it three times. Blast to "Whosoever will, let him cone the second—"Sees ye the Lord may be found." Blast the that is the accepted time; now is the salvation.

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back? But the frumpet don't that of Roland break in the was handed down to us from a our fathers, we hand it down to of our children and tell them 20 when we are dead, that all the tions of men may know that or a pardoning God—a sympatheric loving God-and that more to I the anthems of Beaven; more than the throne on which more to Ifim than are the of celestial worship is the loyal the wanderer putting his had door latch of his father's home it, all we national Broad for a hunger. Medicine for the am ness. Light for the thickest da

Dr. Prime, in his book of so interest entitled "Around the describes a tomb in India of ar architecture. Twenty thousa were twenty-two years in cool and the buildings around it. in that tomb, if you speak or a you have censed you hear the ing from a height of one has fifty feet. It is not like other. The sound is drawn out in see longation, as though the angelt were chanting on the wing souls in the tomb of sin will ill voice of penitence and prayer. they would cry unto God the ed drop from afar-not struck i marble cupola of an earthly ma but sounding back from the wat of angels, flying with the ness is joy among the angels of God sinner that repeateth!

# Winning, Yet Failing.

All of us cannot do everythe man who triumple over observer bar his way to suvest should to conquer himself. Defeat battle-field means nitimate for life of Hector Berliez, one of \$ eminent of French musicians, the fact that the greater that

for self-control. He forced his way to against resolute opposities His father, who had destind medical profession, and is who, being a devout Cath that association with most be fatal to his religion. to his desire to study must at length withdrew all so

But young Hector obtain as chorister, at a salary of menth Joining and her mu who had a similar sum, they six dollars a month, and mainder of their funds in their studies. His improvement and he soon won a brilliant and acquired a position is rank of the great French is But while he had an inst to surmount obstacles, like men of genius, he had himself, and his life war failures. If he had all vigorously as he could difficulties, he might have and beneficent leader in the learner holds to the second secon

The lesson holds true Berlioz but many minors A public life has a sire towards enervating pursuit

Lincoln is related by Get Sheridan started pore puranit of what was He sent word to Grant: It pressed, I think that Lee der. Grant forwarded the an account of the victory to