HOWARD'S DECEIT.

And What It Cost Him-A Story for Boys.

WANTED-An honest, active, intelligent boy about sixteen years old, as clerk in a grocery store. No one using tobacco need apply.

B. F. JONES & Co.

This advertisement appeared in the village paper, and was the first thing that met Mrs. Bent's eyes as she took it up to read the news.

"Just the place for Howard," she said as she finished reading it for the second time. "Sixteen-that's just his age. He's honest, active, intelligent and don't use tobacco. He has often said be would like a position in some store. I will run down and see Mr. Jones at once, for fear some one may get shead of him."

Mrs. Bent was alone in her house when she uttered these words, and addressed them to no one save herself. She was a widow, and the boy she referred to was her only child. He was absent on this day visiting an uncle, and would not return till night. She thought she would see about the position in the store, and perhaps have some good news for her boy on his return. She lived near the edge of the village a half mile from Jones's store, as it was commonly called. An hour later found her in the office of Jones & Co., reciting a few of the many vir-tues which in the blindness of a devot-ed mother she believed her boy pos-

"There is one point on which we are very particular," said Mr. Jones. "Our firm has decided to have no

one in our employ who uses tobacco."
"You needn't fear that Howard
will ever do that. He would no sooner use tobacco than poison. I have taken great pains in teaching him to

shun the evil ways so many boys of his age fall into, and feel proud of him on account of his freedom from bad habits."

"I have noticed that your son seems to be an active, intelligent sort of a boy, and I have no doubt of his honesty. If he will call here this afternoon at 4——"

"He is absent to-day and will not be home till evening."

"Very well, to-morrow morning at 10 will do. I would like to have a short interview with him, and will come to some decision during the

Mrs. Bent returned home, elated with the prospect that seemed opening before her son. She already saw him installed as clerk, pictured him gaining in popularity, and in the es-teem of his employers, until he be-come a member of the firm and was ble to furnish her a home of comfort

Howard came home a little before the time set for his recurn, but his mother was watching for him and met him at the door. "O. Howard, I have good news for you," were the first words as he open-

ed the gate and came up the walk. "They want a clerk at Jones's store, and I think you can get the position if you try. I saw Mr. Jones and he says you may call on him to-morrow

about, and I came home a little early on purpose to talk with you about it.
Uncle says it is a splendid chance for
the right kind of a boy. And he said
he would do all he could to help me get the place; but it seems you are ahead of him. If I could only get a place in a store and be earning some-thing I shall be glad."

"One thing they are very particular about," said the mother. "They will not employ anyone who smokes, or uses tobacco in any form. I felt proud that I could tell them that you are free from such a filthy habit.

A slight color came to Howard's face, but his mother noticed nothing as she proceeded. "I don't know why they insist so strongly on this point, unless it is on account of the fire that You know they thought the fire started from the cigar of one of the clerks. I know they discharged him the next day, and I don't think they have had a clerk who smokes since

On the next day, precisely at 10 o'clock, Howard Bent stepped into the office of Jones & Co. During the brief interview he very creditably impressed himself upon the members of the firm, and arrangements were made for him to enter their employ at once. The pay would be small at first, but the promise was given that it should be increased just as fast as he would make his services more valuable. He was to board at home and was to have two evenings each week to him-

On his first evening at home his mother had a long talk with him in reference to his manner of conducting himself, not only at the store, but on

the street and everywhere. "I am so desirous that you may succe d in this, "she said, "and it is very important that you commence right, and win the full confidence of your employers. To do this means more than the observance of pleasmanners in their presence. in all things, and that you shall really be what you would have them think you are. This kind of reputation is the only one that is lasting or

worth having.

Dick was not seen for several days after this, and the mother began to

after this, and the mother began to feel more easy.

"Hello, Bent," said a rough voice as a coarse looking fellow of 18 joined Howard on his way to the store.

"You must be feelin' pretty big of late, you hardly speak to a feller when you meet him. What's the matter with ye?"

"Nothing the matter that I know of," said Howard.

"Well, why the dickens didn't you

of," said Howard.

"Well, why the dickens didn't you come 'round to Bill Sharp's last night and have a cigar with us? We'd a gay old time an' lots o' fun, I tell ye. You half promised to go, an' there's one time yer missed it in not keepin yer word sure."

"Hush Dick." Said Howard in an undertone. "I wish you wouldn't speak of my smoking right here on the street. I should lose my position if Jones should find it out. You promised to keep quiet when you fooled me into it. I wished I had never touched a cigar. And I never would

touched a cigar. And I never would if I had known about getting this place at the store." "What business o' their'n, I'd like

ter know," said Dick, contemptously, "I'd be nobody's slave, I can tell yer that. I'd be independent 'bout my own affairs if I had to paddle in that gutter for a livin'. So long as you don't smoke under their nose its just none of their business.

"Well, I don't know about that," said Howard slowly. "They have their rules, and so long as I am in their employ I shall have to respect them—or seem to do so at least."

"Don't they keep cigars to sell?"

"Well, what's the difference, I'd like ter know; aint it as bad to sell a thing

as ter use it yersel?"

"What I wish is that I had your chance an' the han'lin' o' them cigars," he continued, with a furtive glance at Howard. "But you've sech ler when you git over them

Here they parted, and Howard en-tered the store where he was employ-

Through the influence of Dick and one or two of his companions Howard had learned to smoke about two months previous. He had now got so as to enjoy his cigar, but he would gladly have quit it if it had not been for the continued influence of these associates.

The country village in which the store of Jones & Co. stood did not have those safeguards against fire and burglary which are found in larger towns. This store had barely escaped a terrible fire, and burglars had attempted several times to enter it.

To guard against these a small room at the rear of the store had been fitted up for a sleeping room, to be occupied by one of their most trustworthy clerks. This room had a system of alarm bells so connected with the front of the store that no one could enter at night without arousing its occupant. It was also connected by telephone with the rooms of each proprietor, so that immediate notice could be given of any disturbance.

taken sick, and some one must take

his place. After some besitation on account of his youth, it was decided to let Howard Bent fill his place. In doing this the proprietors spoke with him of its responsibility, and of the confidence they placed in him. They took this occasion to raise his wages to well repay him for extra efforts in faithfully

carrying out their wishes. Howard was highly elated as he took this news to his mother, and she was lairly overjoyed at the success her boy was achieving. She felt that indeed, her hopes were to be realized, and that she would have but a short time to wait for their fulfillment.

About this time Howard was beginning to feel more than ever the annoying influences of Dick Bray and nis companions. His success made them all the more eager to hold him among their numbers.

"That young Bent is feelin' too big of late to 'sociate with us fellers." Dick said one evening to his chums. But I'll bring him ter time; see 'f I don't. I'll blow on him 't 'e don't look out. I know enough 'bout him to send him a-kitin' from that store

any day o' the week." "But then," he continued, "I don't know as I care for him ter leave the store; I've got use for him there, if he'll only be a little more social. But I'll scare him a little all the same.

It was not long before he hinted such threats to Howard, and saw that he had a strong power over him. He now began to visit the store often, and annoyed the young clerk a great deal by the familiarity shown there under the eyes of his employers. On several occasions Howard hinted number attached to each one refer to quite plainiy that these visits were unwelcome, but to no purpose. He then resorted to plans, and even to compromises which he would not for the world have had known to his

mother or employers.

In spite of cimself he could not help enjoying Dick's society when they were by themselves. He was facinated by a recklessness of speech and action of which he could by nomeans approve. When away from this influence he often wished that he might never see Dick Bray again. But he had not

didly at the store. Mr. Jones gave me quite a compliment to-day and I feel sure that I shall work my way into a good position there before many months."

caught a small ray of light coming from Howard's window. The shutters were closed, but this light found its way through a small crevice at the top. Mr. Jones stepped softly to the way through a small crevice at the top. Mr. Jones stepped softly to the window and listened. He could hear low voices within, showing plainly that his clerk was not alone. Making use of a box near by he then climbed up so that his eye was close to the crack at the top of the shutter. Whathesaw within surprised him beyond measure. There sat Howard Bent and Dick Bray at the table. Each had a cigar in his mouth, and a game of cards was in progress. Mr. Jones could hardly believe that the scene before him was real. Such a breach of trust by a boy

without noticing the presence of Dick

Howard could not speak. His companion had slipped out at the door

"It seems you have nothing to say," continued Mr. Jones, "and it is just as well. Words would be useless. Your chosen companion is probably skulking about the alley waiting for you. You can join him as soon as you please. To-morrow we will settle with you, and will have no further use

nature rose in judgment against him. His conscience was unhardened and active. The distressed face which he hastened to hide in the darkness bore signs of the deepest humiliation,

shame and regret. In the stern, practical eyes of the man of business the boy had committed an unpardonable offense. He saw no reason why human figures should squeamish notions as jest spiles you not act with the same mathematical precision as those on the pages of his ledger. The success of his pusiness deprecision as those on the pages of his ledger. The success of his business demanded such, and he had neither use nor excuse for any other.

pected him to be.

directly to his home, He had no desire to see Dick Bray. His thoughts were with his mother now. He must take to her the shameful ruins of her her the whole story of his folly and wicked deceit. He felt that it would her longenough, she must knoweverything now.

It was a sad blow to Mrs. Bent as she listened to the full confession from her boy's lips. Her grief in the disap-pointment of her plans was great; but it was the discovery of the blemish in her son's character that gave the keenest pain.

The next day she saved him the mortification of seeing Mr. Jones by calling on that gentleman herself. Mr. pied this room for several years was missed from the store, and that he had no suspicions that her son contemplated theft. He added, however, that the deceit practiced was nearly or quite as bad as stealing, and would have undoubtedly led to that in the Shortly afters companionship of such low charac-

ters as Dick Rray.
Poor Howard! He had learned something of the evil tendencies of bad associates. The lesson was a hard one, and would not be forgotten. Dick's power over him was now broken, and he resolved to be free. had smoked his last cigar. He had had his last associate whom he could not take before his mother without

fear of her disapproval.
But how hard it was to regain what he had lost. Every one was suspicious of him. The story of his discharge was scattered over the village in a sadly distorted shape. The other merchants were unwilling to trust him. It took a long time to convince them that the open, honest ways of the boy were really genuine, and that he now possessed strength

of character. Many a hard battle was fought and many disappointments endured. Four long years were thus spent before Howard Bent stood in another position as good as the one he lost through the influence of an evil companion.-Western Piowman.

Preserving Grasses. A young girl who attends a school where botany and floriculture are branches of study, tells how she manages with thegrasses. The others press them, and clasily each one, but she makes large water color drawings, bold, yet careful and delicate, and the pages where they are clasified. When she leaves school she says she intends to use them for a dado in her tarm house. She thinks they can be mounted on the wail and varnished so as to last for a long time. This original idea might be acted upon as a hint to any one with artistic talents and the ability to draw boldly and gracefully. The sheets of paper need not be white, but some delicate dull worth having."
"There is one thing in particular," she continued, "which I wish to speak to you about. I fear you are too careless in selecting your associates. You have never been as careful as I would like, and there are reasons why you should be more particular now than ever before. That Dick Bray who often walks home with you as far as the gate, has never appeared to me like a ft companion for you; I would not as possible. And let me beg of you not to yeight to the evil infinity as manner, "I am getting along splen."

"Nover fear, mother," replied Howard horizontal process of such as he."

"Nover fear, mother," replied Howard and hurriedly and in a rather nervous manner, "I am getting along splen. tint of terra cotta, pink, blue or green,

TRICK OF A CASHIER.

Millions in the Creek Treasury.

Loudon Daily News; Athens letter.

It is not an Arabian Night's ta! am going to relate, but a real incident (already announced to you by wire). Our newspapers are full of it, and perhaps you may feel sufficiently interested in this extraordinary and, I should think, unprecedented event, to find room for a more detailed account. You know our Prime Minister. He has lived several years in who had seemed so full of honor and worthy of confidence! The plan which he thought would add so much to the security of his property was being treacherously used to double its danger. His surprise and perplexity were giving way to anger. He dropped to the ground, took a key from his pocket and the next moment stool before the astonished couple.

"This is the way you keep faith with your employers, is it?" said Mr. Jones, looking straight at his clerk without noticing the presence of Dick London, and you have published

less, the public treasury seemed to Central Cashier" to lay before him every evening a balance-sheet of the produced regularly as clock-work, only the item "Payments in Suspense" seemed to swell and the balance in hard cash to become less. Mr. Tri-

coupis could not understand it. Simultaneously with this dwindling of the cash balance in the public treasury, the Opposition press indulged in In simple justice to the boy and without a word for excuse for the wrong committed, let it be said that he was not as bad as the man sustice the was not as bad as the man sustice to the boy and coming disappointment in the expect. tion took the | lead and there were When he left the store Howard went threats of a revolution. There was a procession in the streets, and in a central thoroughfare a volley of revolver shots was fired, with the result bright nopes and plans. He must tell of killing an unlucky young tailor who was looking on. The very next day the Chief Central Cashier brought in almost kill her, but he had deceived his daily balance sheet, showing a her long enough, she must know every-balance of 25 francs! The Minister stared and wondered at the coincidence of the maximum heat of the opposition with the minimum ebb of the cash balance. He said nothing, but a suspicion crossed his mind, and he set about silting and comparing the bal-ance-sheets, which had been handed him. Very soon he found discrepancies with the general statements in the accountant's department. His doubts grew stronger, until one morning he Jones met her very coolly and placed | made his appearance in the Ministry the amount of her son's wages in her at the unusual hour of 7 o'clock, sent up and signed there and then, ap-

> ed greatly surprised, but there was no help for it, and the keys were delivered. The examination begun straightway. And what did the committee discover? A deficit? No, no deficit; on the contrary a surplus, and a good, round surplus—plump and fiv-ing. The balance sheet submitted to the Minister on the previous evening showed a cash balance of 35,000 francs, and you may judge the sur-prise of the committee when they aid hands on a large bundle of bank notes, and counted 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 100, 200 thousand tranes. You can picture how they rubbed their hands with joy, and plunged them into the sales once more. Another bundle, another counting-a total of 400,000 francs. More plunges into bundles of bank-notes, more parcels of Napoleons, more bags of dollars, and when the counting was over the missionaires, were soon dancing about in glee. Passers-by looked in, were told the news, caught the epedemic, and rushed out into the street also rubbing their ands at express speed. An hour later half Athens was excitedly walking the streets—talk, talk, talking about the news. After the first surprise everybody began wondering and speculating why Mr. Chief Central Cashier had laid the nest-egg by. "What was he going to do with it?" Annex it? No; he is known all over the country as a scrupulously honest fellow in money matters. What was financial year to surprise his superior by enabling him to show off brilliantly in his budget. I am sorry to say the Athenians were incredulous and suddenly it was remembered that the Opposition had predicted the calcu-lations of Mr. Tricoupis would prove wrong by ten or twelve million france, just the amount Mr. ex-Chief Central Cashier was so desirous of saving up. Then came the thought—how wondertully effective the missing of the said millions would be in helping to upset ness the Government; how handy these por millions would have been gently taken ter.

out of their hiding places, and shown THE SUNDAY SCHOOL as the result of the superior policy of the new administration! As to this I cannot give my opinion. I think we had better wait until the Cashier and Public Prosecutor have quite elucidated the matter between them.

P. S .- Evening .- I have just heard that three more millions were found in another corner of the strong rooms!

eripatetic News Vender.

It is the fashion in society to abuse

the newspapers. At receptions, lunch-

eons, teas, dinners, afternoon calls,

Brookly Eagle.

when other topics fail, the mendacity, vulgar curiosity, and general reprehensibleness of the press come to fill is not half expressive enough of what up the gap, and the same people who Mr. Tricoupis is to us. He is Prime scheme for newspaper mention and Minister, leader of our Parliament, send for a reporter whenever they contemplate doing anything in a social way never fail to lament the invasion of private life by the prying eign Affairs, and of almost everything press. At the same time they find it necessary to keep up with the topics he came into office, given up ten out of the time and many of them have of his nineteen hours' daily work to not the time or energy to wade the Ministry of Finance, which needed it.

der between Galilee and Samaria to the Jordan, crossed the river into Perea, that must be offered every morning thence southerly to the fords of Jericho. that must be offered every morning The fruits of his work were not long to a varied constituency. A clever Bosripening. The country's resources in- ton woman who recognized that fact increased, the taxes yielded more, and has turned it to good account. She for the first time after many years rises at 6 o'clock, flits hastily through the National balance sheet bade fair all the leading journals, and about 10 to show on the right side. Neverthe- puts on her hat and begins her rounds. It is all done in the quietest less, the public treasury seemed to and most dignified way possible. benefit nothing. Mr. Tricoupis could She is a person of breeding and fitted for your services."

Howard passed out without a word. All the finer qualities of his out make it out. He asked the "Chief to be on pleasant terms with her patrons and is generally received by them trons, and is generally received by them as an informal caller, finding the callee in a morning gown in her boudoir. cash in hand. The balance-sheet was They begin after this fashion: "How the weather this morning?' 'Charming, but the probabilities say we will have a falling barometer, and so I shouldn't at all wonder if there was rain to-night." "You don't say so. What a nuisance! I thought of going to see ——'s new play this even-ing, but I have such a cold I am afraid to go out if it's wet. By the way, what do the papers say about the play?' long articles lamenting the country's coming disappointment in the expect. cisms with any telling phrase that tation of a balance. At the same may have been used. Adds, apropos, an anecdote about one of the actors that appeared in one of the morning papers, and drifts on to musical events, advertisements of picture exhibitions, personal gossip about society people, little condensations of the political situation and the high lights in the European dispatches. In half an hour she has given all the salient points of the news she was four hours in acquiring an departs for another customer, leaving her pupil crammed with condensed knowledge of the world's affairs. This woman declares that the average temale ignorance, even among clever women of the world's doing is past belief. She has not only to be news vender, but a walking encyclopedia as well. For example, one day fast week she dropped in at function time, and said, "Well, they sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped the sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped the sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped the sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped the sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped the sipped their tea, said, "Well, they sipped the sipped t much," she answered. "Only that Conkling is ill." After a few minutes the young woman said frankly, for three of the highest officials, and "Would you mind telling me who About six months after the opening hand. In answer to her inquiry he for three of the highest officials, and conkling is? I have heard his name had all the needed documents drawn conkling is? I have heard his name had all the needed documents drawn conkling is? pointing them "a committee, for ex- haven't the smallest idea what he amining and ascertaining the exact does or why people should be interest-state of the treasury," or something ed in him." Another woman, when she was giving her an abstract of the European news and told of Bismarck's threatened resignation because of the Battanbara match declared she had Shortly afterward this committee were standing at the door of the Battenberg match, declared she had of the Samaritan when the assassin's Treasury Department, and when the Chief Central Cashier made his appearance he was politely called on to deliver his books and the keys of his never heard of Alexander of Battenberg before, and had to have the whole Bulgarian situation explained strong rooms and safes. He appearto her. Besides these heads of families and young women in society that the Boston woman keeps posted as to the world's doings, she has classes in several fashionable schools for girls, the Principals of which consider a knowledge of the events of the day desirable information for their pupils. They hesitate to put the newspapers themselves into the hands of these girls, and find the digest of news furnished by this enterprising person the best substitute possible. She comes every Friday afternoon and gives them an abstract of her reading throughout the last seven days, ommitting of course all the scandals and crimes and talling of all events of importance which it is proper for them to be familiar with. In this case also, and more naturally, she is the safes and strong rooms, more asked endless questions, and the girls in her class are thoroughly instructed in the meaning of the word tariff or the effect of the President's message and what congress is doing about it.

They know who are the probable costly and more blessed than all our costly and more blessed than all our sum total of the surplus reached six and what congress is doing about it. millions odd thousand francs! The They know who are the probable news spread like wildfire, and the candidates for the next election and news spread like wildfire, and the whole Ministry of Finance, from the whole Ministry of Finance, from the reached. In short, she is a professor reached. In short, she is a professor and is paid of contemporary history and is paid

> Jolly Old Von Moltke. Von Moltke's face looks as though the natural skin had been replaced by a stretch of ancient and yellow parchment. The lines are innumerable and they radiate regularly from the corners of the mouth when he smiles as ripples from a stone that is drop. ped through the surface of a placid pool. The smiles of the getzzled and fellow in money matters. What was out his object then? He says it was out of pure love and kindness to Mr. Tricoupis, as he (the cashier) intended Tricoupis, as he (the cashier) intended taken to the war office every day by taken to the war office every day by a dozen, and then at the end of the their nurses to see the old commander stump about as though a man had just about reached his prime when well along in his 80th year, wavetheir hands delightfully at Countyon Moltke. None of them has a more genial winning, and child-like smile that the head of the greatest army in the world. Military critics assert that not one of the countiess and masterly documents on army affairs that You Moltke has given to the world during his long life compares in force, clearness, cogency and power with his re-

LESSON X. MARCH S-LOVE THY NEIGHBOR-LUKE 10:25-37.

Golden Text: "Thou Shalt Love Thy Lord, Thy God, with All Thy Heart and with All Thy Soul * * * and Thy Neighbor."



FTER a year and almost ten months there was a marked occasion. There is always something always something sad about leaving a among any people, a work only partially successful. As Jesus was moving along the southern border of Galilee, he uttered those sad farewell woes of warning reported in 10: 12-16. Note the threefold

work of the mission of the seventy, as be-low. Trace on the map the route of Jesus to Jerusalem, and note the various events that took place. Time.-November, A. D. 29. Place.—Somewhere in Perea, beyond Jordan. Though possibly near Jerusalem. Route.—When Jesus left Galilee the indications are that he went along the border. to Jericho, and thence to Bethany. Luke 9: 51, 52; 10: 38.

The full lesson for to-day is as follows: 25. And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? 26. He said unto him, What is written

in the law? how readest thou?

27. And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

28. And he wild unto him. Thou hast

28. And he said unto him. Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt

live.

29. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

30. And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed leaving him half dead. 31. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw

him, he passed by on the other side.

32. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. 33. But a certain Samaritan, as he jour-

neyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him. 34. And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him

35. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay

36. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

37. And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, Some explanations to to-day's lesson are

Vs. 29-37. 29. "But he, willing (resolved) to justify himself;" to make himself appear right, both to his own conscience and to Jesus. "Said unto Jesus, and who is my neighbor?" For the degree in which he had kept the law of love would depend on the answer to this question. If his neighbor meant his personal friends, "Jew, speit large," he may have kept the law in some measure, or, at least, had come much nearer it than if "neighbor" included a wider circle. Doubtless this was a disputed question among the Jews.

30. "A certain man went (was going) down from Jerusalem to Jericho." The road, or path-for there was no such road as is familiar to us-from Jerusalem went so often and yet do you know I down literally, to Jericho, the descent in less than twenty miles being about 3,500

"Fell among thieves," robbers, brigands, stroke laid him low." Porter's Palestine, 1.151.—Cambridge Bible.

33. "But a certain Samaritan." The Samaritans were half heathen, a mixed race of Jews and Gentiles, accepting the Pentateuch only as their bible, erroneous in some points of doctrine, and greatly despised by the priests and Levites. "The Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans." Note, in this connection, the noble itans." Note, in this connection, the noble spirit which Christ showed in this picture of a Samaritan, for it was but a short time before this that he had himself been rejected by Samaritans in such an ungracious way that the disciples wished to invoke fire from heaven upon them (Luke 9: 51-56). Moreover, it required great moral courage to thus exalt a Samaritan before Jews. "Had compassion on him," a compassion so strong that it overcame selfishness and all sense of fear.

34. "Bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine." The wine was poured in to cleanse the wound, and the oil to assuage the smart. They were highly es-teemed remedies. "Set him on his own beast." His care of the wounded man must have consumed considerable time; but this was the greatest magnanimity, and much more than common kindness required. Real love does not ask how little.

"And on the morrow . . 35. "And on the morrow . . . he look out two pence" (denaril): from his girdle. Shilling is a more exact translation of "danarius" than penny. It is worth about seventeen cents. But two such pence would be equivalent to three dollars in our day. "Whatsoever thou spendest more." etc. He did all he could, consistently with

27. "Go, and do thou likewise." That is, your question is answered by yourself: "He to whom you ought thus to show mercy in order to become his neighbor is

The Modern Good Samaritan. Both as individuals and as a nation, we are to treat the poor, the despised, the outcast, the degraded as our neighbors, and give them all possible aid, and not pass them by ea the other side.

REMEDIAL FOOD.

Lettuce is useful to those suffering from incomnia, Blackberries as a tonic. Useful in

all forms of diarrhea. Honey is wholesome, strengthening,

cleansing, healing and nourishing. Pie plant is wholesome and apierient;

is excellent for rheumatic sufferers and useful for purifying the blood.

Lemons for feverish thirst in sickness, for billiousness, low fevers, rheamatism, colds, liver complaint, etc.