

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIV .- (CONTINUED.) "What a streak of luck for you, my table was over. "If you had gone to Paris, you would have played dickment in three months. Your own have come to me in a procession like thian arrow-"Casimir, you are a the last time. But I give you warning | brute!" -Stasie may weep and Henri ratiocinate-it will not serve you twice. Your next collapse will be fatal, I thought I had told you so, Stasie? Hey? No sense?"

The Doctor winced and looked furtively at Jean-Marie; but the boy seemed apathetic.

"And then again," broke out Casimir, "what children you are-vicious children, my faith! How could you tell the value of this trash? It might have been worth nothing, or next door,"

"Pardon me," said the Doctor. "You have your usual flow of spirits, I perceive, but even less than your usual deliberation. I am not entirely ignorant of these matters."

"Not entirely ignorant of anything ever I heard of," interrupted Casimir, bowing, and raising his glass with a sort of pert politeness.

"At least," resumed the Doctor, "I gave my mind to the subject-that you may be willing to believe-and I estimated that our capital would be doubled." And he described the nature of the find.

"My word of honor!" said Casimir, "I half believe you! But much would depend on the quality of the gold."

"The quality, my dear Casimir, was-" And the Doctor, in default of language, kissed his finger tips.

"I would not take your word for it, my good friend," retorted the man of business. "You are a man of very rosy views. But this robbery," he continued-"this robbery is an odd thing. Of course I pass over your nonsense about gangs and landscape-painters. For me, that is a dream. Who was in the house last night?"

"None but ourselves," replied the Doctor.

"And this young gentleman?" asked Casimir, jerking a nod in the direction of Jean-Marie. "He too?"—the Doctor bowed.

"Well; and, if it is a fair question, who is he?" pursued the brother-inlaw.

"Jean-Marie," answered the Doctor, "combines the functions of a son and stable-boy. He began as the latter, but he rose rapidly to the more honorable rank in our affections. He is, I may say, the greatest comfort in our lives." 'Ha!' said Casimir. "And previous

to becoming one of you?" "Jean-Marie has lived a remarkable "If I had to choose an education for my son. I should have chosen such another, Beginning life with mountebanks and thieves, passing onward to the society and friendship of philosophers, he may be said to have skimmed the volume of human life."

"Thieves?" repeated the brother-inlaw, with a meditative air.

The Doctor could have bitten his tongue out. He foresaw what was coming and prepared his mind for a vigorous defense.

"Did you ever steal yourself?" asked Casimir, turning suddenly on Jean-Marie, and for the first time employing a single eyeglass which hung round his neck.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, with a deep blush.

CHAPTER XV.

ASIMIR turned to the others with pursed lips, and nodded to them meaningly. "Hey?" said he; "how is that?"

"Jean-Marie is a teller of the truth," returned the Doctor, throwing out his bust.

"He has never told a lie," added madame. "He is the best of boys." "Never told a lie, has he not?" re-"Strange, very flected Casimir. strange. Give me your attention, my

young friend," he continued. "You knew about this treasure!" "He helped to bring it home," interpesed the Doctor.

Desprez, I ask you nothing but to hold your tongue," returned Casimir. "I mean to question this stable-boy of yours; and if you are so certain of his innocence, you can afford to let him answer for himself. Now, sir," he resumed, pointing his eyeglass straight at Jean-Marie, "you knew it could be atolea with impunity? You knew you could not be prosecuted? Come! Did you or did you not?"

"I did," answered Jean-Marte, in a miserable whisper. He sat there changing color like a revolving pharos. twisting his fingers hysterically, swallowing air, the picture of guilt,

"You knew where it was put?" resumed the inquisitor.

Yes," from Jean-Marie. You say you have been a thief before," continued Casimir, "Now, how | the Doctor very stiffly. am I to know that you are not one still? I suppose you could climb he green gate?"

'Yes," still lower, from the cu prit.

these things. You know it, and you dare not deny it. Look me in the face! good brother," he observed, when the Raise your sneak's eyes, and answer!" But in place of anything of that sort Jean-Marie broke into a dismal howl duck-drake with the whole consign- and fled from the arbor. Anastasie, as she pursued to capture and reassure the would have followed; and you would victim, found time to send one Par-

> "My brother," said Desprez, with the greatest dignity, "you take upon your-

self a license-"Desprez," interrupted Casimir, "for Heaven's sake be a man of the world. You telegraph me to leave my business and come down here on yours. I come, I ask the business, you say 'Find me this thief!' Well, I find him; I say "There he is!" You need not like it, but you have no manner of right to take offense."

"Well," returned the Doctor, "I grant that; I will even thank you for your mistaken zeal. But your hypothesis was so extravagantly monstrous-"Look here," interrupted Casimir;

'was it you or Stasie?" "Certainly not," answered the Doc-

"Very well; then it was the boy. Say no more about it," said the brother-in-

law, and he produced his cigar-case. "I will say this much more," returned Desprez; "if that boy came and told me so himself, I should not believe him; and if I did believe him, so implicit is my trust, I should conclude that he had acted for the best."

"Well, well," said Casimir, indulgently. "Have you a light? I must be going. And by the way, I wish you would let me sell your Turks for you. I always told you, it meant smash. I tell you so again. Indeed, it was partly that that brought me down. You never acknowledge my letters-an unpardonable habit."

"My good brother," replied the Doctor blandly, "I have never denied your ability in business; but I can perceive your limitations."

"Egad, my friend, I can return the compliment," observed the man of business. "Your limitation is to be downright irrational."

"Observe the relative position," re turned the Doctor with a smile. "It is your attitude to believe through thick and thin in one man's judgment -your own. I follow the same opinion, but critically and with open eyes. Which is the more irrational?-I leave it to yourself."

"Ob, my dear fellow!" cried Casimir, stick to your Turks, stick to your stable-boy, go to the devil in general in your own way and be done with it. But don't ratiocinate with me-I cannot bear it. And so, ta-ta. I might as well have stayed away for any good existence; his experience has been em- I've done. Say good-bye from me to inently formative," replied Desprez. Stasie, and to the suilen hang-dog of a stable-boy, if you insist on it; I'm off."

And Casimir departed. The Doctor that night, dissected his character before Anastasie. "One thing, my beautiful," he said, "he has learned one thing from his lifelong acquaintance with your husband: the word ratiocinate. It shines & his vocabulary, like a jewel in a muck-heap. And, even so, he continually misapplies it. For you must have observed he uses it as a sort of taunt, in the case of to ergotize, implying, as it were-the poor, dear fellow!-a vein of sophistry. As for his cruelty to Jean-Marie, it must be forgiven him-it is not his nature, it is the nature of his life. A man who deals with money, my dear, is a man lost."

With Jean-Marie the process of reconciliation had been somewhat slow. At first he was inconsolable, insisted on leaving the family, went from paroxysm to paroxysm of tears; and it was only after Anastasie had been closeted for an hour with him, alone, that she came forth, sought out the Doctor, and with tears in her eyes, acquainted that

gentleman with what had passed. "At first, my husband, he would hear of nothing," she said. "Imagine! if he had left us! what would the treasure be to that? Horrible treasure, it has brought all this about! At last, after he has sobbed his very heart out, he agrees to stay on a condition-we are not to mention this matter, this infamous suspicion, not even to meution the robbery. On that agreement only, the poor, cruel boy will consent to re-

main among his friends." "But this inhibition," said the Doctor, "this embargo-it cannot possibly

apply to me?" "To all of us," Anastasie assured

"My cherished one," Despres protested, "you must have misunderstood it. It cannot apply to me. He would naturally come to me."

"Heart," she said, "it does; I swear to you it does." "This is a painful, a very painful circumstance," the Doctor said, looking a little back, "I cannot affect, Anastasie,

to be anything but justly wounded. I feel this, I feel it, my wife, acutely.' "I knew you would," she said, "But if you had seen his distress! We must

make allowances, we must sacrifice our feelings. "I trust, my dear, you have never

found me averse to sacrifices," returned "And you will let me go and tell him that you have agreed? It will be like

your noble nature," she cried. So it would, he perceived-it would "Well, then, it was you who stole be tike his noble nature! Up jumped | York Press.

"Go, darling," he said nobly, "reassure him. The subject is buried; more-I make an effort, I have accustomed my will to these exertions-and it is for-

gotten." A little after, but still with swollen eyes and looking mortally sheepish, Jean-Marie reappeared and went ostentatiously about his business. He was the only unhappy member of the party that sat down that night to supper. As for the Doctor, he was radiant. He thus sang the requiem of the treasure:

"This has been, on the whole, a most amusing episode," he said. "We are not a penny the worse-nay, we are immensely gainers. Our philosophy has been exerced; some of the turtle is still left-the most wholesome of delicacies; I have my staff, Anastasie has her new dress, Lean-Marie is the proud possessor of a fashionable kepi. Besides, we had a glass of Hermitage last night; the glow still suffuses my memory. I was growing positively niggard-Let me take the hint; we had one bottle to celebrate the appearance of our visionary fortune; let us have a second to console us for its occultation, The third I hereby dedicate to Jean-Marie's wedding breakfast."

CHAPTER XVI.



HE Doctor's house has not yet received the compliment of a description, and it is now high time that the omission were supplied, for the house is itself an actor in the story, and one whose part is nearly at an end. Two stories in

height, walls of a warm yellow, tiles of an ancient ruddy brown diversified with moss and lichen, it stood with one wall to the street in the angle of the Doctor's property. It was roomy, draughty, and inconvenient. The large rafters were here and there engraven with rude marks and patterns; the handrall of the stairs was carved in countrified arabesque; a stout timber pillar, which did duty to support the dining-room roof, bore mysterious characters on its darker side, runes, according to the Doctor; nor did he fail, when he ran over the legendary history of the house and its possessors, to dwell upon the Scandinavian scholar who had left them. Floors, doors, and rafters made a great variety of angles; every room had a particular inclination; the gable had tilted toward the garden, after the manner of a leaning tower, and one of the former proprietors had buttressed the building from that side with a great strut of wood, like the derrick of a crane. Altogether, it had many marks of ruin; it was a house for the rats to desert; and nothing but its excellent brightness-the window-glass polished and shining, the paint well scoured, the brasses radiant the very prop all wreathed about with climbing flowers-nothing but its air of a well-tended, smiling veteran, sitting, crutch and all, in the sunny corner of a garden, marked it as a house for comfortable people to inhabit. In poor or idle management it would soon have hurried into the blackguard stages of decay. As it was, the whole of twenty tons of beets per acre defamily loved it, and the Doctor was notes that the farmer has taken from never better inspired than when he narrated its imaginary story and drew the character of its successive masters. from the Hebrew merchant who had re-edified its walls after the sack of the town, and past the mysterious engraver of the runes, down to the longheaded, dirty-handed boor from whom he had himself acquired it at a ruinous expense. As for any alarm about its security, the idea had never presented itself. What had stood four centuries might well endure a little longer (TO BE CONTINUED.)

AMERICA A WHISTLING NATION The Yankee's Gay Method of Working Off His Nervousness.

The right of a person to whistle, to the paralysis of other persons' nerves. is becoming almost as burning a ques tion as the right of persons to smoke to the mental and bodily detriment of others, says the Boston Transcrip. We Americans are probably, next to our own colored people in the southern towns, whom we have educated in the art, the most addicted to whistling There are apparently two reasons for this. One is that we are the most nervous of people-we have got to be doing something, we can't go down stolidly at our work like Europeans or slt silent and contemplative, so we work off our fidgets with whistling. The other reason is that we are really a cheerful and expressive people, in spite of all that has ever been said to the contrary. The national whistling habit has resulted in the production of a great number of really skillful and musical whistlers. With one consideration and another there is a tremendous amount of whistling. It seems cheerful and sometimes, to the whistier, it is really cheerful. Now, undoubtedly this would be very nice if every one's whistling was heard only by himself. It would be a blessed way of working off one's nervousness, too. What about that? An ordinary whistler's performance gives absolutely no pleasure to any one but himself.

Very Small.

"Now, George," said Mr. Minor, pouring out a finger of whiskey and handing it to the aged darky, "this is the finest stuff in the world. You have never tasted anything like it. It is is ! years old. What do you think of it?" After George had rolled it over his ougus and sucked it between his few remaining teeth, then swallowed it clowly and reflectively, lifting his eyes to heaven, he replied: "Mars John, hit pow-ful little fur e' agu,"-New

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof-Horticulture, Viticulture and Flori-



ORE water is sold by farmers than other substance, and it brings a higher price in proportion to cost than any material known, writer in Philadelphia Record says. Water is sold in so many forms, however, that its value varies daily, crop of green clover contains 1,600 pounds of water per ton, and when a ton of dry clover

hay is hauled to market 200 pounds of the load consists of water. Every hundred pounds of milk sold contains 87 pounds of water, and the mixed stable manure which is spread on the fields is more than one-half water. No mat-Insanity in Horses. ter how dry o, well cured the hay and fodder crops may be, from the farmer's point of view, there will be water to haul that is contained in the plant. A ton of cured fodder contains 575 pounds of water, and even salt hay, which is usually apparently as dry as if passed through a kiln, contains over 100 pounds of water per ton. The farmer sells this water, and the more water he can sell the larger his profit, as all nitrogenous and mineral matter taken from the soil by the plants is a direct loss unless the price at which the crop is sold is sufficiently large to relimburse the farmer for his loss of plant food, as well as afford him a profit. The greatest profit from the use of water as an ingredient of farm products is when the farmer grows such crops as beets, carrots, potatoes and urnips, as they can be utilized on the farm instead of entailing cost of transportation to market. While these crops contain a large amount of solid matter in proportion to the yield per acre, their chief value is in the water, as the water is a valuable aid to digestion and contains the nutritious matter in solution to a large extent; hence the water s not a useless substance which adds weight only, but is as desirable in the form in which it exists in the plant as the solid portions, but while the solid portions cost the farmer sometimes the water does not, and that is an important consideration which must not be overlooked. The water in plants cannot be supplied artificially. Every one knows that there is a difference beween green apples and apples that have been dried and cooked in water. their actions. it is the same with vegetables and roots. We can dry them and render Two Kinds of Horsemen. them juicy again by cooking them in water, but we cannot regain the condition in which the water existed in the plant before drying or evaporating it. It is more valuable than that which is supplied. Beets and carrots contain 1,800 pounds of water per ton. A crop that acre as a crop 25,000 pounds o water, and such a yield of beets is not a large one compared with results frequently obtained. Turnips, one of the

water, however, the farmer will compelled to use care and judgment. It comes from the clouds, it is true, but

store it; hence the fruit and vegetables do not grow to perfection and the far-

staple crops of the farm, contain but

little less water than beets or carrots.

and potatoes are sold at good prices

some years, although there is about 1.

500 pounds of water in every ton. The

proportion of water in fruits is much

greater, especially with grapes, straw

berries and cherries; in fact, water in

fruits brings a higher price than is ob-

tained for any material, as a box of

strawberries selling at 10 cents would

allow less than one cent for the solid

matter contained, leaving nine cents

for the water To secure this crop of

there are periods when the plant cannot

mer will lose a portion of his crop of water, while his land will have already given up more than the proportionate supply of mineral matter. Sprays and Spraying. In spraying currants there is danger f making an application within three vecks of the time the fruit is used or food. Currants should be sprayed a soon as worms are seen with paris green; if they reappear repeat the spray, adding bordeaux for mildew. If worms still trouble use pyrethrum or cellebore. The third application to apples should be made a week after the blossoms have fallen of bordeaux and paris green; repeat after ten to fourteen days and again in ten to fourteen days use bordeaux or weak copper sulphate. When cherries have set use ordeaux and paris green; repeat in ten to twelve days later, if signs of rot appear. In ten to twelve days more use copper sulphate solution weak and Cabbages may repeat if necessary. need five sprays. When worms first appear use paris green. If worms or aphides are present repeat if the plants are not heading using using emuision for aphia. If aphia persist, or if worms reappear, use kerosene emulsion if plants are not heading. After heads form, use saltpetre for worms, a teaspoonful to a gallon of water, emulsion for aphides. This may be repeated if necessary. Tomatoes may be sprayed three times as follows: When first fruits have set use bordeaux. If dis-

polsoned; they are necessary to fertilize the flowers. Bordeaux Mixture is the standard but blooms rather early .- Ex.

case appears repeat or use weak copper

sulphate solution. If necessary spray

with weak copper sulphate solution.

Novez spray with ameniton while trees

are in blossom, as the bees will be

his spirits, triumphant at the thought. FARM AND GARDEN, remedy for all fungous diseases. Use THE SUNDAY SCHOOL, four pounds copper sulphate and four pounds of fresh lime to forty gallens of water. It is comparatively inexpensive, does not injure the most tender foliage if properly prepared, remains for a long time upon the plants and in fungicidal powers has few if any superiors. If a large quantity is to be used it is well to prepare a considerable amount of the materials so that they will only need to be mixed before using. The copper sulphate will dissolve readily if suspended in a barrel of water in a coarse sack or basket. By thus dissolving twenty-four pounds in, say, thirty-six gallons of water, we shall have enough for six barrels of forty gallons each. The lime should be slaked slowly, adding water only as fast as it is taken up. Twenty-four pounds is all that is needed for the above amount of copper sulphate, but if it will be required within a week or two the entire barrel may be slaked at once. It will not deteriorate if kept covered with water. The above formula is adapted for use with most crops but it may be slightly modified. Thus for the second spraying of grapes the amount of water should be reduced to thirty gallons, and for most other crops it may be increased to fifty gallons after the second application, especially if they are made at frequent intervals.

> Whether there are not some horses that are actually insane is a subject upon which opinions differ. On this question an English writer says: "I have little doubt but that in many cases where the horse shows sudden, unaccountable fits of ill temper, vice, or other demonstrations of strange conduct, that the cause is due to cerebral affection. Horses may become temporarily insane from certain forms of disease, such as, among others, the development of a tumor on the brain. Fits of unaccountable vice may occasionally be the result of organic changes in the brain matter, as in man, and not to normal mental disposition. I was recently told of a young foal which sometimes was subject to demonstrations of strange conduct, accompanied at intervals by what appeared fits or convulsions. He was found to be suffering from water on the brain, otherwise hydrocephalus. He was operated upon surgically with a view to his relief, but even after he was broken-in and became a "made horse," he never afterwards was trustworthy either under the saddle or in harness, consequently the owner parted with him. Singular to relate, both his dam and grandam were queer cattle, and at various times were subject to strange periodical aberrations of conduct. In the case of the foal mentioned, there can be little doubt that he was the victim of hereditary brain disease, productive of temporary insanity. Such cases, I believe, are more frequent than is generally supposed. Horses are not always responsible for

All mankind may, with great clearness, be divided into two parts-those who understand horses and those who do not, says an exchange. There are people who will drive or ride a nag all day-nay, who may own one and use it for years-whose powers of observation are not sufficiently enlisted in the details of the animal to distinguish it from any strange horse in the next stall unless there be some gross difference in color. Such equestrians will be content to see a fine horse, with at Rome, these were probably undernorves eves muscles and possibilities ground, and hence dark, damp, cold, pesnerves, eyes, muscles and possibilities for good or evil cashiered in favor of the dead certainty of a peripatetic steam engine. The second, smaller, and aside from horse dealers, more noble group of individuals cannot so much as enter a fortuitous close cab without taking unconscious note of the stockings, the withers, the size and the facial expression of the creature between the shafts. One whose sympathy stands this test has felt the thrill imparted by the responsive spring of a glorious saddle horse, has enjoyed mental conversations with the shapely, all expressive ears of the sensitive creature, has been fairly exalted by mere proximity to the splendid spirit of a hard driven thoroughbred and has quivered with the same heady drink which brillant frosty mornings have brought to the smoking muzzles of his dancing bays, with their flashing eyes and strong, curved necks-but is it not absurd to defend a good horse from a horseless carriage?

Onion Cut Worms

Bulletin No. 118 of the New York experiment station states that there is but one brood of the dark sided cutworm a year. The young worms appear in the spring upon the grass and weeds which line the fences and ditches and waste spots about the fields. From these neglected or uncultivated places the worms advance to attack the young onions, and so spread over the fields by degrees though often quickly. An opportunity is thus given to stay their progress by putting across their line of march a barrier of poisoned food; and this plan was successfully used by the station. Spraying the young onlons with poisoned resin lime mixture, aprinkling the worms while at work with kerosene emulsion, and the use of poisoned green or moistened baits from year to year are as follows: proved ineffectual or had some serious objections; but the dry bait of bran and middlings and parts green was easily applied by means of the onion seed drill, was eaten readily by the worms and was deadly in its effects.

Japanese Plums .- J. H. Hale thinks that in Japan plums we have a race that will be profitable. They differ from the European, being hardy in the bud. more so than the peach. are thick and the fruit is handsome. nurbank, Yellow Jacket (or Shabo) and fective eyesight. Abundance are the order of morit. Norman, a yellow itesh, needs expertmonting with. The Wixon is all right,

LESSON II., JULY 11-PAUL IN JAIL AT PHILIPPI.

Golden Text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and Thou Shalt Be Saved, and Thy House."-Acts, 16:21. A Jailer's Conversion.



E take for to-day's lesson Acts 16: 22-34, as follows: 22. And the multitude rose up together against them; and the mag-istrates rent off their istrates rent off their clothes, and commanded to beat them. 23. And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailer to keep them with received such a

jailer to keep them safely. 24. Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks. 25. And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God; and the prisoners heard them. 28. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken; and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed. 27. And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drow out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled. 28. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying. Do thycried with a loud voice, saying, Do thy-self no harm; for we are all here. 29. self no harm; for we are all here. 29. Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas. 20. And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved? 31. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house. 22. And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house. 33. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway. 34. And he and all his, straightway. 34. And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house.

Time—A. D. 52. Shortly after the events of last lesson. Place—The court of jus-tice and prison in Philippi. Connecting Links—Soft as the steps with which Christianity entered the fair fields of Eu-rope, and kindly as the welcome given to it then, it soon met with its usual lot. It soon awakened close attention, roused strong opposition, and in the midst of persecution vindicated its power. As Paul and his associates were going to the meeting place by the river side they were met more than once by a female slave who was possessed by a spirit of divina-tion. She was the property of a company who derived large gains from her sooth-saying arts. Whether because he was annoyed and disturbed when talking in the proseucha by her shrill cries and wild distortions, was stirred to action by pity for her sufferings or filted with holy in-dignation at the misapprehension of his work which her witness was likely to produce, he commanded the spirit to come out of her. The command was instantly obeyed. All Philippi was thrown into a ferment. The wrathful masters dragged the preachers into the Forum. As they could not sue for damages for the de-preciation of their property by exorcism preciation of their property by exorcism three other charges were preferred. They were Jews. They troubled the city. They taught an unlawful religion. The magistrates, without any regard to the forms of justice, ordered the lictors to strip and scourge them; after cruci treatment Paul and Silas were thrown into the inner prison; at dead of night the sufferers made the dungeon resound with prayer made the dungeon resound with prayer and praise. Then came the earthquake crash, opening the doors and bursting the fetters. Paul's presence of mind saved the jailer from suicide. To his troubled question Paul responded with an answer Gospel. The new life which came to him was evidenced by his kindly treatment of the instruments of his salvation.

The Roman Prison must be conceived of as something very different from our own. It contained interior cells of exceptional strength. Like the Tullianum "sprang in tilential dungeons. The word (verse 29) seems in the Greek to imply springing down into a subterranear the legs could be drawn apart at the will of the jailer and exeruciating torture The original makes it clear that the jailer's house was over the prison Truths from the Lesson.—1. A prison may become a sanctuary. Many confessors since those early days have been encouraged by the example of Paul and Silas to sing the midnight hymn. 2. Conversion came in different ways. The heart of the jailer was opened like his own prison shaken by earthquake and trembling with shock. Other cases like Lydia's are as the opening rose touched by the dew and expanding in the sunbeam. 3. There is only one way of salvamand, and works of love are the signs of saving faith. 4. In family religion there is great' joy. Happy is it when all in the household tread the same path to

Lesson Hymn: Let us keep steadfast guard with lighted

hearts all night. That when Christ comes, we stand prepared, and meet him with delight. At midnight's season chill lay Paul and Silas bound-

Bound, and in prison sang they still, and singing, freedom found. Our prison is this earth, and yet we sing to thee:

Break sin's strong fetters, lead us forth, set us, believing, free! -Breviary.

The Population of Canada.

The population of Canada steadily progresses. As estimated by the Department of Agriculture for the past fiscal year it is 5,125,436. The estimated population of 1891 was 4,843,256, and the census showed that the actual figures were 4,833,239. The estimates that are made from year to year are based on the immigration return, and the average birth and mortality rate. These figures since last census gives 4.899,008; 1893, 4,965,528; 1894, 5,021, 476; 1895, 5,083,424; 1896, 5,125,436.

MIXED PARAGRAPHS.

Hungary's new banknotes have in one corner a vignette of Frau Luisa Blaha, the soubrette of the Budapest Volks theater.

An official examination shows that The skins about 25 per cent of the pupils in the public schools of Minneapolis have de-

The most valuable spots on the face of the earth are believed to be the four corners where Wall street, New York, touches Broad,