

very tenderly, or it will crusible into

dust and he all gome. It abides, after a

fashion, as human things shide; it does

not live and abide as divine things live

and abide. But the promise, over

against which the little faded flower is

lying, not only abides, but lives lives!

It lives in ten throughd hearts as well

as in yours, as rich in color, as fresh in

fragrance, as delightful to the soul as

ever it was. "All fieth is grass" and

even our reviewers come under that

head-"All fiesh is grass, and all the

goodliness thereof is as the flower of

the field. The grass withersth, and the

flower thereof faileth away but the

speeches may still more to admiratise,

but can no longer lead men on to ac-

tion as in the days when they were

fresh and strong. The word of that

lives and breathes lives with the life

and breathes with the breath of the

Spirit of the living God. This is the

secret of its percanial freshness this is

the secret of its immortal youth. "It

is the Spirit that quickeneth." "The

words that I speak into you, they are

spirit and they are life O. Homer

and Virgil, Dante and Milton, of Aria-

totle, Seneca, Descartes and Barrin, of

Demosthenes, Cicero and Burks, it may

be said "He, being dead, ver

speaketh." but of the author of the

Bible, and of him alone, it can be and

with his loving voice, and vilal with

The Sabbath is the working man's

day, his by the law of nature and by the

iar and sacred character, when the

any from the post-office, whether directed to a name or whether he is a subscriber or not The courts have decided that refusing

take newspapers from the post-office, or re noving and leaving them uncalled for, is arise factor evidence of ISTERTIONAL PRASE

IN THE BEGINNING.

August. year unknown; time, six o'clock in Sate in a tree an Ape; irrational; eating an

tiaw; no cook as yet, no house, no shred of a

Soul, a blank; taste, nil; a thumb but slowly

beginning: Warranted wholly an Ape, a great Jack-ape

o' the forest, . Jabbering, hairy, grim, arboreal wholly in

So he sate on till Noon, when, hushed in slum-

insect. Whose small voice still spake, proclaiming silence. Awaking

Suddenly then he rose, and thinking scorn of his fe lows Longed to be quit of them all, his Apess spe-

cialiy. She, dear, Knew no dream, no vision; her Apelet play-

ing about her All her thought, her care! At Four, be finally

left her, Went to live by himself, but felt a pang-

'twas a conscience Budding, in germ! yet went; then stopped to bathe in a fountain:

Wow! What an ugiy phiz! He saw and shul-

of a mighty id al.

Raffaeles ue. Titianie! Brect he strode through the jungle,

matter the region;

Said it was not the apple, or crab, or crau-

berry, col nor the sloe. Twas a chill. He caught it Even the there in the fountain.

Bathing, still in a heat, the water cold o' the coldest.

Glorious Ape!-Logician! not yet a perfect

among u So he went on till eve, when, reached the edge

o' the forest. Just where the opening paths sloped west-

ward; then i' the gloaming. Mounting a rising knoll, he saw the sun in his

Set over flood and fell; and joining, as in em-

Earth to Heaven draw near: he saw, and sud-

denly trembled: Eudden his Apchood shrank as a robe, and

fell from off him: Sudden a soul was born. He owned a greater above him.

Near him, round him, in him, far away in the splender

Having a right to rule, and he a duty to serve And this happened at Eight-at Eight p. m.

precisely-On that August day; and if you can not be-

Beve it.
Go to your Darwin; read how an Ape grew

man; and a moment Was when his soul was not, another, his soul was quickened

And this must be true, or else-unhappy dilemma-Men and monkeys both have souls, or fourish

scribed to a circulating library and the hours moved on. She wife eyes and balt. same kind friend selected books for the plump, with pleasant blupresence at "The fireman was badly september cripple's reading. There was a hundred brown hair, a wholesome n of clean reported the press next day but train dollars in the savings bank, against the name of "Topliffe Briggs, Junior." the hearthstone, in her gowinen collar deposited, dollar by dollar, and repre-senting countless acts of scli-denial on noticed and prais a the new red ribbon. The words flashed along the wires

theme of fam ly converse.

a tiptop head-pie e."

and boiler-heat.

the best o' his lights."

his possible profession was a favorite to please him and Junior, both of whom startling type in hundreds of newspaper "For that matter, there's lot o' things

a scholard like him ken do," rejoined counted that life full and rich. Top, Senior, with affectionate conlidence in his heir's talents and acquire- ter of February rain on the shelf outside "clear" when the engine-throb and ments. "'Tain't like 'twould be with of the window, where her flowers stood piston beat played Home, Sucert Home, a feller like me whose arms an' legs is in summer. The great city was sink- The sunshine that had followed the rain his hull stock in trade. Why, I min' ing into such half-sleep as it took be- touched the white cheek of the opened czein' a leetle rat of a man come on tween midnight and dawn: the shrek lily before falling on his sightless eves board one time 'scorted by a dozen o' and rush of incoming and outgoing and charred right hand. the biggest bugs in the city, an' people trains graw less frequent. She did not When they brought him in he knew ber around him. Everything lay dead: all save the mirmuring a-stretchin' their necks out o' j'int to fret over the disagreeable weather. whose silent tears dropped so fast upon ketch a look at him. Sech a mealy- Top, Senior, had often said that such his face, and the poor burned lips faced, weak-lookin' atomy he was! But made home and fire and supper more moved in a husky whisper. The wife

millions o' people was a-readin that welcome. At Junior's bed-time he was eighty lose his dying words: very day a big speech he'd made in Washin'ton, an he'd saved the country miles away, walking up and down the "I was ofraid you would see that we pany where he was invited. He would from trouble more 'n once't. He muddy platform of the principal station was a-fire. From the winder. I hopmought 'a' been President of he hal of Agapolis, stamping his feet at each you -didn't-wake Junior?" The boy chose to run. That's the good o' hevin' turn in his promenade to restore the who had be ged his father to be a hero. circulation. His was a fast express -Marion Harland, in Wide Awake.

"I've made up my mind"' said Top, train, and he stood during most of the Junior, with an ar. "I'm goin' to be run, on the alert to guard again t accia Hero! Like Julius Casar an' Alex- | dent. There was no more careful en-Stirred in his breast., Taste born!-the seed ander an' William Tell an' Capta'n gineer on the road. Fireman and John Spith an' other men I've read brakeman were off for supper in or the Jura, about. I wish you would be a Hero, hear the station. He slouched as he From peak to peak the ratting crags among Cleaving his way with a stick; -Art's rise. An father! It's ever so much nicer than walked, his hands thrust deep into his Leaps the live thunder," etc. Implement maker, Parent of Armstrong guns, steam rams, et runnin' an engine. Won't you-please pockets; his overcost was too heavy is a descript on not easily forgotten. You are strong enough and good and too loose even for his bulky figure. and never surpassed. Reading the tol-Plucking the fronts he went: felt pain, no enough for anything, an' I'm sure you He had 'taken it off the hands' of an lowing, one can not help thinking what know a great deal about things " The blue eyes were bright and wist- dragged from under a wrecked train er of language, would have made of a ful, his hand stole up to the bushy one night last summer. "Mother" thunder-s orm on the Himalayas. A

ger at the head of an army, or speakin' | cloth coat. His face was begrimed and one of the company gives this acin Congress, or a-settin' on a gold with smoke, his beard clogged with count of it: throne, wouldn't I? No! no! my man!" cinders and vapor. A la y, travel- Suddenly a deep shadow appeared to

sad dignity. "Yer father ain't got the she asked a que-tion, looked surprised heavens overhead covered with a black brains nor the eddication for nothin' of when he touched his hat and turned sulphurous-looking pall, rolled fold that kind ! All he ken do is to live to go half the length of the plat'orm within fold, and gradually being drawn door, while his face was suffused with clean an' honest in the sight o' the that he might point out the parlor-car. closer upon us.

Lord, an' to run his ingine 'cordin' to He observed and interpreted hes tation "The Lord's too reasonable to ex- amused.

the place where He's put you," said Junior calls a 'hero,'" he medidated which opened a friendly refuge close at A deep silence followed. The other with a broader gleam. "What a cute hand.

"I hope He is, mother! Ef He looked young one he is! Please God! he'll Hannibal followed on our heels: and Eursting of the storm. The doctor the wife, gently. for more -or for any big thing 's fur as make a better figure in the world 'n his hardly had we ensenced ourselves looked at her, and then-burst into a that goes, the chances are that He'd be father hes done. I hope that lily-flower within when the skies appeared to open, loud, long laugh. He had met one disapp'inted. I hev plenty o' time fur o' hisn will be open in the mornin'. and a great blaze of white light of ex- woman who did not quail before the thinkin' while we're scootin' 'cross 'Seems if I got softer-hearted 'bout ceeding vividness illuminated every re- awful Dr. Farr, and over whom he the level country an' creepin' up steep hevin' thet boy disapp'inted every day cess of the gloomy gorge, followed in- could not play the social ty ant.

grades, an' I ve worked it out to my I live. Come summer, he shall hev a stantly by a terrific crash of thunder "Thou art a wench." he began trying

rosy and brakes did their work in effecting assio,

the part of the industrious couple, and He comprehended that it was put on over land and ocean: were set up in liked to see "Mother fixed up." In offices while he who did not know herothis life, they were her all, and she ac- ism by name was breathing his last on a mattress laid on the yellow-painted As she sewed she heard the slow pat- foor of the room he had seen so

put her ear close to his mouth not to

Thunder storm in the Himalayas.

Byron's picture of a thunderstorm on

engineer's widow whose husband was a scene Byron, with his marvelous powwhiskers, ginger-colored from exposure used to look grave when Top, Senior, party consisting of a professional man, began to wear it, but she was not a two young Englishmen and a negro "Me, a hero! Haw! haw!" roared mite notional-Mother wasn't, and she servant, encountered one of these tem-Induction. But good step that way, as good as many the engineer, letting fall his knife and was glad now that poor Mrs. Wilson pests in the mountains, while exploring fork in his merriment. "I'd cut a fig- had the money and he had the beaver- for a route between India and China,

sobering down suddenly, into a sort of ing alone, hesitated visibly before fall on us, and looking up, we saw the

and resounding crash seemed to an-

nounce that the world was falling in

When the tempest passed and the

sun came out we saw what had hap-

pened. A huge mass of the mountain

had toppled over into the gorge, com-

pletely blocking it, save a single gap

where the swollen waters of the pent-

up stream at the bottom were legin-

ning to roar and tumble through -

Cloaks and Wraps.

The imported cloaks and wraps

surpass in magnificence and ex-

travagence those of any previous season.

Bright colored long pile velvet cloaks

show designs in deep sunken satin lines.

and these are lined with the richest

quilted satin linings and trimmed with

and very full. There are three or four

common in Assam.

Youth's Companion.

"Run, lads! run -run for your lives?" | and passion. and surprise, and was good-humoredly cried Dr. Rosand, and seizing an arm "Is all not sir. You have no right pect more of you'n to do your duty in "I s pose I don't look much like what our speed to the mouth of a cave voice.

Overthrowing a Tyrant.

Dr. Samuel Parr was a learned, coarse, sell-willed man. In society he was a tyrant who found-such was the awe exc.ted by his learning and the fear of his satire-ready-made slaves, eager

to worship him. "I have seen." writes an English author, "the daughter of a Duke light his pipe at his command, and beheld the proudest officers quail under the dread of his satire "

The doctor's self-will was never allowed to rust. It was used every day, He commanded, and never said "Will it be agreeable to you to do this ?"

The doctor's willfulness once energytered a lady's "I won t." and was defeated. She was a gentle, winning lady, so intuitively polite that she could not help being courteous to a streetsweeper.

The doctor was an inveterate smoker, and brought has pipe into every comusing the coarse epithets "jade," "hus-'wench," to light his pipe, and she humbly obeyed him.

The doctor admired the gentle lady, and one day at a part where she was an honored guest, or leved her with: "Come hither, wanch. Light my pipe; nay, first clean it out with the taper finger.

She sat still, as if she had not heard the order.

"Come, hussy" he said, "Dr. Parr commands thee.

"No, doctor, I do not choose to obeyou," answered the lady, in silvery tones.

The company stared; the host looked as if she had broken the social code. "Choose," exclaimed the distor, his Pleasure Eccles. 2:413 his living power. He breathes through brows lowering over his deep gray eyes; Dec 11-The Creator Femeric Eccles. 2:413 his living power. He breathes through here!

"but I command!" "You have no right, doctor, to command. We are free here: and I, for one, will not obey," answered the soft,

low voice, as gently as it conversing. "Then depart!" exclaimed the doctor, waving his hand toward the the brick-dust redness of mortification

apiece, he hurried us at the top of to tell me to depart," replied the mild

guests trembled in apprehension of the

Religious Reading.

THE NIGHT IS DARK. The night is dark, O Lord' I cer to Thee:

How black it is, no one but Thom cane t see: For years the gathered darkness has in-Each year, in valu, I thought to be released.

"Let patience have her perfect work," I said, As from each sorrow broke my soul in drash For time, however long, mus paramar, And then will come stornity a bright day; then the beauts of the king shall see.

in that far distant hand for ver be; How petty al my cores shall there appear. From every over He il wille away each fear. Then clear as noon-day shall we stand re-Sealed:

word of the Lord endureth formar." Through His groat power, every wound be The word of God is not like that of tona est Demosthenes or of there, where All clouds shall vanish, each misjudgment

First. Beholding Him, like Him we changed shall

be. No sorblid care or grief shall then rescripta The pollike powers of the heart or bruin. Then they il grow murn than we can under

stand. For love is the pure elimate of that land. If we are faithful in this field of strife. We'll reach the garden of immortal life."

"T's but a little while." our Lord doth say, When darker grows the gloom and our do

Oh' holy, loving, truest Lord and Friend, Thou tend at the batter increase to the end, That I might feel less oneig in my grief. and as its lost, will make it long or brorf; the terp me now in this my darkest night. "Till all earth a shadows flort before Thy Light -draud F. massio, in the consider.

International Sunday-S hool Lessons,

POLINIE QU'ARTER. Oct. 19-Solomon's Choice 1 Kings 2.5.15 Oct. 21-The Temple Built 1 Kings 6: 145 Nov. 2-The Temple Dedicated I Kings 8:20-26 spoken." And speaketh at D "I am Nov. 1-The Wisdom of Solo-tKings 19 1-11 He that doth speak; behold, it is 1 " Nov. 16-Solomon's Sin

1 Kings II 613 The spirit of God may use, often does, Nov 21-Provertaof Solomon Prov. 1: 448 other books; but he identifies timesit Voy. 30-True Wistom Prov. 21 2543 with the Bible. He makes C un al

Dec. 1-Drunkenhers Dec. 11-Vanity of Worldly Eccles. 2:141

bered Eccles, E. 14 if on the living sont, and thus convert-Dec. m-Breings, or Missionary. Temper snee, or other Lesson selected by the

CHEISTIANITY AND CHARITY OF. The Working-Man and the Sabbath, GAMIZATION.

echosis.

Said Peter to the lame man at the peycaled inw of God. Not his for distemple gate: "I will do better by you sipation; not his for rioting, for wantonthan giving you money. I will heal ness, for more amusement, but his for your lameness and then you will not rest of hody and mind, for spiritual reneed to ber " The doctrine underly- freshment, for the special cafe and nuring the narrative is that what man ture of his higher and no der being. needs is not an improvement in his ex- His also for the quiet enjoyment of ternal circumstances, but a change in home and the privileges of domestic himself. "Ye must be born again" is and family life. Let the working man the New Testament teaching. The beware of those who would deprive trouble is in yourselves. Become new him of this day of peace, under the creatures in Christ Jesus, become such plea that he needs an usement. When men as you should be, and then all will once the Sabhath is routed of its peculbe well.

never forget it!

----A MODERN HERO.

-The Spectator.

ly, substantial and well-kept.

them were the southern exposure of bring Her in at twelve--sharp" from a pot she had suspended by mutton and not unlike it in shape. strings from the top of the casing, He had said the same thing every sweet alysseum flowed downward like a time he put them on since Christreasonableness, and as to Christmas roses beat. everything!"

-last year, and there was no telling | like to be there in time to see thet as with fresh varn sh. the store he set by it.

at the tea-table with his wife and son cially ez he's on my line!" Rt five-thirty one cloudy February after- At six-fi ty, Top, Junior, from his forty-five. He had ran "Her" into the line of cars, spaced by dots of murkey station at four, and his house was but red, the luminous plume of smoke, trailtwo blocks away. Mrs. Briggs could ing, comet-wise, above them, slowly windows the bridge by which evening and the marsh-mists swallowed the town from the marshes, and could train reached the other shore. Junior calculate to a minute when the familiar loved the mother, but the father seemed step would be heard on the stairs.

band always comes straight home." of his own age. She did not emphasi e the "my," know- "I wish he didn't hev to run in bad ing in her compassionate heart that weather and nights?" he said, fretfully. other husbands were prone to lag by · the way until they came home late and father in't one to dodge his duty. crookedly.

Top, Senior, was on time to-day. "I ted cripple. "When I'm a man I'll be he remarked to his wife. ".' won't the track." leave tel she's all trig an' tidy for the The obnoxious word came up again next trip. I wish I could be as sure o' in the course of the evening. In read-Stokes!

Mrs. Briggs looked up inquiringly.

So farewell, Ape-man! Lo we, your progeny, own satisfaction that somethin' else l've run or two on Her every week. Mother' n that echoed from all the caverns in the to make his retreat greet you: Thank you much for a soul, and-may we got to be thankful fur, is that my way me hes got to make up to him for what mountains. in life's been marked down so plain. he loses in not bein' strong an' like Flash followed flash, and peal suc- voice, "I must decline those appella-'Seems of I hed been sot onto rails pret- other chilren. Mother -- she's disposed ceeded peal with stunning rapidity, and tions. You have no right to apply ty much's She is, an' 's long ez I do to spile him jest a leetle. But dear me! great hail-stones, or rather blocks of them to me.' my level best on that 'ar line, why, it's what a fustrate fault that is in a wom-all I ken do. That's the hull of it! I an She did look good in that ere red egg, began to fall, first hopping or he cried, not knowing what to say.

It was a very humble house. Only a ain't no speechifier, you see, Junior''- neck-tie, to-night, an' she was always dancing fantastically among the rocks, "I nless, doctor," she responded, flat of three rooms on the third floor of with an embarrassed laugh at the boy's pretty."

near the river. A bedroom, a tiny par-lor and a kitchen, which was also an down ship-shape, some o' these notions when the express drew out of the staeating-room, made up the suite. The o' mine, some day. I'd git better holt tion, and as it fell, it froze. Stokes talious, lashing wildly the sides of the of "Dr. Parr's enemy "- he himself Eriggses did all their daylight living in o' them myself of I was to hear some- growled that "the track would be one cliffs, and battering us even in the shel- giving her the title. But he never went the last-named apartment. The floor body what knowed how to put things glare of ice before they got her in." He ter of the cave with the hard, jagged to a party among their mutual friends was painted yellow; the walls were go over 'em. Mother! eddication was inclined to be surly to-night, an particles. After the hail came sleet; but he asked that his "enemy" should whitewashed; the furniture was home- wou'dn't learn no woman how to make uncommon circumstance with the young and then rain descended in great be invited to meet him. A curtly rebetter bread'n yourn. Fact is, there's fellow, and after several attempts to sheets, and continued for an hour and spect marked his manner toward her.

Everything was shining clean, and nothin' ekal to home, an' home-vittles enliven him, Top, Senior, let him alone. a half amid the most incessant crash- She was taken ill. Every day the both windows were full of plants, many an' home-folks! With such a livin' ez He was not in a talkative mood himself. of them in Cower. Mrs. Briggs was I've took in, I sha'n't need a bite at The tea table chat ran in his head and fully persuaded in her own mind that the Agapolis deepo. We're half an hour set him to dreaming and calculating. pending its fury in a last burst, a new solemn questions about the invalid, no other woman in the city had such a | there, but I hate the very smell o' them In five years Junior would be seventeen and more terrifying sound struck upon and showed generosity as well as aftale of daily mersies as herself. Among eatin' houses An' please God! I'll -old enough, even for a lad who was our ears. The solid mountain shook fection toward her. - Youth's Com-"not strong," to earn his living. If all and trembled beneath us, and a long panion. those windows and the circumstance He pulled on his overcoat and felt in went well there ou ht to be a hundred that a gap in the buildings back of the pocket for his gloves. "I'm main and fifty dollars in the bank by then. them let in the sunshine freely. Her proud o' them fellers." he said, fitting There might be something in mother's ruins. Even the doctor's check nasturtiums blossomed there all winter; one to a hand half the size of a leg of idea of setting him up as a florist. And blanched, I fancied, for an instant; and mother could help with the flowers. "Hello! ole feller! look out!"

Stokes had stumbled over the fuel in fountain of soft green waters tipped mas. They were a holiday gift from the tender, in repleni-hing the boilerwith white; scarlet geraniums shot up the conductors on the line between the fires. He recovered himself with an rank shoots that had to be pruned into two cities which was his semi-daily oath at the "slippery rubbish." Something had upset his temper, but he

-"But there?" the worthy soul would "I take a world o' comfort in them, neither spoke nor looked like a man assure her acquaintances, "they do beat this freezin' weather. Fact is, mother, who had been drinking. The teasing, this world's been full o' comfort, all chilling drizzle continued. The head-This winter the calla was about to the way through, for us-a nice easy light of the locomotive glanced sharply bloom. A kind lady had given the grade-ef yer father an't a hero, from glazed rails and embankments; bulb to Mrs. Briggs' son-Top, Junior Junior! Six-twenty! I must be off! the long barrel-back of the eng ne shone

Sookes is on han' an' all right. Ef you "D'ye know that on a night like this Topliffe Briggs - alias, Top, Senior - | don't min', mother, we'll hev him to she beats out the tune o' "Home, Sweet was an engineer on the great North, dinner nex' Sunday. I want to do Home," 's plain as ever you heerd a East, West & South Railway. He sat somethin' t'wards savin' Stokes. 'Spe- band p'av it?" sa d Top, Senior, cheerily out of the thickening damps. "It makes me see mother 'n the boy clear noon His next train went out at six- post at the calla window, saw the long as ken be. I's a great thing fur a man to her a comfortable home, 'n a good woman in it "

Stokes burst out vehemently at that see from those unparalleled kitchen pass over the bridge. It was a cloudy "This is worse than a dog's life! We -you 'n me-are no more to them selfthe track crossed the river separating up the blinking windows as soon as the ish cretures in there"- nodding back- varieties in one piece of fringe, one orously through the veins. It has also must be helped again to-morrow. Temwards at the passenger cars -- "then the ingine that draws 'em. I'm sick o' to take most of the li e and cheer out of fice in' an' slavin' an' bein' despised "You see we live by railroad time." the room when he went. Existence by men no better 'n I be! How a man

onderstandin'.' He will always remember the pause "It's his business, child, an' your "I hate the word!" retorted the pet-

ing aloud to his teacher they happened be soon home, now." upon this definition of a "nero." given

" No. doctor," interrupted the sweet

whirling madly round in an eddying softly, "you give me better resson a tall tenement house in the back street evident discontent-"I'll hev to depen' The rain was fine and close, like a wind that came sweeping down the than you have done to consider you my

ing and rumbling of the thunder. haughty, self-willed person rode up to Just as the storm seemed to be ex- her door to ask the house keeper

Labor and Its influence.

the thought that occurred to all our minds was that we had experienced one of the shocks of earthquake not unour years gracefully.

> is not obliged to toil." Now it may may remain squalid and weak. The tian Advocate, sometimes chance that there are other problem as to the alleviation of the fills favorable conditions so weighty as to of society is a moral problem. Trueoverbalance the unfavorable one of an relief can come only through a change inactive life; but I can not believe that in men themselves. The welfare of the the latter is an ingredient in the community depends on the personal God does not exist reveals to me his Younta n of Youth. As good health is characters of its members. ne of the prime ingredients in this Many attempts at wit are made at fountain, labor (being conductive to giving a starving man not a loaf of health)must be an important ingredient | bread, but a tract. Now, in nine cases | certainly will be deaf. - Exchange, siso. I mean, of course, labor in suit- out of ten it is the tract-that is, a

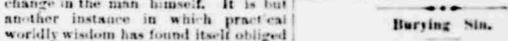
with recreation and rest. Physical labor, especially if out-of- lacks prudence, or lacks some other fringes that must be seen to be fully appreciated. They are simply superb. Some of them are fifteen inches deep gestion, imparts sweet sleep, purifies mains the man's case must continue a the blood, and sends it coarsing vig- bad one. Help him to-day and he placed above the other, varying and its favorable influence on the mind. changing colors, and most of these are That life which is replete with actmade and shaped exactly to it in and ivities has little room for morbid fur twenty years as you hev, beats my carriage cloak is lined with gold satin are far more destructive to the vigor

and jet fringe. This reaches to the arduous or mental toll. that prefaced the reply, and how Top, foot of the dress. A long black velvet Where a rational amount of labor Senior, patted the polished lever under brocade is combined with plain velvert is productive of evil results to those of his hand as he spoke: "She's a pretty respectable cretur, take her all in all. or reception cloak is also long, cut erally be found in some unhappy conken trust Her with Bartlett, you see," my own master, and switch Duty off When you'n I run into the las' dark three-quarters, fitting with a large dition of mind. An excessive amdeepo that's waitin' fur at the end. I tiple box plait, set in the lower part bition that goads to exertions beyond hope we'll be able to show's good stifi-kits as hern. Here's the bridge! We'll of the skirt. and is composed of al-ternate rows of white satin. Oriental chafes at the greatest success of friend embroidered, an I deep garnet velvet. or foe; an undue regard for criticism; It was a long bridge, built far out to The fringe trimming matches all the a dissatisfaction of one's work-these "Stokes is a clever fellow," pursued by one of the characters in the story be above high tides. As they touched colors of the embroidery. It is lined are a few of the causes which dry up Top Senior, regretfully, slicing vigor- under his eye: "One who, in a noble it the furnace-door flew open. Some with pearl satin, quilted. An evening the springs of cheerf lness and tran-

Charity Organization movement is from the restless, selfish, grasping spirit based on the same general idea. It that devotes every week day to mamaims not to carry along a beggar mon, to the mad race after wealth and as a beggar, but to secure such a Juxury, when this spirit finally breaks change of conditions that the man in all its force upon the observances will not need to beg. A philosophical and institutions of the Sabbath, then treatment of the subject of pauperism the time is at hand when the millstones is based on a recognition of the fact will keep grinding, the spindles humthat the great thing needed is a change ming, the forges glowing, the anvila n the man biruself, so that instead of sounding and hard and unceasing labor, being a lazy man, he shall be an indus- with no day of rest, will be the lot of trious man instead of a spendthrift, a working-man. No man who is an prudent man. The science of charity enemy to the Sabbath day can be at based on the idea of the necessity of the same time a friend to the workinga new creation, the need of a thorough men. - N. F. Observer. change in the man himself. It is but

It is worth noticing that the current bars are once removed that separate it

Gibnen.



to come into the path of Christian phi- There are some persons who think it losophy, in which the results of later much easier to bury a sin than to repeat study have been anticipated in the ut- of it. But it is a very hard thing to hide a sin. It is like hiding seed or a

terances of the ? criptures. The great evils that afflict the com- root in the ground. It draws strength munity spring from faults in personal in its concealment, and finally, pushing character. If all men were what they | up through the soil, brings forth fruit, should be, industrious instead of indo- thirty, sixty, and a hundred-fold. Sin lent, temperate instead of dissipated, is not dead enough to be safely buried. virtuous instead of vicious, the burdens It is like smouldering flame. It is like of society would be reduced to a mini- a poisonous seed; it will work rain in Passing from the important subject mura. A moral community will thrive lits concealment, and finally break out of health, let us see what other con- under the most d sadvantageous cir- into open ungodimens, and destroy on ditions are requisite to the wearing of cumstances, while a vicious society will every hand. A sin needs to be dragged be borne down by a weight of evils. no out of its hiding place, and extirpated. Sometimes we hear it said of this matter how favorable are its surround- Hiding it only gives it a fresh hold. one or that, by those who labor hard: ings. From a winter's settlement on a "Whose covereth his sins shall not "He carries his years 1 ghtly, and no rocky coast may spring mighty States, prosper, but he that confesseth and forwonder; he takes the world easily; he while colonies planted in palm groves saketh them sha'l have mercy."- Chris-

Choice Extracts.

The impossibility of proving that existence. - La Brayere.

-God hears no more than the heart speaks; and if the heart is dumb, God

-Queen Caroline with a diamond able doses, proportionate to the ability moral influence - which the man most wrote on the window of her palace of the individual-real, active, earnest, needs. In most cases the man is in suf-"Lord, make others great; keep me inform in himself. He lacks industry, or

- Those who understand the value of time treat it as prudent people do their doors, strengthens sinews, aids di- personal element. While this lack re- money; they make a little go a long way. - Hanway.

-Wealth is like a bird, it hops all porary relie may wisely be given while day, from man to man, as that doth a permanent amelioration is sought from tree to tree, and none can say for; but, in order that a true where it will roost at night -T. Adema, out the different curves of the garment. anxieties, petty cares, corrosting jeal- benefit be done the man, something - It would be salutary if special emwas her modest boast. "And my hus- stagnated for the boy who had no mates of any sperit 'n' ambition ken stan' it A black and gold velvet bro aded ousies or cankering animosities, which else than material relief is needed phasis were given to the injunction that The question whether a boy is going right living in the now is the great need and trimmed with the richest chenille and freshness of youth than the most to succeed in the world is not the quest of the age, and the best assurance of tion whether his father can "set him security and felicitous attainment when up." or whether he has influential rela. the relentless messenger from beyond tives it is the question whether the the river calls .- Fargo Sunday Argus. boy himself is what he should be. If -The man who is not religious in he is an industrous boy, a faithful boy. feeling is not religious at all-in any an honest boy, a God-fearing boy, he gennine sense of the word. Religion is will make his way in the world though a ruling principle, we know: but it is his father can give him nothing but the | also a "ruiling passion." and it must be paternal blessing; while, if the boy is the last, in order to be the first. It has detcient in moral character, he is its seat and scepter in both the inteldoomed to failure, no matter how much lect and the emotions, and can not he may be bolstered up. A parent's sway the one abidingly without sway. anxiety regarding a boy should be, not ing the other. Do not smother, do not ously into the cold corned beet, for he work or enterprise, does more than his said, a'terwards that the door was not wrap in a peculiar tint of pale green quility-those ever indispensable tribhim, but to see that the boy's personal plety that molds the character and

omert as a steel trap, duty. and onderstan's his business. I never Junior looked up disappointed. "Is see a fireman what had a better chance that the meaning of hero?" he said, in-o' risin' to an ingineer. He knows Her tensely chagrined. If the was over-fed. The volume of flame pearance, shaded from a pale gray to fulness as a nourisher of youth, we that leaped out licked the very faces of white. The form of this mantle is very we have only to observe those who pretty nigh's well es I do. I've took 'That is one way of stating it. I the two men. They recoile i with a real comfort in learning him all I could. doubt, myself, if we can do more than bound and made a simultaneous rush a small figured brocaded silk in a 'Langh and grow fat' is an old say-But I'm afeerd, sometimes, he's on a our duty. What do you think, M's. for the air-brake in the torward passen- unique combination of colors, and this ing: and whether much laughterdown-grade of bad habits and the Briggs?' asked the young woman. brakes don't work."

esteemed the honest couple for t The sharp-eyed boy at his father's sterling worth and sense, and like

elbow here changed the subject by ask- draw them out. ing: "Hev you noticed my lily to-day. "A person ken ondertake m mother? I guess it'll be wide open by 'spose. Ef they don't carry it the the time you get in to-night, father." it's a sign 'twas meant fur them the time you get in to-night, father." it's a sign 'twas meant fur them They all turned to look at the tall just that fur an' no further. "I stem, crowned by the unfolding calyx. do fur us to be skeery 'bout lavin "Junior's goin' to be a master-hand of the handle the good Lord puts with flowers." observed the mother. est to us, fur fear it's too big a thing "He saves me pretty nigh all the trou-ble o' takin' keer of 'em. I've been band says. An' if ever a man lived thinkin' that might be a good business to it, he does." for him when he grows up."

Top, Junior, looked sober and m She was always forecasting his future fied. The heroism of common life

with more anxiety than generally enters not commend itself to the your into maternal hopes and fears. When imagination. When his lesson was are de grasped the bar; the fire seized but a year old, he had fallen from the finished it was time to go to bed. upon his hair and garments with an exarms of a neighbor who had caught "Wake me when father comes in." him up from the floor in a fit of tipsy fondness. The child's back and hip were severely injured. He had not His mother never failed to do it, but ment. He must check the engine as

walked a step until he was five years of he wanted to make sure of it. She put soon as he cleared the last pier, or the Western Africa to Great Britain every age, and would be lame always. He on a lump of coal, just enough to keep cars would take fire before they could spring. remaining there about six was now twelve-a dwarf in statue, the fire "in," and sat down to the week- be uncoupled. He shut his eyes from months. The swallow goes all over the hump-backed, weazen-faced and shrill- ly mending. At eleven-forty she would the maddening heat and glare and world, even so far north as Norway voiced, unsightly in all eyes but those open the draughts and cook the sau- drove straight on. Not so fast as to and Lap and. During their migration of his parents. To them he was a mir- sages ready-laid in the pan on the table. hurry the greedy flames that were doing swal ows have been repeatedly known of his parents. To them he was a mir-acle of precocity and beauty. His mother took in fine ironing to par for his private tuition from a public school-teacher who lived in the neighborhood. He learned fast and eagerly. His fath-er, at the teacher's suggestion, sub-

whitle and shouts of "Down s flung all his weight. in ef you ken." he said to the "I'll try Her." He fastened the pursuing tires, walked forthe stand where lapped and the fiercest of the ames, laid eteam-brake and the lever by "drove" the engine. His furauntlets scorehed and shrivel d

ultant roar. He held fast. He must ously beautiful. -Brooklyn Eagle.

-The swallow immigrates from

properly secured, others spoke of a velvet is bordere I with a wide band of utaries to the Fountain of Youth. "back-draft," others suspected that the fur of the mo-t delicate feathery ap- To appreciate the full value of cheer-

to stop the train and check the lining is bordered with a flourcing of otherwise a cheeriness of spirit, an rs, seeing the flash and hear- mantles are also very elegant. A cash- obesity or no, it certainly does effect, to pressed against the front back, with long tabs in front, and has a appearance of both form and face. and a dense living mass trimming made to match the shape and Look at those who are perpetually he door against which Top- colors of the rich fringe above described. hugging the shadow instead of the Dressy little mantles in gray, blue, and aged and weakened before their time, other tones of colors have long points and what seamed and seared and withand other tones of colors have long points and what wear! Especially spent for the meager supper or the the future. - Chicago Standard with very narrow black and gold braid, susceptible of impression is the mouth, and bor sere I with fringes of chen lie, and easily moided by the chisel of heavy lines about it as habitual worry. and glorious .- N. Y. Independent. of ruby and prune-brocaded velvet a e

shown and the trimmings are marvel. No ill-health, with all its wearving languor and harassing pain can trace such peevish lines as fretting. No sorrow, however grievotis, or care, however heavy, can so distort it as a continual moody, melancholy, dis-

> Country Gentleman. -Miss Philadelphia-"And so you enjoyed your tour of Europe?" Miss Boston-"Oh! indescribably." "Did you see the aqueducts in Rome?" "Yes; and they swam beautifully." "Swam! What swam?" "The aqua-ducks, of ourse."-Philadelphia Call.

characteristics are what they should be guides the life .- Christian Inder. If the feet and ankle bones of his moral -One of the great mistakes of life is nature are such that he can stand up to save our smiles and pleasant words firm and strong, the boy will not need and sympathy for other souls than an outfit of "silver and gold." He will those now with us, and other times take care of that matter himself. than the present. Herein lies the chief And this exalts the work of the cause of regret at reviewing the past.

The Word of the Lord.

d sweep of the blaze. The lining is bordered with a flourcing of black and the past. school teacher, and of all others who anticipation of right doing will have mantles are also very elegant. A cash- occurry of he, he condition and labor, not for the material, but for the only a very uncomfortable present to moral interests of society. The true live in, and a very regretful past to relief of suffering in the community is look back upon: while whoever makes to be attained, not by the distribution existence a filling of passing moments colors of the rich fringe above described. Integring in the second state of sacks of four and loads of coal, with deeds and words and thoughts of but by changes of personal character. love toward those around him finds lov The copper tossed to penury will be therein and no shadow of regret in all

wretched bed, and then the suffer ng _____There is a wide distinction between will be the same as before. A handful the nureal and the unrealized. The and bor sere I with fringes of chen lie, and cashy unrealized. The silk, gold, and silver combined. The internal thought-becoming beautiful of gold will give no permanent aid. day-dreamer rearing his eastles in the silk, gold, and silver combined. The internal thought according to the prevailing But when, in the name of Jesus Christ air, and the architect planning for his materials and colors are so blended or ugiy according to the piolic how- of Nazareth, the inward nature is unbuilt house, are both dealing with as to form a ladylike, rich, and effect- temper of the mindraw such deep and changed, there is relief perfect, grand what is not; but there the I keness ends. The dreamer's dream is unreal, the architect's plan 's unrealized; the one is not yet, the other is never to be. To overlook this distinction is to con-

The path of the Bible is not like the found the worker with the idler, to path of the infidel production, a steep lower the imaginative to the level of descent to dark oblivion, but it is like the the imaginary. Dwelling much upon contented, and complaining mind - path of those who are justified by its the unreal-the unreal caught from faith, which is as "the shining light novel-reading, or theater-going, or rewhich shineth more and more unto the sulting from a mere unimproved imagperfect day." In some oid Bible of your instion-bring mental insanity. Purgrandfather, between the leaves which suing the unrealized-the unrealized inclose some cherished passage that had attainment in knowledge, or in exceloften cheered the old man's heart, there lence in character, or in development is, perhaps, a little relic of the past-"'tis but a little faded flower"-the color is gone, but a good deal of the form is still there. You must touch is process.-S. S. Times.