LAWS JANE.

AT GAL, she done in't come back vit, M'randy." Wal, Unc' Mose, don' be too detarmined wid her. She's a pert chile, but she's dat fergitful." "She ain't no call ter be fergitful, M'randy. She warn't brung up ter be an' she's got ter be unlarn't t. Don' you stan' atween her an' parternel justis,

M'randy. There she be now!" She was coming down the little, tangled

lane, singing at the top of her voice and swinging a pail half full of blackberries to mark the time.

"Hi-yup, you darkies, big and small, Oh, listen to de fiddl' an' de horn ! Oh, don' you heah dat banjo call? Listen to de fiddl' an' de bors! Oh, so early in de mornin', Down in de yellow corn, Oh, so early in de mornin Listen to de fiddl' an' de horn !"

The swinging melody was so catching that Uncle Mose forgot his grim resolution for the moment and beat time with his down-trodden slipper. At the chorus his musical soul could not resist taking his pipe from his mouth and joining with a hearty bass, while M'randy, pleased that things seemed to be so amicably settled, added her second. This was such a success that when the verse was finished they repeated it by common consent, Laws Jane ending in a shrill "Ya ah!" of triumph at the happy ending of her little ruse. Uncle Mose sobered at once, remembering his duty. "Laws Jane, whar you been ?" he asked,

sternly. "Whar I been ?" replied Laws Jane, inno-

cently. "Why, I been to Mis' White's fer de garding seed. I'd a been home afore, honey pa, on'y I stopped to pick dese yer berries fer ye."

Considering that the blackberries must have taken about fifteen minutes to pick. and that Laws Jane had been gone fully two hours, this was a very finnsy excuse, but Uncle Mose secretly loved and was proud of his Laws Jane-which fact Laws Jane knew as well as he did - and this little token of her thoughtfuiness for him more than half turned his anger at once. "Wal," he said, less sternly, "whar's de garding seed?"

At this Laws Jane's smiling face grew very blank. She looked down at the ground and up at the sky and finally at Uncle Mose, whose wrath was gradually gathering. "I -I don' fergot it !" she faltered at last.

Here M'randy, seeing danger imminent, charged to the rescue. She seized the delinquent by the arm and marched her off hurriedly. "You shiftless piece!" she cried, shaking the arm she held. "You go straightaway upstairs and go to bed. Yo' don' forgit yer own name nex'! Nex' time yo' catch it, suah !"

Laws Jane disappeared up the crooked stairs with alacrity and M'randy returned to her work. Uncle Mose went on puffing his pipe outside on the doorstep as if nothing had happened. Indeed, such occurrences were so frequent that they had lost their power to disturb. Both knew perfectly Jane would swing here the window and into the tree that grew close by it, and that they would see no more of her till supper time, when she would appear with a penitent face and all would go on as before. To-day, however, some hidden forces were at work in Uncle Mose's breast. "M'randy," he said, solemnly, after a long "Wal, Unc' Mose!" inquired silence. M'randy, pleasantly, coming to the door with a dish in her hand. "M'randy, de nex' time dat chile fergit herse'f I'se gwine warm her mem'ry. She's got ter be bruk of it. An' don' you interfere wid parternel justiss de nex' time, M'randy." Perhaps the same forces had been at work in M'randy's breast, too, for after a moment's silence she only replied, thoughtfully: "Wal, Unc' Mose, p'raps yo' better. Bhe's done grew pow'ful fergitful." Laws Jane, half out of the window above, heard the conversation, and whistled softly to herself: "Golly! Dat mean business dis time, sure. Dis darkey better look out fer herse'f!" Then her mouth widened into a grin and she shook her head half dolefully: "I has got a pow'ful poo' mem'ry!" she thought, as she disappeared in the field behind the For several days Laws Jane was on her good behavior. She did not run off to fill the water-pail down at the spring and forget to come back for hours afterward; she had wiped the dishes carefully, and had not dropped a saucer, and to-day she was bending her back with apparent willing ness, pulling the weeds out of the little garden. M'randy looked out of the window several times, and found each time with renewed satisfaction that she had not yet run away and left the weeding to take care of itself.

she espied some one coming down the road. As he came nearcr she saw that it was a boy about her own age and that he was carrying something under his coat. "Hullo! Bub-what yo' got!" she asked,

eagerly. "Rabbit," answered Bub, shortly, hugging his coat closer.

"Le's see 'im! Whar yo' got 'im!" onled Laws Jane, scrambling down into the re "Whatcher gib me?" asked Bub, edging away a little. For one tempting moment Laws Jane thought of the coppers she held, but dismissed the idea with a sigh. "Ain't got nuthin' to gib," she said at last. "Yo' mought let me just peek at it!" she added, coaxingly.

"Nop, cuddent t'ink ob it," replied Bub, beginning to edge by on his way home.

"Hoi' on, Bub, wait er minit, can't yo'?" cried Laws Jane, seeing the rabbit slowly passing beyond her reach. "K'n I see 't ef I brung yo' some o' Mom's cookies de nex' ime I cum ter town?"

Bub stopped and slowly opened his coat, lisclosing to her delighted view a little white rabbit with a pink nose that worked alarmingly all the time she was looking at it. She hung over it speechless until Bub began shutting up his coat again In a business-like manner.

"Got t'ree mo' ob dem ter home," he remarked, when he had reached a safe disance.

"Golly !" said Laws Jane, overcome, "K'n I go home wid yo', Bub?" Bub showed signs of refusing. "Not of I brung yo' some mo' cookies?" she added, anxiousiy. This tune Bub nodded and she skipped



with excitoment. She knew nothing about the passing of time until Bub's mother put her head out of the door and called crossly: "Yo', Bub, come in an' git yo' eatin' done?" Then she remembered that it must be her wn dinner time and hurried away toward home, having gained from Bub the promise of another peep at the rabits in return for an unlimited supply of cookies. When she reached the house Uncle Mose was sitting tranquilly on the door-step smoking. "Whar's dat tobac," he asked sternly, as he saw that she had no package in her hands. Laws Jane was thunderstruck. "I-I don' forgit it, pop," she faltered at last. Uncle Mose stood up slowly, keeping her eye transfixed with his stern gaze, and took her by the arm. She looked wildly

along at his side, her round face beaming

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

the Eternal City.

The Brooklyn Pastor, Like St. Paul of Old, Visits the Christians at Rome, Carrying Them Words of Good Cheer.

The following is the discourse on Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's programme for delivery at Rome, which is predicated on the follow text:

I must also see Rome.—Acts xix., 21.

Here is Paul's itinerary. He was a traveling or circuit preacher. He had been mobbed and insulted, and the more good he did the worse the world treated him. But he went right on. Now he proposes to go to Jerusalem, and says: "After that I must also see Rome." Why did he want to visit permitted to stand? "To preach the Gospel," you answer. No doubt of it; but there were other reasons why he wanted to see Rome. A man of Paul's intelligence and classic taste had fifty process of erection, and he wanted to wanted to'see that building in which eloquence had so often thundered and of Saturn was already an antiquity, Limself before he died. and he wanted to see that. The arhe wanted to see that The places as- Christian is glorious explanation. It is sociated with the triumphs, the crueltorical fame of this great city, he wanted to see them. A man like Paul, so many sided, so sympathetic, so emotional, so full of analogy, could not have been indifferent to the antiquities and the splendors which move every rightlyorganized human being. And with what thrill of interest he walked these streets, those only who for the first time like ourselves enter Rome can imagine. If the inhabitants of all Christendom were gathered into one plain, and it of exclamation? All riddles solved. were put to them which two cities they would above all others wish to see, the vast majority of them would vote Jeru- decided which we have been discussing salem and Rome. So we can under- all our lives? Who shall not clap his stand something of the record of my text and its surroundings when it says, Paul purposed in the spirit when he had passed through Macedonia and Achaia did not suppress his curiosity, we need to go to Jerusalem, saying: "After that I must also see Rome."

ing Brooklyn, N. Y., this is the first religion, you will not take it as an evithem in other years, and we hastened

are ten thousand things I want ex- may drop a net or a hook and line into plained-about you, about myself, about those waters ourselves, but when followthe government of this world, about ing the track of those lesser apostles I A Greeting to the Christians of God, about every thing. We start in a will learn quite another lesson.

> minute come up against a high wall of study the religion of the brainiest of the what we do not know. I wonder how it looks over there. can trace it, the track of this great in-

Somebody tells me it is like a paved eat; and I have an immeasurable curi-

Friends, the exit from this world, or shall answer for myself this day." chitecture of the world-renowned city, death. if you please to call it, to the formation. Instead of standing at the standing at the top of the ladder and looking down. It is the last mystery taken out of botany, and geology, and astronomy, and theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have all questions answered? The perpetually recurring interrogation point changed for the mark Who will fear to go out on that discovery, when all the questions are to be hands in the anticipation of that blessed country, if it be no better than through holy curiosity? As this Paul of my text not suppress ours. Yes, I have an unlimited curiosity about all religious As some of you are aware, with my things, and as this city of Rome was so

plain path of what we know and in a I want while in this City of Rome to

apostles. I want to follow, as far as we

tellect of my text who wanted to see city-paved with gold; and another man Rome also. He was a logician, he was fells me it is like a fountain, and it is a metaphysician, he was an all-conquerlike a tree, and it is like a triumphal ing orator, he was a poet of the highest procession; and the next man I meet type. He had a nature that could tells me it is all figurative. I really swamp the leading men of h sown day, want to know, after the body is resur- and hurled against the Sanhedrim, he rected, what they wear and what they made it tremble. He learned all he could get in the school of his native village osity to know what it is, and how it is, then 'e had gone to higher school, and and where it is. Columbus risked his there had mastered the Greek and the life to find the American continent, and Hebrew and perfected himself in belles shall we shudder to go out on a voyage letters, until in after years, he astoundof discovery which shall reveal a vaster ed the Cretans and the Corinthians, and and more brilliant country? John the Athenians, by quotations from the Franklin risked his life to find a passage own authors. I have never found any to eternal summer? Men in Switzer- thing in Carlyle, or Goethe, or Herbert this wonderful city in which I am to-day land travel up the heights of the Mat- Spencer that could compare in strength terhorn, with alpenstock and guides, or beauty with Paul's epistles. I do and rockets and ropes, and getting half- not think there is any thing in the writway up, stumble and fall down in a hor- ings of Sir William Hamilton that shows rible massacre. They just wanted to such mental discipline as you find in say they had been on the tops of those Paul's argument about justification and other reasons for wanting to see it. high peaks. And shall we fear to go resurrection. I have not found any Your Colosseum was at that time in out for the ascent of the eternel hills thing in Milton finer in the way of which start one thousand miles beyond imagination than I can finl in Paul's see it. The Forum was even then an where stop the highest peaks of the illustrations drawn from the amphiold structure, and the eloquent apostle Alps, and when in that ascent there is theater. There was nothing in Robert no peril? A man doomed to die stepped Emmet pleading for his life, or in Edon the scaffold, and said in joy: "Now, mund Burke arraigning Warren Hastwept. Over the Appian Way the tri- in ten minutes I will know the great ings in Westminster Hall, that comumphal processions had already secret." One minute after the vital pared with the scene in the court-room marched for hundreds of years, and he functions ceased, the little child that when, before robed officials, Paul bowed wanted to see that. The Temple died last night knew more than Paul and began his speech, saying: "I think myself happy, King Agrippa, because I

I repeat, that a religion that can capture a man like that must have some demonstration. It is illumination. It power in it. It is time our wiseneres ties, the disasters, the wars, the mili- is sunburst. It is the opening of all the stopped talking as though all the brain tary genius, the poetic and the rhe- windows. It is shutting up the cate- of the world were opposed to Christianchism of doubt, and the unrolling of all ity. Where Paul leads, we can afford to the scrolls of positive and accurate in- follow. I am glad to know that Christ has, in the different ages of the world. foot of the ladder and looking up, it is had in His discipleship a Mozart and a Handel in music; a Raphael and a Reynolds in painting; an Angelo and a Canova in sculpture; a Rush and a Harvey in medicine; a Grotius and a Washington in statesmanship; a Blackstone, a Marshall and a Kent in law, and the time will come when the religion of Christ will conquer all the observatories and universities, and philosophy will, through her telescope, behold the morning star of Jesus, and in her laboratory see that "all thing, work together for good." and with her geological hammer discern the "Rock of Ages." Oh, instead of cowering and shivering when the skeptic stands before us, and talks of religion as though it were a pusillanimous thing-instead As some of you are aware, with my family, and only for the purpose of what we can learn and the good we can get, I times, the incidents of which emphasize Rome, or come and see this city for am on the way to Palestine. Since leav- and explain and augment the Christian ourselves, and learn that it could have been no weak gospel that actuated such place we have stopped. Intermediate dence of a prying spirit, but as the out- a man, but that it is an all-conquering cities are attractive, but we have visited bursting of a Christian curiosity when I gospel. Aye, for all ages the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salva tion. Men, brethren and fathers! I thank you for this opportunity of preaching the Gospel to you that are at Rome also. The churches of America salute you. Upon you who are, like us, strangers in Rome, I pray the protecting and journeying care of God. Upon you who are resident here, I pray grace, mercy and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. After tarrying here a few days we resun.e our journey for Palestine. and we shall never meet again, either in Italy, or America, or what is called the Holy Land, but there is a holier land, and there we may meet, saved by the grace that in the same way saves Italian and American. and there in that supernal clime, after embracing Him who, by His sufferings on the hill back of Jerusalem, made our Heaven possible, and given salutation to our own kindred whose departure broke our hearts on earth, we shall, I think, seek out the "Pete, here is a apostles suffered and died for Christ's want you to show them to us. I can traveling preacher and mighty hero of through Macedonia and Achaia to Jerusalem, saying: "After I have been there, I must also see Rome."

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

-Brown sugar in doughnuts instead of white will keep them moist and nice much longer.-The Housekeeper.

-A cheap and good mince-meat can be made by boiling a beef's heart till tender, then chopping it fine and seasoning it and adding twice as much apple by weight as meat. Fruit, spices, etc., can be added as one desires.

-Paper or pasteboard may be rendered waterproof as follows: Mix four parts of slaked lime with three parts of skimmed milk and add a little alum; then give the material two successive coatings of the mixture with a brush and then let it dry.

Honey Cakes: Take a quart of strained honey, half a pound of fresh batter, and a small teaspoonful of pearl ash, dissolved in a little milk. Add as much sifted flour as will make still paste. Work well together. Roll out half an inch thick. Cut into cakes. Lay on buttered tins, and bake in a hot oven.

-Cream Dates: Remove the stones from the dates, without entirely separating them. Take a tiny piece of vanilla fondant, the same as preceding recipe, form it into a little roll, place it in the space from which the seed was taken, press the halves together so that only a small quantity of the candy can be seen, roll the dates in granulated sugar, and place them on dishes to harden.-Christian Union.

-One great secret of nice cake make ing is the thorough beating of the batter after all ingredients are together. Some have trouble with granulated sugar. Don't use so much. One-half inch less for a cupful is enough. The cake batter takes longer beating than usual, as the sugar is longer in dissolving. We think it the cheapest sugar on the market .-Farm and Fireside.

-To use up slices of stale bread break and cut them in pieces, first cut ting off the hard crust, and pour boiling water on it too soften the bread. Then for a pint of bread crumbs beat up three eggs and add these with a pint of milk, some bits of butter, a little sugar and raisins in quantity to suit, and bake, It is a good plain, wholesome pudding to eat with milk and sugar or pudding sauce .- N. Y. World.

-To take iron rust out of white goods-Pour a teacupful of boiling water; stretch the goods tightly across the top of it; then pour on a little of the solution of oxalic acid dissolved in water, and rub it with the edge of a teaspoon or any thing. If it does not come out at once, dip it down into the hot water and rub it again. This is a quick easy and sure way to remove iron rust, and should be remembered by every good housekeeper. -Oyster Croquettes: Put two dozen oysters on to boil in their own liquor.

Let come to a boil. Take from the fire, drain and chop. Put half a pint of the liquor in a saucepan, with a teacup of cream, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and butter each, rubbed together. Stiruntil the milk boils, add the oysters, the yelks of three eggs, and stir one minute; take from the fire, and season

At last she called "Laws Jane!" Laws Jane was just straightening her aching back and muttering disgustedly to herself: "Want me to weed de old garding w'en de



"WHAR TO' GOT 'IN!"

weeds am de biggest part ob de crapyah!" She obeyed the call with a bound. Any thing was better than this.

"You pa ain't got no tobac', honey," said M'randy, as the hot little figure came near. "You jes' better step down to de sto' an' get some afo' night. Hi dar! Laws Jane!" she called after her as she was rapidly disappearing down the lane, singing at the top of her voice: "You done be back afo" noontime, o' you pa'll wallop yo!"

To "step down to de sto' " meant a walk of three miles, but it was nearly all through the woods and in this desightful May weather Laws Jane asked for no better pastime. She jingled the coppers merrily in her hand, keeping time to the tune that she was whistling with such success that a blackbird in the bush recognized a challenge and answered with a trill of his own. Half way to town the path crossed the main road to plunge again into the bush on the other side. As she sat perched on the top rail preparatory to springing into the road, ness."-N. Y. Sun.

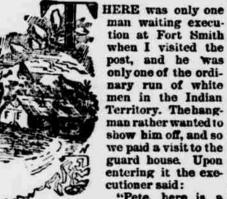
"Oh, pop, I-I-" but she ended in a on, for I said before starting that while Our desire to visit this city is also inhowl, for Uncle Mose produced from some hiding-place a well-seasoned hickory switch and began to apply it with scientific directness. "Now, miss, you jist march back de way yo' kum, an' git dat tobac' afore yo' hab yo' dinner."

around, but there was no escape, and

M'randy was nowhere to be seen.

PETE WAS RESIGNED.

He Was Willing to Help the Hangman Make a Good Job.



Territory. Thehangman rather wanted to show him off, and so we paid a visit to the guard house. Upon entering it the executioner said:

your purtiest, now, to entertain .him. You've got two more days to live, and I as much as possible." "I'm sure I'm glad to see him," re-

sponded Pete, as he came forward and shook hands.

"That's good. A born gentleman couldn't have said them words better. If I could only keep you six weeks, Pete, you wouldn't know yourself, and yoa'd do me proud. But I can't. I've got to hang you day after to-morrow."

"Well, I'm ready."

"That's good, and just what I expected of you. I've used you white, and I naturally expect the same in return. If there's any one thing that riles me above another it's to have a man go back on me at the last end. Did you see me hang Cherokee Jack, Pete!" "Yes."

"I made a bungle of it, because he kicked at the last. Way, sir (turning to me), he held up until the very last hour, deludin me with promises, and then went dead back on me. Think of his refusing to be hung after every thing was ship-shape and regular!

"I'm not going to kick," observed Peter. "Good for you! Some of the boys are betting that you will, but I'll give odds that you won't. When a man knows he's got to be hung, what's the use! People have got a mistaken notion about hanging. It don't hurt a bit. How you feelin', Peter!" "Resigned."

"That's right. You hadn't orter killed your old woman, but being you did, and being as you must pull hemp for it, the best way is to feel resigned. You come mighty nigh being a gentleman, Pete, and as I said before, I'm sorry I can't keep you and watch your mental improvement. You'd improve fifty per cent. in six weeks.

ma go?" "He'd like to ever so much. But he can't

He's got to go on to Van Buren." "Can I do any thing for you?" I asked. "No, thank you."

"Well, Pete, we must be going," briskly

remarked the executioner. "Would nke to stay longer, but time presses. I'll come in to-morrow and cut your hair and rehearse a bit. I made such a poor job last time that I want to do extra fine on you. If you'll stick to what you say I'll do the purtiest job ever seen at this post."

"I want every thing to go off all right," responded the condemned.

"Of course-why shouldn't you! It's for your interest, too. Well, so long, old boy. Keep your grit up and do your best, and il guarantee a first-class job or guit the busi-

I was going to see Jerusalem I must also tensified by the fact that we want to be see Rome. Why do I want to see it? | confirmed in the feeling that human Because I want, by visiting regions asso- life is brief, but its work lasts for centciated with the great apostle, to see the uries, indeed, forever. Therefore Gentiles, to have my faith in Christianity show us the antiquities of old Rome, confirmed. There are those who will go about which we have been reading for through large expenditure to have their a lifetime, but never seen. In our befaith weakened. In my native land I loved America we have no antiquities. have known persons of very limited A church eighty years old overawes us means to pay fifty cents or a dollar to with its age. We have in America hear a lecturer prove that our Christian some cathedrals hundreds and thoureligion is a myth, a dream, a cheat, a sands of years old, but they are in Yellie. On the contrary, I will give the lowstone Park or California Canyon,

my family will cost to have additional were by the omnipotent God. We want nary run of white evidence that our Christian religion is to see the buildings, or ruins of old men in the Indian an authenticated grandeur, a solemn, a buildings, that were erected hundreds joyous, a rapturous, a stupendous, a and thousands of years ago by human magnificent fact.

> apostolic ministry. I have heard that they chiseled, the roads they laid out, I in your city and amid its surroundings understand, are yet to be seen, and we

decent white man come to see you. Do sake. My common sense tells me that hardly wait until Monday morning. I the text who marked out His journey people do not die for the sake of a falsehood. They may practice a deception hope you'll try and work into decent society , for the purpose of gain, but put the sword to their heart, or arrange the halter around their neck, or kindle a fire my life is worth more than any thing 1 can gain by losing it. I hear you have in this city Paul's dungeon. Show it to me. I must see Rome also. While I am interested in this city because of her citi-

zens who are mighty in history or virtue, vice or talents, Romulas, and Caligula, and Cincinnatus, and Vespasian, and Coriolanus, and Brutus, and a hundred others whose names are bright with an exceeding brightness, or black with the deepest dye, most of all am I interested

in this city because the preacher of Mars Hill, and defier of Agrippa, and the hero of the shipwrecked vessel in the breakers of Melita, and the man who held higher than any one that the world ever and preached and was massacred

Rome.

there was the inquisitive and curious Rome! spirit. Had my text only meant that he declared: "I am ready to preach the greatest natures wrought for our Chris-Want to ask the gent any questions, Peter" he said: "I must also see Rome." brained people, but not for the intelli-"N-o, I guess not. Will be be here to see There is such a thing as Christian curi- gent and swarthy-minded. We have

say I must also see Rome.

thousands of dollars that this journey of and their architecture and masonry hands. They lived forty or seventy So I want to see Rome. I want you years, but the arches they lifted, the to show me the places connected with paintings they penciled, the sculpture

> must also see Rome. We want to be impressed with the

fact that what men do on a small scale or large scale lasts a thousand years, lasts forever, that we build for eternity around their feet, and they would say and that we do so in a very short space of time. God is the only old living presence. But it is an old age without Following Them Up from Their Birth to any of the infirmities or limitations of old age. There is a passage of Scripture which speaks of the birth of the mountains, for there was a time when the Andes were born, and the Pyrennes were born, and the Sierra Nevadas were that is about the average-"one every born, but before the birth of those mountains the Bible tells us, God was born, aye was never born at all, because lost 150,000 of these little "prides of the He always existed. Psalm xc. 2: "Before the mountains were brought forth. or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to year we find that 22,000 more have everlasting, Thou art God." How short dropped by the wayside. The fourth is human life, what antiquity attaches saw the torch of Resurrection, lived to its worth! How everlasting is God! Show us the antiquities, the things that here. Show me every place connected were old when America was discovered, with his memory. I must also see old when Paul went up and down these streets sight seeing, old when Christ at the age of twelve years but a paltry But my text suggests that in Paul was born. I must-I must also see

Another reason for our visit to this wanted to preach here, he would have city is that we want to see the places said so. Indeed, in another place, he where the mightiest intellects and the gospel to you who are at Rome also." tian religion. We have been told in But my text suggests a sight-seeing. America by some people of swollen have gone the way of all the world and This man who had been under Dr. Gam- heads that the Christian religion is a aliel had no lack of phraseology, and pusillanimous thing, good for children was used to saying what he meant, and under seven years of age and smallhe said: "I must also see Rome." brained people, but not for the intelliosity. Paul had it and some of us have heard of your Constantine, the mighty, fathers, toothless, hairless and happy. it. About other people's business I have who pointed his army to the cross, sayno curiosity. About all that can con- ing: "By this conquer." If there be firm my faith in the Christian religion any thing here connected with his reign and the world's salvation and the soul's or his military history, show it to us. future happiness I am full of an all-ab- The mightiest intellect of the ages was sorbing, all-compeling curiosity. Paul the author of my text, and, if for the had a great curiosity about the next Christian religion he was willing to laworld, and so have we. I hope some bor and suffer and die, there must be day, by the grace of God, to go over and something exalted and sublime and tresee for m /self; but not now. No well mendous in it; and show me every place man, no prospered man, I think, wants he visited, and show me if you can to go now. But the time will come, I where he was tried, and which of your think, when I shall go over. I want to roads leads out to Ostia, that I may see see what they do there, and I want to where he went out to die. We expect see how they do it. I do not want to be before we finish this journey to see Lake

looking through the gates ajar forever. Galilee and the places where Simon, wit as when he has to do with a fool-I want them to swing right open. There | Peter and Andrew fished, and perhaps we | Chinese Proverb.

A MILLION OF BABIES.

Their Death.

Take your pencil and follow me while we figure out on what will happen to the 1.000.000 of babies that have been born in the last 1,000,000 seconds. I believe time the clock ticks." October 1, 1890, if statistics don't belie us, we will have household." A year later 53,000 more will be keeping company with those who have gone before. At the end of the third year they have become rugged little darlings, not nearly so susceptible to infantile diseases, only 8,000 having succumbed to the rigors imposed by the master. By the time they have arrived few hundred leave the track each year. After three score years have come and gone we find less trouble in counting the army with which we started in the fall of 1889.

Of the 1.000,000 with which we began our count but 370.060 remain: 630.000 the remaining few have forgotten that they ever existed. At the end of 80, or, taking our mode of reckoning, by year 1969, A. D., there are still 97,000 grayhaired, shaky old grannies and grand-In the year 1984 our 1,000,000 babies with which we started in 1989, will have dwindled to an insignificant 223 helpless old wrecks "stranded on the shores of Time." In 1992 all but seventeen have left this mundane sphere forever, while the last remaining wreck will probably, in seeming thoughtlessness, watch the sands filter through the hourglass of Time and die in the year 1997 at moth is giving forth sufficient light to the age of 105. What a bounteous supply of food for reflection!-St. Louis Re public.

Ove has never so much need of his

with a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a half of a grated nutmeg, a little salt and cayenne pepper. Mix well and turn out to cool. When cold, form in croquettes, roll in beaten eggs then in bread crumbs and fry in boiling lard .-Ladies' Home Journal.

DANGEROUS WORK.

Poor Folks who Go Gleaning on the New York Wharves for Fuel.

Among the many odd devices resorted to by the very poor in their efforts to gain a livelihood is that of the people who frequent the various wharves and other places where coal is transferred from barges to wagons or from wagons to coal-sheds, and who eagerly seize upon any stray pieces that may fall unheeded to the ground.

Of coarse the loss in this way on each ton of coal is scarcely noticeable, but in the aggregate it amounts to no inconsiderable quantity and the aged men and worn-out women who so carefully watch the huge coal buckets as they swing in mid-air in their transit from the coal barge to the wagons on the wharf are often able thus to secure sufficient of the mineral to warm their humble homes throughout the winter. Only those too decrepit to execute more laborious work care to glean coal in this way, as they are seldom able to gather a large enough quantity to sell. But the activity displayed by these poor old creatures in their eagerness to secure a few nuggets is something remarkable.

The pursuit is not without its perils. There is always more or less competition for the scanty prizes that reward a long vigil, and in order to outdo their competitors the old gleaners often rush recklessly between wagon wheels and almost under horses' hoofs. Then, too, as the big buckets swing overhead pieces of coal are sometimes dislodged and fall heavily to the ground, endangering the heads of those beneath.

Not long since an old man was pushed off a pier into the river and nearly drowned through the rush for a single lump that had attracted the attention of half a dozen gleaners. It had fallen on the edge of the string piece, and the old fellow was crowded off. Fortunately he grabbed and held on to a rope that was hanging from the stern of a coal barge, and some idlers on the wharf hauled him ashore.

The greatest danger to the gleaners lies, however, in their reckless dives under the wagons. The men and boys who are engaged in loading frequently chase the old folks away, but they return with a persistence that defies all efforts to save the coal and prevent accidents. -N. Y. Herald.

South America's Living Lanterns.

South American fire-flies have been called living diamonds. In the same part of the world is also found a pale gray or particularly disagreeable looking moth which may be called a living lantern. Kept inclosed in a box for twenty-four hours, it will be found when the box is opened that the body of the enable one to read plainly any ordinary type. A number of glass-fronted boxes containing these moths-Fulgaria canternaria, naturalists call them-when placed around a room afford nearly as much light as so many wax candles .--American Agriculturist.

