

or bad temper he again picked up his

gun and his pencil and visited again all

the great forests of America and repro-

duced his immortal work. And yet there

are people with the ten-thousandth part

of that loss who are utterly irreconcil-

article of raiment will blow as long and

loud and sharp as a northeast storm.

and who is irritable in private is mak-

ing a fraudulent and overissue of stock,

and he is as bad as a bank that might

circulation with no specie in the vault.

have \$400,000 or \$500,000 of bills in

Let us learn to show piety at home. If

we have it not there, we have it not

anywhere. If we have not genuine grace

in the family circle, all our outward

and public plausibility merely springs

slimy, putrid pool of our own selfish-

test of character. What you are at

ation. Deeply grieved at his shortcoming, he redoubled his efforts, determined to at least save the other two. It was not long, however, before a second one died, evidently of the same malady. The good man then resolved that, whatever the third one died of, it should not be starvation; and took off his coat and went to work in earness. He kept on with the angleworm diet until he found that his one little bird was consuming from 14 to 18 yards of angleworms a day. This was too much for his patience, and he proceeded to substitute the more easily managed diet of bread , and milk and other delicacies, which were, however, not nearly so much to Miss Robin's taste.

Wanting to discover whether he had been catering to a ramily of abaorman appetites, our friend took to watching the methods of a real mother bird and found that she fed her, young every two minutes. He then consulted the learned books upen birds and discovered that 14 yards of worms a day, with meals



ance and judgment to come. All they home you are everywhere, whether you want is an opportunity to exhibit their demonstrate it or not. Christian heroism. Now, the apostle practically says: "I will show you a mestic circle. Let them learn first to show piety at home." If one is not ple at the gate of the temple, he will kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the jailer of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God, and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about have me now and here to do?" There is one word in St. Paul's ad-

During the summer months the tend-

There are a great many people long-

meaning of that word and they will give you ten different definitions. To one it means love at the hearth, plenty at the table, industry at the work stand, intelligence at the books, devotion at the altar. In that household discord never sounds its warwhoop, and deception never tricks with its false face. and a smile at the chair, peace hovering like wings. joy clapping its hands home!

Pillowed on the ripples sleep the shadows. Ask another man what home is and he will tell you it is want looking out of a cheerless fire grate, kneading hunger in an empty bread tray. The damp air shivering with curses. No Bible on the shelf. Children robbers and

chains. Fagots for an unending funeral agony of despair. The word "home" means everything terrific.

As a Test of Character. I shall speak now of home as a test

Home Is a Refuge.

place where you can exhibit all that is United States army on the national girls in preparation for bad men and and I sat down under the branches of a grand and beautiful and glorious in road to Mexico-a long march, with bad women. Christian character and that is the do- ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At eventide we pitch our tent and stack the arms, we hang up the war cap, and that in any of the comfortable homes the flowery paths and across the broad faithful in an insignificant sphere, he our head on the knapsack we sleep unwill not be faithful in a resounding til the morning bugle calls us to march prayer is never lifted? What No sup- thronging all about me, and as I saw sphere. If Peter will not help the crip- to the action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises No thanksgiving in the morning for and as they shouted I thought I knew never be able to preach 3.000 into the and the attacks of the day seated by care? How, my brother, my sister, will their voices, but then they were so the still campfire of the home circle! you answer God in the day of judg- gloriously arrayed in apparel such as I Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivered ment with reference to your children ? had never before witnessed that I bowed masts and torn sails and hulk aleak we It is a plain question, and therefore I as stranger to stranger. But when again put in at the harbor of home. Blessed ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah they clapped their hands and shouted, harbor! There we go for repairs in the God says he will pour out his fury upon "Welcome, welcome," the mystery all drydock. The candle in the window is the families that call not upon his vanished, and I found that time had to the toiling man the lighthouse guid- name. Oh, parents, when you are dead gone and eternity had come, and we

some sphere of usefulness which we sill of the home is the wharf where and mother at family prayer? Will voices of many generations responded, may after awhile gain. but the all ab- heavy life is unladen. There is the they take the old family Bible and open "All here!" And while tears of gladsorbing question with you and with me place where we may talk of what we it and see the mark of tears of contri- ness were running down our cheeks, ought to be, "Lord, what wilt thou have done without being charged with tion and tears of consoling promise and the branches of the Lebanon cedars

juration around which the most of our ungraceful. There is the place where Christian principle in the hearts of their welcome we all together began to thoughts will revolve. That word is we may express affection without being "home.' Ask ten different men the thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances and exasperations and troubles. Forlorn earth better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this world with no tent from marching. with no harbor from the storm, with no place of rest from this scene of greed To him it means a greeting at the door and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or the woman who has no

Further, home is a political safewith laughter. Life is a tranquil lake. guard. The safety of the state must be built on the safety of the home. Why cannot France come to a placid republic? MacMahon appoints his ministry. and all France is aquake lest the republic be smothered. Gambetta dies, and there are hundreds of thousands of murderers in embryo. Obscene songs Frenchmen who are fearing the return their lullaby. Every face a picture of of a monarchy. The Dreyfus case is at ruin Want in the background and sin this moment a slumbering earthquake staring from the front. No Sabbath under Paris. France, as a nation, has Built in 1892, sixty-three feet long; has wave rolling over that doorsill. Vesti- not the right kind of a Christian home. 10x10 engine and thirty-two horse pow- bule of the pit. Shadow of infernal The Christian hearthstone is the only walls. Furnace for forging everlasting hearthstone for a republic. The virtues cultured in the family circle are an abpile. Awful word. It is spelled with solute necessity for the state. If there curses, it weeps with ruin, it chokes be not enough moral principle to make with woe, it sweats with the death the family adhere, there will not be enough political principle to make the in the one case means everything bright. | state adhere. No home means the Goths The word "home' in the other case and Vandals, means the Nomads of Asia, means the Numidians of Africa, changing from place to place according

as the pasture happens to change. Conof character, home as a refuge, home founded be all those babels of iniquity as a political safeguard, home as a which would overpower and destroy the school, and home as a type of heaven. home! The same storm that upsets the And in the first place, home is a power- ship in which the family sail will sink ful test of character. The disposition the frigate of the constitution. Jails in public may be in gay costume, while and penitentiaries and armies and na-

ity, all brightness and all good cheer. but not a tear could I see, not a sigh Again, home is a refuge. Life is the A dark home makes bad boys and bad could I hear. And I was bewildered.

and the "Children Amid Flowers," and I wandered around looking for thorns

the "Harvest Scene," and "The Satur- and nettles, but I found that none of

day Night Marketing." Get you no them grew there. And I saw the sun

hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's rise, and I watched to see it set, but it

leap and lamb's frisk and quail's whis- sank not. And I saw the people in holi-

tle and garrulous streamlet, which from | day attire, and I said, "When will they

the rock at the mountain top clear down | put off this and put on workmen's garb,

to the meadow ferns under the shadow | and again delve in the mine and swel-

of the steep comes looking to see where ter at the forge?" But they never put

it can find the steepest place to leap off at and talking just to hear itself talk? And I wandered in the suburbs of If all the skies hurtled with tempest the city to find the place where the dead

and everlasting storm wandered over | sleep, and I looked all along the line of

the sea and every mountain stream the beautiful hills, the place where the

were raving mad, frothing at the mouth dead might most peacefully sleep, and

with mud foam, and there were noth- I saw towers and castles, but not a

ing but simooms blowing among the mausoleum, or a monument, or a white

hills, and there were neither lark's slab could I see. And I went into the

carol nor humming bird's trill nor wa- chapel of the great town, and I said,

terfall's dash, but only bear's bark and "Where do the poor worship and where

panther's scream and wolf's howl, then are the hard benches on which they

you might well gather into your homes | sit?" And the answer was made me,

only the shadows. But when God has "We have no poor in this country."

strewn the earth and the heavens with And then I wandered out to find the

beauty and with gladness let us take hovels of the destitute, and I found

into our home circles all innocent hilar- mansions of amber and ivory and gold,

Above all, my friends, take into your and whence comes all this scene ?" And homes Christian principle. Can it be then out from among the leaves and up whose inmates I confront the voice of streams there came a beautiful group plication at night for protection ? What! them come I thought I knew their step. ing him into port. Children go forth to and gone and the moss is covering the were all together again in our new meet their fathers as pilots at the Nar- inscription of the tombstone, will your home in heaven, and I looked around rows take the hand of ships. The door- children look back and think of father and I said, "Are we all here?" and the self adulation. There is the place where wept by eyes long before gone out into were clapping their hands, and the we may lounge without being thought darkness? Oh, if you do not inculcate towers of the great city were chiming your children, and you do not warn leap and shout and sing. "Home, home. them against evil, and you do not in- home!"

vite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and pilgrim, no home? Then die. That is into infidelity, and at last make shipthe London Chronicle that tropical rewreck of their immortal soul, on their deathbed and in the day of judgment gions, as a whole, are more conducive they will curse you!

## Early Recollections.

Seated by the register or the stove, years' residence in the tropics when he what if on the wall should come out was a young man and threatened with the history of your children! What a lung disease. The pure, warm air rehistory-the mortal and immortal life stored him to a permanently sound conof your loved ones! Every parent is dition. He says European soldiers in writing the history of his child. He is India have better health than the sedwriting it, composing it into a song or entary native classes. British soldiers pointing it with a groan. in the Sudan stand up to the work:

My mind runs back to one of the bes thousands of Australian gold miners of early homes. Prayer like a roof over endure intense heat. and Hollanders it. Peach like an atmosphere in it. have flourished for generations in the

Parents personifications of faith in trial and comfort in darkness. The two pillars of that earthly home long crumbled to dust. But shall I ever forget that early home? Yes, when the flower forgets the sun that warmed it. Yes, when the mariner forgets the star that guided him. Yes, when love has gone out on the heart's altar and memory has emptied its urn into forgetfulness. Then, the home of my childhood, I will forget thee. The family altar of a fa-

ther's importunity and a mother's tenderness, the voices of affection, the funeral of our dead, the father and mothmodating more than 20 people insideer with interlocked arms like intertwinthere is a solid thick plank, but flush ing branches of trees making a perwith the floor running the length of the petual arbor of love and peace and kindbus. This plank is about a foot wide, ness. Then I will forget thee-then, and in it are cut five cavities about two and only then. You know, my brother, feet long by six inches wide. In these that a hundred times you have been the chaufferettes (or foot warmers) of a scene as I have been describing. You about the same dimensions are placed.

every two minutes, is the average rate of feeding fledgelings. He has therefore decided that he does, not care to take great tree, and I said, "Where am I up raising birds by hand as a business. -Boston Transcript.

The Most Healthful Regions.

nature." But work, he adds, is neces-

Paris Bus Warmers.

In an ordinary Parisian bus, accom-

sary to health there as elsewhere.

Dutch colonies.

Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace says in

Accepted the Amendment,

Joseph Jefferson, at a dinner in New York, said that when called upon for a curtain speech in New Haven Billy Florence once delivered bimmif them "It is here and to you, ladies and gontlemen, that I oweway present success in my profession. We knew each other when boys and girls. We played marbles together under the shadow of the old church, and now to receive this warm welcome from old friends-what can I say? Simply that I never can forget the people of Hartford." A man in the front row said, "This is New Haven, Mr. Florence." "I mean New Haven, of course," said Florence gravely.

Some Years After.

He-Do you remember the night I proposed to you ? She-Yes, dear.

"We sat for one hour, and you never opened your month.

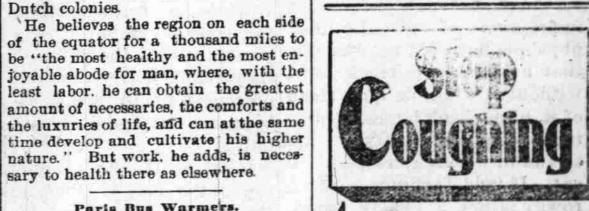
"Yes, I remember, dear." "Believe me, that was the happiest

hour of my life."-Yonkers Statesman.

Egotistical.

to health than the temperate regions. "The trouble with him." said the He attributes his own long continued young man who had been trying to fitgood health (and he is now 75) to 12 tingly describe an acquaintance, "is that when he dipped into the sea of knowledge he thought he brought up to much that the blamed thing went dry. -Chicago Post

> Distinctions. "Did our friend retire from politics ?" "Well." answered the practical worker. "it wasn't what you'd call a 'retire.' It was a knockout."-Washington Star.



Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the lining membrane of your lungs. Cease tearing your throat and lungs in this way. Put the parts at rest and give them a chance to heal. You will need some

