THE OLD HOME DAYS.

e doorstop! Blessings on you! You have suffered no "repair."
It blessings! I'd have known you if I'd met you anywhere!
It sand more have faded since you anchored by the door
wide back porc! was shaded by the ancient sycamore,
soft, through MI harry's huss,
dely how are.

Old atone decretep! I recall you! Pather found you on the hill,
And he said "By George! I'll had you where you'll make a noble sill,
Summat rough, but might be rougher; 'nough sight smoothern me, I guess;
All of us that toil and suffer must be wrinkled more or less."
That was just like father's ways
In the old home days!

Be he hitched the exen to you in the path the water wore, filewly slew you round and drew you to the open kitchen door, where the erowher made you worry and the heavy fron mass—And I laughed to see you hurry as you wriggled into places—And he said: "I'n but it stays!"

In the far home days!

And you stayed, O stair of granital of our home and life a part;
Not a throne upon the planet touches so the truant heart.
As fond memory backward glaness through the labyrinth of years.
Round thes troug the pletured familes inid the laughter and the tears,
And we thread the tangled maze To the old home days!

Oh, the orenard and the garden, and the elms arrayed in state! Still one giant, like a warden, towers beside the open gate!
How he captured us and swang us—oh, the mad and merry wight!—
Through the tangled branches flung us till we shouted with delight!
Oh, the joyance of the plays
In the long home days!

Peaceful hours! The twilight shadows of the harvest evening gray Brought the blossoms of the meadows in the odors of the hay, And the cows from out the clover tinkied that the day was done, And the bees went droning over with their golden armor on Through the subsect's fading rays

In the sweet home days!

Hung above you on the trellis were the Concords in the dew, Growing sweeter for the challes as the joeund summer flew, And you heard the water tumble where the river breaks in twain and the rumble and the grumble of the grinding of the grain, And you watched each changing phase Of the old home days!

Dear old doorstep! Oh, the prances of the children on the grass, And the gambole and the dances of the laughing lad and lass, And the songs we same and changed as the bours of evening aped! Ob, the sacred spot is harned with the faces of the dual.

Memories throng. The heart is swelling till the pain has found relief; Holy sorrow's pearls are welling from the blessed fount of grief. For the music hushed and vanished, for the voices round the door and the lootprints that have vanished from the path forevermore, As through blinding mists we gaze.

Toward the old home days!

W. A. Croffet in Springfield Re-

-W. A. Croffut, in Springfield Republican

omed to us, appeared to

of the camels and horses had been

plunging madly. Meanwhile officers

the irresistible force of an avalanche,

cavalrymen, true to their instincts,

and lacking the infantrymen's train-

ing to meet such an emergency, broke

others and the infantry stood their

ground, and by dint of terrific fighting

closed the gap. Many of the hapless

by the bullets of their comrades. The

before Coi. Burnaby and many other

naby, you may recall, received a spear

"Meanwhile one of the fiercest and

along the line. Every man, handi-

capped from the first by exhaustion

through he was, knew that not only

his own existence, but the lives of the

entire command, depended upon the

square being kept intact. Tommies and tars fought like demons, and for

expression to swear like a trooper

probably had its origin, for while they

ought they swore continuously and

horribly, and the curses of the wound-

ed would in any other circumstances

they were 'up against,' as you Ameri-

themselves upon the bayonets and de-

liberately impaled themselves in order

to reach and enable other warriors

behind them to attain, with their

"All this took place in a few min-

utes. Then the gatlings and other guns got to work and the black mass

withered away in their fire and the

"The result is matter of history. Our

ascalties were nine officers and 65

ender hall from the riffes.

oodlest hand-to-hand fights in the

being slain under him.

The

ranks and rushed at the enemy.

Two Warriors and Their Last Charge.

By JOHN W. HARDING. Author of "The Gate of the Kiss."

Heard the latest from the Philip- | had time to form a square about our ucried young Lieut Gay at baggar nd animals when two mighty, the ents of black humanity ors' club, as he

njoying the post-praudtal hour got ce far niente, utterly indifferent, their contentment and comfortable the rifles allings, to the wind that rat- atmospher led and the rain that beat against heat, as h the windows of their Fifth Avenue concentrate the powder smoke in a "Here's a single Filipino dense, acrid, choking pall through who has the sand to charge a whole which it was impossible to see the onrushing tribezmen. The scrow, guns American column!"

eredulously, "And what happened to could be put into action. As for the the gentle Tagalog?" Gailings, they had to be taken to

He isn't, or I suppose it is safe to pieces and cleaned. Bluejackets inwasn't a Tagalog, but a Moro," re- side the square were doing this explied the lieutenant, "though I sup- peditiously, but with the utmost calm- at Horsham, England, pose all Filipinos are alike to us here. As to what happened to him, the dis- told off to look after the animals were patch leaves it to the imagination. having the tussle of their lives. Some This is all it says:

"Manila, Sept. 27-Three nies of infantry, commanded by Capt, Eli A. Helmnick of the 10th regiment, were rushing along the rear of the left Camp Vicars, Island of Mindanuo, lines of the square, shouting amid the Thursday, to reconnoitre the Moro din into the ears of the men to aim to lay the telephone cables through forts and recover stolen arms. They low at their invisible foes. encountered only slight apposition. The column captured and the Butig forts.

> tht, elegant with clean-cut cavalrymen thus shut out fell, pierced ted beard re-

inriced quietly: tribesmen who had broken through "That recalls a similar and very exrdinary incident which I witnessed in the Scuden in 1885." gallant fellows had been killed. Bur-

The spanker was Stanford Hyllsh, visiting English journalist and exwar correspondent, to whom the cour es of the club had been extended. entire company was attention im liately, and Mr. Hylish, on being essed, continued:

"It was during the operations, begur too late, alas! for the rescue of Ger ion at Khartoum. I was with the colnon commanded by Gen. Sir Herbert stewart, which made that famous dash erom the desert to Metemneh when 500 Tommies and bluejackets at Abu Alea fought off 10,000 tribesmen whose valor is immortalized in Kipling's ck-room ballad 'Fuzzy-Wuzzy':

'An' ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your 'ayrick 'ead of 'air— You big black boundin' beggar—for have been frightful to hear. What you broke a British square. The column was made up of the camel corps of guardamen, and s when I tell you that those gigant and absolutely fearless blacks hurled ent of men-o'-war's men, with troop of the Nineteenth Huspars as scouts. We hurried along ith us four screw guns and a couple ngs. Big Col. Fred Burnaby The Ride to Khiva' fame, was of

edition, and rejoicing mightily at caring nothing (if he had any ion of his fate) that it was to Not having been able to get if sent to the front, he had so overal months' leave of abovertaken the army on the Nile, having dodged, by avoiding the Egyptia

men left about 2000 killed and wound ed on the field. "It was then that the incident called by the lone Filipino with his hole occurred. Nearly an hour after it was all over and the black host had

letic men of the desert, and evidently a chief. His actions attracted imme-diate attention. He gazed at the thin grim ranks of the conquerors from the north who were blazing the way for the advance of civilization into the wild fastnesses of his ancestors; scanned the horizon on every side in vain for a trace of the Mahdi's mighty and reputed invincible cohorts; looked once more upon the hodies heaped and strewn around him, then picked up a shield and spear, and with a scream of defiance and despair charged upon the army at full speed!

"The Tommies who had supposed he was wounded as he doubtless was, unless he had been simply stunned by a bullet-were astonished beyond meas ure. Not quite knowing whether to take him seriously they were reluctant to kill him. Besides, perhaps they felt a little sympathetic admiration for him. But the warrior was out for blood, and evidently not disposed to listen to argument. His poised spear meant death to some one, and amid cries of 'Don't shoot; 'it 'im a toss with the butt!' 'Look out; 'e's as mad as a March hare!' and 'Give it to the poor beggar; it can't be helped!' a dozen men raised their rifles, there was a crackling fire, and the warrior pitched forward and lay about 100 yards from the detachment of gunrds.

"That night, while soldiers and sailors, exhausted as men rarely are, were dreaming the battle over again, or of those they had left behind in the peaceful towns and villages of England, I lay slepless from nervous excitement, watching the sentries slihcuetted in the violet night and the great bright stars that twinkled seemingly so near to earth as to be almost within reach. The vision of that solitary warrior, such was the impression he made upon me, recurred with depressing persistence, and, though I have seen many terrible scenes of suffering and heroism in war, as it frequently has done since, and probably will continue to do when I am alone with my thoughts until at my last bivouse I fall into the elumber that knows no dreg New York Tribune.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In a company in Middlebury, Vt., is a stone erected by a widow to her loving husband, bearing this inscrip-Rest in peace until we meet

t is stated that the largest steel ever rolled was one recently out by the Parkgate Works, it is 30 feet long, 10 feet six de and 7-8 of an inch thick.

In Egypt nets are spread along the coast, in which hundreds of thousands of the birds which come from Europe, all worn out from the long flight "Wow!" chorused his listeners, in- had to be cleared of sand before they across the ocean, are caught, slaughtered, and sold for two cents apiece.

Among the material used in the construction of the new Christ's Hospital were 40 ness, amid pandemonium, for the men | miles of hot water pipes, 98 miles of | from having attained its present height 000 tiles, five acres of wood flooring, 100,000 cubic feet of stone and 56,000 younded, and were squealing and tons of cement, sand and breeze,

An American inventor of infinite resources and sagacity has utilized rats the conduits. Several rats were turned "Suddenly, on the left rear of the loose in the conduit with a ferret afare where the heavy cavalry and ter them, to which was attached a orps men had formed, an im- | cord. Through 700 feet of the conduit it mass which had broken the merry chase was carried, and the the terrible circle of fire rats emerged into daylight at the other through the smoke cloud at end just a few feet ahead of the ferret, ery barrels of the rifles, and, which was probably impeded someas theil upon the square with what by the cord-

of broke through the lines. Some of the Snakes in menageries often fast many months. Cases were recorded at the Paris Museum of a rattlesnake which refused food 26 months and a python which fasted 29 months. But the record belongs to a Japanese python which arrived in Paris in November, 1899. It died in April, 1902, after having refused food for two years five months and three days. During that time its weight had decreased from 75 kilogrammes to 27.

were quickly cut down, though not A telegram from Marsellles relates a terrible accident which caused the thrust in the throat. Gen. Stewart death of a young man of 18, in the emhimself had a narrow escape, his horse ployment of the electric tramway company, says the Paris Messenger. His duty was to examine the working of the lamps in a number of carriages annals of warfare was in progress all at the depot, and in order to facilitate his task he placed several coils of wire round his neck. He went from car to car in this way, when, while crossing the tram lines, he stumbled and fell. The ground being Jamp, a connection was established and the unfortunate youth was killed outright. the first time I understood how the When picked up his head was found to be completely carbonized.

Coally Government Rullding. It is interesting to know that the bateships and cruisers now building in the government yards in England, except Devonport, are costing more than the estimates, save in a single case of the Albemarie, in which a saving of \$4000 was effected. This is not an indictment against government building as it seems at first sight for the light contract-built battleships now building will exceed their estimates spears and long swords the men hold- by \$700,000 and the eleven cruisers by \$875,000. At Devonport a saving of \$20,570 was made in the building of the Bulwark and \$21,735 in the build-

ing of the implacable. American Horses to O valer. Sir R. Stewart and Lieutenant-Colnel Holland of the Remount Commison of the British army have repo hat the North American horse of 14.2 o 15 hands is the ideal type for

UTILIZING OF WASTE.

PROCEESS IN BY-PRODUCTS' MANU FACTURE IN RECENT YEARS.

The World's Increment of Wealth De-pendent Upon Finding Economical Uses for Industrial substances - Ways in Which Refuse Is Made Productive.

The following extracts are taken from a report by Henry T. Kittredge of Boston to the director of the census upon the utilization of wastes and by-products in manufactures. Mr. Kittredge is a well-known expert in manwacturing processes:

"Nothing in the arts of manufac-

ture is more indicative of economic efficiencies than the utilization of pro ducts that have been rejected as waste or residues in the industrial processes. The acme of industrial economy is the profitable employment of every atom of materialy in whatever form it may be presented or however obtained. Every particle of an organic or incrganic substance has a useful part to play in contributing to human necessities or pleasures, and when it per forms no function toward some useful end, or remains dormant, it shows that the ingenuity and enterprise of man have not reached their fullest development, or that the arts of the laboratory have not revealed all the secrets

of nature. "For nearly a century the world's main supply of soap depended on soda, which was obtained as a product of the sulphuric-acid industry. Notwithstanding soap was known to the ancients, it was regarded even in the middle ages as a luxury, and when it was not readily obtained, cleanliness was conc clothes and by p industry belt in France

discover some method for me from common salt, which shown by Du Hamel, in 1 tain the same base as soda. 40 years thereafter, Scheele found that caustic soda could be obtained from salt by the action of lead oxide; but the production of soda by chemical processes was unimportant from an industrial standpoint until Le Bland secured results that gave to the world one of its principal industries. His discovery was based upon the treat ment of chloride of sodium with sulphuric acid, forming hydrochloric neld and sulphate of soda. The hydro chloric acid was regarded as a by product of so little value that it was allowed to pass off into the air, to the great detriment of vegetation in the neighborhood. To remedy this evil the English government took action against the soda works to compel them to condense the acid and keep it out of the way, and this led in directly to the discovery that hydrochloric acid could be used as a valua-

"The choicest perfumes that are placed upon the market are no doubt obtained from oils and ethers extracted from flowers; but there are many others which are artificially made, many out of bed-smelling elements. The fusel oil obtained in the distillation of spirits has an oder that is peculiarly disagreeable, yet it is used. after treatment with proper acids and oxidizing agents, in making the oil of apples and the oil of nears; and the oil of grapes and the oil of cognac are little more than fusel oil diluted. Oil of pineapple is best made by the action of patric cheese on sugar, or by distiling rancid butter with alcohol and sulphuric acid. One of the most popular perfumes may be obtained from one of the products of gas tar out of which is also obtained the oil of bitter almonds, so largely cousumed in the manufacture of perfumed soap

ble agent in the bleaching industry

which, however, was at that time far

and confectionery. The refuse of cities throughout the civilized world is now generally collected and disposed of for sanitary reasons, though in many instances it is utilized to good advantage for industrial purposes. The collection of this refuse has been made only within a comparatively few years, but is now carried on systematically, being more or less self-supporting and advantageous from an industrial point view. Formerly this refuse was simply accumulated and disposed of by burning, or easting into streams or onto waste land. Now, bones, glass, rags, iron, paper, and other articles are separately collected and sold.

"The food wastes of New York City are disposed of by what is known as the Arnold utilization process, which is, briefly, steam digestion and a sep-aration or the cooked product into greases and fertilizer fillers. The ses are all, or nearly all, shipped abroad and, it is believed, refined and separated into several grades, such 'glycerine, red oll, lard oll, and rior grades.' It is not known that refineries in this country are as yet able to handle what is known as garbage grease, as the secret of the trade seems to be held abroad. The solids after being dried and acreened are sold to the various manufacturers of complete fertilizers,' and by them made up into grades which seem to be particularly adapted for use in the

cotton belt.
"The economic uses of furnace slag have been greatly developed within the last few years. Formerly slag was carted away from the furnace and disas so much refuse material, hardly worth the cost of carting. A considerable portion of this waste is now put to some profitable use as a sub-atitute for artificial perphyry in the construction of buildings and for street pavements. Paving stones are are made from it for the streets of Mets, Brussels, and Paris, of a quality

in the development of an important A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

gas-machine industry.
"Nearly all of the formerly waste products of lumber and timber are now turned to some utility, and sor of the new products thus formed are of considerable value. Of this later class may be mentioned sawdust, which was formerly considered an absolute waste material, and was allowed to float down the stream or was thrown into a heap where it be most conveniently disposed

French cabinetmakers have found a way of preparing this material which gives it a value far above that of solid timber by a process that has been in vogue for at least 25 or 30 years, combining the use of hydraulic press and the application of

naphta, and tar from sawdust is one of the latest enterprises in Norwa

THE AMERICAN WIFE,

Is This a True Picture of Her Toward Her Husban But the American w James has summed up wife in just one sex The American w of her husband's they are of not

This is bo

what his pro is a profession or vo that is generally regarded as reditable; but this is practicalhe knows or cares about it. She h rising early and hurrying to office. She hears him sitting late of the night in the room overhead; and she is probably aware that he is immersed in a great sea of papers and documents of some kind or othertiresome and stupid things that he will

She finds that he must sometimes stay in town all through the summer when the thermometer is in the nineties and when the sickly heat sweats on the very walls or sizzles on the pavement. She thinks it very inconsiderate of him to do this. She would really rather have him go with her to the cool, wind-swept nook that she selects for her own summer's outling. Just why he does not go, she cannot possibly imagine.

It is one of the curious, irrational traits which he possesses and which prevents her from taking him quite seriously. Perhaps he will run up there for a day or two; and when he does come she is very nice to him, apart from scolding him a little for getting so hideously thin and sallow. But he is not particularly comfortable facre. He follows her meekly into the dining room three times a day for a while and then he has to go back to whatever it is that he does in town. Just what it is she doesn't know. The household bills are paid; the checks come to her regularly. She does the things she likes to do, and sometimes dimly recognizes the fact that it is pleasant to have somebody to see that various projects and arrangements all come out so nicely. Her husband is really quite what a husband ought to be. He does his duty perfectly, and she has a very accurate notion of what that duty is. To provide whatever the requires, to fetch and carry out her bidding, to leave her absolute ly free from care, responsibility or worry-such is the whole duty of the

American husband. And then, she is so very sure of him! It never enters her head that he has anything to wish for, that he can possibly be conscious of a void somewhere in life, or experience even the faintest stirring of dissatisfaction; that he could ever imagine anything different from what he has; that he might ever dream of an existence where he should be something better than the household banker, a glorified butler, a superior maitre d'hotel. She is absolutely satisfied with herself and absolutely sure of him. She does not want another kind of husband, so why should he desire a different sort of wife?-Ainslee's Magazine.

The Spider Mystery.

How does a spider spin a thread from one bush to another at a height from the ground and then draw it so tight? asks a correspondent in the New Century. Every one who has ever walked through a country lane early in the morning has felt the strained threads upon the face, and often these threads are many yards long, but the way in which it is done remains a mystery. He does not fly across, drawing the thread after h m, for he has no wings. Neither does he descend to the ground and then climb the opposite and hopeless entanglement of the gos-samer filament. How, then, does be do

M. Favier, a French scientist, has discovered that a thread one yard long will support, by its own buoyancy in the air, the weight of a young spider It would thus be in the power of a ju-venile to spin a thread of that length and trust to air currents to carry it across and attach it to an opposite bush so that he blusself could then eas over and draw It tight. But many

QUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED LIVE IN THE SUNSHINE,"

he Hov. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman Says Faigh Produces Men, and Their Living in the World is Contending For the Paigh-Resping in the Love of God.

New Your City.—The following sermon, entitled "Live in the Sunshine," has been furnished for publication by the distinguished and eloquent evangelist, the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chanman. It was preached from the text "Keep yourselves in the love of God." Jude 21.

Judo's in one of the briefest of all the letters in the New Testament, containing only twenty-five verses. It is, perhaps, the last if the epistles. Though the date is not desirely settled, it was probably written at the destruction of Jerusalem, when me anostles had finished their the destruction of Jerusalem, when the state of the destruction of Jerusalem, when the destruction of Jerusalem, when the destruction of Jerusalem, when the state of the state of

"The production of acetic,

actly true. quite a ger have go unnffe

persist in bringing home and fussing

tion as to what the love of God will do for us, so let us keep ourselves in the love of God.

I. That word "keep" is the key word of Jude's epistle. In it we are told that God will keep us, but we are also told to keep ourselves. We are told to persevere, but it is also said we will be preserved. This is God and man working together, and it singular, to say the least, that the we "preserve" and the word "persevere" composed of exactly the same letters. literal rendering of the expression that God will keep us is "as in a garrison." Ho secure, then, we must be!

HOW MAY WE KEEP OURSELVES

THE LOVE OF GOD!

1. No way so efficient as "There are different lands of p prayed when he met the sared of campus and had his manse chanced from Jacob to Iracel. Moses prayed when he plead with God to look with favor again upon His chosen people. Chirt prayed in the garden, for it is said: "Being in an agony, He prayed more carnestly." But this is not the kind of prayer I have in mind; it is rather the kind that Christ offered when He was alone on the mountain with God. I imagine the Father talked with Him more than He with the Father. It is the kind that David describes when he says: "My meditation of Him shall be sweet." Faith is the eye with which we can see God, and meditation the wing with which we fly to Him. It is the kind of prayer

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet." Faith is the cyc with which we can see God, and meditation the wing with which we fly to Him. It is the kind of prayer offered when the suppliant feels that he is the only one in all the universe; it is the kind of prayer which if our mother could hear, or the dearest friend we had on earth, we should feel that it had been diverted and had not reached God. It is the kind of prayer we offer when we let God talk to us as well as talked. Him. This will keep us in the love of God.

2. Few things will so her, this old book, the Bible. Two gentlemer were riding together, and when they were about to separate one asked the other, "Do you ever read your Bible?" "Yes," said his friend; "I do, but I receive no benefit because I feel that I do not love God." "Neither did I," replied the other, "but God loved me," and that answer fairly lifted the man into the skies, for it gave him a new thought. The question is not at all as to how much God loves me. Read the Bible in that way and it will help you to live in the text.

Love dictated every word, love selected every sentence, love sent Christ to die upon the gross, and you can not read if in this way without keeping yourself in the love of God.

3. All the means of types will keep us,

All the means of crace will keep if there is one above another it we he Lard's Supper. The very con-he table and taking that which re a His body and His blood really

the movement." So in this life we catch strains of the love of God. We behold it in the mother's disinterested, self-denying love; we see it in the lover's glow, and in the little child's innocent affection, but these things are only hints. The Bible gives us the best revelation. Beginning with Genesis the scroll is constantly unfolding. Patriarcha and prophets, judges and kings each tell their story. So, little by little we get flashes out of His great heart until they all come together as the rays of the sun are converged in the sunglass; then we begin to understand. It was not, however, until the Son of Right-cousness arose at the advent that there came the morning light which gives us the thought, not of the administration of God, but of His heart. What is infinite love? The purest, sweetest, tenderest thing known on earth is the overhanging neart of a mother over the cradle that contains her babe that can give nothing back: receiving everything and returning nothing—yet the love of the mother is but a drop in the ocean when compared with the love of God. It is infinite, infinite!

There's a wideness in God's mercy Like the wideness of the sac.

There's a wideness in God's mercy Like the wideness of the sea; There's a kindness in His justice, Which is more than liberty.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

or in England an archdeacon, baving ed almost the end of his life, had his so constructed that he could spending days in sunshine. In the morn placed his chair so that he could aced his chair so that he could
be toward the east and see the
it noontime they wheeled his
lie south window, where he
he sun in his meridian, but
hours they would place
t window, where he could
g of day sinking behind the
So let me ask you in the
life to keep your faces towindow, and at noonlide
window, but when evenare face toward the west face toward the

it; they coming of Units and comming the church is to have power. When one is in the world and not of it he realizes he is a pillerim and a stranger here, and he endures trials and temptations because he knows that they are but for a little while. The second characteristic has just as great an influence. The disciples were constantly exp teins the return of our Lord; they remembered the testimony of the men who had heard the angels on the slopes of Olivet, and again and again they opened their eyes, exnecting to behold Him face to face. It was this hope in their hearts which inspired their lives, transfigured the cross and its shame and kept them pure in the midat of all temptation and sin.

The third characteristic is equally important. How much we need to long for those alvation of others! Nothing so touches the hidden springs of the Christian heart as to feel in some measure that he is reasponsible for those about him. Some one has said, when God would draw out all the fathoniless love of a woman's heart, He lays a helpless belo upon her besom, and it is true that the church will awake to power when she awakes to reasonshillity.

There is something which I have in mind which will give us all the things I have spoken about. It is described in the text, If there could be any subject growing, and it would be "Live in the anushine." I know what the sumshine does for the clouds; it gives them a silver limine. I know what the sumshine does for the clouds; it gives them a silver limine. I know what the sumshine does for the clouds; it gives them a silver limine. I know what the sumshine does for the limit they lobsom into beauty and fruitfulness. Take the plant away from the light and it will droop and die; place it where the sun will kiss it and every leaf rejoices. This is the very poorest illustration as to what the love of God will do for us, so let us keep ourselves in the love of God.

I. That ward "Reep" is the key word of Jude's epistle. In it we are told that God will be an of the father's hand. The told o nour and every-day tries to the action of th

was the large hand reached down to class the little one. But memory is filled with pleasant outlines and beauties of the courty, always suided by the father's hand. The hand of father court of mean so much.

"More of the evil in the world than we often think for can be traced back to the lack of home feeling in childhood days," anys the Watchman, of Boston. "Where that does not exist, the young man or woman loses the invaluable consciousness of the solidarity of the family. They come to feel that they stand only for themselves, that they need not consult the interest of others, and they miss that happy restraint of affection for those with whom God united them in the closest of ties. In apite of all that is said about the misdoings of the children of devout parents, we believe that it will be found almost universally true that the children of happy Christian homes turn out well. They have a special guard in their hearts against the seductions of evil. They do not sin against the home, and the memory of their own happy households weaves an ideal of the homes they desire to build, which keeps them brave and pure and human."

When Prayer is Needed. It is well to let our spirit of prayer find expression according to God's grace and our needs. It is said that "when a Breton sailor puts to sea his prayer is, 'Keep me, my God;' my boat is so small, and the ocean is so wide.' "We need God's loving care at all times, and no place or degree of danger is beyond the limit of His ability or readiness to give protection.—Sunday-Behool Times.

Keep Up sufritual Too

tion of game have been enforced so thoroughly in recent years that there has been a remarkable increase in the number of game animals and game birds in the New England and Middle birds in the New England and Middle States, and also in other parts of the country. This is especially consplct ous among the deer. The past season moore of these graceful creatures were seen not far from Eastern towns and villages than at any previous time in a half century. Game wardens have been active and efficient, and have attended to their duties fulthfully. They

GOOD RHYMES GONE W When the English tongde we speak
Why is "break" not rhymed with "fre
Will you tell me why it's true
We asy "sew" but likewise "few";
and the matter of a verse
Cannot cap his "boese" with "worne
"Beard" sounds not the same as "h
"Cord" is different from "word";
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low;
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low;
"Shoe" is never rhymed with "ff
Think of "hose" and "dose" and
And of "goose"—and yet of "ch
Think of "comb" and "tomb" at
"Doll" and "roll"; and "home" at
And since "pay" is rhymed with
Why not "paid" with "said," I pray"
We have "blood" and "food" and "ge
"Mould" is not pronounced like "cou we have "blood and "lood an Pool" and "Mould" is not pronounced like "could. Wherefore "done," but "gene" and "lobs Is there any reason known? And, in short, it seems to me Sound and letters disagree.

—Bangalore Magazine.

HUMOROUS.

"Didn't you hear the doorbell, Bridge

et?" "Yes, mum." "Well, why didn' you answer it?" "I did answer it; 1 said 'O, fudge!' mum." "They say young Wallers

away to cultivate his v ought to use a harrow to "It is harrowing enough al Magazine Editor-We d any dialect stories, Author-T. a dialect story. It's a story of

in which the people talk up-to slang. Wigg-I see the automobile be introduced into modern warfar Wagg-What's the matter? Isn't th gatling gun considered

enough? Aunt-Art that W

"Young man," sald the stern I "do you know my daughter is a chi feuse?" "Yes, sir," faltered the suj "Well, do you think you can keep in fines and gasoline?"

"Life is full of contraries," phil sophically remarked the "Yes," said the grumpy boar instance, we have the

and the coffee weak." "I fill the public e pompous orator. " little man; "w

"Why, h Nell-He girl he ever pected you to b course. And he really

beginner, to get off that d He-I have proposed to at least four Philadelphia girls in my life, and each of them has said she would be a sister to me, She-That accounts for their calling Philadelphia the "City of Broth-

Hoax-I saw the doctor at your louse yesterday. Some trouble with the baby? Joax-Just a little financial trouble. Hoax-Financial trouble of the baby's? Joax-Yes; he swal-

lowed a penny. "After all," said the first physician, "death is a mystery. We know nothing about it," "Well," replied the other about it." "What's that?" "That It's invariably fatal."

Crown Prince of Slam. His royal highness, Maha Vajariyudh, the crown prince of Slam, whe born January 1, 1881, and on the de of his brother was proclaimed and cessor and crown prince January 16 1895. He has been in England 1894, and during his eight years has been engaged in study, first up private master, later at Sandi college and later still at Oxford college and mer and at Sandi college, which he left at the out of the South African war, he sued his military studies with no

results that he holds the rank of eutenant in the army. He devel a decided taste for history during stay at Oxford, and has written a tle volume on "The War of the Po Succession," which has been very be vorably mentioned, says the indepen-dent. He is, a handsome, well-balance thoughtfull young man, accepting that tentions with a dignity that been his station and with no attempt display. Indeed, he is taking this tire journey quite as seriously as versity, and pursues it as a part his preparation for life. He is an ex-cellent English scholar, has a prett manner in speaking, and has bee happy of expression in the res he has made before numerous

of trade and other assemblies, Edward the Seventh's Luck. Did you over hear of the King's hin finding things? asks the Dun

in finding things? seks the Dun News. His Majesty once discous among the heather on a Highland is a scarlet satin allpper with a real smood buckle. That was when King was quite a ind. Unfortunal there was no sequel, no Cindurella, nothing?" Again, while at Hombs His Majesty found a very premother-of-pearl per-knife, and nounced his intention of using Three days later he found a seraree days later he found a satch, but a fair—and fill—owner red on the scene to claim it.