

that is as it should be," returned Eva struggled. As she looked around she en theatrical ceremonies in order to as she buttered a slice of warm toast asked, "Is it too late now ?" She attract the Pagans. Are we not dofeared it was. In her grief and mis- ing nearly the same thing in introfor Harry. Watson expected that if Walker ery she wished she had a drop to ducing the stage to the pulpit, to

It was a stormy night in Novemdid open, it would be a temperance comfort her. And as she remember- please the worldly ? ber, 1863. The wind was cold and lecture, but the subject was not spo- ed that it was pay day, she thought For years theatres were prohibited the streets were gleaming with a waken of, although Mrs. Walker kept with just the faintest degree of pleas- by law in New England. Mothers tery glare. A thin drizzling rain had them waiting on the key until the are that she would be sure to get a would have thought their sons were crop well planted is already half

fallen for some hours. The city children had each a cup of warm cof- drop in the evening. traffic did not seem to suffer. Oxford fee, and with a delicacy which Wat- Watson came home perfectly sober But now ladies dress for church as and now the planting season has son fully appreciated, the Walkers which certainly surprised Polly, and for the opera, and many of our Sun commenced-first the corn, and next street, Regent street and the Strand were thronged with the masses of made no display of their temperance he, too, was surprised at seeing the day school scholars are in the peni- the cotton, peanuts and minor crops. nity, as education spreads and popumen and women hurrying along. principles. Turning from the great thorough The borrowed key fitted the lock, neat and clean. Only the children on the stage, licentiousness is extolled plant well. The land must be in good fares and the indiscriminate mass of but it had no magic to transform the looked pinched and hungry, as and vice of every sort held up to tilth, for seeds do not germinate well bu:nan souls that thronged them, home it opened. Its black desolation they stood in their old worn gar- the view of the young, as worthy of in turf and clods. The harrow should into one of the innumerable streets looked a hundred times darker by ments. It was somewhat strange their initation. In such times as be freely used on all rough land beclose at hand, our business now is the contrast of brightness. The fire that the same feelings had been pas- these let us hold fast to the good old fore planting begins. A good harwith two persons who had reached was out, and the hearth was cold; sing through the minds of husband Gospel power. the respective ages of thirty-five and there was no comfortable corner to and wife, and yet they could not forty, and three young children to sit down in, and to add to the cheer- speak of it to each other. whom the elder persons sustained

in the window.

Standing for a moment at the woman making for the spirit vault at fire would not kindle with damp are hungry," said Polly. the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry." Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry." Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry." Are the corner of the opposite street sticks, and Harry began to cry. "Are the corner of the corner while the three young children had you cold yet, Harry ?" asked Ira, "I started down the street. "I fear," the brink of hell until they saw and season is over. dle together ou a damp step beyond want to go back to Walker's," sobbed said Mrs. Walker, "that V/atson has accepted a crucified Redeemer. the street lamp's reflection The Harry. "You don't like us, is seems, gone off to Marshall's, as she saw Permit no longer thoughtlessly troublesome seed corn ought to be poor little children crept closer to Harry," said his mother. "It's so him go down the street. "I am 'sor- your children to go to the theatre and tarred. They will not destroy it half there and the theatre and the street with dark here." "That's what Tom said," ry," said Walker. "Not much fear drink in its moral poison, and stimu so bad when thus treated. Only a of thousands. Book-keepers with until the man and woman came out laughed James. "Tom wouldn't have of him going beyond Marshall's. of the spirit vault and walked down very from Walker's house." said down vertising lists in vain hopes of an

the street. the night was dark and Ira. "I guess Harry will want to run shall's, he went into a store before he house of God. the man was groggy, and therefore away too, when he is bigger," said got so far, and then returned home be stumbled over the children, who had crept down on the flags. "Biess if she had burnt her fingers with a things, and a splendid supper they all incubus of the world, and proclaim purpose. The plan is first to work us, why, what is here ?" he exclaimed, smouldering stick. "Get off to bed, nad. Where is the bottle, wondered salvation thorough in the good old it over on a floor til well smeared children," cried Watson, "and if I Polly, but no bottle made its appear- way of Jesus Christ and Him cruci- with the tar, and then sprinkle over a waiting anxiously for some ene hear any more of that talk Pil thrash ance. "Had you a glass at Marshall's fied. If we do this, we shall win a it dry earth or plaster and stir it rubbing his eyes. "It's me, father," are they out at this time of the you within an inch of your lives!" she asked. "If I had, I would not glorious victory .- Dr. Fulton.

night ?" asked the man, turning The children rushed away. "That's have been here now, and you and the sharply to the woman. "I locked what example does," said Watson, children would not have had this them out for lear of fire," answered thrusting another piece of green supper," said Watson with a smile. the woman. "Well, get up young- wood into the fire. "Tom has put "And look here, Polly, if we can New York desired to obtain a schoolsters," said the father, "and look the sea into all their heads." Two make a bargain between us to pass house for the purpose of starting a alive." The poor little creatures large tears fell from the mother's on the other side, I don't see why we were benumbed with cold, and the eyes on the hearth stone. As Watson said this he counted down

youngest began to cry bitterly. There was a long silence. "It's "Don't cry, Harry, mother will make queer our fire won't burn," said Wata fire," whispered the woman, as she son after some time. "Everything searched her pocket for the key of seems to go against us, Polly." "The the door. "When are we to get in, Walkers seem to have got a rise," Polly " asked the man. "Did I not replied Polly. "And I always undergive you the key, William ?" asked stood that Walker couldn't touch you the woman, at the same time gro- at workmanship." "Anyway he has have been thinking of this, and if it ping for it at her feet." I thought I a comfortable fireside to draw him gave it to you when we went into home," said Watson. An angry re-Marshall's ?" "You didn't," was the tort rose to the wife's lips, but she seemed too dispirited to utter it. arswer.

THE LOST KEY.

BY REV. W. S. RAE, A. M.

the relationship of father and moth-

er.

Hoetry.

THE MARBLE CROSS.

BY FRANKLIN W. FISH.

A plain white stone, a mound of green,

A heart's devotion, true love's trust,

A form too early turned to dust,

And tiny ferns, so quaint and small,

There stands a lonely marble cross.

An idle brook runs murmuring by,-

That never moves the bosom long ;

By some young hand in lieu of tears,

Through all these long and weary years,

There were two hearts, but one has flown ;

Two buds there were, but one has gone.

Perhaps a field-flower kindly thrown

Is all the tribute it has known.

Brooding upon the silent stone.

The untimely trost, too early blown,

Blighted the flower it touched upon.

At the first chill that autumn gives,

And while he looked in dumb surprise

The crimson fled from closing lips-

Though lingering 'till their last eclipse.

To every gentle thing that lives

Love faded from the azure eyes,

Alone he watches still, and waits,

Between the sunset and the dawn,

'Till death shall ope the pearly gates

To all who wander here forlorn.

Where never frost can enter in,

He hopes at last to clasp his love,

To rear the lily on his breast,

Oh ! not for us the Prophet's eye-

We can not see the by-and-bye;

The future's vail we may not draw-

We know the present and no more

We lift up Calvary's stony road,

Above yon bright and glowing star,

'Tis heaven opens on before ;

And evils that perfection mar,

The cross we bear the Saviour bore, And though we stagger 'neath the load

And far beyond our doubts and fears,

The cross of Glory shines and nears.

Selections.

To hear the cooing of the dove.

Because it knows not grief or sin,

And in a garden far above,

While far away another weeps,

It withered as the lily dies

A passing stranger's casual sigh,

The woodland's morn and even song-

And close beside the churchyard's wall,

Where grow the lichen and the moss,

A simple rose-tree blooming fair,

A name that is but seldom seen ; An age, a date, is what is there.

Yet underneath is buried all

The key was lost, that was certain, Sighing she took up a pair of bellows, -The love of beauty carries a high noral quality with it. It is a law down? acid lower it but to be row a neigh-bor's key. "Walker's key fits our bottle was empty and his money down? acid lower it but to be row a neigh-bor's key. "Walker's key fits our bottle was empty and his money down? acid lower it but to be row a neigh-bottle was empty and his money farm and fireside. PLANTING.

Do not forget the old adage, "A lost were they seen attending a play. made." The plowing has been done, fire burning brightly and the hearth tentiary. Now religion is burlesqued It is of the highest importance to lation increases. The reason of the rowing just before the crop is plant. We want not the power that leads ed is worth two workings in clod and

a map to the altar and sends him turf after it. It makes the surface lessness, several lights were broken Watson stood for a moment look- away thinking he has done a merito- smooth and fine, and gives a loose generation with remunerative eming at all within the room, and then rious act that will purchase heaven bed for the seeds to grow in. Put ployment. The professions are all the window. Watson and his wife looked at ing at all within the room, and then rious act that will purchase heaven bed for the seeds to grow in. Put over-crowded. The shop-keepers are the land in good tilth before you by far too numerous. Agencies of all-Watson and his wife looked at each other, but neither spoke. The would leave some money, the chil-are hungry," said Polly. for him-out the grant of power of in agony, "What shall I do to be a week or two by the extra work.—

late their taste for it by sensational very little tar is needed. A pint will their hungry eyes are reading the ad-

All seeds would grow better if the

"I think I am going to get it," said around the seeds, a condition that germination of the crop. Better take will be faithful to his calling. It

entails greater labor during the pe-

riod of cultivation. A bad first plantly, with the period of labor extended

The necessity for teaching the yourgmen of our State trades of all kinds, and of bringing them up to become practical farmers is , thrusting itself upon the attention of the thoughtful. Every day with a growing force, the work beach and the plow are the sarest means of obtainthing is admirably set forth in the following article from the Journal of Commerce: "One of the great problems of our day, too little discussed by those who have the ear of the public through the press or at the forum, is to furnish the young men of this and are a bore and nuisance to the Wherever moles and birds are very public. Clerks out of employment list of genteel occupations is anxiousin ashes or lime before planting, and ly sought after by multitudes who have no other provision for their daily needs. The men who have been trying to live by their wits must go to work at the bench or in the field ; of these the soil offers the most accessible and at first the most remunerative employment. The mass of the unemployed must seek sustesance from the bosom of the mother wide area that awaits the tiller. The back may ache, and the skin blister in the sun, but the bread can be made without fear of failure, if the laborer

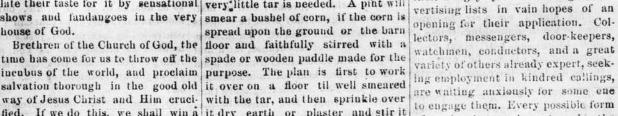
THE WORK BENCH AND PLOW.

harvest in peape."-Ex. Spread forty cart loads (or mor

will not hurt) of woods mould. Fal-

low or flush as fer corn. Sow broad-

needs less wisdom and forethought



A large number of plants give too much trouble in thinning.

trouble to do this. A weeding hoe can be run over the cotton and pea nut rows as fast as one can walk, and the pressure of the hand upon this instrument would set the soil firmly experience has shown to be very favorable to an early and successful

pains and time to plant well at first, head less wisdom and forthe age for hasty and poor work at seed time with a common mind may eat his not only brings a poor harvest but

ing means a big re-planting general- CULTIVATION OF ONE ACRE OF PEANUTS.

SOMETHING GIVES WAY. A Christian woman in a town in Sabbath-school, but was refused by a soil were slightly pressed down upon skeptical trustee. Still she persevered, and asked him again and his wages. There's a good many broagain. ken days here,' he said, "but with "I tell you, Aunt Polly, it is of no

God's help we will make up the loss use. Once for all, I say you cannot yet." "I have been thinking of the have the school-house for any such Walkers all day," said Polly, "and if purpose." you will join the Temperance society,

I will." "Good," cried Watson, "I Aunt Polly. "I should like to know how, if I do, is not too late, we may catch a ray of not give you the key."

"I think that the Lord is going to Both were in earnest, and next unleck it."

done for perishing souls.

morning they did so. The poor chil "Maybe He will," said the infidel: dren were almost afraid to believe in "but I can tell you this: He will not

"Well, I am going to pray

again till the grains cease to adhere. of service that can be reckoned in the

Cotton seed should likewise be rolled fewer seeds should be put in a hill.

that we should worship God in beau- door," said James, the eldest boy. was gone; he was cold and comfortty. Nowhere was it more powerful "The Walkers never trouble us," less, and Walker's pleasant home filthan in the temple. We see it in said the mether. "Try the Wilsons," led him with thoughts of bitterness. Revelation. The love of beauty in- said the father! "No, Nelly passed He went to bed out of temper, and creases in people the idea they have me the other day without speaking." dreamed he was Walker, and the dazzling brightness of his home woke

rian) says : "Theological students all Harry who was half dead with cold streaming in through the uncurtainhave a weakness for getting married. lifted his foot in desperation and en- ed windows. It was again pay day, The young lawyer, physician, mer- ded further discussion by kicking at and Watson went to his work; but chant, mechanic, know better-know Walker's door with all his might. he could not get that home picture that beefsteak and potatoes must be It opened before his parents had out of his head. And as he chiselled provided for those 'pearly teeth,' and time to beat a retreat, and a comely, and carved, like a master in his art dry-goods for that sylphide form, and smart little woman with a fat baby as he was, he began to think it was a house-rent and firewood. And so he in her arms, looked out with a beam- shame to see Walker so much better is content to labor, and she is willing ing smile. "Why it's Mrs. Watson," off than he was, and the reason of all to wait for the golden future, for the she exclaimed. "Surely you haven't his misery and wretchedness came cottage and all its pleasant furniture. been out in such a night." "Indeed and stood up before him, an accasing And it is good for both of them. He we have," answered Mrs. Watson as spirit. "But for strong drink," it has a stimulus for his energies which she backed from the door, "and we said, "that heaven of comfort and is found nowhere else in nature-and have lost our key." "Well, come in, blessedness might be yours. You battles upward, not for himself, but don't stand out there in the cold." have hands and brains, and if you his heart's idol. And she learns to "Thank you, but the children are kept your head clear you would be make the most of the products of his bere too," said Mrs. Watson. "Well, the foremost man where you stand." toil. The theological student is too come in, there is room enough for All day Watson thought and almost prone to depend upon congregational you all." "Let us go in mother, Pm resolved ; but if he had money in his coddle for all these. Young man, so cold," cried Harry. "Come along pocket he felt afraid that he could show yourself a man among men, and every one of you," cried a loud hearty not pass Marshall's spirit store withthen you will have something to lay voice, and with its last ring Mr. out going in.

at the feet of beauty which would Walker came forward. stir the admiration and homage of a Watson and his wife hung back as of the factory waiting for two of his if they were ashamed, but the little fellow-workmen, when Walker, who queen."

was not the gentleness of a soft, fee- into paradise. They seemed to walk and instead of nodding and passing ble, yielding nature, afraid to meet with new life, and could have danced on as usual, he asked Watson if he opposition. What were earthly ter- and langhed in the cheerful light of a were going home, and intimated that tradictions to Him ? He could face the polished walls ; brightness and but Watson and Walker passed on. He could quell them all with a touch erywhere. Around a well spread ta- soon come brck again; this is pay the preacher would successfully com- and the white sand scattered over the much to do with all this, and such

or a look if He so willed. Of "the ble happy children sat at their even- night." knew nothing. Haughty Pharisees, the rude storm might rage, they were had been busy with her all day too. is the fact that stands back of the some obscure and nameless Jew-was cynical Sadducees, furious crowds had safely housed, and guarded from all Walker's comfortable home haunted extravagant sensationalism of many that a failure? And when, after

no more of awe and terror for Rim that could harm.

should. He was just and holy in His poor little fellow. "Your parlor let things go without a single effort with. A prominent actress says she should. He was just and holy in his poor little fellow. "Your parlor let things go without a single effort with. A prominent actress says she denunciation of sin. He was unspar- smokes, I think, Mrs. Watson," said to prevent the ruin. And worse than dare not go among her fellow-per-He dashed aside hollow pictures, hyp ocritical make-believers. And yet He was gentle, tender, lowly, loving as a little child. ing in the righteous wrath with which Mrs. Walker. "It's not as comforta-He dashed aside hollow pictures, hyp ble as yours ma'am," responded Mrs. learned to like we optathe bottle, and been and the been and the ble as yours ma'am," responded Mrs. learned to like we optathe bottle, and been and the ble as yours ma'am, "responded Mrs. learned to like we optathe bottle, and yet, were it not for the support given are closed against the glare and tar-

little-child.

-The Chicago Interior (Presbyte. troubling the Walkers, but little him. It was the morning sunshine

THE CHURCH AND THE THEATRE. The theatre gains its power by appealing to some of the strongest passions of our nature. It has existed

Watson was standing at the door

her. No doubt Mrs. Walker had ad- ministers.

in all lands and ages. The worst charge against it is, that in seeking to please it caters to the basest appetites of irreligious minds; yet, by

attend.

our neighbor's brightness.

of the Sunday-school and a hopeful

ed the door to a new home to us,"

said James. When Harry was say-

ing his prayers the mother whisper-

ed "Thank God for Walker's key."

many church members, and their since the world began has ever failed. a patched carpet, and my patches example makes thousands of others Oh, understand those two perverted were so easily applied and proved so words, failure and success, and meas- adhesive, that I rarely sweep the Is not the church of to-day drifting ure them by the eternal, not by the room without a mental benediction

into this same path-seeking to earthly standard. What the world upon the one who suggested it. please rather than to save ? Does has regarded as the bitterest failure

not this spirit exist in both pulpit has often been in the sight of heaven SHRINKAGE IN HOGS .- A western and pew? The preacher wants a the most magnificent success. When farmer, to determine the amount of large congregation ; he draws it from the cap painted with devils, was plac- of loss of weight in killing and dressthose who have fed at the theatre all ed on the brow of John Huss, and he ing hogs, selected twenty hogs that -"The Gentleness of Jesus :"-It Watsons thought it was like going was returning from his work came up the week ; and to please them he too sank dying amid the embers of the had been fed in the average way, on must be a theological play actor. fame-was that a failure ? When corn, &c., and weighing about 150 We judge a preacher, not by the St. Francis Xavier died, cold and pounds. The shrinkage in this exquality of his sermon, but by the size lenely on the bleak and desolate periment was a trifle over one sevrors or earthly storms to Him I What blazing fire. There was brightness he would like his company. Marshall, of his congregation; two-thirds of shore of a heathen land-was that a enth of the live weight. The loss were human passions and human con. on the hearthstone, brightness on the spirit merchant was at the door, the people prefer an idle plagiarist failure ? When the frail, worn body from the flow of blood in 'sticking' who "draws" to a faithful pastor who of the apostle of the Gentiles was was determined in two cases, namely, them all, unmoved in Hiskingly calm. joy and beauty seemed to dawn ev. "Aha," said Marshall, "Watson will fails to attract large crowds. So, if dragged by a hook from the arena 8 and 74 pounds. But the breed has

pete with the theatre in popularity, crimson life-blood of the victim whom statistics, to be of value, should state fear of man," He the Creator of man ing meal. The wild winds blow, and Polly was at home and conscience he must imitate its actors,-and this the dense amphitheater despised as the breed of the animals.

thirty obscure, toilsome, unrecorded turkey raiser gives the following ex-

than the fluttering of dry autumn "Den't let us disturb you," said vantages she did not possess. A so- Shall the theatre capture the years in the shop of the village car. periment: "Four turkeys were fed leaves before the wind. He met the Mrs. Watson, observing the family ber husband and plenty of means, Church, or shall the Church capture penter, One came forth to be pre- on meal, boiled potatoes and oats .-Pharisee with stern and crushing were at supper. Watson pulled his and kind friends and good tempered the theatre ? Thousands of church eminently the man of sorrows, to Four others of the same brood were, truth. He met the Sadducee with hat down over his eyes and slunk be- children. But Polly seemed to for members in Brooklyn are giving wander from city to city in homeless also, at the same time, confined in keen and sword-like power. He met bind his wife. "Come have a cup of get that a large amount of Mrs. their support to the theatre. Its in- labors, and to expire in lonely agony another pen, and fed daily on the the surging throng with a royal com- coffee," said Mrs. Walker. "Mother Walker. "Mother Walker's comfort was due to her own fluence in church and Sabbath school upon the shameful cross-was that a same articles, but with one pint of posure before which the hearts of do let me have a cup of coffee, I am good management. Mrs. Polly Wat- is greater than we realize. Waves of failure ? Nay, my brethren, it was very finely pulverized charcoal mixed hundreds quailed. For what could so cold," said Harry. "We are going home directly," said his mother, turn- her husband became foud of concert harriers of piety. Our boys are be- lived that we might follow his foot- boiled potatoes. They had also a hands, not He in theirs. They could ing crimson. "I don't want to go home; I like to be here," sobbed the a hard dainker, she lost heart and d

and I have found out from experience two or three weeks in consequence .--Rural Messenger.

"Ob, if Tom only knew, wouldn't he and she received the key. More than begin with; latterly it had become a furrows with shovel plow three feet

times it is a man's will, and sometimes there is a revolution, and sometimes there is a funeral. When God's Spirit inspires a prayer in a believing Christian's heart, Omnipotence stands repeatedly put muslin patches over ready to answer it. "Something carnet with paste,' said she, 'and it is

deep. Drop two shelled kernels break the thin skin. Cover lightly. Plant between the 1st and 20th of May. The drier the land, the better. 1. Cultivate when peas show one and a half to two inches above ground. Side down with single plow as close as can be done without entling roots of plants.

2. Weed with hoe as for corn when necessary.

3. When plants begin to run, throw earth to them with double shovel plow, running once on each side of row.

4. Run tooth cultivator between rows, as occasion may require, to ceep down grass.

5. Haul earth to each bunch with hoe before peas begin to run too much, and have grass taken from around the plants by hand. Run single plow between rows to drain off water from the peas .- Religious Her-

KICKING COWS .- I have tried all the various ways to prevent cows from kicking while milking, and have found none more harmless, easily ap-Holland method, which is to take a put it once around both hind legs, just above the gambrel joints, with a slip knot; draw tight enough to bring both legs firmly together; wind the ing it tight, and fasten the rope by a half-hitch. In North Holland this is same day, and there was a difference ground, where stakes are driven

gives way." NO TRUE WORK WASTED. No true work since the world be- ment is decidedly better looking than a show of respectability, it entices in gan was ever wasted; no true life a ragged one, and the same is true of

mother going to church. Watson, that when I keep on praying someafter a time, became superintendent thing always gives way." of the Sunday-school and a hopeful And the next time she came the member of the church of Christ. hard heart of the infidel gave way, hard

come back from sea," cried Harry. this, when others opposed the school "But it was Walker's key that open- he sustained it, and great good was

begin with; latterly it had become a ragged one. I was contemplating it ruefully one day, knowing that the state of my purse would not allow me to replace it just yet with a new oue. L could think of no way to mend it. "Something gives way." "Some-I could think of no way to mend it, itom one and a half to two inches times it is the man himself. Some- but by big patches tacked in place. In the midst of my dilemma an experienced old lady entered, who sug-be taken, in shelling the nuts, not to gested paste instead of tacks. 'I have

> surprising how well it holds.' I took the hint. Patches are not, in their nature, beautiful, yet a patched gar-