How you will hate their brightness well know-Their fragrant ways, Thick set with bloom, free winds that comand go. And birds that praise

The triumph of the summer, and are glad Of their desire, Fulfilled in warmth, with mirth and music mad, And set on fire.

Of love, to whom all sweet things do belong; Those new, bright days. With overflow of blessoms and glad song. You will not praise.

The day will vex you and the night deny Your idle prayer; Shall I, across strange waters, hear you

cry, And be aware?

THE WITCH'S RING.

A very curious, straggling sleepy dol village is Adlingtune. Half a century behind the rest of the world, it still sits between the green hills of an Eastern State with its elbows on its knees and its chin in its hands, musing on bygone days when old King George held the land under his sway, and when, as its old folk sagely remark, things were not as they are now. There are a great many o'd people in Adlingtune-in fact, very few die young there. The atmosphere is so dreamy and peaceful that excitement cannot exist, and the wear and tear of the busy world is unknown, or, at least, only hums faintly over the hills, like the buzzing of a fly on a sunny pane on a summer day. And so they still sit in their chimney-corners from year to year, and muse, and dose, and dream, until they dream their lives away and take their final sleep. It was to an old crone of this description that I was indebted for my adventure.

In the course of my ramblings about the village, I chanced, one day, to peer over a crumbling wall and discovered an old, disused burial-ground. The brown slabs weae broken, prostrate, and scattered, with only here and there a forlorn, unsteady stone standing wearily, and waiting for the time to come when it, too, might fall down and rest with the sleepers beneath. Scrambling over the low wall, I stooped about among the grass, pushing away the tangled masses of vines and leaves from the faces of slabs that I might read the inscriptions there. But the suns and storms of over a hundred years had obliterated nearly all the letters, so that only portions of names and dates remained. Finally, down in a deep co.ner of the enclosure, where the weeds grew densest and the shade was darkest, I found an old stone which, leaning forward, had protected its face from the storms, and on this stone I read the word:

been Lawfally Executed for the Practice of Witchcraft.

My curiosity was at once aroused. inquired of several persons as to the history of this woman but without success for a time. Finally, however, I found an old woman who told me the history of Barbara Conwail, as it had walked faster still in my excitement lost ring from my pocket. been handed down by her ancestors:

Living in an old stone house at the -for no one ever crossed her threshold pass away, stooping along over the fields, gathering herbs with which to brew her mighty potions. No one ever sad year came to Adlingtune,

An epidemic broke out, and raged with a fury that nothing could withstand. People began to mutter that above all, I had always been particular Barbara, the witch, was the cause of it. Passing along the road, she was stoned by a party of boys, to whom she turned lighted all the lights on reaching m and, shaking her bony hand, shrieked room at the little inn that night, bu that the curse was upon them.

death. Barbara began to be watched. This done, I sat down—with my bac. They looked through her windows at against the wall—and examined the attractive plants which would render midnight and tound her bending over a ring. seething cauldren, throwing in herbs, muttering cabalistic words, and stirring the mixture with what they reported to be a human bone. Old Barbara was stones set in a circle about a large them were interesting and beautiful—them they reported to be a human bone. Old Barbara was stones set in a circle about a large them very interesting and beautiful—them they reported to composed of several small colores and others.

Many of our readers will ever hold in stones set in a circle about a large them. working her charms.

So when, one morning, a man came int, town, bruised and covered with mui, and testified that as he rode past old Barbara's house at twelve o'clock the night before, he saw the Arch flames, and laughing fiendishly in the lurid glare as they shook their fists at the plague-stricken village sleeping below, his tale found ready credence. The fact that he was an habitual drunkard, and had, on more than one occasion, rolled from his house in a drunken stupor and passed the night in a ditch, dreaming wild dreams, did not in the least detract from the belief of the villagers in his account of this scene; and when he related how this pair of demons had pounced upon him, and had first tortured and then thrown him senseless into a ditch, their indignation became uncontrollable.

Old Barbara was tried, condemned, and hanged, though she protested in her innocense to the last. The little sum of money found in her possession was used to buy that grave-stone-as no one would dare appropriate it-and to this day, if any one were bold enough to go to her grave at midnight on the same day of the year on which she was hanged, and say: "Barbara, I believe you were innocent," at the same time stretching out his hand over the grave, she would appear to nim and place in

his hand a talisman. This talisman would bring good for-tune as long as he retained it, but at some time in his life the witch would return to him and claim her own,

what she said, almost carried conviction to me in spite of reason. As I saunmyself almost unconsciously wandering | had seemed to be. back through the old burial ground to the witch's grave. Carelessly glancing at the inscription. I was surprised to find that upon that very day was the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of her death, and still more surprised ing. when the thought occurred to me of watching at her grave that night. I

ridiculed and scoffed the idea. Where was my common sense and incredulity? But, still returning ever, came that Do you believe in love at first sight? wayward thing called fancy-and it conquered. The world was wild and weird that night, when I stole forth from the vil-

lage. The wind was moaning through the trees and sobb ng piteously; the patches across the sky, now letting shrouding all in blackest night, and making the shadows chase each other about and steal around corners upon one in a manner that made me wince in spite of myself. Climbing the low stone wall—rather nervously, I confess, I stole away through the old, downtrodden graves, pushing through the weeds and briers as silently as possible, and making my way toward that dark, dreary corner where toe old witch reposed. A graveyard at noon is a very different spot from a graveyard at midnight, especially if one is there to seek an interview with a spirit.

I reached the place and stood by the tomb. It still lacked a few minutes of twelve, and as I stood there watching the moonlight flitting over the graves, I longed for a little ray to creep in with me. But no-approaching and receding and wavering all about me, it never touched this grave, but fled away as occurred of which I availed myself with ing there.

twelve. As the slow, tremulous tones laughing, stole out on the night, the wind ceased moaning, the clouds covered the face of the moon, the insects stopped chirping, and when the last stroke was finished, the almost unbearable silence the following story: was broken only by my own breathing, which I strove in vain to suppress.

Still I stood in that awful, black silit to the test. What is the matter? lence, chilled with fear, until, with a The place? A little town called Admighty effort I reached out my arm lington.

recalled it.

again, and I hurried on.

hanging in my room at home whic to give myself into the bargain. asserts that I am not a timid man, and She took both. devoid of superstitious fear; but trut compells me to say that I not oni turned them very high into the bargain rope the aquarium or tank for water and that I made a systematic inspection plants is an important feature, and adds a few days, and, though scores were carried away in a like manner, an especial import was attached to their death. Barbara began to be watched.

They looked through her windows at a grainst the wall—and evaponed to very pleasing object, and we have many and that I made a systematic inspection in greatly to the beauty of the grounds.

But even where the premises are small, we wall—and evaponed to very pleasing object, and we have many that I made a systematic inspection in greatly to the beauty of the grounds.

-"Barbara." I sat and mused upon the whole ac moist until planted. venture; what the crone had told me- To do that take an old tub, or barrel

called myself a batchelor. I have given this brief history of my tive pond, but this is an advantage self in order to prepare the way for rather than an objection. another confession. I was falling love with the owner of that soft, war

that of a beautiful young girl withbut words full me; only she was far tered away, ridiculing these ignorant from ghastly, but was as warm, and and superstitious village folk, I found substantial, and full of life as that hand

The fire-irons fell with an unearthly clatter and startled me out of my dreams. I vent to bed to soothe my nerves with seep, and lay awake most of the night with the lamps all burn-

Fortune smied upon me from that night. Two yars of busy city life had and dd Barbara's talisman was still unreclimed, when one day-Well, if the firs appearance of Walter Wyman's sisterhad not conquered me, her brother's riend would have enblack clouds were driven in broken slaved me foreer. Never had a touch so thrilled me since-since I had held down the moonshine, and again the witch's had in the graveyard. The same pecuiar shock passed through me, and the nemory of that spectral night came over me like a flash.

> But I did not start out to tell a love story. Let m briefly say that I fell in love, and that acted just like all lovers doesn't mattr much about a man's them." age. At twety-seven, he will conduct himself pretty much as he would have done at sewnteen, and so I wrote verses, and aghed, and tormented myself with a housand hopes and fears, and grew bit and cold by turns, and wonderfully timid, and prided myself upon conceaing it all, when, as a matter of fact, the state of my feelings were perfectly aparent to all my acquain-

Matters were in this interesting state, when one day an opportunity often as it approached, as though frigh- a degree of skill and presence of mind tened at the black shadow forever lurk- that I am roud of to this day. It all came abou through my asking the By and by the village clock tolled young lady f she believed in ghosts, "I suppose I should," said she,

> rience." Leave a woman alone to make an evasive answer. Of course, I implored an explanation, and she related to me

"It was about two years ago when a The darkness was intense, and I could party of grls, just home from school, see nothing. A terrible feeling of guilt were visiting a friend in the country, and terror seized me, that I, a mortal, One of the girls had heard a foolish old should be intruding there at such an story about a witch's grave, and some hour. Mechanically I strove to speak nonsense about her annual appearance, the words I had been told, but my lips and a talsman, and when I expressed my increlulity, they braved me to put

over the grave, and grasped—a hand, "Feoishly I accepted their challenge, It was only for an instant-not, that, and received a terrible fright. I carried for it was jerked away in a twinkling out the instructions and stretched my but long enough to feel how warm and arm over the grave. It was so dark I velvety it was, and how small. Not could see nothing, but some one seized that I lingered there to reflect upor my hand. I was so benumbed with these novel qualities in the hand of a fear that I could not cry out, but could ghost-and an old witch at that-for only fig through the lonely graveyard you altogether mistake my bravery ir where my trembling companions were BARBARA CONWAIL.

Supposing it; but it was a fiter I had awaiting me in the field. It was a but stipulated that the rehearsal should after the fall of the commune any one supposing it; but it was a fiter I had awaiting me in the field. It was a but stipulated that the rehearsal should who had ventured to say, in a Paris cleared the wall at a bound and was foolist adventure, for I fell ill, and it be made in all sincerity, and with an other lands are represented by the same of the commune and the same of t out on the moonlit road, walking at cost me a valuable ring which was left honest view to the bettering of each drawing room, that the commune was rattling good pace toward town that I to me by poor Aunt Barbara. 'For her other, as otherwise it would be of no use justifiable—that, apart from its excess little namesake,' she said, when she to speak of the faults to which marriage es-which were no greater than those From a state of intense cold, I had sent it across the sea to me. You see, changed to burning heat. The toucl the ring was a little large for my finger

Gradually the consciousness forced It was time for Barbara (I forgot to itself upon me that I held something it say that was her name) to be startled edge of the village she was rarely seen | my clenched hands. There was first i now. I hope I may say that I came glitter and then a sparkle, as the moon out string on that occasion. I told my —save when she was occasionally met by a frightened party of children idling away a summer afternoon's holiday in the woods, when she would scowl and then a sparke, as the book of the start of the work in a very impressive way; lingered raised hand, and I saw there a glitter over the effect of the witch's hand on ing ring set with flashing stones. The my heart; spoke of the good fortune icicles began slipping down my bac the talisman had brought me; made a very pretty allusion to Barbara the Some persons may be inclined to de witch reclaiming her own-for was she ride my nervousness on this occasior not a witch, after all, as I could testify, interfered with her, however, until a but I assure such that I am not nate having felt her charms?—and, finally, rally a timid man. I have a med not only offered to return the ring, but

Cultivating the White Water-Lily.

In the superbly-kept gardens of Euthem very interesting and beautiful-

diamond. My financial circumstance remembrance the sweet fragrance of had rendered it unnecessary for me t the white water-lily, so common in acquaint myself with precious stone every clear, quiet country pond. If and their value, so that I could only they only knew how easily it could be surmise that tife ring was somewha cultivated, we believe that very many valuable. Considering the excited con of them would prepare and be quite as Fiend and the witch in conversation dition of my nerves at this time, it wa proud of their water-lilies as of any of upon the house-top, surrounded by not strange that I should start whe their other floral premises. The roots my eye fell upon the name that was in may be easily obtained from the dealer's scribed in quaint letters inside the rin and sent by mail, packed in damp moss.

"Barbara."

The roots should be kept constantly

> the graveyard, the ring, (this was re sawed in two, that will hold water, set turned to me the oftenest) the thrillin it either on top or in the ground, onetouch of that small hand in the dar, third filled with a mixture of garden soil, sand and well-rotted manure. The Perhaps I should say right here the roots should be set in this mixture, and I called myself an old bachelor, an water added in small quantities, so as had never been in love—that is, wit not to disturb the earth, until the tub that you do seems to be done in the the loads that come up from the beach, any mortal. I did not think I was de is filled. Very soon the handsome void of sentiment or feeling, for I ofte round leaves, four or five inches in didreamed of love, and worshiped beauti ameter, will make their appearance and ful things of my own fancy; but m fill the tub. The loss of water by evaplife had been thrown among boys an oration should be made good from time men, and woman was far away and to time, and ere long the blossoms will mysters. mystery. A motherless home, a ster appear and delight everyone with their father, a hard-working student life a beauty and fragrance. Care should be college, a stranger struggling for brea takes not to allow the annual increase and reputation in a great city—on to cowd the vessel, or the floral display can perceive how it could be that I has will be diminished. The pure white made few acquaintances among women flowrs will be as perfect and beautiful, In reality I was only twenty-five, bu and fragrant as the camellia, closing at much experience, and a busy life has night and opening in the morning. The made me feel older; so, as I said, called myself a batchelor. eraly a little smaller than in their na-

L UNEFUL and even tasteful cover low, impressive monotone, which, with the witch, was an old, ugly woms to hang over at the edge her earnestness, and sincere belief in The only picture I could call up we with white or colored ball fringe. Batlet Girls.

A reporter had a talk with Mr. Griffith, business manager of "Jalma," the other night, and learned some curious things about ballet dancers.

"They are an amiable set of girls, as a rule," said Mr. Griffith; "much better natured than singers. Most of them are Italians; some are English. Occasionally you find them married, but they always leave their husbands in the old country. They are paid from \$50 to \$150 a week and their traveling expenses."

"Do you have much trouble in getting local dancers?" "Not a great deal. It depends though, upon where you go. In the

and East. We always advertise for twice as many women as we want. Very frequently well-connected girls, who have limbs and forms of which they are proud, come to us and are willing to go on the stage for nothing. It is a frequent occurrence to have parents coming to us to search for their daughters. Sometimes they write letters and send photograghs. These girls go under assumed names, which have done sine the world began. It makes it all the more difficult to detect

> "How do the forms of Louisville girls compare with those of the girls of other

"Very favorably. The best developed in Baltimore. In Cincinnati we had good girls. The limbs of the St. Louis girls seem to have run to feet, It is more difficult to get girls to go on the we have been in."

"Is there much padding among the ballet dancers?" "None at all. The girls who pad can't dance. It is impossible. There

how. The stories about it are very much exaggerated." "is there much jealousy among

"considering my expethem?" "Yery little; and in that they differ

most jealous set of creatures in the lis shall remain undisturbed for twentyworld. The girls seem to enjoy the life | five years. Otherwise the graves of the themselves during rehearsals after busi- been "dug over" and the ground preness is through.' "How much do you pay the new girls

whom you pick up in the various cities where you show?" "We give them \$5 a week and extra pay for extra services. We don't pay

for rehearsals,'

That Wife of His.

After having been married some weeks it came into the head of a young husband one Sunday, when he had but little to occupy his mind, to suggest to his wife that they should plainly and honestly state the faults that each had discovered in the other since they had been man and wife. After some hesitation the wife agreed to the proposition, was of the same mind and his wife

he began the recital. He said: "My dear, one of the first faults that | and tenderness. I observed in you after we began keeping house was that you a good deal neglected the tin ware. My mother always took great pride in her tin ware,

and kept it as bright as a dollar." "I am glad you have mentioned it dear," said the wife, blushing a little; "hereafter you shall see no spot on cup or pan. Pray proceed."

I have also observed that you use your dish-rags a long time without washing them, and finally throw them away. Now, when at home, I remember that my mother always used to can make no more important revoluwash out her dish-rags when she was tions. done using them, and then hung them up where they could dry, ready for the next time she would need them. Blushing, as before, the young wife

promised to amend this fault. The husband continued with a most formidable list of similar faults, many more than we have space to enumerate. when he declared that he could think of

nothing more worthy of mention.
"Now, my dear," said he, "you begin and tell me all the faults you have discovered in me since we have been

The wife sat in silence. Her face flushed to the temples and a great lump came in her throat which she seemed to be striving hard to swallow. Proceed my dear; tell me all the

faults you have discovered in me; spare none. Arising suddenly from her seat the little wife burst into tears, and throw-

"But, my dear," said the husband, his face reddening and his voice growfault with you. Now do tell me some of my faults; I know I have many-ten times as many as you ever had or will have. Let me hear them."

"Nonsense, my dear; you know that

sometimes I go away and leave you without any wood cut, I stay down you, I-" alices of bread with the mixture,

"you do nothing of the kind. I like to see you enjoy yourself; I should be unhappy were you to do otherwise than

just exactly as you do." "God bless you, little wife," cried the now subjugated husband "from this moment you have no faults in the world. Indeed, you never had a fault; I was joking; don't remember a word I said!" And he kissed away the tears that trembled in the little woman's eyes.

Never again did the husband scrutinize the tin ware nor examine the dishrag—never so much as mention one of the faults he had enumerated—but soon after the neigbor women were wont to

as she stood under the parlor lamps, a revelation of leauty and youth, the upon the stage than it is in the North tinware is as bright as a new dollar, and I do believe that she not only washes, but irons her dish-rags." And the neighbor men were heard to say: "What a steady fellow ----- has got to be of late; he don't spend a dime where he used to spend dollars, and can never be kept from home half an hour when he is not at work. He seems to worship that wife of his.

Communism in Paris.

The year ends well for the Republic, in spite of the declarations of its enemies to the contrary. The Ministry has thus far carried its point about Tonquin, and has kept the Radicals out and brightest girls we have had were of power in the Chamber. In the City in Baltimore. In Cincinnati we had Council of Paris this latter thing has been more difficult to do. There is a very strong communistic majority in Municipal Council, and it is daily stage in Louisville than any other city growing bolder. A little while ago it cut down the various perquisites of the Prefect of Police, showing, indeed, a strong inclination not to vote him any appropriation at all; and now it has shown its tender respect for the memis very little padding on the stage any- ory of those who were slain in the insurrection of 1871 by a vote which has aroused howls of indignation from the bourgeoisie. It has voted that the ground in which the soldiers of the commune were buried in Pere la Chalse very much from singers, who are the and in other cemeteries of the metropothey lead, and laugh and go on among | hapless communists would already have pared for new occupants. In the Paris cemeteries, unless a family lot or a concesssion be purchased, the dead are allowed to remain undisturbed for only five years. The tract in which the communists were heaped pell-mell after the terrible fight in Pere La Chase in May of 1871 had not been wanted by the administration up to the beginning of this year. "So," says a Paris journal, "people must be distinguished for rapine, murder and incendiarism if they wish to rest tranquilly in their graves without paying for the privi-

The City Councilers are trying to make the revolt of 1871 respectable. This has been their constant aim since they came into power. Two years had opened their eyes. The husband committed during all revolutions-it was a brave and heroic move-would asked him to begin. He was somewhat have been reproved, and I am not sure reluctant, but his wife insisted that he that violence would not have been was first to propose the matter, and, as offered him. But times change, and he was the head of the house, it was we can now see printed every day in a his place to take the lead. Thus urged score of journals passionate defence of the commune, and can hear officials high in place speak of it with reverence

"But no such revolt can come again in our time. The people have not got arms, nor are there any arsenals, accessible to Parisians, containing rifles enough to arm a single corps of a new communistic army. In 1871, there were 300,000 men of the National Guard in Paris! every one with a gun in his hand; and of this force at least 175,000 men sympathized with and went over to the commune. To-day the French people are not free to keep and bear arms, and consequently they

Wealth From Storms.

The gathering of seaweed keeps some of the tarmers of Block Island busy all divided into small portions, to which and the beauties of nature." each man has the exclusive right for seaweed. There is also a public beach, where any one who will may gather. The quantity obtained every year is enormous. The annual crop is estimated at \$20,000. In a single year, according to the census, the quantity gath ered was estimated at 6,000 cords, or to over 10,000 single cart-loads, and each load has a value of about \$2. The weed is spread on the land broadcast, or put in heaps where it undergoes decomposition, and is used as a manure when the crops are planted, It is difficult to imagine what would be done if the supply were cut off, since not enough manure is made on the Island to fertilize ing both arms about her husband's the soil, nor are the crops so large as to neck, cried:
"My dear husband you have not a fault in the world. If you have one used in some places. The largest quantities of seaweed come ashore after quantities of seaweed come ashore after the unusual force of the waves. supply a surplus wherewith to purchase been married I never once observed it. at such times tears it from the bottom, best manner and just what should be large quantities of kelp or ribbon-weed is nothing. are seen, together with rock-weed, Iceland moss and the ordinary eel-grass. A mixture of all kinds is thought suing husky with emotion, "just think, I have gone and found all manner of vields of corn are had where no other yields of corn are had where no other ing how to destroy us. manure is used showing that all the elements needed are contained in it. The weed is Block Island's wealth.

For New Year sandwiches take equal quantities of the breast of cold chicken and boiled tongue; chop them fine-so good-for-nothing little wretch I am, I fine, in fact, that you cannot distinsalt, and pinch of cayenne pepper and four tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing. This amount will be enough to season the breast of one large chickto season the breast of one large chicktome time in his life the witch would
true. I began to doubt my reason.
The old woman ended her, story in a

The old woman ended her, story in a

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Ill news flies apace. Men prone to tears are good. Lost time is never found again. A friend is best found in adversity. Seed of sin brings a crop of sorrow. There is nothing but what has an end. Riches have wings, and grandeur is a

The hours perish, and are laid to our charge. He who wants little, generally has

dream.

enough. It is sometimes as well to forget what we know.

The noblest mind the best cententment has. It costs more to avenge wrongs than

to bear them. To whom God gives employ, He gives understanding.

The pride of the rich man makes the labor of the poor. Prayer and provender never hindered

any man's jonrney. Somewomen's destiny is to love down. excusingly, pityingly.

He who is not content with a little, will be content with nothing.

Light is the pencil with which God paints all the hues of creation. We never deceive ourselves so much

as when we attempt to deceive God. The poor man is not he who has little. out he who is always desiring more. There is, by God's grace, an immeas-

ara.ble distance between late and too The virtue of prosperity is temper. ance; the virtue of adversity is forti-

Where there is much pretension much

has been borrowed; nature never pretends. Tell me what gladdens or grieves a

man, and I will tell you what sort of a man he is. No cord or cable can draw so forcibly

or bind so fast as love can do with a single thread. Time is the stuff out of which life is made, and the narrow bridge that joins

two eternities. If you would know one of the minor secrets of happiness, ft is this: cultivate

cheap pleasures. Our ancestors may be a great honor to us, but it is much better if we are an honor to them.

Often the world discovers a man's mental worth only when its injustice has nearly destroyed him. Truth-the open, bold, honest truth

is always the safest, for every one in any and all circumstances. Our faults are like circles in the water formed by a stone being thrown

in-one produces another. Self-preservation is the first law of nature, but too many in this world act as though it were the only one.

Simplicity, of all things, is the hardest to be copied, and ease is only to be acquired with the greatest labor. There is one topic peremptorily forlen to all well-bred-to all ratio

mortals, namely, their distemper. All is vanity but what is done for the glory of God. It glitters and it fades away; it makes a noise and it is gone.

Turner, the painter, was once asked the secret of his success. He answered, "I have no secret but hard work."

To do good which is really good, a man must act from the love of good, and not with a view to reward here or hereafter.

We should do by our cunning as we do by our courage-we should always have it ready to defend ourselves, never to offend others. If any one does you an injury or

wrong, take it lightly, and Christian revenge is begun; forgive it, and your revenge is finished. Whatever is coming, there is but one way to meet it-to go straight forward,

to bear what has to be borne, and to do what has to be done. The greatest part of what we say or do being unnecessary, it a man takes this away, he will have more leisure

a d less uneasiness, An old saint sa'd when his end was of the farmers of Block Island busy all near, "I have studied all my life only the time. The shore of the island is three books—the Bible, my own heart

Faith, like light, should ever be simple and unbending; while love, like warmth, should beam forth on every side and bend to every necessity. On their own merits, modest men are dumb.

Study yourself; and most of all note well Wherein kind Nature meant you to excel If duty really means to pay God his. due, then perfection, sanctity, martyrdom, if you will, are nothing more, and can be nothing greater than duty.

If you wish success in life make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian. The worst untruth of all is that

which begins by making falsehood appear like truth, because it will end with making truth appear like falsehood. We cannot live on probabilities. The

faith in which we can live brayely and die in peace must be a certainty, so far as it professes to be a faith at all, or it

Everywhere remember that we have. to fight against a world at enmity with God, a heart full of deceit and iniquity, and a whole legion of evii spirits watch-

A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how to justly appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of their covering.

Educate all the faculties and propensities of children; but above all, that the conscience, the balance-wheel shall at once begin the work of reform and try to make myself worthy of you." good large half-teaspoonfal of celery perfect accord with the principles of

When we are studying and pursuing excellence, we are insuring durability and the more thoroughly the idea of will be the other.