NEWS OF THE WEEK

-At Brockton, Massachusetts, the ignored.

-The Secretary of the Treasury on the 14th appointed John W. O'Brien to be Weigher in the New York Custom House, in the place of George B. Bacon, suspended. This action is in accordance with the recommendation of the Collector of the Port, who nominated Mr. O'Brien for the appoint-

-A stock train running at a speed of thirty five miles an hour, on the Chieago and Northwestern Railroad, struck moished. Michael Hogan, engineer of the stock train, was killed and his loss to the railroad company is estimased at \$60,000.

-A. J. Edgarton, Chief Justice of that his successor will be appointed in a few days.

-Captain Nelson Spaulding, recently of Philadelphia, but now in Boston, \$20,000. on the 16th received from President Cleveland a handsome gold medal, struck in commemoration of the heroic sea, December 1, 1883.

-The President on the 16th appointed William D. Bloxham, of Tallahasse, to be Surveyor General of Florida, in place of James F. McClellan, resigned; that State, and Mr. Franklin, appoin- to the Pacific coast. ted Consul at Hankow, was a member of the Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth

recent State Election upon the Constitational amendment providing for precinct voting in large towns was very show 50,000 in favor of the amendment, and from 8000 to 10,000 against it.

-The Supreme Court of the United States on the 15th rendered a decision in the Kentucky railroad tax cases, taxes levied by the State upon the roads.

-The President on the 17th appointed William F. Harrity to be Postmaster for Philadelphia, in place of H. S. Huidekoper, suspended; John M. Camp-D. Kendrick Shipping Commissioner at and Richard H. Arbuckle Collector of the Port of Erie, Penna.

-Louis Riel, the leader of the Northwest rebellion. was hanged on the 16th ad Regina, in the Northwest Territory. He met his death with apparent composure, and made no speech upon the scaffold. The news of his execution caused intense feeling among the Freuch-Canadians in the Province of Quebec. In Montreal flags were halfmasted in many parts of the city, and a procession of about 500 students paraded the streets, displaying the tricolor, and cheering for Riel and deuchanging Sir John Macdonald,

-A meeting of the State Board of Health was held in Harrisburg on the 11th. A number of reports were submitted. A resolution was adopted "prohibiting the removal of the rags from the steamship Lucy A. Nicholls, just arrived at Philadeiphia from a

-A telegram from Bismarck, Dakoan east-bound train on the 16th, said \$400,000. that "with the close of work on that road a vast number of laborers were discharged, among them being 7000 Chinese, who are now making their way into the United States." The captains of steamships, he said, "take them down the coast by hundreds, and land them at isolated points, from which they go overland to the towns."

Mrs. Rhoda Howard died on the 17th in Bath county, Kentucky, at the wonderfully well preserved and retained her faculties to the last," She was intense. three times married, and one of her husbands, it is said, was in the Revolutionary War, "She smoked a pipe and never took a dose of medicine."

-Arguments in the election mandamus case at Cincinnati were finished on the 17th. A decision is expected in | ing the time to May 20th, 1886, for the a few days, which will settle the result approval of the necessary laws to carry of the election in Hamilton county.

-The Supreme Court of Ohio on the 17th decided the Penitentiary law passed by the last Legislature to be consti-

-The number of residences destroyed by the fire in Galveston was 568, and the total loss is now estimated at \$2,-509,000. Of the dwellings destroyed 33 were residences of members of the Cotportion of the town of Hazlehurst, Miss., was burned on the 16th. The

loss is estimated at \$100,000. -While repairing a blast furnace of the Cambria Company, at Johnstown, Penna,, on the 16th, J. B. Smith was overcome by gas and fell headlong into the furnace. No fewer than seventeen men were rendered insensible while trying to rescue him, but they were agged from the jaws of death by their comrades. Finally, the lifeless

hooks and ropes. -The Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of Easton, Maryland, met on the 18th and elected Dr. George Williamson Smith President of Triaits

Dr. Smith received 19 out of 29 clerical votes and 18 out of 38 lay votes. It is not yet known whether he will ac ept.

-The agitation over Riel's execution Advisory Board of the Laster's Union has extended to St. Johns, Quebec. For on the 14th ordered ail the lasters en- two nights a crowd has marched ployed in forty-two shoe factories to through the streets shouting, hooting, cease work at night. This is the result | blowing horns and invoking imprecaof a recent manifesto issued by the tions on prominent members of the manufacturers, by which the rights of Cabinet and upon the English people the union to dictate prices, etc., were generally. On Tuesday evening meeting was held in Market Square to denounce and hang in effigy Riel's so called executioners. A considerable number of persons assembled and in flammatory speeches were made. Af terwards a procession was formed, and marched through the streets making a great uproar. Sir John Macdonald. Sir Hector Langevin, Hon. Mr. Chapleau, Judge Richardson and Mr. Pope

were hanged in effigy. -The head of an oil still at the works of the Philadelphia Lubric a "wild" train at Montour, Iowa, on Company, at Swanson and Moore the 14th, and both engines were de-streets, Phladelghia, was blown off on the 18th. The escaping oil was ignited and Alexander N. Banks, aged 36 tireman was severely injured. The years; Henry Marshall, aged 13 years; Arthur Grueber, aged 28 years, and Joseph Robinson, aged 35 years, were so badly burned that death resulted, Several other workmen were badly Dakota, has resigned, and it is expected burned, and Patrick Boyle, it is thought cannot recover. The damage to the property is estimated by an officer of the company between \$15,000 and

-Agent Armstrong, of the Crow Agency in Montana, has telegraped to the Interior Department that the Inrescue by the Chelmsford of the master dians on Tongue river are properly and crew of the wrecked American supplied with rations and in no danger schooner William H. Phare, adrift at of starvation. If the truant Indians are in distress they must return to the Pine Ridge Agency, where the rations are issued. .

-The completion of the Southern California Railroad was celebrated on Benjamin J. Franklin, of Missouri, the 18th in San Diego, and that city Consul at Hankow, China; William was crowded with visitors. The day E. Huger, Louisiana, Consul at San was observed as a public holiday, ali Jose, Costa Rica; and Augustus M. business being suspended, and the fes-Boyd, Consul at Tuxpan, Mexico. Mr. | tivities will continue for two more days. Blexham, appointed Surveyor General | The road gives the Atchison, Topeka | of Florida, was formerly Governor of and Santa Fe system a through route

-The Supreme Court at New Brunswick, New Jersey, on the 18th decided that the so-called "Civil Service Law" -The vote of Massachusetts at the of the State is constitutional. The old police force of that city, therefore, cannot be removed until written charges are preferred and proved. The old light. The returns thus far collated force in July last was put out by the Common Council and a new force appointed The old force appealed to the courts and has triumphed.

-General W. S. Hancock arrived at Gettysburg on the 13th, accompanied affirming the judgment of the lower by General Francis A. Walker, Col-Court, which was in favor of the Com- onels J. P. Nicholson, George A. Bermonwealth. The suit was to recover | nard, J. R. Batchelder, battle-field historian, Major W. W. D. Miller, Captains C. V. Weir and Paul Roemer, of the United States army, Dr. F. E. Goodman and others. The arrival of the train was greeted with an artillery saidbell Surveyor for Philadelphia: William | Salute by Post 9, Grand Army of the received with great cheering, and escorted to the hotel. The General was serenaded by the Grant Army band, after which he held a reception in the parlors of the hotel.

> -The Legislature of Oregon began to ballot for U.S. Senator on the 16th without effect. On the 17th J. H. Mitchell was elected on the third ballot the Democrats joining the Republican minority in voting for him, He received 17 Democratic votes, which gave him 47, or one more than was necessary to elect. It is said "he has pledged himself to support the Democratic National Administration in whatever may be required of him.

-Disastrous prairie fires are reported in the Indian Territory, especially in the section lying north of Red River The fire appears to have Station. started at Wild Horse Creek, about forty miles north of Red River Station. Japanese port, until properly disinfec- and burned down to the bottom lands of Red river, thence to Beaver Creek, thirteen miles west of Red River Station. It is believed that the fire belt is ta, reports that a surveyor from the from forty to sixty miles wide. The Canadian Pacific Railroad, coming on loss to cattle men is placed as high as

-Governor Pattison on the 19th refused to sign the recommendation of the Pardon Board for a pardon for Emil Dorner, of Pittsburg, convicted and sentenced for fraudulent voting. He sent the case back for a rehearing.

-The body of Louis Riel was on the 19th buried by Father Andre in a vault under the Church of the Immaculate Conception in Regina, and a guard was alleged age of 116 years. "She was placed over the remains. The excitement among the French Canadians is

-Our Secretary of State and the Mexican Minister at Washington are about to exchange the ratifications of an additional article to the commercial treaty between the United States and Mexico of January 20th, 1883 extendinto effect the operations of that treaty.

-J. Cronley, of Buffalo, on the 19th resigned the position of Appointment Clerk of the Post-office Department, to which he was appointed a month ago. The change from active newspaper work to official routine monotony was too much for his endurance.

-By the fall of the wall of a recently burned building in New York, Mrs. ton Exchange. The entire business Mary Kohn, 21 years of age, was killed on the 19th, and six others were injured, three of whom are not expected to recover. The victims were picking kindling wood in the ruins of the building while the walls were being braced up to serve for a new structure.

-In the U. S. Court at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 19th, the case of A. S. Northway, the alleged embezzling President of the Jefferson National Bank, was referred to the remains or Smith were pulled out with | Court of the United States. This, it is stated, was made necessary by errors in the drafting of the indictment.

-Speaker Carlisle arrived in Washington on the 19th. He was so ill that liamson Smith, President of Trinity he was compelled to take to his bed at conceand refuse all visitors. Even the late Dr. Lay. On the third ballot cards were not taken to his room. The Fisherman's Treasures.

A little, fair being sat watchful and still, In the door of a hut by the sea; And oft with its large, blue, angel eyes, Looked seaward expectantly.

The sunset aslant through the open door Shone soft o'er the white-robed child, Till it looked like a picture in framework With its radiant face so mild,

The young wife within for her seaman prepares; Their darling keeps watch at the door; Wee Flossie must call, when the mariner's

boat Sails up the sun's path to the shore. A keel furrows smoothly the shining sea And now it has reached the land—

How quickly the fisherman leaps ashore; How Flossie runs down to the strand! The great rough sailor is coarsely clad,

He is tollworn, soiled and brown, But love from the fair young face shines From the happiest eyes shines down.

So cosy his cot, and the fire's bright light Flickers gaily on floor and wall But the welcoming joy in his wife's sweet

Is the loveliest sight of all. Let the rich have their titles, their lands, . their gold, Our fisherman envies them not;

He gathers his wife and his child in his His Eden is there in his cot.

DEACON GIBB'S THANKSGIVING "An so you've sold your farm, Be-

lindy?"

"Yes, an I must say I'm glad of it. A lone woman ain't got no business a- clerk, trying to farm, no way. Though I Hiram was soon seated at the table. must say I've made out pretty well, beiping himself right and left to the this year. I cleared six hundred dollars still abundant substantials and luxuries on the wheat, over an above paying fur on the board. the harvestin, thrashin an the like. An I've sold the hay, clover an timothy mixed, fur about three hundred more. But it's awful wearin on a woman, atending to things an watchin that the hands don't shirk nor nothin. As I lar." business with a farm. 'Twas different before Aaron died," and Mrs. Belinda Blossoms gave a regretful sigh to the memory of the dead and gone Aaron,

"You needn't be a lone woman no longer'n you want to, Belindy," quietly observed her sister, Mrs. Jarusha Hatch. "There's deacon Gibbs now, anxiously.

would give his eyes to-" "Don't say deacon Gibbs to me," retorted the widow, "Don't I know ing. what he's after? Don't he know as well as I do, that I've got eight thousand money there, hev you?" dollars put away safe an snug in the like to git the handlin of it, but he to banks," responded the lawyer, com-never will, I kin tell him that."

"Sho, now Bellindy," remonstrated Mrs. Hatch, "What's the use o' I don't know as he's any likelier to be after the money then lawyer Greene." "Lawyer Greene's got money himself, them, an it stands to reason 'tain't so much

"O no, you hain't said, I-know, but pie Republic, and General Hancock was a body kin put two an two together, I twas me, than that smooth spoke, iley firstation with Mahala Williams. looking lawyer. But I must be a'gittin"

her blue yarn "half-hands." "You might have stayed to supper, "Don't warry about it, Belindy," Jemima," said the widow, reproach- the urged; "I'll come over and see you berry preserves you're so fond of."

"Wal, I'd like mighy well to stay, me to hev supper ready when he comes in from the field. He's allus as hungry as a beaver at night, an I ain't left nothin cooked so he could get himself a | cumstance. I reckin I better go. You go into Miss Larcom's quiltin next week?"

Mrs. Belinda Blossom was a typical widow, fair, fat, and not quite 40, and was known as the best housekeeper in and around the neighborhood where

With even less personal attractions | dejected. and good qualities than she possessed, she might have exchanged her widow's weeds for bridal attire long ago, had bank?" she so desired. However, for some reasons best known to herself, she had | widow. preferred to remain a "lone woman," would remain so much longer was a right away, do you?" question which puzzled herself quite as

much as it does some other parties. It was the day of Mrs. Larcom's The quilt was already out, and by a little preconcerted maneuver on the part of the fun-loving girls, it had been thrown over the widow's head, when spring, and there'll be so much gaintaken out of the frame-a piece of mis- ed." chief which afforded no little amusement, as, according to time-honored

thrown over, is soon to become a bride. pared to take her leave. Mrs. Blossom wore her honors blushingly, and her cheeks were still covered | a Thanksgiving dinner with us to-morwith crimson when the gentlemen be- row, won't you, Belinda?" she urged, gan to drop in, just before supper.

Lawyer Greene who was among the first to arrive, was profuse in his attentions to the blooming widow, much to and despondent, when her reverie was the discomfiture of his less fortunate rival, who could only sit in a corner and cast despairing glances at the object of his affections,

"Just look at deacon Gibbs," whis- in his hands, pered Mahala Williams to Dorcas Lamb. "He looks like a hen on a hot griddle, while lawyer Greene is a-courting the widow,"

Dorcas tittered out loud, whereupon aware that he was the object of their "Wal, I reckin I'll be a-goin, Miss

a-gitting along."
"O, you must stay to supper, deacon;

it's a'most ready now, an I can't let you go before that," declared the host-ess, determinedly. But the deacon was equally determined and go he did. "Deacon Gibbs! deacon Gibbs! stop a minute, I want to speak to you," cried cooking the Thanksgiving dinner, next as in New York,

where he stood, looking a little bewildered at the unexpected summons.

day, you know-and eat dinner with us. Now don't say no-there won't be anybody there only Belindy an our own

folks. Say you'll come!"
"Wal, I dunno, Miss Hatch," said the deacon, uneasily, "I thank you kindly fur the invite, but I've been a-feeling kind of blue fur a good spell now, an I don't know as I'd be fittin company to go an eat Toanksgivin dinner with folks when I'm blue."

"Sho! that's all nonsense, deacon. You must come now, an I shill be a-lookin fur you." And good-hearted little Mrs. Hatch ran back into the house before deacon Gibbs could make any further protest.

If Mrs. Blossom noticed the deacon's departure, she betrayed no consciousness of the fact, but demurely continued her flirtation with the lawyer.

Supper, the great event of the day, after all." was ready at last, and the guests were doing ample justice to the plentiful array of viands set before them. Boiled ham, chicken potpie, mashed potatoes and turnips, hot-slaw, apple sauce, squash-pie, custard-pie, jelly-cake, cookies and doughnuts, all were placed on the table together, and the guests invited to help themselves, which they did with a will.

The meal was well under way, and conversation had flagged considerably, da. for with hungry people eating and talking are not to be carried on together. when a new arrival came, in the person of Hiram Primm, the store-keeper's

"Heard the news?" he asked, looking around after partaking of a few mouthfuls. 'Hain't? Wal, the Bluegrass and Belinda had helped to wash up the Creditors won't git five cents on a dol-

was a-sayin, a lone woman ain't got no | Exclamation of surprise, greeted the unexpected tidings from all sides. The widow Blossoms turned pale, and gazed at the speaker,

Lawyer Greene also changed countrnance as he glanced furtively at Mrs. Blossom's face.

"Is that really so, Hiram?" he asked "It's really so," declared Hiram. 'It'll be in the papers to-morrow morn-

"Why, lawyer Greene, you hain't got "Oh, no, certainly not. My funds Bluegrass bank? I haven't a doubt le'd are secured on real estate. I don't trust

"Wal, I'm thankful to say my money ain't there, either," said Hiram, gravemakin the poor man out wuss'n he is? ly, thereby causing a general laugh, as it was a well-known fact that Hiram spent his wages as fast as he earned

No one noticed the widow's changed of an objeck to him. Besides I ain't demeanor, though she still looked pale. and declined a second piece of squash

But lawyer Greene seemed suddenly reckin. Well, all I have got to say I'd to have changed his tactics, and was ruther hev deacon Gibbs any day, if now evidently bent on getting up a

The widow's money affairs were not home; Bijah'll want his supper, time generally known among her acquaintit's ready," and Mrs. Hatch rolled up ances; consequently she escaped their her knitting, wrapped it carefully in a condolence. Jemima Hatch though did of what a man's home should be-a city cloth, and put on her sun-bonnet and manage to whisper a few words of sympathy in her ear,

fully. "I was a-going to have cream to-morrow, an we'll talk it over." But cookies an some of them Lawton black- Mrs Blossom did not recover her spir-

Lawyer Greene did not appear to no-Belindy, but Bijah he'il be a-lookin fur tice when the widow rose to leave, compelling her to accept the protection of half-grown Tom Larcom, much to the surprise of all who noticed the cir-

'He was awful sweet on the widder at first;" they whispered. "She must "O, I s'pose so. Miss Larcom would of give him the mitten," and the next get miffed, if I didn't," and after day it was currently reported that another five or ten minutes of conver- Lawyer Greene had proposed to the sation Mrs. Hatch got started for home. | widow Blossom and been rejected. So much for the truth of what "they say.

Jemima paid the promised visit bright and early the next morning. She found her sister looking pale and "How bad is it, Belindy?" she asked.

"Did you put all your money in the "All-every cent of it," groaned the

"Wal, it is too bad, but never mind; as she called it, so far. Whether she you don't have to give up the house

"No: not till March." "So much the better, then; though, of course you could have a home with quilting, and supper was almost ready. us, right away. But there's your cows an' chickens, an' such things. They'll bring a better price after you've win-tered 'em, an' you kin sell 'em in the Nights''

After considerable more conversation on the subject, the widow seemed to tradition, whoever the quilt is first brighten up a little, and her sister pre-

> "Now you'll be sure to come and eat and Belinda promised, Jemima's footsteps had died away,

and the widow was still sitting, forlorn disturbed again. "Morning, Miss-Miss Blossom, "said

a hesitating voice, and there stood Deacon Gibbs, nervously twisting his hat The widow placed a chair for her vis-

itor, who sat down, looking more neryous and embarrassed than ever. "I-I've jest heerd," he began, "that the Bluegrass bank has busted, an' the deacon grew red in the face, as if you've lost all your money, and -and I -Oh, Belindy, won't you have me? Say you will, an' you shan't want for the Japanese consul, and that gentlenothin'! I know I ain't rich, but my Larcom," he announced, approaching farm is a good one, an' I've got it all in its affairs to see that everything is conthe hostess a short time later. "I only medder and pastur now, an' kin raise ducted in the interest and to the credit jest dropped in to see how you was all right smart o' stock, an' you shouldn't of the government whose commission he to their inferiors. It is one element of never know you'd lost a cent, Will

you, Miss Blos -Belindy ?" And this was the man she had suspected of wanting her money! The mi nami Nakadori Gochome of that widow hid her face in her hands, and

cried. Mrs. Jerusha was in her element,

Mrs. Hatch, rushing out to the porch day. But in the pauses, between basting the turkey and turning the pumpkin pies, she made frequent trips to the "I want to ask you to come over the door, shading her eyes with her hand day after to-morrow-Thanksgiving and gazing far down the winding coun-

try road. "I wonder if nary one of 'em ain't

a-comin', after all," she muttered more than once in tones of vexation. The turkey was roasted at last, the pies were done, and the table set, when, on look ng down the road again, she was rewarded by a discovery.

"That's the deacon's shay, now," she cried, "an Belindy not here. Dear me, I wonder if she ain't a-comin,' at all? I've a notion to send Bijah over to

Then she took another look, "There's somebody with him-why, if it ain't Belindy herself! I'm so glad. They'll make a match yet, I jest do believe;" and she ran to open the front

"Come in, Belindy! Deacon, walk right in. So you did conclude to come,

The deacon smiled complacently. "Wal, yes, you see I ain't so blue as I was, Miss Hatch. An then I've got something to be thankful fur now. We'd of got here sooner, only we've been to a weddin."

"A wedding!" Mrs. Hatch epened her eyes in wonder. "Whose was it?" she demanded.

"Our own, to be sure," smiled the deacon, with a loving glance at Belin-

"Delays is dangerous, you know. So we jest drove around to a parson's an had the preacher jine us right off. An now, your Thanksgivin' is turned into a wedding dinner, Jemima.

Mos. Hatch was as much pleased as surprised, and her roast turkey and pumpkin pies, with the other concomitants of a Thanksgiving dinner, answered quite well for a wedding feast.

But it was not until dinner was over bank has busted-smashed clean up. dishes that she confessed to her auditors a little secret which they had suspected, namely, that she had drawn all her money out of the Bluegrass bank the day before it broke: the lawyer's instant change of base on hearing the news of the failure inducing her to preserve silence on the subject.

"I meant to invest it some other way," she exclaimed, "and I was awfully shocked when I heard the bank had broke. I couldn't help thinking what a narrow escape I'd had.

"Deacon Gibbs had no reason to quarrel with his wife for keeping the secret, since it had saved her from his rival. And Mrs. deacon Gibbs has never regrettedithe occurrence which decided her fate.

As for the lawyer, his chagrin upon learning the truth of the matter may be better imagined than described.

Bagdad.

A city of one hundred thousand inhabitants, with no place of public resort, where every house resembles a fortress or a prison, the ponderous doors of ening upon narrow gloomy lanes winding between grim, bare walls, and creaking heavily on their hinges, to reveal the low, dark, vaulted entrances that leads to the courtyard inside, sometimes picturesque enough with pillared verandahs and arabasque lattices, but always rambling, uncomfortable, inconvenient, uncared for, to English ideas where the luxury of a wheeled conveyance is unknown; for who could drive anything that goes on wheels in lanes six feet wide that twist round every house corner, and where the mud lies ankle deep in winter and dust darkens the air in summer? A city through the midst of which flows a mighty river, on which the traffic is carried against wind and steam by men harnessed like beasts, on which the only native boats for pleasure or profit are on the same model and no better in construction than the coracle of the ancient Briton, on which foreign enterprise has placed steamers, which have to contend against every device and delay known to the crafty Ottoman. A city unrivalled for position and fertility of soil, environed by a desert which might be made to blossom as the rose, the center of trade for a whole continent, yet sunk in decay and poverty; where 30,000 Jews contend in the struggle for existence, or, more properly for a bare subsistence, with twice as many more Orientals not less supple, wiley, patient, and persevering than themselves, in a city where poverty and oppression have sharpened every man's wits. A city that might sit enthroned as a queen upon the waters, heir and daughter of mighty Babylon and the later splendors of Madain, Selucia and Ctesiphon, now groveling in the dust amid the ruins of a long-forgotten former glory. Such is Bagdad of to-lay, the city of Haroun-al-Rashid, the familiar home of Sinbad the Sailor

New York's Japanese Bank.

It is, perhaps, known to very few people that there is a regular Japanese bank in the city with every facility for the transaction of a banking business the sale of bills of exchange, and letters of credit, the purchase of specie, etc. But such is the case. The gentlemen connected with the bank are all natives of Japan and men of intelligence and refined, with that courteous pearing so noticeable in the higher class of the people of China and Japan. They are highly educated and several of them speak English fluently. They have also dopted the dress and habits of cultiva-

ted Americans. The bank, which is a branch of Japanese merchants engaged in the import or export trade. Its offices form part of the suit of rooms occupied by man himself exercises a supervision over

The head office of the bank is at Yo kohoma, Japan, in what is known as the city. The bank has also a branch office at Bishopsgate street, London, England, which is conducted in the same manner

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Ladies are like violets; the more modest and retiring they appear the more you love them.

One of the kindest things heaven has done for man is denying him the power of looking into the future.

Most people succeed, not by doing many things as well as others, but some one thing better than others.

As riches and favor forsake a man we

discover him to be a fool; but nodody could find it out in his prosperity. A li tle explained, a little endured, and a little passed over as a foible, and

lo! the rugged atoms fit like mosaic. Show me a man who has no peculiarities, and I will show you a man who is doing nothing for God in the world.

God has given us Sabbaths and Saturlay nights, that we may leave business in the office and have a heart cleansing. The praise of man is not a test of our praiseworthiness, nor is their censure; but either should set us upon testing ourselves.

There are three companions with whom a man should always keep on good terms-his wife, his stomach and dis conscience.

The body of our prayer is the sun of onr duty; and as we must ask of God what soever we need, we must labor for all that we ask.

Labor without ceasing to do all the good in your power, while time is allowed you, for the night will come when no man can work.

Affliction is the divine school of virtue, it corrects levity, interrupts the confidence af sinning, and softens and purifies the heart.

Don't look too hard except for something agreeable. We can find all the disagreeable things in the world between our hats and boots.

The experience and possession of divine pity is better than bodily ease. freedom from trouble, or the greatest worldly prosperity, What a grave mistake is made by those persons who seek to wipe out the

black spots of their own reputation by endeavoring to sully that of their neigh-Folly soon wears out her shoes. She dances so fast we are all of us tired. Golden wires may annoy us as much as

steel bars, if they keep us behind prison windows. Human opinion has so many shades that it is rare to find two people who agree. But two people will agree wonderfully, if they will but let a third

think for both. The fortunate man is he who, born poor or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and having got them, dies before he finds they were not worth so much trouble.

The modern sentimentalism about

Nature is a mark of disease-one more symptom of the general liver complaint. It is well enough for a mood, or a vacation, but not for a habit of life. Our young men lack idealism. A man for success must not be a pure idealist,

then he will practically fail; but he mi

have ideas, must obey ideas, or he might as well be the horse he rides on. A kind-htarted man finds life full of joys, for he makes joys of things which else were not joys; aud a simple-hearted man can be very joyous on a little joy;

and to the pure-hearted man all things No man can succeed in all his undertakings, and it would not be well for him to do so. Things easily acquired go easily. It is by the struggle it costs to obtain that we learn to rightly esti-

mate the value. As in a building, stone rests upon stone, and wanting the foundation, all would be wanting, so in human life each action rests on the foregone event that made it possible, but is forgotten

and buried in the earth. For every trial that God sends he gives sufficient grace to bear it; but he promises no grace to bear anticipation with, and we little know how large a portion of our mental sufferings arise from anticipation of trials. Blessings that are won by prayer

should ever be worn with thankfulness, Prayer and thanksgiving are like the double motion of the lungs, the air that is sucked in in prayer, is breathed forth again by thanks. The numble lie is like the second haud upon a clock. We see it fly, while the hour hands of truth seem to stand still,

and yet it moves unseen, and wins at last; for the clock will not strike till it has reached the goal. The love of glory, the fear of shame, the design of making a fortune, the desire of rendering life easy and agreeable, and the humor of pulling down other people, are often the causes of

that valor so celebrated among men. Until we begin to learn that the only way to serve God in any real sense of the word is to serve onr neighbor, we may have knocked at the wicket gate, but I doubt if we have got one foot across the threshold of the kingdom.

There are some men who have such grumbling dispositions that when they get at the gate of heaven they will try and pick a quarrel with St. Peter, and when they get inside will find fault with the music and pick holes in the wall.

It ought to be the great care of every one of us to follow the Lord fully. We must follow him universally, without dividing; uprightly, without dissembling; cheerfully, without disputing; constantly without declining; and this is following Him fully.

There is no greater every-day virtue large banking institution in Japan, is than cheerfulness. This quality in mainly supported by transactions with | man among men is like sunshine to the day, or gentle renewing moisture to parched herbs. The light of a cheerful face diffuses itself, and communicatea the happy spirit that inspires it. The sourest temper must sweeten in the atmosphere of continuous good humor.

Truly great men are polite by instinct their greatness to be thoughtful for others. The greatest men in the world have been noted for their politeness. Indeed, many have owed their greatness mainly to their popular manners, which induced the people whom they pleased to give them an opportunity to show