REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINES SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Royal Bleed."

TEXT: "Each one resembled the children

of a king."-Judges viii., 18. Zebah and Zulmunna had been off to Zeban and Zulmunna had been off to battle, and when they came back they were asked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance; "each one resembled the child-yen of a king." I stand to-day before many who have this appearance. Indeed, they are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almight. Though your in critic this. might. Though now in exile, they shall yet come to their thrones. There are family names that stand for wealth or patriotism or intelligence. The name of Washington means patriotism, although some of the cloud of that race has become very thin in the last generation. The family of Medici stood as

the representative of letters. The family of the Rothschilds is signifi-cant of wealth, the loss of forty millions of dollars in 1848 putting them to no incon-venience; and within a few years they have loaned Russia twelve millions of dollars, Naples twenty-five millions, Aus ria forty missions and Englant two hundred millions; and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk shakes everything from the Irish Sea to the Danuse. They open their hand, and there is war; they shut it, and there is peace. The nouse of Hapsburg in Austria, the house of Stuart in England, the house of Bourbon in France were families of imperial anthority.

authority. But I come to preach of a family more potential, more rich and more extensive— the royal house of Jesus, of whom the whole family in heaven and on earth is named. We are blood relations by the relationship of the Cross; all of us are the children of the King. First, I speak of our family name. When

we see a descendant of some one greatly cel-ebrated in the last century we look at him with profound interest. To have had con-querors, kings or princes in the ancestral line give luster to the family name. In our line was a king and a conqueror. The Star in the East with baton of light wake us the in the East with baton of light woke up the eternal orchestra that made music at His birth. From thence He started forth to conduer all nations, not by tramping them down, but by lifting them up. St. John saw Him on a white horse. When He returns He will not bring the nations chained to His wheel or in iron cages; but I hear the stroke of the hoofs of the snow white cavalcade that bring them to the gates in triumpn.

Our family name takes luster from the star that heralded Him, and the spear that pierced Him, and the crown that was given Him. It gathers fragrance from the frankincense brought to His craule, and the lilies that flung their sweetness into His sermons, and the box of alabaster that broke at His feet. The comforter at Batuany, The resurrector at Nain. The supernatural oculist at Bethsaida. The Saviour of one world, and the chief joy of another. The storm His frown. The sunlight His smile. The spring morning His breath. The earthquake the stamp of His foot. The thunder the whisper of His voice. The ocean a drop on the top of His finger. Heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love. Eternity the twinkling of His eye. The universe the flying dust of his chariot wheels. Able to heal a near-break, or hush a tempest, or frown a wor.d, or flood immensity with His giory. What other family name could ever boast of such an iliustrious personage?

Henceforth, swing out the coat of arms! Great jamilies wear their coat of arms on the dress, or on the door of the coach, or on the helmet when they go out to battle, or on flags and ensigns. The hera dicsign is sometimes a lion, or a dragon, or an eagle. Our coat of arms, worn right over the heart, hereafter shall be a cross, a lamo standing under it and a dove flying over it. Grander of all escutcheons! Most significant of all unity 'coats of arms." in every battle i must have it blazing on my flag-the dove, the cross, the lamb, and when I fall wrap me in that good old Christian flag, so that the family coat of arms shall be right over my breast, that all the world may see that I looked to the dove of the spirit, and clung to the cross, and depended upon the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

Ashamed of Jesus-that dear friend, On whom my hopes of life depend; No! when I bush on this my shame— That I no more revere His name.

Next I speak of the family sorrows. If trouble come to one member of the family, all feel it. It is the custom, after the body is lowered into the grave, for all the relatives to come to the verge of the grave and look down into it. First those nearest the departed come, then those next of kin, until they have all looked into the grave. So when trouble and grief go down through the heart of one member of the family, tuey go down through them all. The sadness of one is the sadness of all.

A company of persons join hands around an electric battery; the two persons at toe ends of the line touch the battery, and all the circle feels the shock. Thus, by reason the circle leels the shock. Thus, by reason of the filial, maternal and paternal relations of life, we stant so close together that when trouble sets its battery all feel the thrill of distess. In the great Christian family the sorrow of one ought to be the sorrow of all. Is one persecuted? All are persecuted. Does one suffer loss? We all suffer loss. Is one bereaved? We are all bereaved.

Their streaming eyes together flow For human guilt and mortal woe.

If you rejoice at another's misfortune you are not one of the sheep, but one of the goats, and the vulture of sin hath alighted on your soul, and not the dove of the

Next I notice the family property. After a man of large estate dies the relatives assemble to hear the will real. So much of the property is willed to his sons, and so much to his daughters, and so much to be-nevolent societies. Our Lord Jesus hath died, and we are assembled to-day to hear the will read. He says, "My peace I give unto you." Through His apostle He says, "All are yours." What! Everything? Yes, everything! This world and the next. Yes, everything! This world and the next. In distinguishing families there are old pictures hanging on the wall. They are called the "heirlooms" of the estate. They are very old, and have come down from genera-

tion to generation.

So I look upon all the beauties of the natural world as the heirlooms of our royal family. The morning breaks from the east.

The mists travel up hill above hill, mountain above mountain, until sky lost. The forests are full of chirp and buzz and song. Trees's look and hirly wing flutter with gladness. leaf and bird's wing flutter with gladness. Honey makers in the log, and beak against the bark, and squirreis chattering on the rail, and the call of the bawk out of a clear sky make you feel glad. The sun, which kindles conflagrations among the castles of clouds and sets minaret and dome aflame,

kindles conflagrations among the castles of clouds and sets minaret and dome aflame, stoops to paint the lily white, and the buttercup yellow, and the forget-me-not blue.

What can resist the sun? Light for the voyager over the deep! Light for the shepherd guarding the flocks afield! Light for the poor who have no lamps to burn! Light for the downcast and the lowly! Light for aching eyes, and burning brain, and wasted captive! Light for the smooth brow of childhood, and for the dim vision of the ectogenarian! Light for queen's coronst, and for sewing girl's needle! Let there be light! Whose morning is this? My morning. Your morning. Our Father gave us the picture, and hung it on the sky in loops of fire. It is the heirloom of our family.

And so the night. It is the full moon. The mists from shore to shore gleam like thattered mirrors, and the ocean, under her glance, comes up with great tides, panting apon the beach, mingling, as it were foam and fire. The poor man blesses God for throwing such a cheap light through the broken window pane in his cabin, and to the sick it seems a light from the other shore which bounds this great deep of human pain and woe. If the suu seemed like a song full and poured from brazen instruments that fill heaven and earth with great harmonies, the moon is plaintive and mild, standing

beneath the throne of Goi, sending up her soft, sweet voice of praise, while the stars

listen, and the sea.

No mother ever more sweetly guarded the sick cradle than all night long this pale watcher of the sky ben is over the weary, heartsick, slumbering earth. Whose is this black framed, black tasseled picture of the night! It is the heirloon of our family. Ours, the gran leur of the spring, the crystais of the snow, the coral of the peace, the odors of the garden, the harmonies of the

air. You cannot see a large estate in one morning. You must take several walks around it. The family property of this royal house of Jesus is so great that we must take several walks to get any idea of its extent. Let the first walk be around this earth. All these valleys, the harvests that wave in them and the cattle that pasture the n-all these mountains and the precious things hid lea beneath them, and the crown of glacier they cast at the feet of the Alpine hurricane—all these lakes, these islands, these continents, are ours. In the second wank go among the street lamps of heaven, and see stretching off on every side a wilderness of worlds. For us they shine. For us they sangat a Saviante of the second worlds are second with wearing the second will wear into the second will be second with the second will be second will be second with the second will be second will be secon iour's nativity. For us they will wasel into line and with their flaming torches all to the spiendor of our trid upd on the day for

which all other days were made.
In the third walk go around the Eternal City. As we come near it, nars to the rusa of its chariots and the wedling pear of its great towers. The belief neaven has struck tweive. It is high noon. We look off upon the chap ets waign never fale, the eyes that never weep, tae te ap es that never c.ose, tae love i ones that never para the procession that never has s, the cross allow haves who lead, the walls that never can be captured tos sun that never sets, until we can no longer gaze, and we hide our eyes and exclain, "Eye hata not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hata prepared for them that love Himf" As these tides of grory rise we have to retreat an i hold fast lest we be swept off and drowne i in the emotions of

gla mess and thanks living and triumpa.
What think you of the family property? It is considered an honor to marry into a family where there is great wealth. The Lord, the bridegroom of earth and heaven, offers you His heart and His hand, saying in the words of the Canticles, "Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away;" and once having put on tay hand the signet ring of His love, you will be endowed with all the wealth of earth and all the honors of neaven.

Amost every family looks back to a home-

stead—some country place where you grew up. You sat on the doorsill. You heard the stead—some country place where you grew up. You sat on the doorsill. You heard the footstep of the rain on the garret roof. You swing on the gate. You ransacked the barn. You waded into the brook. You thrashed the orchard for apples, and the neighboring woods for nus; and everything around the old homestead is of interest to you. I tell you of the old homestead of eternity. In my Fatner's house are many mansions. When we talk of mansions we think of Chatsworth and its park, nine miles in circunference, and its park, nine miles in circu aference, and its conservatory toat aston sees the world; its gameries of art, that contains the 'r umphs of Chantrey, Canova and Thorwardsen; of the kings and the que as who have walked its stately halls, or, dving over the heather, have hunted the grouse. But all the dwelling places of dukes and princes and queens are as nothing to the family marsion that is already awaiting on our arrival. The and of the Lord Jesus if telthe oillars and swung. the doors and planted the parts. Angels walk there, and the gods of all ages. The poorest man in that house is a millionairs, and the lowliest a kin; and the tanest word he speaks in an anthem and the snort-

est life an eternity.

It took a Parkon to built for Chatsworth a covering for the won terful flower. Victoria Regia, five feet in dia neter. But our Lily of the Valley shall need no shelter from the blast, and in the open garless of Goi soul put forth its full bloom, and all heaven shall come to look at it, and its aroma shall be as though the cherubin had swan; before the throne a thousani censers. I have not seen it yet. I am in a foreign land. But my Father is waiting for me to come homs. I have brothers and sisters there, in the Biole I have letters from there, telling me what a fine place it is. It matters not much to me waether I am rich or poor, or waether

to me whether I am rich or poor, or whether I go by land or by sea, if only I may lift my eyes at last on the family mansion.

It is not a frail house, built in a month, soon to crumble, but an old mansion waich is as firm as the day it was built. Its walls are grown with the ivy of many ages, and the grown with the lvy of many ages, and the urns at the gateway are abloom with the century plants of eternity. The Queen of Sieba nath walked its ualis, and Estaer and Marie Antoinette and Lady Huntington and Ceci and Jeremy Payior and Samuel Buth-erford and Joan Milton, and the widow was gave two mites, and the poor men from the espital-tuese iast two perhaps outshining

all the kings and queens of eternity.

A family mans on means requion. Some of your families are very much scattered.
The calidren married, and went off to St. Louis or Chicago or Charleston; out per-haps once a year you co ue together at the old place. How you wake up the old plane that has been silent for years! (Father and mother do not play in it.) How you bring out the old relies, and rummare the gar ret, and open old scrapboo s, and shout and laugh and cry and talk over old times, and, and and cry and talk over out times, and, though you may be forty-five years of age, act as though you were sixteen! Yet soon it is goodbye at the car window, and goodbye at the steamooat wharf. But how will we act at the reunion in the old family many of heaven? It is a good wall since mansion of heaven? It is a good waile since you parted at the door of the grave. There will be Grace and Mary and Martha and Charlie and Lizzie and all the darlings of your household—not pale and sick and gasping for breath, as when you saw them last, but the eye bright with the luster of heaven, and the cheek roseate with the flusa of celes-

What clasping of hands! What embracings! What coming together of lip to lip! What tears of joy! You say, "I thought there were no tears in heaven." There must be, for the Bible says that "God shall wipe them away." and if there were no tears there, how could He wipe them away? They cannot be tears of grief or tears of disappointment. They must be tears of class. tial summer. appointment. They must be tears of gladness. Christ will come and say: "What child of heaven, is it too much for thee? Dost thou break down under the gladness of

Dost thou break down under the gladness of this reunion? Then I will help thee." And, with His one arm around us and the other arm around our loved one, He shall hold us up in the eternal jubilee.

While I speak, some of you, with broken hearts, can hardly hold your peace. You feel as if you would speak out and say: "Oh, blessed day! speed on. Toward thee I press with blistered feet over the desert way. My eyes fall for their weeping. I faint from listening for feet that will not come and the sound of voices that will not speak. Speed on, oh, day of reunion! And then, Lord Jesus, be not angry with me if after I have just once kissed Thy blessed feet I turn around to gather up the long lost treasures of my heart. Oh, be not angry with me! of my heart. Oh, be not angry with me! One look at Thee were heaven. But all these

One look at Thee were heaven. But all these reunions are heaven encircling heaven, heaven overtopping heaven, heaven commingling with heaven?"

I was at Mount Vernon and went into the dining-room in which our first President entertained the prominent men of this and other lands. It was a very interesting spot. But oh, the banqueting hall of the family mansion of which I speak! Spread the table; spread it wide, for a great multitude are to sit at it. From the Tree by the River are to sit at it. From the Tree by the River are to sit at it. From the Tree by the River gather the twelve manner of fruits for that table. Take the clusters from the heavenly vineyards and press them into the golden tankards for that table. On baskets carry in the bread of which, if man eat, he shall never hunger. Take all the shot-torn flags of earthly conquest and entwine them among the arches. Let David come with his harp, and Gabriel with his trumpet, and Miriam with the timbret, for the prodigals are at home, and the captives are free, and the Father mata the captives are free, and the father nata invited the mighty of beaven and the re-deemed of earth to come and dine.

SCIENTIFIC.

Boston, Mass., has the largest fly-

7 inv incandescen lights are now made for surgical uses.

Electric wielding nas been apriled to the manufacture of projectiles for light

Two Maine women have discovered an acid hat Meeches wood pulp designed to we used in the manufacture of

The association of civil engineers of

th Q yo! Mexico has voted una imbusiy to attend the exposition in a More than 15, 00,0 0 fest of lumber will be use in the construction of the

hig building for manufactures and iveral arts. New South Wass, Australia, has deend d to part-capate in the exposition and h s ap omitted a commission of

welve to collect exhibits.

The Calumet and H-cla works + ave a sine ting works in Buffalo, v. Y., the cap city of which will be 250 tons o r monta.

When you are floating through fee fields in the ocean you may go v rv slowly. The Jeannette drifted through the Arche Ocean at the rate of two miles a day.

The wear upon the Cape Cod, Mass., coast is shown to be at the rate of 755,-756 cubic yards per year, or an ann sal wear of the coast equal to a distance of about eight feet.

G. W. Dunn, the California naturalist, has c il-cted over 70 0 0 ins-c s belonging to the horn-winged tamily, 540 of the cricket tribe and about 4000 butterdies and numerous rare plan's and an mate,

Charles Garrett, of Hot Springs, Ark., will exhibit at the fair his exton ive collection of mineralogical specimens, mal deling the famous Hot Springs diamouds.

A king wronght iron p'pe direct from bars is the proce s recently starte to a rolling mill at "leu" enville, O If Works it on a is a complete change in otpe manufacture

The Dusse'dort company while pros-pecting on the right back of the Rhine, pear Badenweiler Germany, discovered ore, with eighty per cent, lead, sixteen of copper and the rest silver.

Telescopic steel masts or reds are to be used in righting the public squares in Brussels, Belgium. The object of tois sys em is to preserve the beauties of the | and has about 20,000 inhabitants. Obparks in the dayt me.

The effective range of the modern

magaz ne rifle is not less than a mile and the maximum range not less than two miles. There is danger from richochet up to a cistance of a mile.

As heat resistants we may mention ashesios, plast r of paris, un alcined gyisum, sand, clay, ashes, charcoal, soap-stone, pumice stone, chalk, infusorial earth, mineral wool, rock, wool.

The Majestic is the most economical coal burner of any of the Atlantic flyers. She burns but 220 tons a day, shows 19 5 0 horse power and makes an average of over twenty-three miles an hour.

The Agricultural and Art association and the Stock Breeders' association of Toronto have voted to urge the officials and government of Oatario to take measures to have the province properly represented at the exposition.

A patent has recently been taken out for the manufacture of a good substitute for ivory. The ingredients used are mostly those of which natural ivory is compose !, and the addition of different coloring matters enables objects of any desirable shade to be produced.

The aquatic plant, the bladderwort, feeds on animal life. The tiny bladders attached to the leaves and leaf stalks are each furnished with a door, the whole acting on the cel-trap principle. Any small water creature that ventures to peep in is selzed in the clutches of the murderous pfant and is at once swallowed and assimilated.

The hair that is taken from hides at tanneries has found a new use. Formerly this hair was of little value. By a new process it is taken from the hide by a machine which at the same time clearses it, and it is then baled and sent to the factory, where it is utilized in making cloth "all wool" and a yard wide.

A sixty-seven-ton gun on board the British armored vessel Howe has de-veloped a defect in the inner tube similar to that recently found in one of the big guns of the English ironclad Anson, the flagship of the Channel Squadron. The Admiralty is greatly exercised over the repeated discoveries of defect in British guns.

The new artificial quinine produced by Messrs. Grimaux and Arnaud, of Paris, is mentioned as one of the greatest discoveries of the year. It is obtain-ed by treating the base cuprein of a mines in the biblical lands of Ophir Brazilian shrub with sodium, then where King Solomon and the Queen of treating the resulting compound with Sheba got their riches. He will report chloride of methyl. The product is to Chief Skiff the result of his investi quinine absolute y identical with the gations, and promises to furnish some substance that has become so familiar interesting matter for the mining de and so indispensable.

TO-DAY IS YESTERDAY'S TO-MORROW.

In trouble, in sorrow and pain.
To worry and sigh for the morrow;
Oh? Why do we strive thus in valu.

Oh? Why do we strive thus in vala,
With our troubles, more troubles to borrow?
We know not what is in store,
Nor can we if ever so wise;
For all o. the years gone before
Only hint at the future's new guise.

If life's sky look ever so drear,
Orive not from your face the glad bloom;
When, to-corrow, the present is her;
Its troubles may could it with gloom.
Let's smile as long as we can
Nor drive the fair present away;
And to-morrow let's follow the plan
To make it the gladsome to-day.

Portland Transcript.

THE TERRIBLE "BLACK DEATH."

Black Death derives its name from the gaugrenous scres formed by the carbuncles that accompany the disease. The caucis of it are manifold, and for the most part atmospheric. Alluvial or marshy grounds, a hot, moist air, bad ventilation, poor drainage, unwholesome diet, insufficient or ill-cooked food, and irrational ways of life generally are given by medical authorities as specific causes. The incipient development of the disease lasts some eight days. After that the course varies in different cases. A mild fever may abide with you for ever .- John sometimes follows, and small spots like | 14:16. insect bites appear on the body, especially the parts exposed to air. These spots swell, turn black, and are finally an inch or an inch and a half in diameter. After the scabs from these sores fall away, the fever subsides. In other cases large carbuncles come in the groin and armpits and occasionally on the neck. The fever is then very high, and headaches, dizziness, chills, redness of the eyes, and weakness of the pulse are accompanying

The length of the course of the disease varies. Many cases are on record of deaths within twenty-four hours. Usually, however, the disease runs a week or two. "It is transmitted," says a report of the French Academy, "by means of missmata given out by the bodies of the sick." These miasmata, in close, ill-ventilated places, may create centres of pestilential infection. It results from the observations made at the lazarettos for more than a year that merchandise does not transmit the plague."

The origin of the plague dates back, in the opinion of many, to gray antiquity. Others believe it first appeared in the East in medieval times. The climates of Egypt, Syria and Turkey are especially favorable to the development of the lague. In the middle ages and up to 1665 the plague visited England every thirty or forty years. It was in Marseil; les in 1720, in 1771-72, and in the Nespolitan country as lete as 1815. The most dreadful record of Black Death was made in the fourteenth century, when it started in Avignon and spread like wildfire to the north and south. One hundred thousand persons are said to have died of it in Venice, 60,000 in Florence, and 70,000 in Siena. In East Anglia 893 of the clergy were swept away in one year, courts were deserted, public places were closed, and whole villages were depulated. Tobolsk, the Russian city just reached by the scourge, is at the junction of the Irtish and Tobol rivers, forsk, near the mouth of the Obi, is a hamlet of some 300 inhabitants. - Boston Transcript.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

CULTURE OF VIOLETS.

A New York correspondent writes to the Florists' Exchange that light soil is most suitable to violets, which ought to be planted in ground that has a fair drainage. He planted them where they will receive the benefit of rain, dew and sun; keeps them warm and grows them in a place quite by themselves. He says: "Violets do not care for company and half the failures come from placing them with other plants."

PAINTING WAGON WHEELS. It is asserted by those who have tested the matter, says the Furm Journal, thatpainting wagon wheels once in two years answers as well as soeking in boiling oil to keep them in shape and avoid the expense of resetting tires. A quart of raw inseed oil and ten cents' worth of cheap paint, and you have the cash expense. Take off the wheels and lay them on a bench and paint the upper side, allowing the paint to work in between felloe and tire. By the time all four ere treated, the first will be dry enough to turn over for painting on the other side. Laying them down is much better than painting with the wheel on the wagon.

SHEEP BITING THEIR WOOT.

When sheep are found biting their wool or nibbling the skin they should be examined at ouce. The cause may be that they are infested with ticks or that the skin is irritated and inflamed as the consequence of dry feeding or lying upon damp beds or upon manure. If the ticks cause the trouble, the sheep should be dressed with a strong decoction of tobacco, one pound in a gallon of boiling water (but not boiled); adding two ounces of flowers of sulphur, and stirring fre-quently until the heat is reduced to 120 degrees. The liquid is then poured along the back and guided down under the wool along the sides. Buttermilk used in the same way has been found useful. If no ticks are found or any vermin give the sheep two drams of hyposulphite of soda daily in some scalded bran, feed some sliced potatoes or turnips, and use no musty hay, which often causes this trouble. When sheep are fed upon cloves hay, which is mighty nitrogenous, they are frequently thus troubled, and some oily or starchy food as lineced meal or potatoes will be found useful. - New York Times.

C. W. Wynkoop has been sent out by

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON. SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1891.

FOURTH QUARTERLY REVIEW. HOME READINGS.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS. GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name. - John 20:31.

I. CHRIST BAISING LAZABUS. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life. - John 11:25.

II. CHRIST FORETELLING HIS DEATH. And I, if 1 be litted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me .--John 12: 32.

III. WASHING THE DISCIPLES' FEET! Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus. - Phil. 2:5.

IV. CHRIST COMFORTING HIS DISCIPLES. I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he

V. CHRIST THE TRUE VINE. Herein is my Father g orified, that ye bear much fruit.—John 15:8.

VI. THE WORK OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. He will guide you into all truth .-

John 16:13 VII. CHRIST'S PRAYER FOR HIS DISCIPLES. He ever liveth to make intercession for them. - Heb. 7:25

VIII. CHRIST BETRAYED. The son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. - Mark 14:41.

IX. CHRIST BEFORE PILATE. Who was delivered for our offences, and raised again for our justification. -Rom. 4:25.

X. CHRIST CRUCIFIED. For Christ also hath once suffered for sins.—1 Pet. 3:13.

XL CHRIST RISEN. It is Christthat died, year ather, that

is risen again .- Rom. 8:34. XIL. THE RISEN CHAIST AND HIS DIS-

CIPLES, If ye then be risen with Chr st, seek those toings which are above, where Carist sitteth on the right hand of God. - Col. 3:1.

REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS.

Lesson 1. - Superintendent: Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shill rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that be shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day (John 1: 23, 24). self, and said unto him in Hebrew, Scholars: Jesus said unto ber, I am the resurrection, and the life (John | 20: 15, 16).

also with him be manifested in glory (Col. 3:4).

All: Amen: come, Lord Jesus (Rev.

Lesson 2 .- Superintendent: Verily, verily, I say unt you, Except a grain of wheat fall into the earth and die, it abideth by itself alone; but if it die, it beareth much fruit. He that loveth life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal (John 12: 24, 25).

Scholars: And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw al men unto me (John 12: 32).

Teachers: The love of Christ constraineth us (2 Cor. 5:14). All: Greater love bath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for

his friends (John 15:13). Lesson 3. - Superintedent: He said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me, M ster, and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, the Lord and the Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet (John 13: 12-14).

Scholars: Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus (Phil.

Teachers: Walk in love, even as Christ also loved you, and gave himself up for us (Eph. 5:2).

All: He laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren (1 John 3:16).

Lesson 4.-Superintendent: In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have tol 1; you for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also (John 14:2, 3).

Scholars: I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever (John 14: 16). Teachers: He shall teach you all

things (John 14: 26). All: Take not thy holy spirit from me (Psa. 51:11).

Lesson 5.—Superintendent: I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit (John 15: 1, 2).

Scholars: Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit (John 15: 8).

Teachers: The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, temperance (Gal. 5: 22, 23). All: Against such there is no law

(Gal. 5:23). Lesson.—Superintendent: theless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not

come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you (John 16: 7). Scholars: He will guide you into all truth (John 16 : 13).

Teachers: Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free

All: Buy the truth, and sell it not Prov. 23: 23).

Lesson 7 .- Superintendent: And I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are (John 17:11).

Scholars: He ever liveth to make intercession for them (Heb. 7:25). Teachers: Wherefore also he is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through him

(Heb. 7:25). All: Jesus, remember me (Luke 23: 42).

Lesson 8.—Superintendent: So the band and the chief captain, and the officers of the Jews, seized Jesus and bound him, and led him to Annas first; for he was father in law to Caiaphas which was high priest that year (John 18:12, 13).

Scholars: The Son of man is be trayed into the hands of singers (Mark 14:41).

Teachers: Woe unto that man through whom the Son of man is betrayed! (latt. 26: 24).

All: Good were it for that man if he had not been born (26:24). Lesson. - Superintendent: They therefore cried out, way with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I cruelfy your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then therefore he delivered

him unto them to be crucified (John 19:15, 16). Scholars: Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification (Rom. 4: 25.

Teachers: Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved (Acts 16:31).

Ail: Lord, I believe (John 9: 38). Lesson 10.—Superintendent: After this Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the scripture might be accomplished, said, I thirst. There was set there a vessel full of vinegar; so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to his month. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up his spirit (John 19: 28-30 .

Scholars: For Christ also hath once suffered for sins (1 Pet. 3: 18). Teachers: The Lord bath laid on him the iniquity of us all (isa. 53: 6). All: That life which I now live in he flesh I live in faith, the faith which

is in the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself up for me (Gal. 2: Lesson 11 .- Superintendent: Jesus saith unto her, Woulan, why we pest though? whom seekest thou? Sne supposing him to be the gardener, said unto him, Sir, if thou has borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him and I will take him away. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned her-

Rabboni; which is to say, Master (John Scholars: It is Christ that died, yea Teachers: When Christ, who is our rather, that is risen again (Rom. 8: 34). raised from the dead, the first fruits of

them that are asleep (1 Cor. 15; 20).

All: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness (Psa. 17: 15). Lesson 12.—Superintendent: Jesus therefore saith unto them. Children. have ye aught to eat? They answered him, No. And he said unto them, Cast the set on the right side of the boat, his life loseth it; and he that hateth his; and ye shall find. They can therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fi bes. That disciple therefore whom Jesus loved said unto Peter, It is the Lord (John

> Scholars: If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God (Col. 3: 1).

Teachers: Reckon ye also your-selves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus Rom. 6: 11). All: For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain (Phil. 1: 21).

Took Undue Advantage.

They were sitting in a dimly-lighted corner under the balcony in the hall where the church fair was being held. "Is your eye-ight good, Mr. Follibud?" she asked. What does it say on that sign over the table away across the hall." "It says 'T-A-K-E O-N-E. Miss Flyrte."

"liow sharp-sighted you are!" said she admiringly. And then I e took the hint, but instead of taking one kiss the horrid thing took twenty-three .- Somerville Journal.

raid Mr. Follibud, slowly spelling out

the letters.

Patti's Domestic Life. I met Grau yesterday at the Galf

House and had a very pleasant conversation with him about the Queen of Song. He tells me that Mme. Nicolini is by no means the conceited conglomeration of melody and self-esteem that her enemies would have us believe. On the contrary, she is a very pleasantspoken, warm-hearted little woman, who feels kindly toward the world at large, from whom she has received in the past some measure of unkindness, and reserves a big warm spot in her affections for her friends. Her voice is her fortune and she makes it pay a rich percentage, but she does no for a moment forget the obligation she owes to the public. She has never denied herself to those members of the press who are properly introduced, though she is bound to draw the line at those impetuous young men who think that a more business card, without any indor-ement whatever, is a sufficient credential for admission to her boudoir. He says Mme. Nicolini is an affectionate, dutiful wife, a good Christian woman and a thoroughly refined and cultured lady, and that her voice possesses the same fine-like tones that first charmed the ears of the musical world a score and a balf years ago,-Louisville Post.