

Why should the demon of despair Fill lowly homes with sorrow's cry? Why should proud lordlings richly fare Echo loudly answers " why!" Why should the widow squander health And yet, for food her children cry?

e, her oppressor rolls in wealth Echo, sighing, inquires "why ?

The lone girl burns the midnight oil To get of food a scant supply : Base mammon fattens on her toil, And echo's voice inquires " why?"

Why should the rich their coffers fill, And competence from Labor fly? Why should the poor grow poorer still? Echo, constant, answers" why !"

Why should the strong man spend his y To see old age and want draw nigh? Why should his hopes all end in fears? Echo ever answers "why!"

No more cringing, no more fawning, Lo ! the blackened shadows fly; whor's morn is surely dawning: Echo censes to reply.

Miscellaneous.

Egly Barbara; Or, a Woman's Heart.

New England History. (From the New York Standay World.) Notwithstanding the best efforts of the New England private publishing associations, biographical, genealogical, and antiquarian societies to print everything they can find concerning the early history of their section of the country, very many important docu-ments clude their search. It was the good fortune of the writer to recently discover in New Haven an abcient musty manuscript, giving a defailed ac-count of the trial and execution for witcheraft of a young woman named " Upon my word, Barbara, I think " Upon my word, Barhara, 1 think you grow uglier every day !" said Earn-est Etherington, coolly, as he lighted his cigar at the softly shining light be-neath the rose-colored glass shade, and surveyed his tall rousin as he did so. Barbara Moyle shrank back as if he had dealt her an actual corporeal blow. r Barbara! She had been watching Poor Barbaral She had been wheeling all day for the tardy train to bring her handsome cousin from college. She had brushed her hair so carefully and selected the very prettiest white dress, trimmed with blue ribbons, from her interpret explanations, the selection of the selecti witcheraft of a young woman named Patience Delight. This document is the more curious because commonly only weather-beaten old hags were trimmed with blue ribbons, from her whole scanty wardrobe, because she had once heard Earnest say that he liked white, and hung the coral drops that the appression that this case is the sole one on record describing the conviction of a handsome girl -as the prisoner evi-of a handsome girl -as the prisoner evi-Uncle Montague had sent her from dently was. The manuscript commences; "A in her ears; and this was his

"I can't help it !" eried Barbara, passionately, while every drop of blood that was in her body seemed to concen-trate itself in her burning cheeks. "1 know I'm a great, ugly, gawky thing; but you oughtn't to twit me with it, consin Earnest." Mrs. Etherington, kind, motherly

soul that she was, was in the dining om, busy with preserves and tarts it imerable to tempt her newly arrive I's appetite, when Barbara rushed in e a whirlwind. Aunt Effle, tell me; am I so very

ugly?" "Goodness gracious!" cried Mrs. "Goodness gracios, "Circa here the Etherington, nearly upsetting a glass dish of quince jelly in her amazement. "What has come to the child? What on earth do you mean, Barbara "

on earth do you mean, Barbara?" "Earnest says I'm uglier than ever," solbed the tall, ungainly girl, as she sank despairingly on the cushions in front of the looking glass. "He's only teasing you, dear." "No, he's not. He is speaking the truth. But I don't think he ought to tel me so."

Barbara surveyed herself with dolor-

ous earnestness. A swarthy, not to say muddy complexion ; heavy brown hair, arranged very unbecomingly, and great wine-dark eyes; lips too tnick for beauwine-dark eyes; hips too thick to bend-ty, and features whose heavy mould, however much it might promise for the future, was certainly grotesquely inap-propriate for a girl of lifteen-all these returned no answering delight. "I am ugly," signed Barbara,

and Oh, Au arnest only spoke the truth. unt Effie, I wish I were a man. ugly woman is like a soundless instru-ment or colorless flowers. Men can fight against their own fate, and make

leisurely inbibing, smoking and cha ing, when a cord-wainer came in, too

Winter day reddened the West, hard bara was free. A year afterward, when she stood at the altar a second time, her hand in that of Earnest Etherington, it seemed as if her past life had been but a dream—as if she were now beginning to exist for the first time in reality. "Earnest," she whispered to him, as he led her to the carriage; "do you re-member how you used to tease me about being ugy ?" ting, when a cord-whiler came in, took a sear at another table, and called for a mug of ale. Of course, as he was the only other individual in the room, ex-cept the host, he became "the observed of all observers," and also provoked of all observers," and also provoked of all observers," and also provosca-some—perhaps unnecessary—criticism, on the part of the tailors. At this, the disciple of St. Crispin became offended, for some men become offended much sooner when you talk at them, than when you talk to them. After "toss-ing off" his ale, pulling down his waist-coat, knitting his brow, and assuming a very erect position, he strode to the door, and after he had passed fairly out, he suddenly turned round and faced his

"What makes you think of that just what hands be ashed, smiling. "I don't know; it all seems to come back to me like a vision. Earnest, it may be very wicked, but I think I loved you all the time, uugainly, awkward child though I was." and after he had passed fairly out, he suddenly turned round and faced his adversaries, and with upraised arm and clenched fist, he indigoantly exclaimed -" Come out here, if you dare, I dan lick *both* of you." Men seldom indulge in wittleisms when they are in a pas-sion; but, this cord-wainer, no doubt, felt that that he could retaliate in no come duction way them to cost into "My queen," he murmered, softly.

A Bewitching Witch. In Unpublished Chapter from Farly New England History.

that that the could retain the in ho more effective way, than to cast into their teeth, that there were only two much at the board—on the principle that it takes "nine tailors to make a man," and that accumently a tailor." it takes "nine tailors to make a man," —and that consequently, a *tailor*, is only the *ninth-part* of a man; which, if *true*, it night have been demon-strated to a mathematical certainty; how much farther our late President of the United States would have "swung the United States would have swide, around," and how much of the British Provinces, Sandwich Islands, Mexico, ('entral and South America, West In-dies and Irefand, would have been in-cluded in the "circle;" and how much a greater thorn he might have been in-the stide of his political diversaries, if the sides of his political adversaries, if he had been a *whole* man. In making

he had been a whole with the harding this calculation, on the same premises, charity should also have dictated how far he ought to be held responsible for any evil he may be presumed to have done, and how far *those* ought to be held responsible, who *inflictual* his official advent upon the country.

and shuten into my body the most distingtion of the skying with the data into the into my body the most distingtion into the skying with the data into the integration of the skying with the data into the integration of the skying may include the integration of the skying may into the power of skind, but to the power of skind, but the integration of the skying may integrate was utility in the integration of the skying may integrate with the devit. Harken not to more the power of skind, but to the power of skind, but the integration of the skying may integrate was utility in the power of skind, but the integration of the skying may integrate was utility in the power of skind, but the integrate was utility in the power of skind, but the integrate was utility in the power of skind, but the integrate was utility in the power of a man, could not have the skind but that it was really intended into is skind, but that it was really intended with the issue into integrate with the skind, but that it was really intended into skind, but the it was really intended with the issue is real with the skind, but that it was really intended with the skind, but the issue is a skind with the skind with

a good deal of money; a good lear of patience; a good cause; a good lawyer; a good counsel; good witnesses; a good jury; a good judge; and good luck. If client should lose a case with all these appliances, then there must be more mysticism in the number nine, than ever had been claimed for it by the most su-nerstitions. erstitious. "Cat o' nine tails"-was a kind of

whip, or instrument of punishment for the backs of evil-doers, from a supersti-

This seemeth best of all. After the girl had recited the poen to her teacher, he told her that Edgar Poe-had said, and that he hinself concurred in the opinion, that in rhythm it was one of the most perfect lyries in the

one of the most period in proceeded from to tell the story of the one who wrote it ab --of her life in her Western home, of for the fact that she and her sister Phœbe ne had just come to New York to seek their fortune and to make a place for n themselves in literature. It fell like a si <sup>1</sup> "Cat" of "interlutes of "cata" of "interlutes "ca

and a final box nerves of the train where the submitted for a sub

----How New Jersey Got. Out of the United

States. The origin of the allusions to New Jer-

The origin of the allusions to New Jer-sey as a foreign country is said to be as follows: After the downfall of the first Napo-leon, his brother Joseph, who had been King of Spain, and his nephew, Prince Murat, sou of the King of Italy, sought refugein this country, and brought much weath with them. Joseph Bonaparte vished to build a palatial residence her whence to obtain a partial resource a citizen, as he hoped to return to Europe. To enable him as an alien to hold real estate required a special act of the Legislature. He tried to get one passed for his benefit in several States, but failed. He was much chagrined, especially because Pennsylvania refused. After this heap-plied to the New Jersey Legislature, which body granted both him and Mu-table wivilers of purphysing land

philot to the Yew Brews with and Mu-rat the privilege of purchasing land. They bought a tract at Bordentown, and built magnificent dwellings, and fitted them up in the most costly manner. Rare paintings, statuary, &c., were pro-fuse, and selected with care, and the grounds laid out with exquisite taste. Joseph Bonaparte's residence was, perhaps, the fuset in America. Thou-sands of people visited it from all parts of the country, and were treated cour-teously. He was profuse with list money, and give a great impetus to busi-mess in the little town. The Philadel-which he farmed in the most intelli-gint and neatest style, on the outskirts ness in the fittle town. The Philadel-phians, finding that he had apparently no end of money, and that he used it to benefit business generally, regretted, when it was too late, that they had Tre-fused to let him locate among them-selves: and, to keep up their mortifica-

leave the caravan; but Clissy would not have that, so a compromise was effect.
leave the maid was blindfolded. Then the glpsy drew slides detoss the window to neitherside, producing adeep (willight.
Indeed, it was more like ground-glass than an ordinary mirror; ground-glass that an ordinary mirror; ground-glass that a defined, shifting, shadows, which gathered by the surface became covered with illedered so thickly as to obscure the whole the the death of Mrs. (allt, whe, in prost cered so thickly as to obscure the whole the the death of Mrs. (allt, whe, in prost cered so thickly as to obscure the whole the the death of Mrs. (allt, whe, in prost cered so thickly as to obscure the whole the term of the surface defined.

defined, shifting, shadows, which gathered so thickly as to obscure the whole of it; and then it gradually cleared and a head and shoulders grow upon it; it cleared a little more and rovealed—the undoubted face of Charles Wilson. Cissy stood aghast in awe-struck terror before the supernatural intimation, when sud-denly as she gazed the face before her-became suddenly convulsed with an ex-pression of terrible agony. She uttered a little screau and fainted. Fresh air and cold water soon brought her to; she feed the gipsy and started bomeward.

homeward.

"You see'd him, miss?"' inquire Emma

Emma. "Yes; and I'll never marry any one else, if I die an old maid. But, oh? what can that dreadful expression on his face forefell? I feel that some dread-ful calamity will happen some day?" A not improbable dread. There was one consolation; fate and Cissy's secret bit it of viewle. Citrls are over things hit it off nicely. Girls are queer things, and she had hardly known that she pre-

ferred Charley Wilson as she did. In due time he offered and was ac-cepted; and they were married, and went off for their honeymoon to the

Lake of Como. One evening Charles Wilson rowed

One evening Charles Wilson rowed his bride out in a very clumsy boat. "How serious you are, Clssums!" he said, finding her less chatty than usual. "Did that bravo-looking beggar frighten you? Because, his frowsy head shall be punched if he did?" "Oh, no; oh don't offend him!" cried the young wife. "I am sure he has got what the Italians call the Evil Eye." "Hos her? Well never mind: the

was troubled with yearing, supernatural, "She told meall sorts of things which she could not have known natural; a mole on my back; how long I have how in service - " "Has he? Well never mind; the mericans have invented a potion hich counteracts the effect." "Really !" "Yes, when we return I will get that

been in service been in service - ---'' See, yes, but the future; did she say anything about that "' gentleman from New York, stopping at She did more miss; she showed it the hotel, to concoct us an eye-opener that will make it all right

" Oh. do ! " No? ! "In a round glass; as true as I'm inding here, I saw him plain." "Your future husband." "As is to be; yes, miss."

"Oh, do?" cried Mrs. Wilson; and her husband paddled on. "I say, Cissums," he said presently, resting on his oars, "don't think that 1 am finding fault because you have not got any faults, so that would be absurd; but are not you rather superstitious?" "And if I am 1 have right to be," said cho

"As is to be; yes, miss. These two girls had been playmates when very little, and there was much more familiarity between them than is customary with mistress and maid. So Emma had to enter into all the myste-the inter the analysis correspondence of the analysis "What fun "' cried Clasy, "I should like to go; I will go! The fortune-tell-er's caravan is not actually the fair, you say; and there will not be many people where the goal of the solution of the solution of the solution of the like to go it will go the solution of the

" It was unworthy of you !" she con-

" Inasmuch."

tinued; "you have married me under false pretences. I shall never feel the

virtue. On the contrary, the igno-nt imagine themselves wise enough rant imagine themselves wise enou the vicious are, in their own opin

To be free from desire is money; to be free from the range of perpetual buy-ing something new is a certain revenue; to be content with what we possess con-stitutes the greatest and most certain of viabor. "I am sorry I told you," she cried when he burst out laughing; "you don't believe it! You had better call me story riches. teller at once. "Believe it, my dear ! I am ready to

cried Mrs. Wilson; and

A hidden light soon becomes dim, and if it be entirely covered up, will expire for want of air. So it is with hidden religion. It must go out. There can-not be a Christian whose light in some "Believe it, my dear! I am ready to swear to it. You did not see my ghost, though; you were looking at me. I was in a terrible confined position, and that thief of a gipsy was so long about her preliminaries that I got aborrible cramp in my right calf, and madea face which aspectatoes not shine. Alas! how much of our life is an

Alas! how much of our life is an empty romance! a religious shadow without substance! is it not a sad de-fect in our method of elucation, that a plot with a common gipsy to deceive me; and nearly frightened me to death; and were laughing at me all the time-"All's fair in love," said Wilson, sheepishly. "It was unworthy of

A grave divine said that (Iod has two lwellings—one in heaven, and the other in a meek and thunkful heart.

The nearer we live to Jesus, and thoser our walk is with Him, the les

iclination we have for pursuits an leasures in which he is not the object

It is not work that kills men; it is orry. Work is healthy; you can

Some one has beautifully said : ' Truth

simmortal; the sword cannot pierce it fire cannot consume it, prisons canno incarcerate it, famine cannot starve it.

Do you not discover a failing in your body? Are you not reminded that de-

cay has already set in ? Die you must, whether you will or no, and is it not best to be prepared ?

If He who causes a blade of grass b

pring up where none grew up before s a blessing to the world, what praise

shall be given Him who creates a smil-

Whenever a merchant measure

bushel of corn, or wheat, or salt, Ge weighs it immediately after him. Th

rehant's measure may be wrong, bu

Our conscience is as a fire within us

our sins as the fuel; therefore, instead

The same spirit of faith which teach-es a man to cry earnestly, teaches him to wait putiently; for, as it assures him the mercy is in the Lord's hand, so it assures him it will be given forth in the

of warning, it will scorch us, unless the fuel be removed, or the heat of it re-

where flowed a tear ?

lod's measure is just right.

moved by penitential tears.

Lord's time.

worry. Work is healthy ; you can can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear. Worry is "rust upon the

blade.

hight against their own fate, and make themselves a place in the world; wo-men are utterly hopeless." And from that time Barbara Moyle's character seemed to undergo a change, imperceptible yet entire. She with-drew more within herself; she cultiva-seed chaended less ted mental resources, and depended les the companionship and approval me!" sighed kind Aunt Eth-

erington, "I only hope our Barbara isn't growing strong-minded. If she should turn public lecturer or artist or authoress, I really don't know how I wild strong in the strong in the strong in the strong in the should turn in the strong in t could stand it.'

Let her alone, mother," said Earnest, "All girls have to undergo a transi-tion state, and I always thought there than common in little Bar was more than common in little Bar-tara. If she wasn't so ugly, I really should got interested in her. I always did like to study character." "Well," said Mrs. Etherington dubi-to the ion? bandsome but for all

ously, "she isn't handsome, but for all that 1 don't know how 1 could spare Barbara." "I don't love him," said Barbar

"I don't love him," said Barbara Moyle immediately to herself, "but I shall accept him. I want to prove to Earnest that there is some one who thinks me not absolutely frightful." A dangerous experiment, Barbara, and one that many a woman wiser than you has lived to repent. Marriages from thome are the marriages which divorce

you has rived to repent. - marriages from pique are the marriages - which divorc courts with sorrowful tales and blighte

inge on of modestre, and howing discrete the strange sorts of earnest looks thorow discrete the complexion had cleared to a creany softness, with roses blooming on her the saw that near trajoiced within her. And her the saw that a stranger had entered the saw that a stranger had entered the saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stod as froot saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stod as froot saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stod as froot saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stod as froot saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stod as froot saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stod as froot stores. Prisher turned up the second stores as fully and store as the turned witness. r voue. "Ugly!" echoed Mrs. Etherington,

As she turnell, stately and jewel-decked, like an oriental Sultana, she i saw that a stranger had entered the room unannonneed, and stood as if root-rel to the floor, closed to the door-way. "Yes, I am Earnest Etherington," he inswered, shading hiseyes, as if dazled by some over-bright vision." "But par-don me; I was told my cousin Barbara twat here."

Mrs. Etherington started to her feet. ' Earnest, is it possible that you don't [

ow cousin ??? Phedimplescameto Barbara'schecks,

The dimplescame to Barbara's checks, The dimplescame to Barbara's checks, tho radiant softness to her eyes; this was a triample worth having. She ad-vanced with gracelous gracefulness. "I am Barbara. And she saw in his eyes the marvel-bus changes wrought by the insertua-he old alchemist, Time. That night when Barbara came home and sat before her mirror, unclasping diamond, fillet and bracelet, and loosen-ing the dusky awase of her superb hair and saw the peaceful face and white hard so id Col. Allston on the pillow beyond, she put her hand suddenly to her heart. Was it a sudden pang? was diamond, fillet and bracelet, and loosen-ing the dusky waves of her superblair, and saw the peaceful face and white hairs of old Col. Allston on the pillow beyond, sile put her hand suddenly to her heart. Was it a sudden pang? was

these years, and that at last be was her captive? Rising softly, she crept across the vel-vet piled carpet, and knelt silently be-side the pillow, pressing her ripe-red lips against the scattered iron-gray be done. Upon such unimpeachable testimony she was of course found guilty and sentenced to death. The account ends with these words: "Judgment be-two percent the people feet her to a coni never thought of this," she poader-

ed. "No; I never dreamed what might come to me when I beheld him once nore. But oh i my husband, man-ly and tender, from whose lips I never yet heard an unkind word ; my noble, loving guardian and protector, I will be ving guardian and p

of the occupancy of the first house in the borough of Nazareth, in Northampton And Barbara's yow was registered in

PERSEVENE TO THE END HAVERY. PERSEVENE TO THE END HAVERY. Precious Smith, Head Deputie." This estimable individual was follow-ed by "the young nen Harnabas Ware. Boaz Daniels and Walk Meekly Smith." They testified that the prisoner had fas-cinated them at sundry times and in divers manners. "Saied Barnabas saith, last Sabbath two weeks ago'he couldn't keep his eyes off pris'ner all meetin' time. Saied Boaz saieth for several months he hath been constrained, de-spite of all that he could do, when he went into meetin' to look for pris'ner, and that alwaies a look from her went thorow him and filled him with dred-ful tremulation. That the fascination The properties of the second decimal process of the second deci

diamonds, "do you know how you have changed during the past year? I never in my lifesaw juch an alteration in any one." "Have 1?" such an alteration in any one." "Have 1?" such an alteration in any one." "Have 1?" such as the looked in the glass, she could not help but see it herself. "Such wonder if Earnest would think me tightly, but with a concealed tremor in her voice. "Ugy ?" echoed Mrs. Etherington.

to this discourse. Pris'ner turned up her nose and gave her such a flerce look that witness was fascinated to take up

the hymn-booke and was inscrimted to take up the hymn-booke and was near about to throw it at pris'ner's head. After her came brother Condenned Fish who said that he remembered the witness uplifting the book, and how he stayed her rash hand. He concluded her stayed her rash hand. He concluded

her heart. Was it a sudden pang? was it remorse? or was it consciousness, all two, of the mistake ske had made? Did she discover then, for the first time, that she discover then, for the first time, that the autor of the mistake ske had made? Did she discover then, for the first time, that she discover then, for the first time, that there were, and that at last he was her there were difference of the state of the state of the state there were difference of the state of the state of the state there were difference of the state of the state of the state there were difference of the state of the state of the state of the state there were difference of the state o

ber head." After this there was but little more to

and sententee to death. In a decompt ends with these words: "Judgment be-ing passed, the people took her to a con-venient tree hard by and burned her with fire, while we all exalted songs of

triumph which well nigh drowned the cry of Beelzebub yelling with her voice." The 2d inst. was the 131st anniversary

the high heaven above. When she waked the next morning, place, having been made ready to move he servants were tapping at her door into on the 2d of November, 1740.

powerful as the ordinary run of men, it requires more than one to match a man." w True, Tailors as a class, are probably not so robust and powerful as Blacksmiths, Butchers, Stone-Masons, Draymen, or F other out-door operatives, but then they will compare favorably with cordwain-ers, Clerks, Jewelers, Painters, and other *in door* mechanics and profession-al men, so that this adage would be as applicable to any of these latter classes, as to tailors He also gives the follow-ing version of the supposed origin of the fa wardrooe, a preserve of all this, there can parel." In view of all this, there can be no impropriety in those who *fect* French, *think* French, and *look* French, adopting the Frnech term *tailleur*, as the name of their chosen profession. GRANTELLUS.

The glanced at the grinning young bound the glanced at the grinning young the second the second the grinning young the glanced at the grinning young the glanced at the grinning young the second the grinning young the second the sec

<text>

on as an incentive and a friend to those when remain, she at least is comforted selves; and, to keep up their mortifica-missed here. If a public career comes to a womanly woman, the secret almost always lies in the story of her heart. Alice Cary was born a singer. Whittier's words of her are tenderly true: "Foredoomed to song she seemed to me: t queried not with destiny; Yet all the more lad, God speed." Had she been a happy wife and mother, her scng would not have been less, but divine," it was not the "faculty divine," it was not the "faculty divine," it was not the "faculty fare that madeberra writer by profession fare that mad berna writer by profession fare that madeberra writer by profession her brain and soul into money for shel-low work at all, edout herare gifts of her brain and soul into money for shel-

New York at all, to coin the rate girls of her brain and soil into money for shel-ter and bread. Phoebe Cary, in her touching sketch of her sister Alice, written last Spring, says of her: "If in her mortal life she ever felt any deeper or holier affection than that for her kin-deed argent in dreams of noesy she rolldred, except in dreams of poesy, she rol dred, except in dreams of poesy, she roll-ed the stone over the mouth of its dead sepulchre, and sealed it with everlasting silence. Among the things hallowed by her use there was not left a single relic which could reveal such a secret. And so, knowing there was one chamber in her heart kept by her always as a safe and sacred sanctuary, mine is surely not the hand to lift from it now the sol-emm and eternal curtain of the past."

you, never!'' But she did.

reny, bless me, Fanny, you are prowing more old-mildish every day you live. I wonder what your next idiosynerasy will be all you live. I wonder what your next i idiosynerasy will be ?" and Miss Belle Lindsay kaughingly looked up from the fantenil on which she was reclining, to take part in the arraignment of her sister. "Was ever a mother so vexed as I on Was ever a mother so vexed as I memory continued Mrs. Lindsay, from p-

Bonaparte and Murat found they could safely return to Europe, so they sold out and returned. — Newark Courier.
Binon's Wife's Mother.
A countryman was in New York on an August Sunday, and crossed the Brooklyn ferry in the morning, for the purpose of hearing Beecher. But loi de guided by it."
One aspirant was Pendil Frogmore ; a fair one, his debts were enormous; but a stranger, who delivered a fedious, common-place sermon from the text.
"And behold Simon's wife's mother is your, for though his reut-roll was a fair one, his debts were enormous; but a was it debt were enormous; but a spirits, but a man in armor, any spirits, but a man in armor, any for the principation.

yesterday that she was down with a fever." Pat's Beity. Pat was an idleboy. One day he was pounded by the pedagogue: "Patrick, how many Gods are there?" Patrick was not a distinguished the-bergen to the set of the

"How many Gods are there?" "One," answered the boy. "Well, you'd better not go down there. You'll have a good time with your one God. I just left there with ten, and that wasn't enough to save me the darndest licking you ever heard of." Wanted Har Water Kent (ltear. Wanted Har Water Kent (ltear.

good enough Live as in God's sight, mindful of thy position as a child of God, and as a ser-vant of Jesus. Meditate on his word; pray always. Then you will know when to close and when to open the "Why, bless me, Fanny, you ar

lips; when to listen; and l have, if wrongfully accused. The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptation from within and without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is the calmest in storms, and whos

mon-place sermon from the text:
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother lay sick of a fever." Mr. Beechew at each out in the blues. I don't wery handsone, and well set up. In-deed, he had been in the blues. I don't men bad spirits, but a man in armor, and his appointment by listening to E. H. Cha-pin. He was hown to a front seet if. He was a young London solicitor; he sexton to E. H. Chapin's church, and in due time was horrlied to seet in the pupit. The poor victim heard, for the
 Mon-place sermon from the text:
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother and in due time was horrlied to seet in the pupit. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother and in due time was horrlied to seet in the pupit. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother are in set and in armor, and his second time. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother and in due time was horrlied to section the pupit. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother are in second time. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother are in second time. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother are in second time. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother in the pupit. The poor victim heard, for the
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother in the pupit."
 "And was now on a visit to his mother, and minister of the morning appear in the pupit."
 "And behold Simon's wife's mother in the pupit."
 "And was now on a visit to his mother, and mothere means harmor."
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So." Francy smiled. She knew the doctor's vided a hell for hyporites. Francy smiled. She knew the doctor's vided a hell for hyporites. Our Lord did not intend or pretend to teach a milder ethics, or an easier virtue, on the Mount of Beatltudes, than that which he had taught fifteen centures before on Mount Sinal. He indeed pronounces a blessing; and so did Moses, his servant, before him. But in each instance it is a blessing upon condition of obedience; which in both instances involves a curse upon disobedi-taking care that none of her relatives.

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Wanted Her Water Kept Clear. One of the good stories in the life of Young, the tragedian, just published in London, is that of a farmer's wife, whose pond had been used by some Baptists for the immersion of their converts. and vowed that the intruders should them and vowed that the intruders should them and vowed that the intruders should them and vowed that the intruders abould and ride in your carriage and pair all the time." The sense of moral property in a pond, and of its being rendered un-fit for its normal use by such contami-nation, is very finely brought out in this sylega. Wanted Her Water Kept Clear. Out one to be same effect, couched in sy began to be very sorry that she had conte. "There's two gentlemen as is very sweet upon you, my pretty lady." Where have you been, Fanny."' asked Belle, as Fanny re-appeared in the who is doile of hours fater. Fanny did not perceive the tall gren-rent water." The sense of moral property in a pond, and of its being rendered un-nation, is very finely brought out in this saying. Who is dy in stater at the ormal use by such contami-nation, is very finely brought out in this saying. Who is dy in stater at the two many other deposit? And how am I to know which of the time of the chance of her coming. "And how am I to know which of the time of the chance of her coming. "And how am I to know which of the time of the chance of her coming. "And how am I to know which of the time of the chance of her coming. "And how am I to know which of the time of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the time of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the store of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the come of the coming. "And how am I to know which of the come of

