

BUDGET OF FUN.

AMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

An Autumnal Idyl—Then You'll Remember Me—A Precautionary Measure—A Creature of Habit, Etc., Etc.

The roses from the wild rose-tree Upon the grass are falling, And gush in happy argosies, Fly southward, wildly call ng. Upon the top rail of the fence The squirrels madly chatter, And in the forest, deep and dense, The chestnuts gaily patter; And Mary Jane will soon commence To make the buckwheat batter.

Then You'll Remember Me. Restaurant Waiter (to departing customer who has failed to give him the accustomed tip)—"You'll not forget me, will you?"

Miserly Party—"No, indeed. I'll write you a letter when I get home."—Siftings.

A Precautionary Measure. Enamored Youth—"Your father treats me with the most distinguished consideration. The other night he called to me as I was leaving and reminded me I was forgetting my umbrella."

A Creature of Habit. "Are you going out riding?" "Yes." "Why do you take that bell along instead of a whip?"

Not Due to Success. First Poetical Aspirant (to second ditto)—"So you say you sent off more than a hundred poems and never had one returned?"

He Liked to Be Accurate. The farmer's wife ran out to the road and looked up and down. A tramp was shuffling along, when she hailed him.

Didn't Recognize the Bivalves. Mr. Byam Keggs (from Kalamazoo, with intense disgust)—"Here, waiter, I ordered raw oysters. What on earth are these nasty black stones?"

Careful of His Mind. Woman (to tramp)—"I s'pose you've traveled a good deal in this country?" Tramp—"I know every toot of it, Ma'am, from Portland, Maine, to the Rio Grande."

Two Pictures. In Courtship—"What makes the stars so dim to-night?" she asked. "Your eyes are so bright they outshine them," he said, as he tenderly pressed her hand.

What Can He Tell Pa? Clara (shyly)—"You will have to gain papa's consent first, Mr. Sampson, ere I give you my answer."

Learning to Shop. Pretty Miss—"Have you any plows?" Jeweler—"I have no plows." "Yes, or harrows?" "Harrows?" "Yes, or rakes, or hoes, or mowing machines?"

Food for a Lover. He—"Amanda, this is the next little restaurant where I have those delicious anchovies I have mentioned to you but could not describe, and this is Tom, the waiter who serves me my favorite dishes so nicely."

Vanquished. "You malicious nuisance!" exclaimed

RELIGIOUS READING.

God's Love. Thy love, O God, restores me From sighs and tears to praise, And d-eps my soul adores thee, Nor thinks of time or place; I ask no more in good or ill, But union with thy holy will.

A Prayer. The most beautiful and efficient feature of the order of the King's Daughters is "The Prayer of Consolation," which each King's Daughter offers every morning upon rising.

Sincerity and Error. Sincerity is not that all-stoning virtue which a certain class of thinkers associate with the word. Sincerity will not save a man from suffering the consequences of a mistaken course.

Praying and Working. I like that saying of Martin Luther, when he says, "I live so much business to do to-day, that I shall not be able to get through it with less than three hours' prayer."

The Want of a Definite Purpose. A great hindrance to all religious work is the want of a definite purpose. It is said of some people that "they aim at nothing and hit it."

"Look to Thy Conscience." Wouldst thou preserve thy faith, look to thy conscience. A good conscience is the bottom faith sails in; if the conscience be wrecked, how can it be thought that faith should be safe if faith be the jewel, a good conscience is the cabinet in which it is kept.

Family Prayers. There is one mark of a household in which God is known and loved, which is too often wanting in our day—I mean the practice of family prayer.

Squirrel Skins and the Weather. Tacked upon the wall in one corner of my room are three native gray squirrel skins. The agile chatters that were once within these soft jackets were shot last October in the Maine woods, and their furs were tanned and sent to me at the same time by an enthusiastic sportsman of my acquaintance.

The liquor traffic in the Samoan Islands is being carried on to-day solely because the United States Government refused to enter into an agreement which all the other powers have agreed to and signed their approval of.

TEMPERANCE READING.

Stop and Think. My boy, when they ask you to drink, Stop and think of the danger ahead: Of the hours that in sorrow have bled, Of the hope that was drowned in the bowl; Filled with death for the body and soul.

Pertinent Advice to Young Men. A writer in Fibre and Fabric gives the following pertinent advice to young men, whether they be mechanics, mill hands, or workers in other channels of industry.

Why the Drinker is Tired in the Morning. Dr. R. W. Richardson, of London, the noted physician, says he was recently asked to convey a considerable amount of conviction to an intelligent scholar by a simple experiment.

A Righteous Verdict. We rejoice that a Chicago jury has at last taken the part of the widow and the fatherless against one of the vampires of society, that sucked the life's blood out of the breadwinner and helped to send a gentle of unusual promise to an untimely grave.

Temperance News and Notes. Kentucky has 4122 retail liquor dealers; Louisiana has saloons to each church. Unlicensed liquor saloons are called "blind pigs" in Minnesota. A severe libel on the pig.

The following message has been received by Bishop Crowther, of the Niger mission from the Mohammedan Emir, West Africa: "It is not a long matter; it is about barasa (rum)."

Eight conductors and trainmen of the Long Island Railroad were recently discharged because they entered saloons and drank during hours of duty.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THE LESSON FOR OCTOBER 28. "The Fall of Jericho."—Josh. 6: 1-17.—Golden Text, Heb. 11: 30.—Explanatory Notes.

"Jericho was straightly shut up." As if to say, you cannot outgrow, nor think to scale these walls, for we are too strong for you.

"See, I have given into thine hand Jericho." This said the captain of the Lord's host to Joshua, and this captain was none other than the Lord himself, the same who said to the Father concerning His followers: "The glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them."

"I will have a pleasant visit." "I think I will get one of those for my little boy," said Brown, as he stopped before a fakir who was making the day hideous with a big wooden rattle.

Hard Luck. It tells here in the paper about an unknown burglar being killed while plying his trade.

Consolatory. "Ain't you afeard this'll break with both of us?" Babin (taking a new hitch)—"Don't bother; there'll be only one of us in a moment."—Time.

A Hair Restorer. "How sweet, Adolphus!" "What will you order, Amanda? They have birds, oysters, and all the delicacies of the season."

"You malicious nuisance!" exclaimed

of all sins is unbelief, for it makes God a liar (1 John v., 10), and despises the blood of the covenant, treading under foot the Son of God (Heb. x., 29).—Lesson Helper.



Fat Boy (from the Museum, who is not looking for the worst of it, drops into a tailor shop unnoticed.—"Did I understand you to say you would make me this suit for \$25?")



Fat Boy—"Well, I'm ready, sir." Tailor (who has been taken in)—"Excuse me, sir; you have made a mistake. This is a tailor shop; we don't cover balloons. You will find a sail-loft on the next square.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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