

AGRICULTURAL.

Tomatoes in Barrels.

A Correspondent to Vick's Magazine has this to say about raising tomatoes: Here, on the Dakota prairies, we find some trouble in raising tomatoes, vines, etc., on account of high, hot winds and dry weather. Last year some neighbors, or rather a neighbor, raised tomatoes in this way: Old barrels, raised tomatoes in this way: Old barrels, raised tomatoes in this way...

I have been thinking a good deal about this method of raising tomatoes. I cannot see why this should be adopted in raising the delicious strawberry-tomato, or ground cherry. We have no native here. Probably there are others who live in just such places, and any way to raise anything from the fruit line is hailed with joy. If one did not have the barrels, I should think holes could be dug in the ground, as deep as the depth of a barrel, mounds put in, and soil above that, then seeds sown or plants set. This method would be virtually the same as one first given, and I would be glad if some one else might be helped with the same idea.

It is said that a heavy mulch around cucumber vines is a great help in a dry season. Indeed, I think it would always be a help here, for the seeds are never so wet as to cause damping off or rotting.

The Age of Cows.

Farm, Field and Stockman, replying to an inquiry about the rings on cow horns quotes from Age of Domestic Animals. In the second year the horns start a fresh growth, and a small groove is found encircling it between the substance recorded in the first year and that which developed in the second.

During the third year a similar activity takes place, and a second groove is found marking the line between the two years' growth. These two grooves or circular furrows around the horns are not well marked and have been frequently overlooked, and all trace of them disappears as the animal becomes older. From three years on, the growth of the horn is marked by a groove or furrow, much deeper and so distinct that they show between them a decided elevation or "ring" of horny substance which forms an accurate basis for estimating the age of the animal.

Onion-juice is one of the most effective remedies for carache. To prepare: Wrap it thoroughly in heavy wrapping-paper, wet it thoroughly in a coat in the coals. When tender, strip off the skin and squeeze out the juice by twisting in a thin cloth. Bottle and save for use. When needed, pour one or two drops in a spoon, warm a little and drop into the ear. Afterward put in a bit of warm cotton to exclude the air. It rarely, if ever, fails to effect a speedy cure. Lard and camphor are excellent remedies for a cold in the head or tightness of the chest, causing hard breathing. Soften a little fresh lard near the fire and stir into it an equal amount of camphor. Pour into a tin sive box or open-mouthed bottle and cool as rapidly as possible, being careful at the time that the camphor may be thoroughly incorporated with the lard, else camphor will settle to the bottom and the lard will be of no use.

For a bad cough, boil a tablespoonful of flaxseed for a few minutes in a cup of water. Strain, add the juice of a lemon, sweeten to taste and drink. The lemon acts as a phlegm, thus loosening the cough, while the flaxseed allays the inflammation.

How to Strengthen the Throat. Sir Morrell Mackenzie, who was a specialist in throat troubles, always insisted that a great many of the ailments that are brought under his notice could have been escaped but for injudicious meddling of the throat. The throat must not be wrapped up too much; the great thing is to try to harden it. By care and persistence the neck can be made as weather-proof as the face. Many people who are not in the secret are amazed that the patriarchal Gladstone can open his throat with a song breeze in blowing. The ability to do this with impunity is gained by sitting habitually at a public through which a draught was created, so that the head became accustomed to all variations of temperature and all degrees of air motion. In the same way the throat can become habituated to varying conditions. It should be kept free from wrappings. Women should dispense with their great feather boas and Medici collars and men should cast aside their stifling mufflers. It is an excellent practice to wear turn-down collars, and gargling with cold salt water in the morning has sovereign virtue, as well as bathing the throat first with very hot water and then with very cold. The throat thus gets the effect of a sudden shock and is braced up and permanently strengthened.

The Tremendous Force of Waves. It is difficult for one to believe the hundreds of wonderful stories told to illustrate the power exerted by a sea wave of the regular size and strength. At the time of the high waves on the north coast of the Shetland islands gneiss boulders of enormous weight have been moved upward of 300 feet in a single night. United Britain, a paper which first set the stories afloat about the enormous waves at Bishop's Rock, England, declares that it is a fact that an iron column twenty-three feet long and weighing 6,000 pounds—part of a lighthouse being erected on the rock and which had been chained by means of eyebolts to two heavy anchors—was moved twenty feet in one night and deposited upon a projecting rock eleven feet and ten inches higher than its original position. At the same time a smith's anvil weighing 200 pounds and sunk in a pit three and a half feet deep was washed 100 yards from the site of the lighthouse!

On Shoeing Horses. A curious mistake, common among blacksmiths, was pointed out recently by a veterinary surgeon. He drew attention to the fact that most farriers, seeing right-hand, unintentionally lower the left side of the pastern does not sit evenly on the coffin bone, or the bone suspended inside the wall of the hoof, and the street produces soreness in the foot, which does not exist if the feet were level. A nail cannot repair the injury received at the fetlock of the day; it gradually gets feverish and then tender, and the horse is suddenly seen to limp. The lameness disappears in a few days if the cause be removed by leveling up the foot carefully. A person will experience the same difficulty in his ankle if he wears for a few days a boot that has run over at the heel. Neither man nor horse is permanently injured unless the faulty conditions continue. How such an error is almost unnoticeable, should be so frequently committed is easily understood when it is seen how much faster the knife removes the horn while being drawn than pushed. The shoer lifts the foot and draws the knife toward himself on the bottom of what is then the right side, but which is really the left of the hoof, as his back is toward the horse's head. To pass the left (right) side of the hoof is more difficult or unhandy, and it is, as a consequence, structured that if they must turn over, to turn the first indication of lameness from this cause is usually noticeable in the right foot, thus inclining to roll in. The lesson is, hire competent farriers and be sure to keep the horse's feet level from side to side as well as front and rear.

GETS \$25,000 A YEAR.

Method of Electing the Speaker of the House of Commons. The election of Speaker is rather an interesting ceremony. The member proposed remains seated in the body of the House until the vote is declared, when, after the members of all the political parties have endorsed in character and expressed their desire to support his candidature, he proceeds to the steps of the chair and submits himself to the House, begging them to consider well their choice before deciding. No disapproval or protest is allowed. He accepts the office and seats himself in the chair amid plaudits from all sides.

Some nominal business having been done, a short recess follows, after which the Speaker-elect reappears in court dress, black coat with lace and braided buttons, black breeches, with silver buckles, and over all a richly braided and gored with a long train, and a full-bottomed curled white wig falling on his shoulders. He is preceded by the sergeant-at-arms, in full coat and sword, bearing the gold mace, and followed by a retinue of ushers and other officials.

In the meantime word has been sent to the Queen of the election, and a few minutes later a royal messenger arrives conveying Her Majesty's pleasure that her "faithful Commons" would present their Speaker to her at a certain date and hour. When the time comes the Speaker and his officers drive in state to the palace, followed by his proposer and seconder and as many other members as choose to go. The party assembles in the Queen's presence and the Speaker, kneeling, claims for the House of Commons a renewal of their ancient privileges and for himself free access to the sovereign and all rightful favors. The Queen greets him graciously congratulates him on their choice, promises to uphold and defend their rights, and dismisses them to their labor.

Thereafter the Speaker ceases to be long to any political party or to take part in debates or divisions, unless to exercise a casting vote, which he always gives in favor of the House, and his duty is to preside over the proceedings of the House and to decide on all questions of order or procedure, and his authority in every case is final.

Of late years, his personal power and responsibility have been vastly increased by the rules of "closure," which require him to use his discretion in cutting short debate when willful obstruction takes place. He has the power to suspend any member or even to commit them to prison for gross misconduct, and his warrant is as powerful for the punishment of persons on the other hand, he himself is exempt from arrest, or any other legal process for time he chooses to retire from the Speaker's chair, or fails to secure re-election, he receives a peerage with hereditary descent to his heirs male.

The Speaker receives a salary of \$25,000 a year, and a retiring pension of \$12,500 a year; and he has the control of patronage and expenditures, independently of the Government, amounting to \$150,000 a year. He has a very handsome residence and suite of offices at the House of Commons, and his official dinners and other entertainments are among the choicest festivities of London society.

He goes in procession with his sergeant, chaplain and usher, the laced skirts of his long robe held up by train-bearers, to hear members read and open the proceedings—a quaint little bit of medievalism that visitors to London may well sympathize with in witnessing—and on all state or important occasions he comes immediately after the House of Lords and receives high honors and dignities as the impersonation of the people of the United Kingdom.

QUEER THINGS FROM THE ORIENT.

A favorite dish of the East Indies is an ant mask. The insects are caught in pits and mashed by handfulls like raisins. The Rajah of India, who likes shiny things has had a furniture set all of glass sideboards and chairs, huge and ornate. The Emperor of China does not stir much in wet weather. This is due in part to the fact that it takes ten men to get them away from the fatten table all at once.

Japanese auctions are silent. Each bidder writes his bid and bid upon a slip of paper, which is placed in a box. The box is opened by the auctioneer and the goods declared the property of the highest bidder.

The famous Khajal tunnel of India pierces the Khyber mountains about six miles north of Inetta at an elevation of 6,400 feet. It is 800 feet long and was constructed broad enough to carry a double line of rails.

A Wish. When angel sends softly gleam, Still clinging to wraith through the skies; Still slowly o'er his heavy eyes. The naughty sunbeams steal from home, Nor care they now for skies of blue, Through fields of drowsy flowers they roam To sip a breakfast of their dew.

When the moon of life is done It steals the joys of childhood dear, And life is bright 'neath noonday sun, And fate unmanshies with a tear. When kisses are hid 'neath Old Sol's gleams And buds of fate burst in bloom, Like diamonds sparkle humblest streams, Beneath the glare of brilliant noon.

Then Cupid, harbingers of fate, Give life a chariot from above; And all the doubts of youth above Calmed by the bliss of trusted love. The noon of life—ah, may it give A gleam to guide thy life aright; Which will the darkest hour survive, And lend a brightness to the night.

When twilight coverings softly spread About the couch where Nature rests, To sleep of fate throws back her head To slumber in her savior's breast. And then to chant a vesper hymn, The birds their melodies cease; When all is hushed night softly comes, Wrapped in her sorrows' peaceful peace.

When years have passed—thy day is done, And thou art dreaming of those close, May Evening's angels softly come And bear thy soul to sweet repose.

LILLIAN MACK. Five hundred people lost their lives by a recent eruption of the volcano Ngauruhoe in the Sandwich Islands. Coffee planters in Mexico make a profit of 100 to 250 per cent. on the amount of money invested.

ORIGIN OF THE FLYING ROLL.

Story of the Latter Day House of Israel. Founded by a Soldier in the British Army—How He Took to Himself a Wife and How They Journeyed to Toronto and Then to Detroit—One of Their Daughters Who Ruined Herself for the Cause.

The New and Latter House of Israel was not founded by "Prince" Michael, as many suppose, but was originated by James White, a private soldier in the English army in India. He had little or no education, and was notorious for his immoralities, but he was imaginative, shrewd and plausive. In India he fell in with a number of fanatical native fakirs and dervishes whose mysticism and jugglery fascinated him, and he became an adept in it. He obtained copies of some of the writings of Johanna Southcote and John Wroe, the famous "false prophets" who created like sensations in England. From them, with the aid of the fakirs, he compiled an "Flying Roll," which he intended should be the bible of a new religion. When his term of service expired, he returned to Wroe and told the disciples of John Wroe that he was their leader risen from the dead, and sent by Heaven to be their spiritual father again. They rejected him with contempt, but nothing daunted, he presented himself to the disciples of Johanna Southcote and told them that he was her spiritual son. They promptly accepted him as such, and made him their prophet and their leader. His questionable practices soon aroused their suspicions, however, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of Israel." He made the whole of his religion, and his autocratic air exasperating them, they drove him out. He was followed by 20 or 30, and with these, he founded what he called the "New and Latter House of India pierces the Khyber mountains about six miles north of Inetta at an elevation of 6,400 feet. It is 800 feet long and was constructed broad enough to carry a double line of rails.

When the moon of life is done It steals the joys of childhood dear, And life is bright 'neath noonday sun, And fate unmanshies with a tear. When kisses are hid 'neath Old Sol's gleams And buds of fate burst in bloom, Like diamonds sparkle humblest streams, Beneath the glare of brilliant noon.

Then Cupid, harbingers of fate, Give life a chariot from above; And all the doubts of youth above Calmed by the bliss of trusted love. The noon of life—ah, may it give A gleam to guide thy life aright; Which will the darkest hour survive, And lend a brightness to the night.

When twilight coverings softly spread About the couch where Nature rests, To sleep of fate throws back her head To slumber in her savior's breast. And then to chant a vesper hymn, The birds their melodies cease; When all is hushed night softly comes, Wrapped in her sorrows' peaceful peace.

When years have passed—thy day is done, And thou art dreaming of those close, May Evening's angels softly come And bear thy soul to sweet repose.

LILLIAN MACK. Five hundred people lost their lives by a recent eruption of the volcano Ngauruhoe in the Sandwich Islands. Coffee planters in Mexico make a profit of 100 to 250 per cent. on the amount of money invested.

When the moon of life is done It steals the joys of childhood dear, And life is bright 'neath noonday sun, And fate unmanshies with a tear. When kisses are hid 'neath Old Sol's gleams And buds of fate burst in bloom, Like diamonds sparkle humblest streams, Beneath the glare of brilliant noon.

Then Cupid, harbingers of fate, Give life a chariot from above; And all the doubts of youth above Calmed by the bliss of trusted love. The noon of life—ah, may it give A gleam to guide thy life aright; Which will the darkest hour survive, And lend a brightness to the night.

When twilight coverings softly spread About the couch where Nature rests, To sleep of fate throws back her head To slumber in her savior's breast. And then to chant a vesper hymn, The birds their melodies cease; When all is hushed night softly comes, Wrapped in her sorrows' peaceful peace.

When years have passed—thy day is done, And thou art dreaming of those close, May Evening's angels softly come And bear thy soul to sweet repose.

LILLIAN MACK. Five hundred people lost their lives by a recent eruption of the volcano Ngauruhoe in the Sandwich Islands. Coffee planters in Mexico make a profit of 100 to 250 per cent. on the amount of money invested.

When the moon of life is done It steals the joys of childhood dear, And life is bright 'neath noonday sun, And fate unmanshies with a tear. When kisses are hid 'neath Old Sol's gleams And buds of fate burst in bloom, Like diamonds sparkle humblest streams, Beneath the glare of brilliant noon.

Then Cupid, harbingers of fate, Give life a chariot from above; And all the doubts of youth above Calmed by the bliss of trusted love. The noon of life—ah, may it give A gleam to guide thy life aright; Which will the darkest hour survive, And lend a brightness to the night.

When twilight coverings softly spread About the couch where Nature rests, To sleep of fate throws back her head To slumber in her savior's breast. And then to chant a vesper hymn, The birds their melodies cease; When all is hushed night softly comes, Wrapped in her sorrows' peaceful peace.

Religious Doubts and Difficulties.

PERSONAL: The German Emperor is said to have posed before a camera one hundred and forty times since he ascended the throne, and hardly a week passes that does not bring a summons to the royal photographer to appear at the palace. Many of the negatives are destroyed, but the residue, after the wedding out, amounts to six doxographs of the Kaiser in different attitudes.

An inquest was held on Saturday on the body of Charles Stone, a plumber, belonging to Birmingham, who murdered his wife on Tuesday at Blakenau, and then cut his own throat. Evidence was given that Stone appeared rational both before and after the tragedy, but it seemed from an old mark on the throat that he had attempted suicide previously. The jury found that Stone was responsible for his actions, and returned a verdict of *felix de se*.

Mr. Flamand, who has been studying the inscribed stones in the southeastern part of Algeria, has found many rocks upon which men, women, and children, who were evidently prohibited, are represented. The stones show the figures of horses, cattle, ostriches, and elephants, though the elephants have not inhabited this region within historic times. No clue has yet been found to the identity of these people, who were evidently neither Berbers, Arabs, Romans, Vandals, or Visigoths. The designs bear considerable resemblance to Egyptian figures.

In the book in which Mr. Berry, the famous executioner of England, describes his experiences, he says it has long been his habit to ask from a condemned man or woman a private confession for the sake of the executioner's own feelings in order that he might feel sure that he was not hanging in him at such moments, he says, he has never been divulged, but is at liberty to say that of all the people he has executed, only two or three have died without, fully and freely confessing their guilt to him.

Henry George is just finishing two more books, one upon recent attitudes of Herbert Spencer, Mr. Spencer and Mr. George, by the way, have in common a sort of scientific curiosity and a faculty of minute observation. Mr. Spencer, who for years lived with a family not far from London, and happily dined along with whatever guest he happened to present, took a most embarrassing manner, and asked many singular questions, touching whatever struck him as peculiar in the conduct of his fellow diners. Mr. George is nearly as unconventional in his queries as his rangers or acquaintances.

The King of Siam recently cut the first turf for the new railroad at Bangkok. The Minister of Public Works, in a short address, to which the King replied, and the King, taking an ivory-handled spade, thrust the silver blade into the turf, which he transferred to an ebony wheelbarrow. The Crown Prince followed with a similar row along a carpeted track about thirty yards in length, followed by the King, the royal family, and the assembled guests. The turf, when removed from the ebony wheelbarrow, was sprinkled with consecrated water from a golden ewer by four priests. The national anthem was played, and that ended the ceremony.

It is now six years since Alphonso XII, King of Spain, died. It is generally supposed that he is buried, but he is said not to be. Carefully wrapped up in fine linen, his body still lies upon a slab close to a relief that flows through the Puirdro, the name of the cavern on the side of the mountain upon which the Escorial stands. It will be left there until he has all the peculiarities that belong to a man who has a relief placed in the niche prepared for a relief of the wonderful jasper vial under the great cupola of the Escorial, where the remains of all the Kings of Spain are deposited. Some royal bodies and particularly that of the father of Queen Isabella remained for twenty-five years on that same slab before they were considered fit for removal to the grand vault.

The old British line-of-battle ship Bellerophon, historic as the vessel on board of which the Emperor Napoleon surrendered to Captain Maitland after the defeat at Waterloo, has been bought by a firm of shipbuilders to be broken up for junk. Of late years the famous vessel, long since serviceable only as a hull, has been moored in the harbor of Portsmouth, and her name does not appear on the British Naval List. The Bellerophon which has for some time been the flag-ship of the Queen's North American Squadron, and which was seen in Newport Harbor a few years ago, being a modern namesake of the battered craft.

Woman's Weakness. One of the most painful and at the same time absurd exhibitions of false economy may be seen in the crowds at the bargain counters at the ordinary shops. There seems to be an ineradicable idea in the minds of some women, that at certain times and seasons of the year, merchants are willing to give away their goods with practically no profit.

It is a common trick in the inferior shops to amok up and soil a few goods, advertise "burnt goods sale," mark the goods at the regular price, and then they often attract a large crowd of buyers who remain perfectly oblivious to the fact that the goods are being sold to them at the regular market price without the slightest reduction because it is a burnt goods sale.

Almost every shop, nowadays, cuts off goods as remnants and marks them at the regular price in order to attract the inevitable remnant hunter. The success of the various ninety-nine cent stores is but another illustration of the frailty of woman's nature in this matter. It is no exaggeration to say that many a good woman has spent five cents in car fare in order to save this one cent on the dollar. Forty-nine cents seems so much less than fifty, ninety-nine cents infinitely less than a dollar, and small merchants have readily taken advantage of this curious weakness.

The gift-packages which come with tea and coffee are another illustration of this universal desire of the shopper to get something for nothing. No sensible woman who reflects over the great amount of money made by such concerns can believe that anything is given away. An inferior quality of tea is palmed off at the regular price of the good quality, and thus the purchaser is made to pay for the gift.

THE MUSIC OF THE HEEL.

By CHARLES WESLEY KEEL. There is music in the woodland When the mountain breezes blow Through the forest trees that shadow The fresh river's rippling flow. When the golden sunbeams softly gleam Through the leafy branches overhead, And the angel's ear is gladdened By the whirring of the reel.

Do you love the mountain valleys? Do you love to roam Where the mountain river Beats its wavelike foam? Then come with me to the morning, With your rod and boots and reel, We will angle for the artists And make music on the reel.

Up amid the peaks that glisten With eternal robes of snow, Where, kissed by the warm sun, furnish Shrub and flower below, Where its waters laugh and gambol, Shouting loud, peal after peal, We will make music on the reel.

There are players skilled and finished In the art of music's school, But none can play the instrument Of the reel within the pool. Cast your flies upon the water, If the pleasure you would feel, When the reel whirring reel, Flowing from the spinning reel.

Now the winds, low through the branches With soft whirring, softly steal, And the striking of the artist, Gently wakes now, as echoes, The soft touches of the breeze; And the artist in the river Strikes upon the piercing keys.

Now the music hums and quavers, Oh! the joxous thrill you feel, When the reel whirring reel, Sings with glee the whirling reel! Joy's there may be that will equal But to me there's that will stir, Than the music of the reel.

Storm and Galm. The tempests and the storms of life That toss us where and whither, Are like the gulls that blanch our cheeks, Or make our spirits wither. They cheer the mist that veils the peaks; We see beyond the mountains; The barren desert now appears, A vale of crystal fountains.

Our restless spirit, caged within, Withholds the wild endeavor, Cried out for some calm, lovely spot Where it could rest forever; Now retreat our soul could find Amid the dust and rattle Of flashing swords and blazing guns— Life's never ending battle.

We pined for some familiar friend, To whom we could unrave, The tangled skein of life's wild dream, As through the maze we travel; No kinder spirit answered back; The spell was only broken By echoes of the feeble voice, By which our words were spoken.

Just then we heard a still small voice, As of an angel bending, About our heads to catch the cries, That were to heaven ascending— The stirring billows ceased to roll— A flood of joy supernatural Had seized our wondering soul— It was the calm Eternal.

THOMAS BAIRD. An historical house in Panyer Alley, London, running from Paternoster-row to Newgate-street, is said, about to be demolished. In the wall of this house is a naked sign of a panner with a "When you have sought the City round, Yet still this is the highest ground." This alley was originally a standing place for bakers with their bread panniers, and the sign has been in existence over 200 years.

In the adversity of our best friends we always find something which is not wholly displeasing to us.—[La Rochefoucauld. Self-love is a principle of action; but among no class of human beings has nature so profusely distributed this principle of life and action as through the whole sensitive family of genus.—[Dierckx.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.

Day by day, the promise fades; Daily strength for daily needs; Still by constant mercy fed, Give us Lord our daily bread.