THE CLEANSING BLOOD.

A visitor among the poor was in one of the worst parts in London, when his attention was arrested by a man of ferocious and repulsive countenance, who stood upon the landing-place, leaning with folded arms against the wall. There was something blood in your Book. about the man's appearance which made the visitor shudder; and his first impulse was to go in his hand contained the secret of all happiness.

The ruffian shook him off as if he had been a viper, and bade him begone with his nonsense or he would kick him down stairs.

When the visitor was endeavoring with gentleness and patience to argue the point with him, he was startled by hearing a feeble voice, which appeared to come from behind one of the broken doors that opened upon the landing, saying, --

"Does your Book tell of the blood which cleanseth from all sin?"

And it was repeated in urgent and thrilling tones,-

"Tell me, oh tell me, does your Book tell of the blood which cleanseth from all sin?

The visitor pushed open the door and entered the room. It was a wretched place, wholly destitute of furniture, except a three-legged stool, and a bundle of straw in a corner, upon which were stretched the wasted limbs of an aged woman. When the visitor entered she raised herself

in the energy of her voice and to her until she died.

she continued, "once, years ago, rest of my life in telling others think it is best for young begin-I came by the door of a church, of the blood which cleanseth ners to try their hands upon and I went in—I don't know from all sin." one day climbing the broken and I went in—I don't know staircase which led to a garret what for. I was soon out again, never forgot. It was something Christ sinks into the soul and this purpose, or even to take about blood which cleanseth saves it. Thus grasped, when large pieces of which other use from all sin. Oh, if I could all else is gone, it has power to might be made.

hear of it now! Tell me, tell me, sustain the drowning spirit, and Most likely you will be able

The visitor answered by opening his Bible and reading back. He made an effort, how-ever, to get into conversation ever, to get into conversation with the man, and told hin that he came there with the desire to do him good and to see him happy, and that the Book he had in his hand contained the secret words:

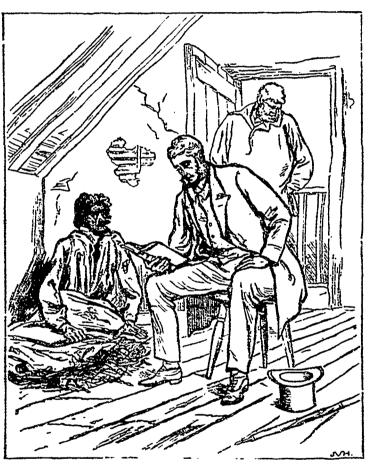
It is just the right kind of occupation for winter afternoons, mother had what she called a because then we have time to "bit drawer," into which she cut out the patches and to select used to put all kinds of odds and the secret bit is just the right kind of occupation for winter afternoons, because then we have time to "bit drawer," into which she cut out the patches and to select used to put all kinds of odds and the secret bit is just the right kind of occupation for winter afternoons, because then we have time to "bit drawer," into which she cut out the patches and to select used to put all kinds of odds and

cross her soul. "But once," so much like as to spend the these materials rove quickly, I

near of it now! Tell me, tell me, sustain the drowning spirit, and Most likely you will be able f there is anything about that lift it up above the floods that to find some bits left from your are going over it.

HOW TO MAKE PATCH-WORK QUILTS.

Now, little maidens, what say



to know of the blood which till he promised to come again to me very interesting employ- a perfect one found to put in its cleanseth from all sin?"

the next day. He never from ment. I could show you a place. There was something fearful that time missed a day reading counterpane made of white and

Thus the great truth of free seem to me great extravagance but one word I heard there I pardon through the blood of to buy any kind of material for

washing dresses-print, cambric, or pique (muslin is too thin to use). If you cannot discover any you must ask your dressmaker, and I feel sure that she him look around; the savage and arrange the different colors ends, and into this deep drawer I ruffian had followed him into his and patterns. My friends are was allowed to dive whenever I wanted materials for a doll'snew garment or patchwork scraps. Now I have a drawer of my own of this description, and most useful do I find it.

Well, suppose you make a counterpane for a doll's cradle or bed. The pattern shall be stars of colored cotton surrounded by patches of white calico.

Fig 1 shows the exact size of each patch. This must be cut in stiff cardboard, and used as a pattern by which to cut all the paper patches you require.

It would be wasteful to take clean, unused paper, and as newspaper is too thin for the purpose, I always have a stock of old envelopes and printed circulars. This preparation for the work is the most irksome part of it, but it can be got through quickly if you adopt the plan of folding the paper several times, and in this way half a dozen hexagons or diamonds may be cut at once.

Exactness and neatness should upon one elbow, fixed her eyes mother's room, and though his quite amused at my fondness be particularly observed when eagerly upon him, and repeated face was partly turned away, for doing patchwork. I care-making patchwork—exactness her former question,—
"Does your Book tell of the blood which cleanseth from all sin?"

He sat down upon the stool beside her and enquired,—"My poor friend, what do you want to know of the blood which tell he promised to come again to me very interesting employ.

I care—making patchwork—exactness fully collect every scrap of satin, in cutting out the papers, for velvet, silk, or printed cotton, which comes within my lawful alike, it will not fit in with its reach, and on a wet or gloomy consent that he should stop, and to know of the blood which till he promised to come again to me very interesting employ.

I should cut out at least a colored cottons, and two eider-hundred papers, for quite that manner as she replied, "What Every day the son followed down quilts which have had number will be wanted, and it do I want to know of it! Man, the visitor into his mother's their faces covered with small is so much less trouble to prepare I am dying! I am going to room, and listened in silence, patches of colored silks and them all at once. Let us now stand naked before God! I have but not in indifference. On black satin. But I must not look over the white and colored been a wicked woman, a very the day of her funeral he chatter about my own achieve cottons, and cut out a quantity, wicked woman all my life. I beckoned the visitor on one ments, but rather help you to the material has to be turned shall have to answer for every side, as they were filling up her accomplish something of the over, and tacked down on to thing I have done," and she grave, and said,—
grouned bitterly as the thought "Sir, I have been thinking As pieces of silk and satin are out larger. When you have of a lifetime's iniquity seemed to that there is nothing I should not so easily procured, and as got little piles " papers, and