

"Not a word, sir, till you put these few sovereigns in your pocket, and let us have as little as possible about gratitude afterwards."

Gerald was completely overcome, but he found opportunity to say :

"I thank you from my heart, sir, indeed I do; but I am not left quite a beggar."

"Don't use those nasty words, my boy, or you'll offend me."

"I ask pardon, sir, sincerely : I know well the spirit of your offer, and would accept it without qualm, if there was need. But happily, there is none : my poor father has left the Farran farm quite unencumbered."

"Phew! why my couple of sovereigns are beggary beside your riches after all, you rascal."

"They're valued all the same, sir, believe me. But I am just reminded—you can serve me in another way, and I make no scruple of asking you to."

"Pity you don't ask a black stranger!"

"I will ask you to take the management of Farran while I am away. It is a small place, but it will at any rate keep me above want, and, if you take it into your hands, I know it won't be less profitable."

"My dear boy, I'll make it grow gold for you, if man can do it. But what's that? Don't you fancy you see a green glare on the curtains?"

"I did—it was like lightning."

"The night is quite clear. See! there it is again!"

"Ay, and brighter! Heavens! 'tis fire!"

Both sprang to the window together. A fierce glow, which the surrounding darkness made fiercer, reflected itself across the valley and in the sky; but where it came from puzzled both of them to discover. It was not from the village, which lay within view and wrapt in the lurid light. It must be somewhere behind the cottage—somewhere on the mountain side—somewhere near the Castle!

(To be continued.)

A LESSON FOR ALL.

Look most to your spendings. No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will always be poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it; little expenses, like mice in a barn, when there are many, make great waste. Hair by hair heads grow bald; straw by straw the thatch goes off the cottage, and drop by drop the rain comes in the chamber. A barrel is soon empty if the tap leaks but a drop a minute; when you mean to save, begin with your mouth;

many things pass down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things keep within compass. Never stretch your legs further than the blanket will stretch, or you will soon be cold. In clothes, choose suitable and lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries. To be warm is the main thing, never mind the looks. A fool may make money, but it needs a wise man to spend it. Remember it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board, there is nothing left for the savings bank. Fare hard and work hard while you are young, and you will have a chance to rest when you are old.

THE LORD'S PRAYER ILLUSTRATED.

BY PIERRE BERNARD.

Our Father—

By right of creation,
By bountiful provision,
By gracious adoption;

Who art in heaven—

The throne of thy glory,
The portion of thy children,
The temple of thy angels;

Hallowed be thy name—

By the thoughts of our hearts,
By the words of our lips,
By the works of our hands;

Thy kingdom come—

Of providence to defend us,
Of grace to refine us,
Of glory to crown us;

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven—

Toward us without resistance,
By us without compulsion,
Universally without exception,
Eternally without declension;

Give us this day our daily bread—

Of necessity for our bodies,
Of eternal life for our souls;

And forgive us our trespasses—

Against the commands of thy law,
Against the grace of thy gospel;

As we forgive them that trespass against us—

By defaming our characters,
By embezzling our property,
By abusing our persons;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil—

Of overwhelming afflictions,
Of worldly enticements,
Of satan's devices,
Of error's seductions,
Of sinful affections;

Amen.

As it is thy purposes,
So it is thy promises,
So be it in our prayers,
So it shall be to thy praise.

The love of one's native country is a sentiment deeply imprinted in the hearts of men. God has made it the principle of great social and public virtues.