The Chalued Host.

The potate famine in Ireland was nowhere telt races severely thus in that part of the country where the following story is told as a true trie.

In a small village in one of the most bar-ren districts in the west of Ireland there lived a pour widow, whose sole inheritance from her husband were two healthy children, guls, of the respective ages of three and five. Paintuily, and by the utmost efforts, she contrived to pass two years of her corrowtal widowhood. Bad and sounty food, obtained by labor too great for ker delicate trans, had at last thrown her Spon her sick bed, and death, in pity, re-moved her in a few days and without great suffering from her earthly troubles.

The poverty of the whole parish was so great that nothing could be dens for the poor orphans. All the neighbors with the atmost desire to help, were too famine-stricken, and heard their own cuildren too often cry in vain for broad, to assist others.

"It the children could only be get to Kilburn"—a village some unics distant—said ene of the neighbors, after the poor mother had been buried, "a brother of their father lives lives there, and he could not possibly refuse to take care of them."

"But if matters are as bad there as here, replied another, "and I fear they will be no better off there."

"It cannot possibly be worse than here, for nothing but starvation stares them in the face. If we send them to their relations we have done our duty. We cannot possibly keep thom here.

All were at last agreed upon this; and se there was a carrier who was on the next day was going near to Kilburn no was re-quested as an act of charity, to take the shildren with him. The man readily concented, and the neighbors telt satisfied that they had done all that could be required of them.

The carrier, as agreed, came the next day and took the two girls-Lizzie was seven now, and Mary five—in his cart with him. The timid children kept very quies and close together, the carrier hardly looked at them. Towards noon they reached the spot where the cart would turn off. The man lifted them out, showed them the road to the left, and bade them go straight forward, and if they did not turn from the highroad they would, in about two hours come to the place. He then drove off. The shildren sebbed out "good-bye," and looked as long as they could see the last speck of the cart, and then they both began to

Lizzie ceased her crying first, she took hold of her little sister's hand. who had seated herself on the grass, and said "Got up Mary I we must not stay here, if we wish to get to Kilburn. We cannot stop wish to get to Kilburn. here on the road."

"I'm so hungry," sobbed Mary, "we have had nothing to cat all day.

And again they both began to cry; for Lizzie was equally as hungry. The poor children had gone to bed without food the night before; it was a long time since they had had a full meal; the neighbors where they had stayen since the death of their mother, had not given them any breakfast, as the poor people had really themselves nothing to uat. It was now dinner time, but there was no dinner for them.

"Come, Mary," at last said Lizzie, "wo must try to get to some house, we may perhaps get a little bread, or a few potatoes. If we stay here we shall starve; no one will-bring its anything to eat here."

"Oh! if our mother were but alive!" exclaimed the little ones, getting up with dif-Coulty.

The children were weak, and could only drag themselves slowly along. Hand in hand they tottered on. Several times Mary declared that she could not go any further, and sat down on the high coad, and it was with difficulty that Lizzie perand it was with difficulty that Lizzie per-suaded her to get up again, and to pursue their way. At last Lizzie thought she saw a house, and pointed towards the spot. "Now," says Mary, "we shall soon get something to eat; we shall find kind people there.

It took them more than a quarter of an iarminonse. her such it proved to be. With hesitating ateps they entered into the house, for they ad never begged before, in spite of their former misery. But at this moment they could think of nothing else but their tor-rible hunger. When a few steps from the house they heard the farmer violently scolding one of his men. Then he went into the house, fiercely closed the door after him, so so to make the windows rattle, continuing his abuse all the time. The children, terrified and with beating hearts, stood still at the door until the voice ceased. Then Lizten and the door with the voice ceased. zie opened the deor, and both children ensered. The farmer sat in an orm-chair by to fire.

"Well, what do you want?" he harshly asked the children, who were too frightened to utter a word, and to tell their errand. "Can't you speak?" he asked still more

Lizzie at last took courage, and said ently. "Oh, if you would be so good and give us the least little bite to cat—a small piece of broad, or a few potatoes."

"I thought so," shouted the farmer : "I was sure you were nothing but beggars, although you do not seem to belong to this neighborhood. We have plenty of those hore, and do not want them to come from other parts. We have not bread for our-selves in these hard times. You will get nothing here. Be off this moment!" The children, dreadfully frightened, began both to cry bitterly.

"That will not do you any g at, timed the man; "That kind a s is nothing new to me, and won't crove me. Let your parents food you; but they no doubt prefer iding rather than getting their living by honest labor."

"Our pur-nis ere dead," said Lizzie.

"I thought so," roplied the farmer. "Whenever children are sent out to beg, their father and mother are always dead, or at least their father. This is a more ex-cuse for begging. Be off this minute!"

"We have not cuten a morsel the whole day," pleaded Lizzie; "we are so tired that we cannot move a step. If you would but give us the least bit to cat we are so

hmgry. "I have told you I would not. Beggars

get nothing hexe."
The former get up with a threatening look. Lizzie quickly opened the door, and drew her sister with her. The children again stood in the farmyard, but knew not what to do. Suddenly little Mary drew her hand from her sister's clasp, and went to the other side of the yard where there was a fierce dog chained; his dinner stood before him is a wooden basin. Mary put her hand in the basin and began to catwith the dog, Lizzie went nearer and saw that in the basin there was some liquor in which a few pieces of bread and some boiled po-tatoes were floating. She, likewise, could not resist, she had but one feeling—that of the most gnawing hunger; she took some of the broad and potatoes, and ate them groedily.

The dog, not accustomed to such guests, looked at the children full of astonishment; he drow back a little, then sat down, and left them his dinner, of which he bad caten very little. At this moment the farmer stepped into the yard; he wished to see whother the children had really left, and then he saw this singular scene. The dog was noted for his fierceness, and feared with he ald and young he was allied. alike by old and young, he was obliged to be constantly chained. No one dared come near him except his master. Even the servant put the food before him in the most cautious manner.

In the first moment the man thought of nothing but the fearful danger in which the nothing but the tearnul danger in which the children were, and quickly walking towards them he exclaimed, "Don't you see the dog? He will tear you to pieces!" But suddenly he stopped, as if rected to the ground: the dog had got up again, and gone near the children, then he locked up this mester and we good his tail. It seems at his master and wagged his tail. It seem ed as if he wished to say, "don't drive my guests away!" At that sight a great change came over the man; the spectacle before him acted like an electric shock, and feelings such as he had never had before seemed to stir within him.

The children had risen, terrified, at the call of the man, fearful of punishment for having eaten against his command. They stood with downcast eyes. At last, after several minutes' silence, the farmer asked, "Are you really so fearfully hungry that you do not even despise the dog's food?" But without waiting for an answer he coutinued, "Come in then, you shall have something to eat, and as much as you like." And taking them by the hand, he led them into the house, calling out to the servant, "Biddy, get some hot bread and milk, and so quick, for these children."

The dog had shamed his master-the brute had shamed the man. Touched by what he had seen, the farmer was auxious to make amends for what his conscience to hake amends I what is considered the children at the table, sat down by them and kindly asked them their names.

"My name is Lizzio," said the eldest, "and my sister is called Mary."

" Have your parents been dead long?" "Our tather has been dead two years, but our mother only died last week,

At the thought of their recent loss, both children began again to weep.

"Don't cry, children," said the farmer kindly, "God will in one way or another take care of you. But tell me, now, where do you come from?"

"From Loughrea," replied the child.

"From Loughrea?" asked the man,

"from Loughrea? That is strange?" He
began to suspect the truth, and said, hesitatingly, "what was your father's name?"

" Martin Sullivan," replied Lizzie. " What—Martin—Martin Sullivan ?" he

exclaimed, jumping pu at the same time and casting a pieroing look at the children, thoroughly frightening them. His face grew red—then tears came into his eyes— at last he sobbed aloud. He took the youngest child in his arms, pressed her to his heart, and kissed her. The child atruggled, and called for help to her sister; she could not think what the man meant.

Then he put down the little one, and did the same to Lizzie, who took it more quietly as she had seen that the man had not hur, her sister. At last becoming composed, he dried his tears, and said, "Do you know my name, children?"

"No," replied Lizzie.

"How happened it, then, that you have come to me?" he asked. "Has any one sent you to me?"

"Nobody has sent us," roplied Lizzie. "We were to go to Kilburn, where a brother of our father lives, and they said he would gladly receive us. But I do not be-lieve it, for our mother always said that he is a hard-hearted man, who does not care for his relations."

Your mother was quite right when she said so," said the farmer. But what will you do if the hard-hearted man does not

receive you?"

"Then we shall have to starve," answered Lizzie.

"No, no," exclaimed the man quickly; "it shall never come to that—never! Dry your tears. The merciful God has had pity on your helplessness, and has made use of a fierce brute to soften the hard heart of your uncle, and therefore, He will never forsake you-never !'

The children looked at the man in atter bewilderment; they dul not understand what he said—his words and nis behaviour were alike strange to them. This he soon perceived, for he added "You were going to Kilburn to Patrick Sullivan; you are already there! I am your uncle, and now that I know you are the children of my brother Martin, I make you welcome." The childrens tears quickly changed into

smiles, and the meal which Biddy inst then put on the table for them made them

forgot their grief.
Patrick Sullivan had taken this farm near Kilburn about a year before. A kind Previdence had directed the children's steps to him; but if the dog had not taught him a lesson of kindness, who knows what might, after all, have become of the poor orphans? But He who is the Father of the failierless would surely not have forsaken them .- Chatterbon.

Ohinese Children.

Some curious customs observed in the bringing up of children in China are described in an erticle in All the Veer Kound. When a son is born a "milk name" is given him in connection with the reposenge of the family. This corresponds with our pot names. Later the boy receives his regular names. The important ceremony of binding the wrists is observed in connection with the thank offerings of the goddess mother. It varies in detents. A common plan is to tie a piece of red cotton loosely round the wrists; another is to fasten some ancient copper coms on the wrists for sev eral days by means of red cotton. In some families thus is not anally removed from the infants wrists for several months, though it is more usual to take it off after fourteen days. The idea is that this bind-ing of the wrists together will prevent the baby from being wicked and disobedient, not only in childhood, but also in after life-In allusion to this singular custom, when children are troublesome or naughty, they are asked if their mothers neglected to bind

When the baby is a month old the head is shaved for the first time, and in the case of a boy this ceremony is performed before the Amestral Tablets. A feast is also given, to which the relatives and intimate friends are invited, and it is customary for them to bring presents of toys, food, money, etc.; they also frequently club together and sond the infint a silver plate, on which they inscribe three characters, meaning Longovity, Honor, and Happiness. Shortly after this, the parents make their acknowledgments to their various friends for their congratulations, and for the presents which they have sent; this is commonly done by sending a small present of cakes in return. At a subsequent entertainment, which sometimes takes place when the child is four months old, the "happy father," it is said, "bows down before the goodess ('Mother,') and begs that the child may be good-natured and easy to take care of, that it may grow fat, that it may sleep well at night, and that it may not be given to cry-

The maternal grandmother, when a boy is a year old, sends him a present of a cap and a pair of shoes, as well as some other garments, and on this occasion another family feast is held to celebrate the birth-

Our mothers, whose children are back ward in walking, will be amused at the fol-lowing piece of Chinese nursery supersti-tion: "It is the custom in many families, when the child is just beginning to walk alone, for a member of the family to take a large knife, often such as is used in the kitchen to cut up vegetables, and, approaching him from behind as he is toddling along, to put it between his legs, or hold it a little way off him, with the edge downwards, and then to bring it to the ground, as if in the act of cutting comething. This is called 'cutting the cords of his feet,' and the motion is repeated two or three times. It is done in order to faciliate his learning to walk, and is supposed to be of great use in keeping the child from stumbling and falling down."

After the shaving of the head at the end of the first mouth, it is a common practice to allow a patch of hair to grow on the top if the child be a boy, and on both sides if a girl; the hair is braided into tight little quoues, which stick out, and give the children a very comical look in their earlier years. When a girl, however, renches womanhood, she ceases to wear these queues.

A Millenial Celebration.

The Cologne Gazette says:

Icoland has in contemplation next year to celebrate the thousandth year since the settlement of the island—874. As early as 800 a Dane named Gardar was drifted from Scotland in stormy weather, northward, to an unknown coast. He wintered in the country, and called it Gadarsholm. Shortly thereafter a Norwegian, Naded, was also drifted there. In 868 the island was visited by another Norwegian, Floke, who re-mained for a year there, and called it Island. Ingolf, driven into exile on account of the cruelties perpetrated by the Norwegian King, Hagar Hasarngor, proceeded in 874 with his foster-brother to Iceland, and there founded the earliest settlements. These were near the place where Borkjavik, the capital of the island, now stands. Others followed the two brothers, and the island was soon inhabited. From Iceland, Greenland, as is known, was discovered, and from it hardy Norse seamen, about the year 1000, reached that part of the coast of the American Continent new forming Massachusetts. It is, consequently, not without some his-torical justification that the celebrated Norweg an violinist, Ole Bull, has been collecting subscriptions at concerts among his countrymen to erect a monument to the Norwegian, Lief Erikson, the first discoverer of America, as the latter touched American ground from 400 to 500 years be-fore Columbus, and there are indications that the Genoese were not only acquainted with the voyages of the old Norse anilors to America, but that they were not without influence on his plan and its execution.

"Follow peace with all men, and holi-Is a connection intimated here between these things? Surely one is a means to the other, and indispensable to it.— N. Adams.

Ged loves you; let this thought equalize all states. Let Him do with us as with the waves of the sea, and whether He takes us to His bosom, or casts us upon the sand that is, leaves us to our own barrenness, all is well .- Guyon.

Once when Dr. Martin lay ill himself and the physician felt his pulse, and found him changed for the worse, he said, "Here him changed for the worse, he said, "Here I sm. I stand and rost here on the will of God. To Him I have entirely given my self up. He will make it all right. For this I knew certainly; I shall not die. For He of the Resurrection and the Life, and whoseover liveth and believeth in Him

The Ecclosiastical Struggle in Gormany.

BY PROF. CARL VON WEISSICKER.

We of Wurtemburg joined ourselved to Prussia because we were seeking political unity and reeded her strong military load-ership. But in other matters in the department of spiritual attairs we had at first no ground for hearty confidence in the guidance of Berlin. This has entirely changed We have entered into the second period of the regeneration of our Fatherland, and are fighting a second great battle (this time not with the French, but with Rome); and this battle, in its turn, is waged in magnificent style by the Emperor, through Bismarck's advice. In Germany during the greater part of this century princes and courts have been intent only in their opposition to every kind of treedom and its development. And it seemed to them an excellent means of opposition to toster the Romish Church in every way and permit her to work in the interests of absolutism. Thus the old union of church and state, over less fitted for the times, was supported and strengthened for the benefit of an evil political purpose, yet really to the damage of the state.

In Rome, since 1866-70, it has been perceived that, with the great political renova-tion of Germany, all this would be changed; and, accordingly, offensive steps were taken against this renovation. The measures against the Romish Church on the part of the state ere, therefore, pre-eminently de-fensive; but the conflict has already as-sumed, and inevitably, such dimensions that the matter at issue is no other than the world-historical antagonism of churchly rule to state and Gospel. You see this clearly at present in the remarkable correspendence of the Pope and Emperor, lately published at Berlin. All Germany is stirred by this, and all Europe watches with eagerness the issue—a part in sympathy, a part with antipathy. Even you beyond the ocean will give us sympathy; and when the matter concerns a contest active the wide and descript of Rena. Will against the pride and deceit of Rome, will always think that in such a case to the whole world is applicable the enying, tua res agitur. I am far from supposing that we will be be at once done with anti-Christ at Romo, for I well know from Church history how slowly great spiritual changes are accomplished; nor would I wish to have it otherwise, for in a great part of Christendom the matter so stands that to take away the Romish religion would be to leave none at all. But this I believe, that the events of the present time will enable us to take a great step in advance toward the victory of the true Gospel of Christ over the false Christianity which men have

Old Catholicism has also become an important matter. At first I had no great confidence in it, because it seemed to me to lack the strongth which can be imparted only by a positive faith, and upon which the future of a religious body is wont to depend. But the present conjecture con-fers upon even this partial witness for the truth a great significance; and the men who are at the head of the movement deserve this testimony, that they defend with dignity the views they represent. It is now not improbable that the schism of the Catholic Church in Gormany will assume greater dimensions.

It is very painful to notice in this connection, that the French, on the contrary, have committed themselves entirely to the perverted course. The Romish religion in all its worst forms is there fostered by falsehood and fraud; and this is to help the narather, be thereby placed in the path to new and mighty revolutions. The French, indeed, think they must thus also oppose Germany, since they are just now taking the side of the Pope. But this also the side of the Pope. But this can only lead them to destruction. However we do not believe they will soon venture upon the war which is their ultimate aim. They have war which is their ultimate atm. They have at present no allies. Germany has a good understanding with Italy, and even Austra, from motives of prudence, does not stand aloof from us. This alliance will, for the present, at least, if not forever, give guarantee of peace.—N. Y. Independent.

Origin of Tyndale's Bible.

It is very interesting to mark the dawn of Tyndalo's great purpose of translating the Scriptures into the language of the peoplo. The words last quoted must have been suggested by a striking passage in the "Exortation" prefixed by Erasmus to his addition of the Greek Testament. "I would," says the great scholar of the Re-formation age, "that all private women should read the Gospel and Paul's Epistles; and I wish that they were translated into all languages, that they may be read and known, not only by the Scotch and Irish, but also by the Turks and Stracous. Let it be that many would smile, yet some would receive it. I would that the husbandman at the plough should sing some-thing from hence, that the traveller might beguile the weariness of his journey by antrations of this kind." But even before he listened to Erasmus this subject had been in Tyndale's thoughts. It is remarkable that almost the only remuniscence of his childhood should be connected with the labor of his I fe. In his work on the "Obedience of a Christian Man," in the course of an argument that with special propriety may the Bible be translated into English, because the Greek and Hebrew tongues agree so much more with English than with Latin, he says: "Yoa, and except my memory fail me, and that I have forgotten what I read when I was a child, thou shalt find in the English chronicie how the King Adolstone (Athelstane) caused the Holy Scriptures to be translated into the tongue that then was in England, and how the prelates exhorted him thereto."—Professor Moulton.

There is one universe in which each sepa stir differs from another in geory. One church in which a siegle spirit—the life this I know certainly; I shall not die. For He is the Resurrection and the Life, and whosaever liveth and believeth in Him shall never die, and even if he die, he shall live. Therefore I commit it all to His will, and leave Him to order all."—Lather.

Scientific and Asolul.

DRY METHOD OF CLEANING SOILED TABLES,

Great progress has been made of late years in the method of cleaning soiled actiyears in the method of cleaning soiled acti-cles of dress, by removing tar, grave, etc., from wool and other raw material, this, as it appears, being accomplished be t by the so-called dry method, rather than by the use of a watery substence of soap or other alkaline substance. This originally con-sisted in subjecting the articles in a proper amoratus to immersion in benzine, as oline. apparatus, to immersion in benzine, gasoline, bisulphate of carbon, etc., with continued rotation of the apparatus. More recently, however, it has been ascertained that the repeated that the liquid substances themselves, the articles thus treated being much more thoroughly penetrated, and more rapidly than in the old way. The articles are placed on a grating over the liquid, the vapor from which pone-trates them completely as it is carried over into the reservoir, where it is cordensed and is collected. In this form it continued is collected. In this form it contains grease in solution, which may be removed by a second distillation, while the hydrocarbon is obtained in a form for further use .- Harper's Monthly.

THE STOMACM.

In our present calightened age of science and spelling made easy, most of us know and spelling made easy, most of us know that one of the first receiving houses for food is a double-mouthed bag, lightly slung in the space below the end of the breast bone, and called a stomach; that this bag is rather a complex structure, furnished with blood vessels and glands, which keep which tolograph to the brain when the working is out of order. The middle and outer soats of this bag have some muscles handily interwoven, and these are more plentiful and stronger at the lower mouth of the bag, and act the part of doorkeeper, of the bag, and act the part of doorkeeper, to prevent refractory morsels of foed from bolting through the opening as raw recruits for the bowels. Then for the blood-vessels —the very term implies the function—and the glands, what are they for? To secrete juices which shall help to digest the food; while the nerves are the telegraph system which penetrates the whole structure, and signals very distinctly to the brain when blood-vessel, gland, or muscle is failing to do its respective duty, or doing this duty do its respective duty, or doing this duty inefficiently. If, then, we can bear in mind two great facts connected with the stomach—namely, that it has, first, a set of bloodvessels, and therefore can be inflamed; and, secondly, that it has nerves, and therefore can be pained—we may perhaps feel more disposed to be cautious in our treatment of the same. Luckily for us, it is a good stout bag, and will stand plenty of wear and tear; but the proverbial same has its back broken by the last straw, and the stoutest leather will occasionally give way, instead of stretching to circumstances; se, is it to be wondered that the stomach some times strikes work?—Food Journal.

VALUE OF CASTOR OIL

We have used neats-food oil both in its simple form and prepared in various ways, also the much-puffed and highly-vaunted harness and leather preservatory oils, sold in cans at the stores; also all the cleaginous, butyraccous, and other lugubrious enbstances known to the farm kitchen, but we give the preference over them all to caster oil. We have had boots a year old that we oiled with it and the leather was soft, smooth, and vater proof to the last time they were used. We apply it clear, with-out heat. A little lamp-black might be used on old coather, but it is seldom necessary on new, as the oil itself seems to keep the blacking on and renders the leather black and of fine appearance. Those who have been annoyed with hard, cracked, water-seaked boots, the surface of the leather rough, with blacking, and the leather shrunken and wrinkled so as to chafe, gall, and otherwise punish their feet, will find castor oil, well applied, to be in overy way satisfactory. We have used it for waggons and buggios and find that it is in every way superior. It will wear longer, lubricate better, and is the least objection. nonable to anything we know but very little at once, not enough to cause it to rub off and eatch dirt at the end of the hubs .- Cor. Germantown Telegraph.

SCIENCE IN CHINA.

Mr. Robert K. Douglas confribules le the October number of the Popular Science Review an article on The Progress of Science in China." Mr ouglas says that since the close of the Ming dynety, in 1644, there has been less indisposition than before the close of the Ming dynety, in 1644, there has been less indisposition than before the constitution of the constituti fore that time to the introduction of foreign innovations. It appears from historical records that a considerable amount of unite scientific knowledge existed in China in very early times. In the time of the Emvery early times. In the time of the Emperor Yao (B.C. 2300) an astronomical board oxisted, the members of which were employed in watching the motions of the heavenly bodies, and in making the solstices, and equinoxes, and in forming the imperial calerdar. In the Chow-Pi, a work on trigonometry, of the date 1100 S.C., & great advance is exhibited in the knowledge of mathematical principles. But after this time, up to the accession of the Yuen dynasty (A.b. 1280-1878), soionce declined, and its followers were persecuted. With the accession of the Ming dynasty (A.D. 1361) the reign of darkness again began. Latterly various scientific works of celebrity in Europe have been translated into Chinese, and a translation denortment has been established. and a translation department has been established at the arsnal at Shaughai, presided over by Mr. Fryer, for translating into Chinese the most vaniable English works; and many ovidences are being given of the determination of the Chinese to imitate the example of the Japanese in availing themselves of the best resources of Western science. For some time past arsenals have been established at Tientsin, Nanking, and Procedure of the State of the S Foochow, and subsequently a dockyard for the production of ships of war, an arread for the production of large and small arms, and war and small arms, and a gunpowder manufactory has been es tablished at Shanghai, now become the