

she had been a dim light of the face, which Nannie felt so thankful for it was all past ill, and looked so patchwork quilt by came into the moment without having the same the silence was tears on Nannie's

shall I do? what n't bear to see the k again!"

ustn't take on so, re the last thing— I to try and follow ent, Harry, boy." t she said without e did do.

aid the little boy, ou? What shall u'll have the old s to look at, and I shan't have any nely."

take on so. If wouldn't love you and wouldn't have she died." This little boy, and he

take on so. I'll must get ready for I was to lose no et ready for that

everywhere, Harry; well as here?"

L.)

rs.

speak to God is by rs. See James v.

Some of us get ork, and troubles, t we hardly ever is being sadly ld, is always pray- ate Him in this: sorrows, the diffi- pray about them. ny prayers?" you ve you can bring

ough.

se told by a great as vicar in a large y steady man who 1, but who could Holy Communion.

"I am not good to him, "Well, hink you are good d the man; "I thout letting you icar, "when you ay to you, get you ink yourself good Holy Communion yman, dare to re- o any one else, if h."

Builders.

as convinced Mr. an stone workers sing acquaintance ed modern tools. he pyramid build- drills and straight , like those of to- obably corundum,), and even lathe So remarkable was s and the skill of

the workmen that the cutting marks in hard granite give no indication of wear of the tool, while a cut of a tenth of an inch was made in the hardest rock at each revolution, and a hole through both the hardest and softest material was bored perfectly smooth and uniform throughout. Of the material and method of making the tools nothing is known.

Home Sickness.

If I should leave my home, and go away
To pass a year and day
Mid other scenes, should I not early find
That I had left behind
A portion of my life's felicity
Which could not follow me?
And if, when the allotted time had passed,
I turned my steps at last
To enter the old familiar door
Of kindly home once more,
Might I not learn that what my heart had sought,
With back-returning thought,
Was missing still—in home's sequestered spot—
And I could find it not?
Might I not vainly wander to and fro,
Seeking again to know
That fond completeness of felicity
Which could not follow me?
Ah yes!—and if a longing soul in heaven
Free passport might be given
To come again, and tread earth's weary soil
With feet unused to toil—
To leave the converse of eternity,
And linger lovingly
O'er earth's poor haunts, the playground of those
Whose smiles are dimmed with tears,
So would it find that nothing here below
Was what it used to know,—
That all the peace which memory had cast
Around the cherished past,
All the familiar kindly home delight
Had vanished from it quite:

Girls Who Wear Well.

No one can be said really to succeed in life unless they wear well, and the process of wearing well has to begin very early if it is to go on to more advanced age. Then, assuming that a young woman, for example, is blessed with an average good constitution, it will very much more depend upon herself whether she wears well, or otherwise, than on others, or on surrounding circumstances. There is an art in taking things easily, and in turning all things to good account, which tells wonderfully in the end in favour of anybody. In a moral sense, it is as though the woman possessed the philosopher's stone, coveted by all the old alchemists; and thus, as it were, all she touches is turned into gold.

It is not so very difficult to detect those in youth who have this quality. They are not selfish; for thinking too much about self begets worry, which is, without doubt, the most wearing thing in the world. They take to children, and association with the young at least has the effect of keeping the heart from growing old. They do what they have to do with a heartiness which soon makes them love their work for its own sake; and when work becomes recreation as well as occupation, it is bracing rather than wearing. Those who like their work will succeed at it; they will give pleasure to their companions, as well as satisfaction to themselves. It is true that no one can give herself a genial temperament if it be not already possessed; but it is possible, as it were, to oil the wheels of the human machine, until they work easily and regularly. While there is a sense in which God does all things for us, it is still true that He will not do anything for us which we can do for ourselves. There must be some stimulus to healthy action.

The experience of those who have worn best in life has proved that the mere possession of worldly advantages, or having a command of all such things as money can procure, is not indispensable. While such advantages are not to be despised, but are of incalculable benefit if used aright, it is still true that the best outfit for wearing well is such as we make for ourselves. As a rule, the people who work are those who wear best and last longest; the ennui which comes of having nothing to do is wearing, both to the mental and to the physical powers.

It has often been said that it is worry, and not work, that kills; and it sometimes seems that we might even go further, and say that work, when taken aright, is really a solace in age as well as in youth. As a rule, it is not the hard workers who sink into senility before their time, but rather those who become victims of ennui for want of healthy occupation. This last is certainly an enemy to beware of, especially by those who have at their command all the luxuries and conveniences of life. Many who have started hopefully in the world, but without any definite aim, have too often had ennui steal upon them, like an armed enemy, just at a time when they ought to have been at their best.

On the other hand, we hear of those who have died of overwork; and this is of course a fatal pitfall to be avoided. In the case of persons who are exceptionally successful in the world, the temptation is towards a love of work which may become morbid, and so injurious. This too great eagerness to accomplish more than the Creator ever intended should be done by one pair of hands has had its host of victims, and will claim many more. Each instance is but another illustration of the old story of burning the candle at both ends.

Thus, it would seem that wearing well, or wearing ill, is a matter which very much depends upon ourselves. Any one who has found a good and useful work in life may work on cheerily to the end, fearing no fear of keeping on too long; for again experience teaches that it is far more dangerous to give up work while strength remains to do it than it is to hold on.

On the whole, therefore, the facts concerning this subject are encouraging. Determine to wear well, and use the right means for doing so, and you will succeed. Work while it is day, without thinking too much of the night which is coming; avoid selfishness, by thinking of others; be temperate, cheerful, and careful of the time, which can now be improved, but which will never return, and you will certainly wear as long as a work is found for you to do.

G. H. P.

Rothschild's Business Maxims.

The elder Baron Rothschild had the walls of his bank placarded with the following curious maxims:—

Carefully examine every detail of your business.

Be prompt in everything.
Take time to consider, and then decide quickly.
Dare to go forward.
Bear troubles patiently.
Be brave in the struggle of life.
Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing.
Never tell business lies.
Make no useless acquaintances.
Never try to appear something more than you are.

Pay your debts promptly.
Learn to risk your money at the right moment.
Shun strong liquor.
Employ your time well.
Do not reckon upon chance.
Be polite to everybody.
Never be discouraged.
Then work hard, and you will be certain to succeed.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.—W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

What Whalebone Really Is.

It is astonishing how few of us know what whalebone really is. Its very name is misleading, for it is not bone at all, and is not even connected with the skeleton; nor does every whale possess it. We see it, too, only after it has been cut up and manufactured, when its appearance is quite changed, and it can hardly be recognized at all for what it was. If, indeed, we were to be shown a piece of whalebone just as it came from the whale, we should most likely be very much puzzled to know what it could be, and should be greatly surprised to learn that it was indeed the very same material with which we are so familiar in its manufactured form.

Whalebone, then, is only found in those whales which possess no teeth, and which feed on such small fry as shrimps, prawns, tiny jelly-fish, and the young of crabs and lobsters. It seems strange to read of a creature some sixty or eighty feet long subsisting on prey so minute, but such is nevertheless the fact, for the very simple reason that the throat of even a large whalebone whale is only a couple of inches or so in diameter. There is a saying among sailors, indeed, to the effect that such a whale could float a jolly-boat in its mouth, and yet be choked by a herring; and this is literally true.

The great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.

It is interesting to compare the statistics of the native Church at present with those of 1875, when a similar, though more numerous, demonstration took place at Maniachi as the Prince of Wales passed through to Madras. Then there were 1,100 Christian congregations; now there are 1,636. The number of native clergy then was 54; now it is 113. Then the number of natives under Christian instruction amounted to 60,600; now it is 95,567, of whom 77,171 are baptized. Then the number of communicants was 10,877; now it is 20,024. Then the number of children attending Christian schools in the district was 12,815; now it is 23,524.

Prince Albert in Tinnevely.

What missionaries have done and are doing may be learned from the accounts which reached us of Prince Albert Victor's visit to Tinnevely, in South India.

The prince was met by 8,000 native Christians, including about 1,000 school children, bearing gay streamers, and other decorations of plantain and cocoa-nut, with suitable mottoes. As the prince approached the children sang a hymn written by a native poet, "King of Song." Bishop Caldwell, and the native clergy and others, greeted him, and the bishop informed him that the gathering represented a community of 95,000 natives under Christian instruction, of whom 77,000 were baptized, ministered to by 118 ordained native clergy. The prince expressed his interest in meeting such a gathering, and his sincere congratulations to the missionaries.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?—Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure to any sufferer who sends his address and names this paper. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases, insures comfortable sleep and cures where others fail.

Plants for Hanging Baskets.

Among basket plants suitable to culture in ordinary windows nothing is better than the othonna, with its peculiar, fleshy foliage and its innumerable little yellow flowers, which give it such a bright and cheerful look. Another good hanging plant is oxalis rosea, with pretty clover-like foliage and clusters of bright pink flowers which are delightfully fragrant. It is almost always in bloom.