

look, "you'll turn Mr. Morton's head; you should be more considerate."

"I am indeed bewildered. Miss Warren's keen eyes have detected my weak point."

"A man with so stout a heart," Mr. Hearn began, "could well afford—" and then he hesitated.

"To be weak-headed," I said, finishing his sentence. "I fear you are mistaken, sir. I can't afford it at all."

"There was clear-headed enough to get around mother in half an hour," said the old gentleman again, laughing heartily. "It took me several months."

"There was a little blind, father. I wasn't going to let thee see how much I thought of thee till I had kept thee waiting a proper time."

"That's rich!" I cried, and I laughed as I had not since my illness. "How long is a proper time, Mrs. Yocomb? I remember being once told that a woman was a mystery that a man could never solve. I fear it's true."

"Who told you that?" asked Mr. Hearn; for I think he noticed my swift glance at Miss Warren, who looked a little conscious.

"As I think of it, I may have read it in a newspaper," I said demurely.

"I'm not flattered by your poor memory, Mr. Morton," remarked Miss Warren quietly. "I told you that myself when you were so mystified by my fearlessness of Dapple and my fear of the cow."

"I've learned that my memory is sadly treacherous, Miss Warren."

"A man who is treacherous only in memory may well be taken as a model," remarked Mr. Hearn benignly.

"Would you say that of one who forgot to pay you his debts?"

"What do you owe me, Mr. Morton?"

"I'm sure I don't know. Good-will, I suppose Mrs. Yocomb would suggest."

"Well, sir, I feel that I owe you a great deal; perhaps more than I realize, as I recall your promptness on that memorable night of the storm."

"I was prompt—I'll admit that," I said grimly, looking at the ceiling.

"Mr. Yocomb, how long would it have taken the house to burn up if the fire had not been extinguished?" Mr. Hearn asked.

"The interior," replied Mr. Yocomb very gravely, "would all have been in flames in a very few moments, for it's old and dry."

"Ugh!" exclaimed Adah, shudderingly. "Richard—I put my finger on my lips. Miss Adah," I interrupted, "I'd rather be struck by lightning than hear any more about that night."

"Yes," said Miss Warren desperately, "I wish I could forget that night forever."

"I never wish to forget the expression on your face, Miss Warren, when we knew Zillah was alive. If that didn't please God, nothing in this world ever did."

"Oh, hush!" she cried.

"Emily, I think you cannot have told me all that happened."

"I can't think it of it any more," she said; and her face was full of trouble. "I certainly don't know, and have never thought how I looked."

"Mr. Morton seems to have been cool enough to have been very observant," said the banker keenly.

"I was wet enough to be cool, sir. Miss Warren said I was not fit to be seen, and the doctor bundled me out of the room for fear I would frighten Zillah into hysterics. Hey, Zillah! what do you think of that?"

"I think the doctor was silly. I wouldn't be afraid of thee any more than of Emily."

"Please let us talk and think of something else," Miss Warren pleaded.

"I don't want to forget what I owe to Richard," said Reuben a little indignantly. "I trod on his foot under the table. 'Thee needn't try to stop me, Richard Morton,' continued the boy passionately. 'I couldn't have got mother out alone, and I'd never left her. Where would we be, Emily Warren, if it hadn't been for Richard?'"

"In heaven," I said, laughing, for I was determined to prevent a scene.

"Well, I hope so," Reuben muttered; "but I don't mind being in mother's dining-room."

Even Mrs. Yocomb's gravity gave way at this speech.

(To be continued.)

TO PROLONG THE HONEYMOON.

THE RECIPE FOR IT GIVEN TO BRIDEGROOMS BY A NEW YORK CLERGYMAN.

In his sermon a few Sundays ago at his church in New York City, Rev. Mr. Goss proceeded to arraign an imaginary bride and bridegroom before him, and to address himself exclusively to the bridegroom in administering advice and reproof.

"Young man," he began, "the first thing you must think of when you marry is to resolve to be tender with your young wife. Here she is. She has just parted from loving mother and idolizing father. She is alone, but she has left the old home behind to take sides with you, one young man. You're an untried captain. She don't know everything about you yet. On you depends her future happiness or misery. If she is a young woman of sense and affection she will feel sad, perhaps despondent, in thinking about her future. Now, when you see her thus cast down, don't taunt her. If you look askant at her or even squint at her when she is in this mood, you don't know what you are doing. If your married life after the honeymoon is an unhappy one you may remember that it began right here. God gave you an opportunity, but you let the devil shut up the opportunity. Then be tender with her, and by and by she will cling to you like the ivy to the oak."

"Look out for your habits, young man. Don't get into the habit of neglecting the little courtesies of life in your home. Just see the young men in a bobtail horse-car sit forward on the edge of the seat, and when a pretty young

woman enters the car they watch for the first chance to put her fare in the box. Why don't you watch just as eagerly to wait on your wife? Again, my young husband, you and your wife must cultivate mutual confidence. Distrust of each other is the bane of human society everywhere."

"Of course, you and your wife ought to hold different opinions. I was forty years old before I married my wife, and I knew a thing or two before I knew her. When we were married we did not empty out our brains and become fools. If I say to my wife, 'I think Gen. Garfield is a pretty good man,' I don't want her to say at once, 'Yes, I think just as you do.' I want her to say, 'Well, I don't know about that. There are a good many spots on him.' When she comes to vote I want her to vote on the side opposite to me, because if she votes just as I do what is the use of her voting? She might have just as well voted through me as we do now."

"But don't fight. Husbands and wives do fight and bite and claw each other, and pull each other's hair, and all about a little thing that they would be ashamed of if they hadn't got heated. Cultivate the habit of cooling down."

"Finally, be honest and upright with your wife, young husband. You ought to be honest in courtship, but if you have had an outside for your girl to look at, and you have all the time kept a bit and bridle on your passions only to be a brute after marriage, then you have deceived her. Be as innocent to your wife as though she were a little baby. You wouldn't hurt a baby. Stand up for your wife—if any one says anything against her knock him down. Well, I'll take that back—you can knock him down in your own estimation."

DIES IRÆ.

TRANSLATED BY CHARLES ELLIOTT, D.D., CHICAGO.

That day of ire, that dreadful day,
Which David and the Sibyl say
Shall earth and sky in ruin lay.

What trembling then through Nature's frame,
When the Great Judge in burning flame
Shall bring the chaos whence it came.

The trumpet with its blaring sound
Shall through the realms of death resound,
And summon all His throne around.

Appall'd both Death and Nature stand,
When, num'rous as the ocean's sand,
Before the Judge the dead shall stand.

The Book is open'd full in view,
In which each can his sins review,
That bring on him the sentence due.

The Judge shall sit in glory bright,
Each secret fault be brought to light;
Nought shall escape His piercing sight.

What then shall I, a sinner, say?
What advocate shall be my stay?
When e'en the just shall fear that day.

O! King, of majesty severe,
Who freely sav'st, do Thou me hear,
And spare, Thou source of pity, spare.

Remember, Jesus, full of love,
To save, Thou camest from above:
O! let that day Thy mercy prove.

Weary, Thou sought'st me when I strayed,
On Thee my load of guilt was laid;
Thy cross its penalty has paid.

O! righteous Judge, my sins forgive;
Speak to my soul and bid it live;
Before that day Thy pardon give.

Guilty beneath my sin I groan,
Which shame and grief can ne'er atone;
Regard, I pray, my contrite moan.

The adulteress' sins were all forgiven;
The thief went from the cross to heaven;
Thy e'en to me has hope been given.

My prayers can urge with Thee no claim;
O! save me in Thy mercy's name;
Save, lest I burn in endless flame.

Among Thy sheep make me to stand;
Far from the goats, that cursed band,
Grant me a place at Thy right hand.

When the crowd of unforgiven
To the burning flames are driven,
Call me with Thine own to heaven.

Suppliant, bending low, I pray;
My bruised heart can only say,
Prepare me for that final day.

How sad with tears will be that day,
"When man to judgment wakes from clay;"
O! spare, Great God of mercy, spare,
Let guilty men Thy mercy share.

O! pitying Saviour, ever blest,
Grant them Thy everlasting rest. Amen.

THE church books of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, Mr. Spurgeon's church, London, England, contain the names of 5,284 members. The additions last year were 453, 101 by letters, and the losses by death and dismissals, 399.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

THERE are 339 Unitarian churches in the United States and Canada, and 401 ministers, four of them women.

THE London "Morning Post" says that Archbishop McCabe will shortly be appointed Papal Legate in Ireland.

THE St. Petersburg authorities claim that the details of the Czar's assassination were planned principally in Paris and Geneva.

SERIOUS riots have occurred at Alexandria between the Greek and Hebrew residents, peace only being restored on the arrival of the military on the scene.

THE population centre of the United States has moved fifty miles westward and a little southward in ten years, and is now within the city limits of Cincinnati.

RUSSIA's policy in Asia is likely to undergo considerable change. The first act of the present Czar after his accession was to recall Gen. Skobelev, and to stop the advance upon Merv.

THE United States consumes 7 pounds of tobacco per head of the population a year, while Holland which stands next consumes 6 pounds, Belgium 5½, Switzerland 5, Germany and Austria 4, Russia 2, France 1½.

THE Thanksgiving Fund of the Wesleyan Methodists of Great Britain has risen to £295,000, of which £187,600 have been paid. The amount proposed to be raised was 300,000 guineas. It is expected that the balance will soon be procured.

THE fishery dispute between Great Britain and the United States is, it is said, in a fair way of settlement, England proposing either the reference of the matter to arbitration or the payment of a lump sum as indemnity to the American fishermen.

THE Circuit Court of the United States at Chicago has recently decided that a Chinaman cannot by naturalization be admitted to the privileges of United States citizenship. This accords with a decision previously rendered by Judge Sawyer, of California.

THE tallest trees in the world are in Australia. A fallen tree in Gippsland measured 435 feet from root to the highest point of the branches. Another, standing in the Dundong district in Victoria, is estimated to be 450 feet from the ground to the top.

MUCH indignation is felt in Germany at the Crown Princess being subjected to an anonymous letter stating that the Crown Prince would fall a victim to Nihilist vengeance at the St. Petersburg funeral. Sunday was the second anniversary of the death of her third son, Waldemar, and accompanied by her children she went to Potsdam to attend service in the Friedenskirche, where her son was buried. Returning in the evening she received a telegram from the Crown Prince falsifying the prophecy.

THE Catholic Bishop of Raphoe claims that the Government could easily provide for the reclamation of the waste lands in Ireland and thus scatter the people abroad from the overcrowded districts. This would obviate the necessity of emigration, for less than an extensive scheme of Government emigration would cost. A Dublin correspondent says it is remarkable that, despite the advice of the Land League to the tenant farmers not to leave the country, emigration returns shew that 95,857 persons emigrated last year, an increase of 48,493 over the previous year.

ON the proposal of Count Von Stolber Wernigerode, Vice-President of the Council and Minister of State, a conference has been held in Berlin under the presidency of Herr Friedenthal, comprising members of all the Parliamentary groups except the Social Democrats, to discuss the expediency of calling upon the Government to take measures to avert dangers to public security from the use of explosives. The question was also mooted whether it would not be possible to restrict the right of asylum in different States, so as to prevent its abuse by foreign revolutionaries.

PROVIDING FOR DAUGHTERS.

The way of happiness and comfort for single, middle-aged women would be made much easier if a different method were pursued by parents towards their daughters while they are still young. Nothing, of course, can recompense a woman for the loss in her life of the love of husband and children; but there is no reason why, added to this bitterness, she should always have the humiliation of dependence. Half the terrors of a single life to a woman lie in the fact that she will never have a home of her own, but must remain a dependent on the fathers and brothers; the beneficiary on sufferance in the family, though she actually work twice as much as the actual members. A father naturally sets his boy on his own feet at coming age; but as naturally he keeps his daughters dependent on himself. It is as much a pleasure, perhaps, to him to give her her gowns and pin-money at thirty as when she was three. He does not reflect that she has the longing equally natural to every man and woman, to take her own place in the world; to be a rooted plant, not a parasite. The difficulty is easily solved. If the father is wealthy, let him settle absolutely on his daughter, when she is of a marrying age, the amount he would have given her as dowry, instead of doling out the interest as constant gifts; if he is a poor man, let him give her some trade or occupation by which she can earn her own money. This course would obviate the mercenary necessity of marriage which rises night and day before the penniless, dependent woman.—N. Y. Tribune.

THOSE little men in the pulpit who think it a big thing to sputter out something abusive of Calvin ought to read the following sentence from an address of the late Rufus Choate in the Broadway Tabernacle: "Civil and religious liberty owe more to John Calvin than to any other man in modern times."