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OVER LAND AND SEA.

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray ;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.
Let me both diligently work
And daily pray,
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day
Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey ;
Help me to overcome my flesh,
Just for to-day.
Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say ;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.
Let me in season, Lord be grave,
In season gay ;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for to-day.
So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray ;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

A discovery has just been made of a relic which, should it prove genuine, will be a national object of veneration to the French. It is the armor given by Charles VII. to Joan of Arc. He ordered it to be made for her during the siege of Orleans. The armor has long hung in the hall of the Chateau de la Tour de Pinon in the Aisne, along with other suits of armor. They were bought by the father of the present owner, the Marquis de Courval. He had a taste for Gothic architecture, built the hall, and furnished it in 1830 like a fifteenth century armory. Nobody suspected that Joan of Arc's coat of mail was among the antiquities that he bought. It bears the arms that Charles VII. granted her, matches with the descriptions handed down to us, and would be a fit for a girl of five feet, three inches.

Whatever differences of opinion may exist as to the prohibition of the liquor traffic, there surely can be no division of sentiment as to the propriety of absolutely stopping the sale of adulterated and poisonous liquors and unhealthy beverages.

A prominent New York liquor dealer, in a recent letter advocating additional laws, especially to supervise the quality of liquors sold, said :

"There is more poison sold over bars than in drug stores. Some dealers pay only \$1.25 a gallon for whisky, and \$1.25 to \$1.65 a gallon for gin and other liquors. What kind of stuff must these mixtures be when the Government first exacts a tax of \$1.10 a gallon on all liquors?"

An argument may be found in the experience of other nations. Belgium is now a conspicuous example of the drink evil. The eyes of all nations have been turned to her of late. The New York *Examiner* says as follows :

"It seems incredible, but the statement is made, that in Belgium 200,000 people die annually, out of a total population of between five and a-half and six millions, as the result of the use of intoxicating liquors, and that 75 per cent. of the crime in the kingdom is due to the same cause."

Again, from the New York *World* :

"Belgium's revenue from the drink habit has grown in forty years from 4,000,000 to 33,000,000 francs, crime increasing 200 per cent. at the same time, and insanity 128 per cent."

The last Parliament of France unanimously passed laws to suppress the sale of all liquors and beverages declared dangerous to health by the Academy of Medicines. While foreign powers are awakening to this scourge, in our own State men high in authority are coquetting with this evil for personal or party advantage.

The Pope recommends the Italian clergy to practice newspaper writing as well as preaching ; and the New York *Tribune* says that he demonstrates his infallibility by the declaration that lots of people read the former who could not be induced to listen to the latter.

This is most true. Protestant ministers have understood it for many years. Let them write for the newspapers whenever they have anything to say, but let them beware of the interviewer. No man is so likely to entangle himself by an interview as a professional public speaker.

The oldest love letter known of in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, and it was made over 3,500 years ago. The ardent wooer used an inscribed brick.

Edinburgh, it used to be said, existed on books, beer, and briefs. It may in no very strained sense be said that it got the Scott Monument out of its books, it has got a truly magnificent University Hall out of its beer, and now it is to have an equally magnificent Town Hall out of its whisky—Mr. A. Usher, distiller, Edinburgh, having intimated his intention of building and presenting a Town Hall to the city at an expenditure of £100,000.

An enterprising religious newspaper in London recently offered prizes for reports concerning the length of sermons preached on a given Sabbath. Nearly three hundred responses were sent in. The longest sermons reported were by a Presbyterian minister in the far north of Scotland and a Methodist preacher in England. Each of these discourses occupied an hour and twenty-eight minutes. The shortest sermon in the list was by a Primitive Methodist brother, and was only five and three quarters minutes long.

A remarkable fossil has just been unearthed at Kilmarnock, which has all the appearance of being the hoof of a horse both in form and outline. It must have been a one-toed, uncloven, or solid ungulate animal, a class to which the horse, the ass, and the zebra belong. The animal must have existed, moreover, in the Eocene or carboniferous period, as it was found at the coal workings at Moorfield in the neighborhood of the town. Thus another link binds the dim and far distant past to the living present.