

Its young from their nest in the tree ?  
 Can you tell when the chestnuts are ready  
 to drop,  
 Or where the best hazel-nuts grow ?  
 Can you climb a high tree to the very tip-  
 top,  
 And gaze, without trembling, below ?  
 Can you swim and dive, can you jump and  
 rnn,  
 Or do anything else we boys call fun ?”

The master's voice trembled as he replied,  
 “You are right, my lad, I'm the dunce,”  
 he sighed.

Helen—Are you sure God will forgive  
 me for slapping sister if I ask him ?  
 Mamma—Certainly, dear.  
 Helen—Then I wish I had slapped her  
 a good deal harder.

Did your rector get his usual vacation  
 this summer ?  
 Yes, the vestry gave him three months'  
 leave.  
 They realized, I suppose, that he needed  
 a rest.  
 No, but they realized that the congre-  
 gation needed a rest.

The Doctor's Daughter—Oh, Giles, I  
 have a message for you from my father.  
 He says you must take some quinine in  
 all the whisky you drink.  
 Old Topper - Lor', missy, I'd be feared  
 o' doin' myself an injury takin' quinine in  
 such quantities !

“I hope,” said the parson, beginning  
 his discourse, “that the gold standard  
 members of the congregation will not  
 forget that free silver is thoroughly ac-  
 ceptable to the heathen of China and  
 India.” Then he sent the collection bas-  
 ket around.

“THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.”

The *Detroit Free Press* of Oct. 12 gives  
 this story from Northville, Mich. The  
 Rev. W. M. Ward, the new Methodist  
 minister here, as an illustration of “The  
 Lord will provide,” told a little personal  
 experience in Sunday-school that, later  
 on, presented a funny side. He remarked  
 that, on Saturday forenoon, they were  
 sorely in need of wood for Sunday, but,  
 being a little short of funds, he did not  
 order any. On coming home on Saturday

night, however, he was agreeably sur-  
 prised to find a big load had been dumped  
 in his yard during the day, proving that  
 “the Lord would provide.” The *Free  
 Press* is not informed what the Rev. Mr.  
 Nightengale's, (the Baptist clergyman),  
 theme was on Sunday, but it transpires  
 this morning that the wood was for the  
 Baptist parsonage, the farmer who deliv-  
 ered the article getting, as it were, “in  
 the wrong pew.”

“GOD” IN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES.

English.....	God
Dutch.....	God
German.....	Gott or Gott
Creolese of West Indies.....	Godt
Persian.....	Goda
Surinam.....	Gado
Danish and Swedish.....	Gud
Icelandic.....	Guo
Esquimaux.....	Gudib
Gothic.....	Guth
Greek.....	Dei
Gaelic.....	Dia
Latin.....	Deus
French.....	Dieu
Spanish.....	Diou
Catalan.....	Deu
Portuguese.....	Deos
Breton.....	Doue
Italian.....	Iddio
Piedmontese.....	Iddiu
Roman.....	Dumnden
Welsh.....	Durv
Assyrian.....	Ihe
Turkish.....	Allah
Maltese.....	Alla
Syriac.....	Eloah
Aramaic.....	Ela'h
Hebrew.....	El or Elohim
Irish.....	Ozsi
Manx (Isle of Man).....	Jee
Albanian (Gheg).....	Perendia
Albanian (Tosk).....	Heptvia
Basque.....	Seme
Slavonic.....	Er
Bulgarian.....	Eot
Slovenian.....	Bog
Croatian.....	Bogu
Upper Wendish.....	Boh
Lower Wendish.....	Boh
Bohemian.....	Bu
Servian.....	Lor
Finnish.....	Jumal
Luplander.....	Jubme
Japanese.....	Kam
Chinese of Ningpo.....	Jing-ming