ing may prove to be wrong. One tells us there is danger of too much leniency in our dealings with our children, another that too great severity will prove their ruin. And how shall we know?"

"There are some things we all ought to know concerning the goings out and comings in of our boys; instead of closing our eyes and being wilfully blind to their faults. I have my theory on this subject and believe Mrs. Camp in a great measure responsible for Leslie'a conduct."

"Ah, well," replied gentle Mrs. Worthen, "perhaps so, but I never saw but what she tried to do well by her boy, and do not see how one is always to know just what it is best to do

or leave undone."

Mrs. Turner set her lips together in a decided way, and looked every inch the inlexible judge, but said no more at the time, and her caller was glad to change the subject, though her heart was warm with sympathy for their allieted

neighbor, Mrs. Camp.

Twenty years slip quickly away, though they look long ahead of us; and mothers look almost in wonder on their children grown from little ones to men and women. A funeral train was emerging from the yard of the house where twenty years before our friends talked over the disgrace of Leslie Camp. Sadder even than most occasions of this kind, was this burial, for triends had looked for the last time upon the former favorite of the village. Newton Turner, not gay and beautiful as when he went forth from them in his young manhood, fifteen years before, but bloated and disfigured, a common sot, who had hurried down the awful precipice until his manhood was lost and hope gave place to despair when he took his own life, and was brought home to his father and mother whose pride he had been, that they might lay him in their own family burial lot. There were those who remembered, when he was young and gay, of his generous treats in the bar-room and at the public ball; of a fast life early begun, to which his fond mother was blind, and they had marked his rapidly downward course with pain As the bowed mother was assisted to the carriage, a strong man turned from the crowd with a face wet with tears. It was Leslie Camp, whose own life had been so nearly wrecked on the very rocks where Newton Turner had hopelessly sunk forever, and whose mother had been so sternly judged by her who was now howed in hopeless grief over the sad remains of her beautiful first born in whom her fondest hopes had been centred. Will, the younger, self-willed and arrogant with no ability to insure him success in life was little comfort to his parents, and in their old age they were more than bereaved. Alas! who of us are wise enough to boast of ourselves or judge of our neighbors!

As You Sow So Will You Reap.

The man who undertakes to live two lives will find that he is living but one, and that one is a life of deception Causes will be true to their effects. That which you sow you will reap. If you live to the flesh, to the passions, to the corrupt inclinations, you may depend upon it that the fruit which is in store for you will be that which belongs to these things. There can be no doubt as to what your harvest will be. If you think that after your day's business is done you can shut the blinds and carry on your orgies in secret with evil companions; if you think that you can serve the devil by night and then go forth and look like a sweet and virtuou-young man, that goes in the best society, and does not drink nor gamble, nor commit any vice, then the devil has his halter about your neck, and leads you the stupidest fool in all the crowd.

You deceive nobody but yourself. There is an expression in your eyes that tells stories. Passions stain clear through A man might as well expect to take nitrate of silver—whose nature is to turn him to a lead color—and not have the doctor know it, as to expect that he can form evil habits and pursue mischievous courses and not have it known. It does not need a sheriff to search out and reveal the kind of life that you are living. Every law of God in nature is an officer after you. It does not require a court, judge and jury, to try and condemn you. All nature is a court room, and every principal thereof is a part of that court which tries and condemns you. Do not think that there can be such a monstrous misadjustment of affairs as that you can do the work of the devil and have the remuneration of an angel.—H.W. Beecher

CURIOSITIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

Care has been taken to make the following statement accurate, the best authorities having been consulted in their preparation.

LENGTH OF HUMAN LIFE.

	The average length of life is	28	years.
	One-fourth die before the age of	7	"
ì	ne-half before the age of	17	6.
	The rich live an average of	42	£¢.
į	The poor " "	30	44
ı	One of 1,000 persons reaches	100	"
i	One of 500 " "		64
	Six of 100 " reach	65	££

POPULATION.

An able Professor of the University of Berlin has lately made the following estimate of the population of the Globe:

Europe	272.000.000
Asia	720,000,000
Africa	
America, North and South	200,000,000
Australia	
Total	1,283,000,000

DEATHS.

The	number	of deatl	hs per annum, founded ou	l
			is	
			per day is	
	"	44	hour is	3,750
	**	u	minuto	
	A٠	verages		$62\frac{1}{2}$

BIRTHS.

the	average	number	of births	per	day is	108,000
	"	"	٤.		hour is	4,500
	"	44	££		minute is	75

THE HUMAN MACHINERY.

A fully developed man has sixty bones in his head, 60 in his thighs and legs, 62 in his arms and hands, and 67 in his tunk; making a total of 240 bones, Such a frame will contain 45 quarts of blood, weighing two pounds each. Every puisation of the heart discharges two ounces of blood, which is an average of a hogshead an hour. The united lengths of the perspiratory tubes is 28 miles, and they drain from the body on an average of 31 pounds of matter per day, which is five eighths of all that the body discharges.

The human body contains over 500 muscles. The intestmes are 24 feet in length. The finger nails grow their full length in 4½ months. A man 70 years of age has renewed his duger nails 180 times. Allowing each nail to be half an inch long, he has grown 7 feet 9 inches of nail on each finger, and out ingers and thumbs together, a total of 77 feet and 6

inches.

The heart makes an average of 64 pulsations in a minute, which is 3,840 in an hour, and 92,160 in a day. Two fifths of the oxygen inspired disappears with each inspiration, the place of which is supplied by the carbonic gas thrown off by expiration. Thus each adult person ought to consume 45,000 abore inches of oxygen every 24 hours, and in the same time the generates 18,000 cubic inches of carbonic acid gas.

Every moment during life a portion of our substance becomes dead, combines with some of the inhaled oxygen, and is thus removed. By this process it is believed that the body renews itself every seven years

DIVISION OF LIFE.

A French statistician has estimated that a man 50 years of age has slept 6,000 days; worked 6,500; walked 800 days; amused himself 4,000 days; was cating 1,500 days; was sick 500 days; at 17,000 pounds of bread, 16,000 pounds of meat, 4 600 pounds of vegetables, eggs, etc., and drank 7,000 gallons or liquid of all kinds. This amount of liquid would make a lake 300 feet square and 3 feet in depth.