

[Oct. 7, 1886.]

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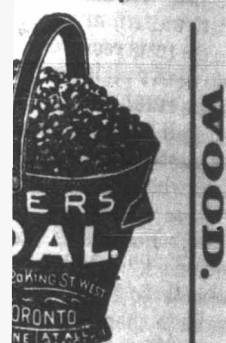
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1 School Desk,
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attendance at church, and yet their hearts untouched. An instance given in the Acts of the Apostles, Simon the sorcerer was baptized, and joined himself to the apostles for a time, and yet all the time he was in the "gall of bitterness and bond of iniquity." Let us earnestly strive to avoid the snare of professing more than we practice. Our Master needs honest true hearted professors who will carry out in their daily life, the principle of our holy religion. Remember profession must never be separated from practice, and remember too, that God bids us all work for Him. His commands to each of us is "Go work in my vineyard," and there must be no delay, to-day is our working time. There is plenty for each to do. Are we doing it?

Family Reading.

"THE HAPPIEST DAY IN ALL MY LIFE!"

During the sunshine of his prosperity, the Emperor Napoleon I. thought but little of God, lived only for himself, and was negligent of his religious duties.

But afterwards, when his power had been broken, and he had been humiliated and dethroned, and was a captive and an exile at St. Helena, "he came to himself," began to see the vanity of all earthly things, and became once more earnest and attentive to the duties of religion.

Then it was that here turned a very remarkable answer to one of his adherents and admirers, who asked him to tell him what was the happiest day in his life. . . . "Was it the day of your victory at Lodi? or at Jena? or at Austerlitz? or was it when you were crowned Emperor? or the day on which you entered Vienna, Dresden, or Berlin in triumph?"

"No, no, my good friend!" replied the fallen Emperor; "you are quite mistaken, it was none of these. It was the day of my first Communion; that was the happiest day in all my life!"

LADIES' SUMMER HOOD.

Take four ounces of single zephyr for the hood, and two ounces of split zephyr for the border. Use two very coarse steel needles, or small ivory ones.

Cast on 65 stitches.

Knit the first five rows plain.

*6th row: Purl.

Knit five rows plain.

Repeat from*seven times.

54th row. Purl 23 stitches, remove the remaining stitches to another needle, and leave these until the tab 23 stitches is finished.

(a) Knit five rows plain.

60th row. Purl.

Repeat from(a) 25 times. Cast off four stitches, drop the next; cast off 5, drop the next; and so on until all are cast off.

Now return to the remaining stitches on the third needle. Drop the first stitch next to the tab; cast off 4, drop the next; cast off 5, drop the next; cast off 5, drop the next; cast off 1, and there are 23 stitches left for the other tab. Purl the first row, and knit five rows plain and go on knitting this tab like the other.

CALM.

The rest from individual effort, the calm after long striving, the secret joy in God, the acquiescing in His will, in which the true elevation of devotion lies, and which is not the effect of lively imaginations or fruitful inventions—of these all men are not capable; but all may reach the silent and humble adoration of God which arises out of a pure and quiet mind; just as when a man enters into an entire friendship with another, then the single thought of his friend affects him more tenderly than all that variety of reflections which may arise in his mind where this union is not felt. This inward calm and quiet, in which men may in silence form acts of faith, and feel those inward motions and directions which follow all those who rise up to this elevation, and which lead them onward through the devious paths of this life—what must this be but the Divine Light?—John Inglesant.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

APPLE TRIFLE.—Three teacups stewed apples well watered, and flavored, heap in a glass dish, cover with a thick layer of whipped cream.

A liquid black lead for polishing stoves is made by adding to each pound of black lead one gill of turpentine, one gill of water and one ounce of sugar.

SNOW CREAM.—Sweeten a pint of cream very sweet, flavor with lemon extract, let it stand till very cold; when nearly ready for dessert, beat new fallen snow into the cream until it is stiff enough to stand alone. Serve immediately.

SALAD CREAM.—One cupful of butter, one-half cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of mustard, a pinch of cayenne pepper, four eggs, one cup of cream, one-and-a-half pints of boiling vinegar. Cream butter, sugar, and condiments, then add eggs one at a time, beating thoroughly, add cream, lastly boiling vinegar. Stand over fire until it approaches boiling point. Remove and bottle. This is very nice with shredded cabbage, also cold potatoes, as a salad for tea.

CANNED GRAPES.—Have two crocks, one in the lap and one on a chair or table beside you, and the basket of grapes on the other side. Slip the pulps from all the grapes in one crock, and the skins in the other. As soon as both boil strain the juice from the skins into the pulp and can with or without sugar. Don't let them boil more than a minute, if you can help it. It isn't a very long task to separate the pulp from the skins, and they are so much nicer you will never regret it. In canning grapes or making jelly, it is better not to press the skins too closely, as you thus avoid what many call "clinkers" which are really particles of cream of tartar. Another good idea is to use them before they are fully ripe, as the acid doesn't seem to be fully developed till fully ripe.

PICKLED TOMATOES.—Take two dozen small ripe tomatoes; prick each one in two or three places, and carefully preserve the juice that flows from them; keep it in a covered vessel until wanted. Put the tomatoes, in layers, in a deep earthen jar, and sprinkle a little salt between each layer. Place a cover on the jar, and let it remain undisturbed for three days. On the fourth day remove the tomatoes from the brine, wash them thoroughly, and dry them very carefully. Put them into jars, and add the juice which flowed from them at first. Boil as much vinegar as will entirely cover the tomatoes, with half an ounce of pepper, half oz. of cloves, and a tablespoonful of mustard seed. The vinegar should be allowed to get cold before being poured into the jars. If desired, some onions cut into very thin slices, or some celery finely minced, may be added to the tomatoes. This pickle will be ready for use in a fortnight. The jars must be tied down and stored in the usual way.

—"In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." Now, what is tribulation? It is sorrow, affliction, and anguish. There is a vast and beautiful meaning in this word. It comes from an old Latin word, which meant threshing, or the act of separating the corn from the husks, as the husbandmen used to do. When Christians came to use it for any great sorrow or affliction, they shewed forth in it an important truth; namely, that when God afflicts His servants, He does it for the purpose of purifying them, of separating whatever is bad or trifling in them from the solid good in their spiritual life.—Penny Post.

—Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting, a wayside sacrament; welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank for it Him, the fountain of all loveliness, and drink it in simply and earnestly with all your eyes; it is a charmed draught, a cup of blessing.—Kingsley.

THE BEAR OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The grizzly bear of the Rocky Mountains—the Meeshah Musquaw of the Indian—is the most formidable animal on the American Continent, being unequalled for its strength and ferocity. Its power may be guessed from the fact that the bison contends with it in vain, and that it is often known not only to overcome this animal, but to drag its huge carcass for a long distance, until it finds a suitable spot in which to bury its prey for future use.

Traditions tell of grizzly bears measuring nine feet from the muzzle to the tail, but these are unusual, and it is really in the bulk of the limbs and in the great girth of the head that this bear appears enormous. The claws of the forepaws are very powerful and are often six inches long, but so slightly bent that their owner cannot, like other bears, ascend trees in search of honey and other delicacies, except when quite a cub. The fur or hair is rough and long, and is of a brownish-black grizzled with white over the back—hence its name; the ears are large and hairy, and the eyes small and sunken, while the tail is so small and so completely hidden by the hair of the back, that it is a standing joke amongst the Indians, when a 'grizzly' is killed, to ask some one unacquainted with the animal to lift it by the tail.

Although fond of flesh, this bear will content itself for long with roots and fruit, being—as indeed all bears are, black, brown, or grizzly—peculiarly fond of the Saskootum berry—a luscious fruit which grows in great abundance in the valley of the great Peace River. On a bear's diet greatly depends its ferocity: thus the grizzly bears of the east side of the Rockies, where animal food is abundant, are fiercer than those of the western side, where they subsist chiefly on berries.

A LIVING MIND.

"Only a living mind can reach living men." Let us all beware of mutual deterioration as we would shrink from the horrors of spiritual decline. It has been said, however, by a great preacher, The mere amount of a man's intellectual power, or the mere degree of truth in a man's doctrine, is never a complete test or assurance of the power he will have over other men. If you really want to help your fellow-men, you must not merely have in you what would do them good if they should take it from you, but you must be such a man that they can take it from you." Preach the objective facts and truths of our most Holy Faith. Let your teaching be the simplicity of the Gospel. Live for Christ; as his servants bear about daily the dying of the Lord Jesus. See to it that in all you do, say, and think, your one aim is to be constantly inspired, by the author of your holiness, the counsellor of your activities, the comforter of your hearts. Remember that any matter of ritual or order, taste or preference, cannot have a feather's weight when put into the scale against the worth of the very humblest soul for which Christ died.—Bishop Worthington.

TRUST IN GOD:

The Rev. J. Robinson, of Leicester, tells this anecdote of a poor widow who used regularly to attend a week-day service at St. Mary's Church:—

She was very poor, and one day had spent her last penny. It was the evening for the service at St. Mary's; the bells were ringing, but she still sat in the window diligently sewing.

The children came in from play. 'Mother, there's the bell,' said the eldest, 'aren't you going to church?'—

'No, dear,' she answered wearily, 'if I don't get this job done you'll have no supper.'

The youngest child then came close up to her, and, looking in her face, said, 'Oh, mammy, go to church, God will send us supper.'

She was struck by the earnestness of the little fellow, and, kissing him, put by her work and went to church as usual. She had hardly reached her own house afterwards when a neighbor dropped in.

'Here, Betty,' she said, 'here's the twopenny I owed you. Ah, you don't remember, but I do,