

"Oh! no, indeed! but your father saw it all and told me about it. Sometimes a Penitent allows himself to be tied to a cross, in imitation of our Saviour, thinking that if he can endure the suffering for hours he will be forgiven all the sins he has committed or will ever commit."

"How awful to think of such things being done in a Christian land."—*Over Sea and Land.*

A WASTED LIFE.

That is what he called it, as I led him home to his wife and little ones. I had picked him up from the gutter. His ragged coat was smeared with mud, his face was bloated and his eyes were bloodshot. As I led him home he told me the story of his life. It was a story of temptation, weakness, failure. He had received a college education. He had stood high in several benevolent orders, but his love for strong drink had brought him down to the gutter. There I found him; and as I lifted him up he said "my life is wasted."

We reach his home, a drunkard's home. He had not only wasted his own life, but had blasted the lives of wife and children. I urged him to shake off the chains that bound him, I told him of the loving Christ who would help him break his chains, but he had no hope. He said he had tried again and again, but he had always failed, and now he would end his miserable life.

I left him, and fearing that he would destroy himself, I suggested that he be watched through the night. His neighbors thought there was no danger, so I returned to my own home and thought much on this "wasted life." Through the night the poor drunkard was in my dreams. My first thought on the following morning was of the "wasted life."

As I went out to begin the duties of the day I noticed an unusual commotion in the part of town where the poor drunkard lived. Then the word came to me "He is dead. He has committed suicide." I hastened to the scene of the tragedy, and there before me, suspended from the branch of a tree, was the blackened corpse of the man whose life had been "wasted."

The impression made by this object lesson will never be erased while memory lasts. And yet there were those present upon whom this awful tragedy seemed to have no effect. Two or three men were standing within a hundred feet of the dangling corpse. These men had a few hours before purchased for the suicide the liquor which had made him drunk, and now, in the presence of the blackened remains of their former companion, they poured more of the fiery liquid down their throats. And thus the wasting of lives goes on, which but for the apathy of Christian people might be greatly lessened at least.

The subject of this story was the son of Christian parents, the child of many prayers, but his life was wasted by the demon of drink. Are we doing all we can to destroy this demon?—*J. L. Rusbridge.*

BIBLE TERMS.

Learn these by heart:—

A day's journey was about twenty-three and one-fifth miles.

A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.

Ezekiel's reed was nearly eleven feet.

A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches.

A hand's breadth is equal to three and five-eighths inches.

A finger's breadth is equal to one inch.

A shekel of silver was about fifty cents.

A shekel of gold was eight dollars.

A talent of silver was five hundred and thirty-eight dollars and thirty cents.

A talent of gold was thirteen thousand eight hundred and nine dollars.

A piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents.

A farthing was three cents.

A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.

A gerah was one cent.

An ephah, or bath, contained seven gallons and five pints.

A hin was one gallon and two pints.

A firkin was about eight and seven-eighths gallons.

An omer was six pints.

A cab was three pints.—*Selected.*