

likes of huz?" "Well, I was a curate once," said the Bishop; and the miner interpreted the rest as follows: "Oo, ay, I see; that beastly drink again! Well, lad, thee moost swear off, and win oop again. It's never too laate to give 't oop."

"I know not the way that I'm going,
But well do I know my Guide;
With a childlike trust I give my hand
To the mighty Friend at my side.
And the only thing that I say to Him,
As He takes it, is 'Hold it fast,
Suffer me not to lose my way,
And bring me home at last!'"

SUNDAY SCHOOL MOTTO.

One motto of every school should be:
"All the church in the Sunday-school,
All the Sunday-school in the church,
And everybody in both."

Train the scholars to invite their companions to come who do not attend other schools.

Canvass the town to see how many and who, do not attend any Sabbath-school. Go or send after every neglecter. Make the school so attractive that children will wish to come, and will stay when they do come.

Nothing in the school is so attractive as earnest piety, faithful teaching, helpful training.

At the punch bowl's brink
Let the thirsty think
What they say in Japan:
"First the man takes a drink,
Then the drink takes a drink,
Then the drink takes the man."

The Word "Wife."

"What do you think the beautiful word 'wife' comes from? It is the great word with which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that of 'femme.' But what do you think it comes from? The great value of the Saxon words is that they mean something. Wife means 'weaver.' You must either be housewives or housemoths, remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Whenever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head, the glow-worm in the night's cold grass may be the fire at her feet; but home is where she is, and, for a noble woman, it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar, or painted with vermilion, shedding, its quiet light for those who are homeless. This, I believe, is the woman's true place and power."—
RUSKIN.

Parish Register.

BAPTISMS.

- July 8. Ira Frederick, son of Ira Young.
July 22. Wm. Dufton, son of Wm. Ferris.
July 22. Annie Louise, daughter of Geo. Morris.
July 29. Clarence R., son of George Moore.