MEDITERRANEAN STORM.

Dr. Talmage Draws Some Lessons From It.

Jonah Punished for Disobedience-Caught in a Storm and Wrecked-Some People Have Friends Who Are Not Christians-What Are They Doing to Bring Them to Christ-The Dre Preaches a Powerful Sermon.

out of this life into glory, we are com-

again in the good land. But to have

two vessels part on the ocean of eter-

nity, one going to the right and the

other to the left, farther apart, and

farther apart, and the signals cease

to be recognized, and there are only

two specks on the horizon, and then

I have to tell you that the unavail-

ing efforts of . these Mediterranean

darsmen has a counterpart on the ef-

THE SHORE OF SAFETY.

for young people as there are now.

The literary and the social influences seem to be against their spiritual in-

erests. Christ seems to be driven al-

most entirely from the school and the

casurable concourse, yet God knows

eave this life while they are tossing

on the waves of temptation and away

rom God. From which of them could

Would it be the youngest? Would it

bet he one that is well and stout, or

he one that is sick? Oh, I hear some parent saying to-night: "I have tried

hy best to bring my children to Christ. I have laid hold of the oars until they

ent in my grasp, and I have braced

myself against the ribs of the boat,

nd I have Pulied for their eternal

escue, but I can't get them to Christ."

Then, I ask you to imitate the men

of the text and cry mightily unto God.

We want more importunate praying

for children, such as the father indulg-

ed in when he had tried to bring his

six sons to Christ, and they had wan-

dered off into dissipation. Then he

God, take away my life, if through

that means my sons may repent and

tway; and through the solemdity the

six sons fled unto God. Oh, that fath-

er could afford to die for the eternal

welfare of his children. He rowed hard to bring them to the land, but could not, and then he cried unto the

THE BLACK-EDGED LETTER

that brought the tidings, he would put

to thee, and to thy seed after thee."

will wake up all the music in the house

because the tost is found." Perhaps

ready. The vessel may be coming

pacing the deck of the ship, anxious for

the time to come when he can throw

his arms around your neck, and ask for

forgiveness for that he has been wring-

ing from your old heart so long. Glor-

ious re-union, that will be too sacred

would just like to look through the

heard you were dead.

they are lost to sight for ever!

forts some of us are making

bring our children to

A despatch from Washington says - tinized the patient and felt the pulse, Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the room, and said: "There isn't any danther following text: "The men rowed ger, is there, doctor?" And the hesihard to bring it to land, but they tation and the uncertainty of the recould not wherefore they cried unto ply made two eternities flash before the Lord."-Jonah i. 18, 14.

Navigation in the Mediterranean great future. Of the sick one about the Navigation in the Mediterranean great future. Oh, there are those sea always was perilous, especially so here who have tried to bring their in early times. Vessels were propel- friends to God. They have been unled partly by sail and partly by oar. able to bring them to the shore of When, by reason of great stress of than they were twenty years ago. You weather, it was necessary to reef the think you have got them almost to canvas or haul it in, then the vessel the shore when you are swept back was entirely dependent upon the oars, the oar? Oh, no, I do not advise that; on either side of the vessel. You God to whom the Mediterranean oarswould not venture outside Sandy men appealed—the God who could sil-Hook with such a craft as my text in safety to the port. I tell you, my finds Jonah sailing in; but he had not friends, that there has got to be a much choice of vessels. He was run- good deal of praying before our famning away from the Lord; and when an awful thing to have half a house a man is running away from the Lord, hold on one side the line and the othhe has to run very fast.

God had told Jonah to go to Nineven side the /line. Oh, the possibility of he has to run very fast.

to preach about the destruction of that think that such a thought would hover think that such a thought would hover lity, Jonah disobeyed. That always over the pillow, and hover over the makes rough water, whether in the arm-chair, and hover over the table, and that each clatter at the door would cause a shudder as though the last messenger had come. For the table, and that each clatter at the door would cause a shudder as though the last messenger had come. To live together in this world. The last messenger had come. The last messenger had come had they were walking the deck knee deep militions, millions of years, and to know in the surf, and the small boats by and feel that between us and eternal the side of the vessel have been crush- separation there is only one heart ed as small as kindling wood, whistling as though nothing had happened; forted. We see we shall meet them but the Bible says that these marinors of whom I speak were frightened. That which sailors call 'a lump of sea' had become a blinding deafening swamping fury. How mad the wind san get at the water, and the water can get at the wind, you do not know unless you have been spectators. I have in my house a piece of a sail of a ship, no larger than the palm of my hand; that piece of canvas was all that was left of the largest sail of the ship Greece, that went into the There never were so many temptations storm five hundred miles off Newfoundland. Oh! what a night that was. I suppose that it was in some

He knew that the tempest was on how anxious we are for our children. We cannot think of going to heaven his account, and he asked the sailors without them. We do not want to to throw him overboard. Sailors are a generous-hearted race, and they reresolved to make their escape, if possible, without resorting to such extreme measures. The sails are of no use, and so they lay hold on their oars, I see the long rank of shining blades on either side the vessel. Oh! how they did pull, the bronzed seamen, as they laid back into the cars. But rowing on the sea is very different from rowing upon a river, and as the vesse! hoists, the oars skip the wave, and miss the stroke, and the tempest laughs to scorn the flying paddles. It is of no use, no use. There comes a wave that crashes the last mast, and sweeps the oarsmen from their places. and tumbles everything in the con-IMPENDING SHIPWRECK

such storm as this that Johah was

as my text has it: "The men row ed hard to bring it to land, but they could not; wherefore they cried unto the Lord.'

This scene is very suggestive to me and I pray God I may have grace and strength enough to represent it before this dying yet immortal auditory. I preached you a sermon of another phase of this very subject, and I got a letter from Houston, Texas, the writer saying that the reading of that sermon in London had led him to God. And I received another letter from South Australia, saying that the reading of that sermon in Australia had brought several souls to Christ. And then, I thought, why not now take another phase of the same subject, for, perhaps, that God who can raise in power that which is sown in weakness, may this night, through another phase of the same subject, bring salvation to the people who shall hear, and salvation to the people who shall read. Men and women, who know how to pray, lay hold of the Lord, God Almighty to-night, and wrestle for the blessing. Bishop Latimer would in the same package with other letters able to take us up out of our ship-stop sometimes in his sermon, in the telling the story of his shame. What wrecked and dying condition, and put midst of his argument, and say: 'Now, are you going to do to both paddles, and say: 'Now, are you going to do to both paddles, and by the shoulder of his strength, and by the omnipotence of His gospel, the text as an illustration of a most im- oar to-night with which I believe you this life, and, at last, through the Mediterranean oarsmen trying to glorious promise: "I will be a God bring Jonah ashore were discomfited, I have to tell you that they were Oh! broken-hearted father and mother! Hear it, ye dying men and women not the only men who have broken You have tried everything else; now down on their paddles, and have been make an appeal for the belp and omobliged to call on the Lord for help. I impotence of the covenant-keeping God, very moment you believe I will prowant to say that the unvailing efforts and perhaps at your next family gath- claim pardon - quick full, grand, unof those Mediterranean oresms, has a ering, perhaps on thanksgiving-day, conditional, uncompromising, illimitcounterpart in the efforts we are makperhaps next Christmas-day, the proable, infinite. Oh, the grace of God! ing to bring souls to the shore of safe- digal may be home; and if you crowd ty, and set their feet on the Rock of on his plate more luxuries than on any think of it. Give me a thousand lader, or husband, or wife, or child, or brothers will not be jealous, but they near friend, who is not a Christian. will wake up all the music in the house There have been times when you have because the dead is alive again and been in agony about their salvation. A minister of Christ, whose wife was your prayers have been answered aldying without any hope in Jesus, walked the floor, wrung his hands, homeward, and by the light of this cried bitterly, and said: "I believe I night's stars the absent son may be shall go insane, for I know she is not prepared to meet God." And there may have been days of sickness in your household, when you feared it

and how closely you examined the face of the doctor as he came in and soru-

A FATAL SICKNESS:

window when you have all got together again, and are seated at the

Though parents may in covenant be And have their heaven in view, They are not happy till they see, Their children happy too."

Again, I remark, that the unavail-ing effort of the Mediterranean oarsmen has a counterpart in the effort which we are making to bring this world back to God, His pardon, and safety. If this world could have been saved by human effort, it would have been done long ago. John Howard took hold of one oar, and Carey took hold bi another oar, and Adoniram Judson took hold of another oar, and Luther took hold of another oar, and John Knox took held of another oar, and they pulled until they fell back dead from the exhaustion. Some dropped in the ashes of martyrdom, some on the

SCALPING KNIVES OF SAVAGES, and some into the plague-struck room of the lazaretto; and still the chains are not broken, and still the despot-isms are not demolished, and still the world is unsaved. What then? Put down the oars and make no effort? I college, and the missionary society are

Again, the unavailing effort of those row his own soul into safety. When the night as if you would like to have God row ms own soul into safety. When the Eternal Spirit flashes upon us our and Jesus, and all the precious promises of His Gospel? I remember that after the great crisis of 1857, when the whole land was rocked with my left hand, give me a stout oar for my left hand, give me a stout oar for my left hand, give me a stout oar for my left hand, give me a stout oar for my left hand, and I will my left hand. my left hand, and I will pull myself commercial sorrow, the spirit of God into safety. No. A ways of sin descended, and there were two huninto safety? No. A wave of sin descended, and there were two huncomes and deshes you one way, and a dred and seventy thousand souls in wave of temptation comes and dashes you in another way, and there are plenty of rocks on which to founder, but seemingly no harbour into which to sail. Sin must be thrown dearboard up men to the consideration of the intermedial not the the consideration of the intermedial not the temptible. Not that the temptible. Not that to sail. Sin must be thrown overboard up men to the consideration of the interests of their immortal souls. There are men in terests of their immortal souls. This house, in all these galleries, who have tried for ten years to become ing, I ask you now: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world. regard to a future world. They believe and lose his soul?" Come back, oh that religion is the first, the last, the wanderer. I do not ask where you infinite necessity. With it, heaven! came from to-night. Though you may Without it, hell! They do everything have come from places of sin, I shall but trust in Christ. They make sixty not be partial in my offer of salvation. strokes in a minute. They bend for-ward, with all earnestness and they me. "Whosqever will, let him come," ward with all earnestness, and they me.! lay back until the muscles are distend- and let him tome now. ed, and yet they have not made one inch in ten years toward heaven. What is the reason? That is not the put upon your hand. Come, now, and way to go to work. You might as well sit down, ye hungry ones, at the bantake a frail skiff, and put it down quet. Ye who are in rags of sin take at the foot of Niagara, and then head the robe of Christ. Yo who are swampit up toward the churning thunderbolt ed by the breakers around you, cry to of waters, and expect to work your Christ to pilot you into smooth, still way up through the lightning of the waters. On account of the peculiar foam into calm Lake Erie, as for you phase of the subject. I have drawn my to try to pull yourself through the illustrations, you see, chiefly, tosurf of your sin into the peace, and night; pardon, and placidity of the Gospel.

SIN IS A ROUGH SEA; and long-boat, yawl, pinnace, and gonbut if you will cry to Christ and lay

You cannot do it in that way.

I wish I could put before this pudience, unpardoned, their own help-You will be lost as sure me draw him." But while I have shown your help-

lessness, I want to put by the side 1686 a vessel was bound for Portugal, be brought to Christ;" and the Lord but it was driven to pieces on an untartlingly answered the prayer, and friendly coast. The captain had his n a few weeks the father was taken son with him, and with the crew they wandered up the beach and started on the long journey to find re-lief. After a while the son fainted by reason of hunger and the

length of the way. The captain said to the crew: "Carry my boy for me Lord. There are parents here who are on your shoulders." They carried him almost discouraged about their child-on; but the journey was so long, that ren: Where is your son to-night? after awhile the crew fainted from He has wandered oif, perhaps, to the bunger and from weariness, and could ends of the earth. It seems as if he carry him no longer. Then the father cannot get far enough away from your rallied his almost wasted energy, and Christian counsel. What does he care took up his own boy, and put him on bout the furrows that come to your his shoulder, and carried him on mile the hair; about the fact that your back come himself by hunger and wearibegins to stoop with the burdens? ness, he, too, fainted by the way. The Why, he would not care much if he boy laid down and died, and the father, just at the time rescue came, also perished, living only long enough to tell the story-sad story, indeed. But are you going to do? Both paddles us on the shoulder of His strength,

opening gates of heaven! HE IS MIGHTY TO SAVE. Though your sin be long, and black, and inexcusable, and outrageous, the am overwhelmed when I come to You have a father, or moth- other plate at the table, I am sure the ders, lashed fast to each other, that might scale the height. Let the line run out with the anchor until all the cables of earth are exhausted, that we may touch the depth. Let the archangel fly in circuit of eternal ages in trying to sweep around this theme. Oh! the grace of God! It is so high. It. s so broad. It is so deep. Glory be to my God, that where man's oar gives out, God's arm begins. Why will ye carry your sins and your sorrows any longer when Christ offers to take them. Why will you wrestle down your fears when this moment you for outsiders to look upon; but I might give up and be saved. Do you

not know that everything is ready?

"See Jesus stands with open arms, He calls, He bids you come; Sin holds you back and fear alarms. But still there yet is room."

Oh! men and women, bought by the blood of Jesus, how can I give you up? Will you turn away this plea, as you have turned away so many? Have you deliberately chosen to die? Do you want to be lost? Do you turn your back on heaven because you do not want to see Christ, nor your own loved ones whom He has taken into His bosom. Cannot some of these fathers and mothers hear the voices of their children in glory calling to-night, saying:

"Steer this way, father, Steer straight for me; Here safe in heaven I am waiting for thee."

Do you not see the hands of mercy. the hands of loved ones, let down now from the skies, beckoning to the pardoning Jesus, beckoning up to heaven his father, and a servent his in and to glory. Can it be that it is all if you are my son, what is in vain?

If you are my son, what is honor? If you are my servent his father, and a servent his is honor? CALVARY IN VAIN?

Death-bed warnings in vaing Ministertering spirits in vain? The opening gates of heaven in vain? The importuning of God's eternal Spirit all in vain? Christian brethren, to understand that be too late to pray. I hear the creakthe Church and the school, and the ling of the closing door of God's mercy, the Church and the school, and the ling of the closing door of God's mercy, the Church and the missionary society are To some of you the last chance has only the instrumentalities; and if this come. The tongue in the great bell work is ever done at all, God must do begins to swing for the death knell of it, and He will do it, in answer to the soul immortal! And in an hour, in our prayer. "They rowed hard to which ye think not, you disembedied bring it to the land, but they could spirit may go shricking out towards not; wherefore they cried unto the what then? Has not God been calling. to you, my dear brother, during the Mediterranean carsmen has a counter- week? In the uncertainty of this part in every man that is trying to world's treasures? Do you not feel to-

Plenty of room at the feast. Jesus has the ring of His love all ready to

FROM THE WATER.

I remember that a vessel went to pieces on the Bermudas, a great many years ago. It had a vast treasure on board. But the vessel being sunk, no effort was made to restore it. After hold of Divine mercy, you are as safe many years had passed, a company of blessing these hypocrites or independent of the from eternal condemnation as though adventurers went out from England; bread and lame lambs and blink you had been twenty years in Heav and after a long voyage, they reached ers.) This hath been by sour have sunk. They got into a small boat and hovered over the place. Then the divers went down, and broke through ve consent to be eternally separated? as you sit there if you depend upon what looked like a limestone covering, your own power. You cannot do it. No and the treasures rolled out-what was daughter? Would it be the eldest? human arm was ever strong enough found afterwards to be, in our money, to unlock the door of heaven. No fobt worth 1,500,000 dollars, and the foundwas ever mighty enough to break the ation of a great business-house. At Shackle of sin. No oarsman swarthy/en-that time the whole world rejoiced over-ough to row himself into God's har-what was called the luck of these adbour. Wind is against you. Tide is venturers. Oh, ye who have been rowagainst you. The law is against you. ing towards the shore, and have not Ten thousand corrupting influences been able to reach it, I want to tell are against you. Helpless and undone you to-night, that your boat hovers Not so helpless a sailor on a plank over infinite treasure. All the riches mid-Atlantic. Not so helpless a travelof God are of your feet. Treasures ler girdled by twenty miles of prairie that never fall, and crowns that never on fire. Prove it you say. I will prove grow dim. Who will go down, now, it. John v. 441 "No man can come to and seek them? Who will dive for the me, except the Father which hath sent pearl of great price,? Who will be prepared for life, for death, for judgment, for the long eternity? Many who hear my voice hear it for the last got down in his prayers and said: "Oh, of it the power and willingness of time, and I shall meet them not again hrist to save you. I think it was in until the heavens be rolled up as a scroll, and the books be opem. Flee scroll, and the books be open. Flee you. I am clear of the blood of souls. See two hands of blood, stretched out towards the dying soul, as Jesus says: Come unto me, all-ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

SAVED BY A SONG.

When the English steamer Stella was wrecked on the Casquet rocks, on contrite heart. My name sign the 30th of March last, twelve women among the heathen. The gradue were put into a boat, which the storm whirled away into the waters with our faith in the complete full brow; about the quick whitening of after mile, mile after mile, until, over- out a man to steer it, and without an oar which the women could use. All sion of the lesson, which we they could do was to sit still in the boat, and let the winds and waves carry them whither they would.

They passed a terrible night bnot knowing to what fate destiny was conducting them. Cold and wet, they must have been quite overcome but for the courage, presence of mind and musical gifts of one of their number. This one was Miss Marguerite, Wil-, liams, a contralto singer of much ability, well known as a singer in ora-

At the risk of ruining her voice, Miss Williams began to sing to her companions. Through the greater part Whatever source of wealth a of the night her voice rang over the waters. She sang as much of certain well-known oratorios as she could, particularly the contralto songs of The Messiah," and "Elijah," and several hymns.: Her voice and the sacred words inspired the women in the boat

to endure their sufferings. At about four o'clock in the morning, while it was still dark, a small steam ofaft which had been sent out to try to rescue some of the floating victims of the wreck, coming to a pause on the waters, heard a woman's strong voice some distance away. It seemed to be lifted in song. The men on the little steam craft listened, and to their astonishment heard the words, "O rest in the Lord," borne through the darkness. They steered in its direction and before long came in sight of the boat containing the twelve women, and they were taken aboard.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON DEC. Lessons in Giving." Mal. 8-12. Golden Text. 2 1007 9. 11

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 6. Malachi begins his phecy with a startling dialogue. have loved you," God ys priests ask, Wherein has inot us?" The Lord answers 37 com ing his dealings with Esan, J brother and the father by Triong his dealings with Israel. . Eddr doomed to permanent overthrow "your eyes shall see, and be shall The Lord will be magnified ir border of Israel." The comd where is my fear? This il neal the priests, the profess onally men, who, God says, deep se my But they ask, Wherein he ye spised thy name? A question honest with themselves, they

well able to answer. 7. Ye offer polluted breed apply food. The sacrifices of the temp of fruit and fiesh meat, but in the short and fiesh meat, but in the showbread, which, however, placed upon the table, how upon altar. The priests were given ate instructions for the acceptant rejection of sacrifices brought people, a portion of which larly to be used as food for Blind, lame, and sick 113 excluded. But these priests. had ed sacrifices which the spirit also the letter of the last fitably sold or eaten by then they had contemptuously offe temptible. Not that the price these words but that their spoke louder than any works. 8. Is it not evil? Whatever true of relations between Lum ings, it is manifestly wrong to the Lord's cause on carit. ern church, contributions hat no service to ourselves. gion, costing little," is rejection God. It was a wise man with s God never despises the willow

but always despises er's mite. Offer it thy governor. The unright right, straightforward und now governor, Nehemiah by nag not grasping; he had remeater fused tributes which by hill custon longed to his office; but he want man, and "matter-of-fact," could not easily be imposed with would have made short work N insincere or presumptudus pe Treat God the way you that

ernor. 9. Now, I pray you, be seed that he will be gracious unto orientals, going to a giver judge for favors, take give with But, coming to God by spot blessing these hypocrites bring But, coming to God' tead this sentence with the acc hath." Extraordinary as as raignment, it is true. Will he your persons? A question the the force of the negative hasy 10. Who is there even amor

that would shut the doors for the Utterly venal are ye best recent translators are com ators give us another med ing is well expressed by Dr. Skith ter that sacrifice should base that such offerings should be sented in such spirit. Feiter ship at all than such lass w Is there no one to close the do the temple altogether, \$5. altar smoke not in vain ? of the verse gives a similar th in strong affirmations. 11. Because. From to risi

the sun even unto the stolk's kin the same, my name shall among the Gentiles. If you are to be hypocritical, there tre plenty of sincere worshipe sells You bring the sick, and tribbi the lame for sacrifica det Gentiles will presently so Frif lives for my sake. The link is and "now is," when the per-Judah and Jerusalem with in be the exclusive worship is but whoever "worships him and in truth." In every stice hall be offered unto the name cense is symbolic of product. A offering. The offering of humble fillment of this prophecy ed far enough to greatly street The charge made in this find ready studied, . was irreveren negligence in sacrifices No lengthy parenthesis, speaks of how God is different

tithes. 8. Will a man rob Gcc dare to plan such robbers! buchadnezzar had done stroying the temple, he own city its consecrated But surely priests would zev for a moment of such a come can hear their indignation ing, Wherein have we The answer is, In tithes had The "tithe" was an asses head in flocks, in vineyards, fr merchandise or manufa tenths of its profits were b collected, one tenth being si the expenses of government support of the poor, the other directly to the maintendice of ious worship and the stapont Levites and priests. The "off were the sacrifices which the quired the people to malie. 9. Ye are cursed with a cu

robbing God they had expector rich themselves, but the c brought poverty. 10. Bring ye all the storehouse. Into the trasure bers of the temple, which had empty that the public prince languished and rich med and a chambers as dwelling-rolling

now to call attention to the boating

his on our present religious life hese treasure chambers mawer to the nissionary treasuries and local church unds of our time. And those who to day refuse to contribute toward God ause rob God as really as did the at ient priests. Meat is inclusive of a ithes, which were paid in kind. Prou me now. Prove me now. if you were rich, you could not perhaps a

well prove me; but you are poor, and all your efforts to make yourselve allmbed into her arms and rich at the expense of God, have failed head down to like Now try the other way. Herewith B bringing all the tithes. Windows a heaven. A poetical term for the sources of rain, the coming of which would renew fertility and national wealth. There are spiritual windows of heaven which we can open by fellity in God's service, and so him. delity in God's service, and so bring still closer round her neck down showers of grace. There shall "Not to-day, lovey," slid not be room enough to receive to Rather, not room enough to store away just now The heaven-sent treasure shall pressed down, shaken together, at

running over.' 11. I will rebuke. I will hold check. The devourer. The locus which was already devastating the farm lands. The fruit of your grout All manner of vegetable growth. N. ther shall your vine cast her fruit b. fore the time. Vegetable disease caused the grapes to rot on the vit-

or to fall without ripening. 12. All nations shall call you bles ed. Surrounding people shall hearth you are under the special care of the Lord. These promises are typical God's dealings with individuals as we as with nations. A delightsome la Pure souls always dwell in a land joy, peace, and pleasure. The sing. annot help envying the saint who he pretends to despise.

SOLDIER'S LAST MESSAGES.

graph Wires. 'If any one wanted to have anothtestimony as to what a brave no cheerful soul Tommy Atkins is, st. seeker might fitly have taken uph stand near one or other of the tegraph offices at Southampton, nested to those points of departure while the recent transports have sailed, en London paper.

In its humor and pathos the sea has been unparalleled for years: ; deed, it probably has no fellow, it Tommy, as a class, seems only just have realized that the "last of the ver last" of his messages of love, chisfulness and hope can be sen, at ; very moment before be staps on to a transport; and he has been taking set an advantage of the discovery that is declared that scarcely a min vi has left is there who has not some least one message over the wire -e : though he had to borrow the ma to do it with. The "good-bye", by telegra; here

began with the very first, extra tres who left; but lately the speciace, become one to be witnessed by : philosophical observer; and on Sate day last Tominy pervaded the wie neighborhood of the telegra hie is fice, sometimes framing a mestal with difficulty and then asking comrades if it were all right; # ... times borrowing another fenny in ? der that he might just send on m: wire: "Our Tom would be so please and show it about," sometimes askille both seriously and laughingly - 11 Bill, how can I send kisses by let graph?" sometimes, heaving many! sigh, and looking as though a good ". would do him good as he has buten ! the pencil that has indited his missible for Tommy is often very young but in years and heart; sometimes readed his words loud and hilariously out s that his comrades might see what

funny dog he was, and how cheerid at the prospect of a fight that might strike him down. In and around the office the reader might chave seen more spoiled tele graph forms than be over saw before at one time, and the persistent and all-pervading relic-hunters who not ed this fact saw a charice of having memontoes of an event likely to be come historical, and stuffed their pockets with the spoilt forms.

One form devidently a draft that has been accurately copied afterwards. addressed to a "Mrs." at Manchest of and must be from a boy to his mother, in spite of the familiarity of the adgres. It ryns: "Cheer up, old pale shall come buck to match Dadin gas sing about his battles - Arthur." And another, from son to mother, ju's no by the address-says, "God' bless rou all. Shall bring you a Boer's whiskers as chimney ornaments." A youth who seemingly hails from the Old Kat road, after telling the lady to with he addresses his message to "boss with goes on to say,"Look out for al 113 ent of a gold mine from Johanneshira by parcel-post.".

A MERCILESS JUDGE:

Horrible! Horrible! he exclaimed. What's horrible? she asked." Here's a story of a man with five wives, he explained. I should say it was horrible, she as

And when he was arraigned in Court all five were there, he went on. And what did the judge do to him? she asked.

Abandoned him to his fate, he asswered. He discharged him. Oh isn't it horrible?

WON AT LAST.

The Wicked Man who owed his aun to the Devil met that personage of

You have wrecked my life by you persuasive ways, said the man, 13 fully, but some day I will fool you, Pshaw I laughed Satan, You never get ahead of me.
But the man did. When he died he ad his friends cremate him, thus file stalling the Devil.

AN APPROPRIATE QUOTATION

That yeastcake manufacturer is te ligious. Did you see the werst of scripture he puts on every box? No. What is it?

By their works ye shall know them

brief spell of joy over. Why you not gone too?"

sitting up, and Daffy." "Ol said Dally, only half bot anxious, as Ignorant After pondering

"Barry gond away; too?" "Yes," said Elizabeth, p her hand to per throat as thing choked lely "He promised me a new, orse," said Daffy, with pleasure. "Just like a Shet-with a hairy skin and a does 'oo sink he's fergoften She bowed her head on'd hide her eyes sher could he

him.
"P'r'aps he come 'ome'
away," said Naffy, cheerial
Barry and my used y av
jinks—that's what he used
—I used to call it fun." She had forgot ent thow, t had used to be to her buy; or; how, one hight he going narsery, she had townst Dat golden head in his friend' saying his prayers, and Ba

ing reverently.
Bomething struck against rock of hey heart them and bd out, ply for the man to had been so afercitess, who condemned puheard, kn powerlessus of the mate ind, close that of the c phich he had been dishonor Soon the little busy for the ng up sigirs again, this t drawing-room, where, orn corner, known bury to hat bad left at 'ingin' that v ably lear to his faithful!

Etizabeth could not sto any show of kerson; so shim wer the threshold of

ed himm, yes, even through ing-loors and right up to where Daily fahed out i anafire, alley hailed it But coming away, he in

Where is your bed I/b you member, humany, wi ed down ere one nextly, you couldn't s'eep up; it us did enjoy oliverty sl And he hagged himself at the memory of it. ? "Dofly says," he add . dear little fair head, Synt s'eep down 'ere by you naughty man, might get you, wiz no Daffy 'ere to

."Come she said, and fled his d The "Pink hin," Mus is young master, and did with his tipy teath, as h Elizabeth when shy exp with her Morefinger. sat and watched the littl licking round Daffy's \$1 posp ug in and out of hi playing at hide and seek

having by no means vi mice shared by most large ply loving all anguals small
Then came his dinnerived garly-and the Bloop, and Elizabeth wa his dimpted hand held fa

Me would be almost e for his nurse to remain try, and Rose had more to do alrejidy, now that and parlof-maid combin Descair had lately m his pray, but the could be as she tooked upon the li pan on all her own, wi

she entirely made and y ture make hers. In der hisery she had to, think of, this one fari remaining to her, and bly thanked God for that the touch of the should hald her back ir such hopetess abyes s When Daffy' awoke imself ready to go. o

tetch his mother's with "Not to-day, loney " her's tired. A Cost will ther's tired. / Daffy hung his hear had thought of his mosself, and now he did no ciaim, but, with a day

tection, fled the notal made her lie down, and every pellow in the n bead, and carefully co with a large antilinga kissed the top of her away on tiptoe with the an appearance of folling last. Elizabeth last little hushed steps as of the door, and in fi with them up the stre the thild for his mother sake? Was that lattle sin that was not his?" But if such rinfeces
not know it. He be
when he stopped, it
nose and brows. "To
shoe," he said, fake
Rose looked so tly if

dinary dawdlers and to be seen at the co at the back of No. 13 the shoemaker and h

she said, and he tresatisfied, beside h piece of street, acros