

ONE DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

When I wake in my garret at noon, for a moment I half forget, And think I am back again in the heart of the grass-green lea...

HER PHILOSOPHY.

How Priscilla "Paid the Penalty of Being Too Happy."

Priscilla's beauty was of that shadowy spiritual kind that it took a good while to find out that she was as good as all. Certainly Priscilla's sisters, the Misses Midway, had sublime faith in Priscilla's charms...

At Dr. Sunbury's. As Mr. Thorburn was naturally a silent man, and Priscilla had a habit of saying half a dozen words, scarcely enough, though, as these things will, that in the course of his parish work he came into the service of a woman...

As he entered the room he saw Thorburn half leaning on the bed, while Mrs. Thorburn stood by his head, her hand on his forehead, looking down at him with a look of intense anxiety...

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SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

THE EIGHTEENTH PSALM.

I've risen, Lord, my strength! My fortress and my tower! To thee, my rock, my shield, my trust, My refuge and my power.

TWO DOMINATING FORCES.

The Love of the World, and the Love of Pre-Eminence or Power. One who shall carefully read his New Testament—not forgetting the Old—will hardly fail to see pictures of human nature...

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A man is obliged to die before his will amounts to anything, but that of a woman is always in force. Hard cider is a New England remedy for rheumatism. If a man drinks enough of it he does not feel it...

CHOICE EXTRACTS.

Sin is a very simple word, but it is a very awful thing. A little child could spell the word, but no one, not even the angels that dwell in Heaven, could say it without trembling...

FOR SUNDAY READING.

Not long ago a young and aspiring business man said to a noble minister whose great church is thronged with eager congregations month after month and year after year: "I envy you your opportunities of doing good."