6	THE	JANUARY 18, 1882.			
family Reading.	I was sorely bewildered and beset. Had the Lord been deceiving us all	Transome, for I knew how sorely he would miss his pipe when we were	sobbing, 'promise me faithfully, you'll be careful of yourself, and keep up, so	Bouths' Department.	Be as thorough as you can
The Sleepers. Stern Winter, white bearded guest, Mailed like a warrior bold, Has wandered in the forest, And robbed it of its gold; Has frightened every songster, Torn nests and leafy bowers, And thrown a snowy cover Over the leaves and flowers. Where grew each fallen leaflet, A tender bud's asleep;	these years? Had He brought us to old age, and to the very gates of death to forsake us at last? Transome had been faithful, if a poor ignorant man can ever be faithful to his God. It either of us had been unfaithful, it was me; and surely the Lord would not visit my sins and shortcomings upon him ! "Ally!" said Transome, one day, "bring th' book, and read me again how th' blessed Lord came to's end upo' th'	parted. The long, long night wore away too soon; and then I went to the relieving officer and got an order to go into the house. There was a glimmer of pale sun- shine in the sky as Transome and me crept along the streets toward the union workhouse, feeling as it every- body we met knew where we were going. He could not drag himself along save at a very slow pace; and here and there, wherever there was a doorstep to an	as we can get out again in the spring, when the warm weather is come. Oh ! Transome, if I could only keep nigh you, and take care of you I shouldn't mind.' 'There's One as 'll take care of us both,' he answered, his voice trembling; 'One as says, 'I'll never leave thee, nor forsake thee.' On'y think o' that, my lass. He's here i' th' workhouse itsen; and naught'll part Him away from thee nor me. Good-by, Ally. Aw hear th' man comin' back to us.'	Scripture Enigma. No. 155. INITIALS AND FINALS. 1. "Haste, for thy life escape ! Look not behind "! So urged an angel's voice. Child, may thine early choice Lead, not like HIS, where fire Of God's Almighty ire Falls on lost souls, who may no refuge find. 2. Choose, rather, in His Temple courts to dwell,	So in all things, Great or small things, Be as thorough as you can. Let no speck that surface dim— Spotless truth and honor bright ! I'd not give a fig for him Who says any lie is white ! He who falters, Twists, or alters
A downy wrap protects it, From snow, hail, frost and sleet. And in some bright spring morning, The sunshine and the rain Will waken it from sleeping To leaf and flower again.	So I opened my old Bible, so worn that it was worth nothing at the pawn- shop; and I read aloud to him, shiver- ing and shaking with cold as I read.	down and rest. Transome did not speak many words as we went along, for he was very weary with the journey; but every now and then his poor fingers	about to die, and enter into another world. I saw his face quiver all over,	When Christ again will rise Before earth's watchful eyes. Oh ! when He comes to thee, may it be well.	Help the weak if you are strong, Love the old if you are young,
We have laid our treasures low, Wreathed with summer flowers, To sleep like them, beneath the snow, Throughout the winter hours. No force is in the sunshine To break their slumber deep,	grate, or a crust of bread in the cup- board. I had not a penny in the world, and did not know where to turn to find one. We had not any friends. Tran- some being such a silent man, and me	meant to say, "Cheer up Ally; it must come right in the end." But at length we reached the end, the long, blank 'wall, and the great black doors; and though we stood outside full five min-	and quiet look, which never left it again, never ! I knocked at the door before me, and passed in; just catching a last sight of him turning away with nobody to lean upon. Then the door	Princes and nobles dying ! Lo! at his winepress tower, By Gideon's hand of power, Falls ONE, whose name comes down with curse unchanged.	If you're angry hold your tongue. In each duty Lies a beauty, If your eyes you do not shut, Just as surely
None is in the summer rain, And yet, they only sleep ! Brighter than the brightest sun, The blessed Christ doth keep The mem'ry of each loved one To whom He giveth sleep. And in that last bright morning,	kinsfolks were dead and gone. It was forty years since I had married away	help came. I was forced to ring the loud, clanging bell, and we crossed over the black doorsill into the workhouse. CHAPTER VI.		 4. The call is ever sounding in thine ears, "Forth from the temple bring Each vile or unclean thing. Make thou thy temple fair; Take (as HIS son) thy share In cleansing holy things, after long, care- 	Love with eye and ear and touch That's the moral of the whole, You can never love too much ! 'Tis the glory Of the story
When Eastern skies shall shine With glory of His coming, He'll waken yours and mine !	chapters so often to Transome, I did not need to think of them. How far even I had read I did not know, till all at	GOOD-BY. We stood inside the great black doors, which swung to behind us, shut-	walls so that nobody could reach the sills, and where there were groups of women all dressed alike, chattering	cost ; Yea, though it lead thee still To cross thy selfish will.	Are the worlds without a sun. If you think a word will please, Say it, if it is but true;
Seleck Serial.	self- "Scourged, and mocked, and cruci-	open again, save, may be, when we were borne out through them in a	most of them; and there was a strange close smell. Oh! how different from the sweet air in our old home! At	And fill thy life with pain. "Tis never done in vain; All other ways lead down where Hope is lost.	Soothe and soften,
THE KING'S SERVANTS		pauper coffin. Transome leaned more heavily on my arm. A man in the	last when I came to myself as it were, I found I was sitting on a chair at the	10 The states and a the balance fill be	Gild a joy or heal a pain ; They are treasures

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	BY HESBA STRETTON.	house."	workhouse suit was sitting in a little		Transgressing drew too nigh, With heart uplifted high;	It is wicked to retain.
	and the second se		room just within the doors, and as we		See him with anger burn,	Whatsoe'er you find to do,
	CHAPTER V.		stood staring [about us he called out		Then see him, stricken, turn,	Do it, then, with all your might;
	all the second sec				And fly before God's wrath, revenging wrong.	Let your prayer be strong and true- Prayer, my lads, will keep you right,
	THE LAST STEP.	But to hear Transome say so! I	' Na then ! whatten yo' standin' there		and the second sec	Prayer in all things,
		threw down the Bible, and cried with a	for ?' he shouted ; ' canna' yo' come on			Great and small things, Like a Christian gentleman;
	but they seemed to pass by like the	loud and very bitter cry. It seems as	and tell me whatten yo' want here?'		Banishing pride and self,	And forever,
	rushing of a river just before you come	if I could, hear myself even now: and		gray November sky. There were old	Glorify earthly pelf,	Now or never,
				women all around me; some of them		Be as thorough as you can.
	which you must plunge into a flood	face, as he looks at me.	' Inside birds, eh !' he said, laughing	many years older than me, even a few	Ministered of their store, To Him whose love sin's leprous brow	-N. Y. Evangelist.
	that will drown you. Every morning	'Ally,' he says, 'thee'rt a gradely	a little; 'caught an' caged! Go on	of them bed-ridden; but they seemed	can heal.	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
•	and every evening carried us on to the	scholar. Is na' there a verse some-	then t' th' measter's office. First dur	too dull to take any notice of me, as if	They are alike had mached the hourse	THE BRITISH POST-OFFICE Mr. Faw-
	terrible day when we must quit our old	where, ' faithful unto death.'"	t' th' reet across th' yard.'	everything that was like life had died	Two, who alike had reached the bourne, from whence	cett, the British Post Master General,
	house forever. I kept my school open		I guided poor Transome across a	out of them, save the bare life itself.		who is blind, in a recent speech at
		ful unto death, and I will give thee a	•		Surely their hearts must burn,	Hackney, gave some interesting facts
2122 123 222	to lose a single penny I could win.		seen save high walls on every side		Recalled again to life, Enduring toil and strife,	as to the working of the new features in
	There was no other house near that				Till love supreme repeat, " Depart thou	the Post-office:
	place where we could move to : for the		tains, like eyes without eyelids, looking		hence."	"The 'postal orders,' of which it was
			down on us. But there was not a face		CURIOUS QUESTIONS.	estimated that two millions would be
			to be seen at any of them ; and a mourn-			issued annually, are now being issued at the rate of considerably more than
			ful stillness filled the place. It was			four millions a year. There has been
			Transome that knocked at the master's			no confirmation of the fear that they
			door, a quiet, feeble knock that could			might be used as a paper currency; for out of £900,000 worth issued during the
						first eight months, only £20,000 remain
			never have been heard, if there had been much noise. We were called to			unpaid at the end of August. The investment of small sums in the Funds
						through the savings banks has also been
		A second s	go in, but we did not stay there many		Place four words in this form which when read from the centre UP is the	a success; in eleven months, over
1418 (1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1			minutes; and the master sent a man		name of an quadruped; down, is to re-	2000,000 has been thus invested, evi-
			with us to show us our separate wards.		gard : to the right is an action : to the	dently as permanent holdings, the withdrawals amounting only to £63,000.
	chimney-nook, while I taught the chil-	"We'll stay one other neet,' he said-	Once more we had to cross the great	to him. I wet my pillow with my	left is a sad end. Read to the centre,	The buying would, Mr. Fawcett thinks,
•	dren, now and then stretching out his	"We've been together many a long	yard, Transome clinging to my arm,	tears that night; ay! more than when	to the left is a state of mind ; to the right	have been still greater, had not the
			till we came to a door in the wall,		is an act.	price of consols risen above par, and rumors been current of a probable
					294. Forms a diamond of words :	reduction of interest. The reception
			another. We never had said good-by		1. One-third of a few.	of small deposits in stamps was the
			all those long years, those forty years,		2. A faithful friend. 3. An Ancient British priest.	most doubtful of Mr. Fawcett's postal reforms; but in this also he is able to
-			since he had taken me from my father's		4. Iron works.	show that a real want has been met.
	Well, we had to sell some of our	Nothing else lay before us. We had	home in another county. How could 1	shroud and coffin. At last my loneli-	5. Thoughtless.	The number of depositors in Post Office
	goods; the old loom for one, that used	fought our fight; and this was the end	let him go out of my sight? It was	ness and my trouble drove me to re-	6. Free from moisture.	savings banks has increased during eleven months by £436,000, or nearly five
	to make such a busy sound in our cot-	of it ! I could not believe that it was	not like him setting off for his day's	member Him, that is everywhere, and	295. Which of the ancient prophets	times the amount of increase on the year
			work, sure of coming in again in the		was a missionary to the heathen?	before."
			evening. How could him and me		296. Find what I am:	On the matter of female clerks, Mr.
				not altogether a prayer such as I had	1 1 am a word of letters tew.	Fawcett said :
			' Could na' yo' leave us for two or		a summing the contract of the second state of	"You will probably be interested to
			three minutes?' said Transome to the		I'm found in pulpit and in pew;	hear that the whole of the clerical work at St. Martin's le Grand connected with
			man, feebly. 'Hoo's been th' best			these postal orders is done in a very
			wife as ever a man had these forty			satisfactory manner by a staff of female
			years; and aw dunno how to bid her		Protected, too, by good strong locks ;	clerks. (Cheers.) A not inconsiderable portion of the work in the Post Office
			good-by. Gie us a minute longer to be		And then again you treat me ill, You judge, and hang me at your will ;	Savings Bank and in one of the depart-
			together.'		You cut and twist and cast me out	ments of the Receiver and Accountant
			'That aw will,' answered the man		with rubbish you may have about.	General's Office is also performed by female clerks. The aggregate number
			' 'but it canna be more nor a two or			of clerks who are thus employed is
	away from him all day He horren too	ho mean non what He hore for us No	three minutes Blood no' ! - "	the days when while was anve, only	I'm useful to the puzzle band,	about 270, and the number is rapidly
	to talk more at times quite escale	Alles Cod Almightr's dealin' wi	, three minutes. Bless yo' ! yo'll see one	sometimes the child was willie, and	I'm even now quite near at hand.	increasing. These appointments have lately been thrown open to competition,
	if he was afraid he might agerly, as	no, Ally; God Allighty's dealin w	acother at prayers morn and neet, if yo'	sometimes Pippin. I suppose it was	I think you know me pretty well,— Who'll be the first my name to tell?	and to show the strong desire there is
			, chosen to go; and yo'll ha' half an hour			among educated women to obtain this
			n o' Sunday, besides half a day out once			kind of employment, I may mention that a few weeks since, no less than 920
	him talk so much as that land d	dee upo th cross.	a month. 1t's noan so bad is the house,	hair, and Pippin's piece of money. It	Answer to scripture Enigne.	candidates competed for 40 appoint-
			I so as yo' getten reet side o' th' measter.'			ments. In view of the success which has attended the employment of women
	down those store moor falls 1	could bear it !	He went off for a little while, leaving	with me, except a few bits of liner	1. Fir, 2. Elias,	at the Post Office, I think it is evident
			,' Transome and me against the door into		2 Abstain ata (1 mbas - 00)	that the extension of the field for the
			e the women's ward; with all those dark		4. Ramoth.	labor of women would be of great ad- vantage, not only to women themselves,
	ward, never, stopping, till the last step	p same wi'me. If it were na' for the	e, staring windows looking down on us	white as snow in the frosts on the brow	5. Go, etc. (Luke x. 37), 6. Øbedience,	but to their employers, whether those
	crumoles away under one's feet, and	d Ally, aw could go cheerfu' and glad t	o I laid my head against the door.post		7. Dathan.	employers were the Government or
	all is lost !	th' union; for aw've noan so long t	o and broke out into heavy heavy sobs.	(To be Continued.)	FEAR GOD.	private persons.
•	We trode on the last step, and i	it live. But never to hear thee sa	y 'Na, Ally,' cried Transome, 'na, my		The second statement of the second statements	W. quintance.
	crumbled away underneath our old fee	' Good neet' as I fa' asleep, nor, ' Goo	d lass! Hush thee! hush thee! God		ANSWERS TO CURIOUS QUESTIONS.	Here is a true story of a little girl,
	when the first sharp touch of winte	er day,' when th' morn breaks, that's the	h' A'mighty's here as well as out yonder	THE BOOK FOR ALLA Dutch		three years old, who was charged with
			i' th' world. He knows where we are			breaking a flower from its stem. She
	pawning and selling our few goods t	to In the dark cold night I took the fe	w and sure He loves both, same as He'	8 remarked " That book is not for snel	IRIS	said, "No, I didn't b'eak it." Still, the
	buy bread for our mouths. But whe	en things we had left and pawned then	n, loved us all along. We mun put ou	r as you.' ' Indeed it is.' was the reply		older person argued that she must have done it, for no one else had been in the
	the biting cold came, and our blanke	ts spending part of the money in coal an	d trust in Him, and go through it; the	e 'How do you know that ?' 'Why	, 290. B L I N D	room; but she said, "Deed, 'deed I
	were in the pawnshop, and I had not	a food; and thinking that with the re-	st and me mun part. Eh? but aw won	_ my name is in it,' said the Hottentot		didn't." Thinking to make her confess,
	morsel of flannel to wrap about Tran	n- we might come out of the workhous	e der if God A'mighty looks down or	Your name ! Where ?' ' Here,' said	NER VA	the older said, "Now, Ada, I see a story
	some's poor pained limbs, and no fire	to again in the spring, and I could get	a ony hearts sorer nor ours at this mo	the man, reading, ' Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners—sinner	DAIAD	in your eye." Her reply was, "Well,
	give a little warmth to our worn-ou	ut little school together once again.	I ment o' time?'	-that's my name, and the book is fo	291. 1. L. den. 2. N-0de. 3. U. roy	. that's one I told the other day, for I
	frames, then I knew that all was lost	t! bought a small store of tobacco for	or ' . 'Only promise,' I said through my	y me.'	r 4. P-ie. 5. S-ash. 292, Singular.	didn't beak the f'ower." And it was found that she didn't.
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