

REV. E. M.

Vol. X.—

The

"A GOOD

By J.

The baker se-

"Thus Mr. and his golden apples knocked down from its prostrate head under the weight of God's word."

the bath school.

on Sunday all the parlour was trampling on the head of the baker's gro- friends made was crowded.

two gone to accommodate."

It is true, the containing up on the benches as many stand- way, and in the open window- claim time of the plain the prac- landlord and feel, that whi- people of the- friend of the-

"Thus Mr. time, during many a ferv- the conversa- at hand whi- prayer too- assured that had succeed- baker through- It was to be same measu- Diseases ar- them into t- servants, w- mankind, ar- Adam, who controls the- resolved to- destroy Sal- of destructi- Already hu- in the sur- seized the Golden- from the b- sounded bu- tero-mo- On a sudd- attacked a- day his ser- his bedroo- under despa- at any pri- Frederick's- nother in- tending the- was broug- venience- scarce as it- supplied fi- sufficient t-

"One c- was soft- found him- "Is the- out."

"Yes, b- parlour- with the- dark in the- soon foun- mother w- at the sa- three chi- piece of t- the only- of the ro- the room-

"The sharp- glittering- friend the- "Wi- voice of- "Don- a kind t- me leas- "A lo- I am co- "You- a stre- "Very d- to get t- be. My- the chlo- that the- servant, expect t- has hat- sank do- and com- with M- three si- But, oh- food sin- fortune- night, she- also wi- on my- just ho- this cl- candle- get dow- bunch."

"Y- go and- "Y- "Sh-