Lustrons, beaming, asking eyes, Catching facts; demurely wise; Scattering sunbeams everywhere ; Witching, winsome, wondrous pair; Guiding down the busy street Little maiden's fairy feet.

What her errand, what her task ! Bold the one who'd lightly ask. Scarce she breathes it to herself, Earnest, hasting little elf, Gliding down the crowded way, Little maid, with feet of fay.

Wondrous secret! Faithful heart, Little woman's cunning art, Not by glance or look or word Shows she what her heart has stirred ; Stirred her heart, and sent her feet, Swiftly down the busy street.

Here she enters; we without Stop to find her secret out. See! she buys a great wax-doll! Errands done; yes, that is all, Clasps, and hastens up the street, Joyous maid with little feet.

NORAH.

you be lookin' for another cook ?

I was not sorry, under the circumstances, to hear the pleasant voice in the street, and stopped to reply to the question.

near Oil City, since we came across the great water. My mother is dead now (the me ma'am-I'd be sure to do my best for have saved us both ! you. It's a weary frightening thing to be all alone in this great city;" and the honest brown eyes sought my own with an appealing, hopeful expression that at once decided

"What is your name?" "Norah Donglas, ma'am. My father was a Scotchman from the south of Scotland, and married my mother near Dublin, where they lived a good bit of a time. He died there when I was a slip of a girl, and then I went to service, and mother did what she could, but the sorrow broke her down, and hard times came to us. We had heard that poor people could easy enough get rich in the States, and so mother sold the bit cabin and the cow, and we came across the water to this country, but we had only been here a year when mother took the fever and died. Oh, ma'am, my heart is lonesome and sore

"Well, Norah, I think I will venture to try yon. I am sure I may trust you?" 'Indeed, indeed you may, ma'am; I'll

serve you faithfully and well.' Giving her my address, I returned home to sit down and wonder if I had not been a little unwise, or, as Mary forcibly put it, "soft," in promising to take into my home a stranger from the street-one of whom . knew absolutely nothing. I reassured myself, however, by recalling to mind the frank, serious face, and the pleasant voice, and even John's good natured raillery and sage cautions failed to disturb me very seriously.

The next day brought Norah according to agreement, and it was not long before her quiet, bidy ways and entire willingness to serve recommended her to the other members of the household as well as myself.

She was kind and thoughtful toward all but to me she was never weary of manifesting in every possible manner her gratitude for my trust in her; anticipating every wish. and rendering with earnest zeal every little loving attention that her warm heart could dictate. To my little two-year-old Maggie, however, she was the most entirely devoted. She would watch the child when in her presence with a strange, hungry look of love in her pretty brown eyes that seemed unaccountable; sometimes catching her in her arms and covering her dimpled face and curiy head with eager, passionate kisses; then as suddenly putting her aside, she would resume her duties as quietly as if no emotion had been for a moment stirred in her heart. She shrank from all social intercourse with her fellow-servants, never failing in quiet courtesy toward them, but intled at her indifference, and interpreting it said never a word of what was in it, but sat Norah. viting no confidence, and giving none. Netas an assumption of superiority, they grew to look upon her with distrust and dislike, and whisper among themselves and to me their suspicions that her history, if told, would bring her no credit-that she was perhaps, if the truth were known, "no better than she should be !" I myself began to doubt her for her strange silence, and, after the manner of weak human nature, fell to imagining wrongdoing in the past, watching closely for some clew to the mysterysome reason for her persistent reticence as regarded the past. I watched in vain, however; she was always the same-quiet, reserved, and respectful, but perfectly noncom-mittal as regarded herself. She had asked of me the privilege of a room to herself and after her work for the day was done invariably came to my room, kissed and fond led little Maggie for a few moments, and then shut herself up alone for the night. One evening, in passing down the hall

leading by her door, I was quite sure I heard a smothered sobbing, and Norah's voice now and ther, as if talking to herself. I waited tor a moment, undecided whether or not to intrude upon her secret sorrow, but there was something so pitiful in the sound of her grieving sobs that, without pausing to ask permission, I entered the room. Norah sat upon the floor, and beside her

lay a box. from which she had taken a baby's apron and a little ragged shoe, which she was pressing to her lips, her cheeks, and bosom in a perfect abandonment of grief, great tears rolling down her face and dropping like rain upon a picture that lay in her

I felt quite confident now that her past had some strange, possibly disgraceful secret, and for a moment I paused. I thought, in she, for he is mine, and not yours, by reamy self-righteous pride, to go my way and sen that I married him in old Ireland, long shut out from my compassion the sorrowing | before you ever saw him! You see, Tom, sinner. But better thoughts came. I remembered a drawer where were laid dainty did, and when, after a long, long sickness, I dresses, half-worn shoes and broken toys; books with torn leaves and marks of baby's said you had gone to the States. An old teeth upon the covers; and one little flaxen friend of mine saw you here three months curl folded in a bit of white merino, with a sago, and wrote me a letter; so now I have cross of withered buds. There was a precious germ hidden from my sight under the and leave this 'light-o'-love' here, with her member when I first went over, a characteristic sods in God's garden, and my own heart grew soming. I remembered too, how the Master pardoned the repentant Magdalen, and accepted as a peace-offering her remorseful some part of the cepted as a peace-offering her remorseful a baby, and a far, far truer wife to me than him. He went to the jail the day before the most insects, are provided with an- er's, 109 Yonge street, Toronto. tears, and, with pity and forgiveness in my heart for Norah, whatever her trouble might wicked ways. Three years ago I heard you "You might as well tell me, Pat, since it tennæ, or feelers placed just under the NATURE'S Own Remedy, for the prompt, be, I sat down beside her and drew her tear- were dead, and then it was I married Norah. can now make no difference to you, why eyes; these have many joints and are perfect, and speedy cure of cholera morbus, stained face to my bosom.

"Norah, my poor Norah, what is it? Tell me what ails you?" " Oh, ma'am, the heart is breakin' in me, and I can't bear it any longer! I must tell you, or die with the sorrow! Oh, my baby

-my Katie-my little dead darling !" about the baby ? Is it something you are

ashamed to tell me !"

other one was dead, and by reason that there | me in this bitter deception !

for her it did me good to hold little Maggie ing to see. in my arms : somehow it seemed to bring my

tears fell as fast as hers at the recital.

"I told you, ma'am, that my mother came a young man from a neighbouring town. Tom Morris was his name, and a pleasanter, so soft and pleasing that I was instinct- steerage sickened and died, how he held it one day took Norah with me for a visit to action of any sort or kind, without a prayer ively attracted by it. I was then, as it hap- in his arms and walked with it, and how his the little spot of earth so sacred to me in the to the goddess Lakshimi or an invocation to

next Sunday to Neil Dolan, ma'am. Would bourhood, and he used to come often to see me, and I knew he liked me well by reason of his ways, but he didn't say one word does this mean?" about marrin' me. He had all the time a Have you lived at service here in the city?" angered-like, thinkin' that he cared for me, "No, ma'am, I never lived out in this but felt himself too smart to marry such as country. I just kept house with my mother, me, for he was a smart lad for makin' money, and was a wonderful scholar too, Heavens be her bed !), and I came here to learnin'. Oh, it he had only told me-only again?' look for work. Maybe you'll please to try told me then about it, what sorrow he would

"But one day Tom came to the little cabin lookin' very strange, but happy too, and asked me to put away my work and walk down the street with him. Then he asked me 'would I marry him?' and said I was just the vein of his heart, and that if I'd come to him I'd never know sorrow if he could help it; and that he'd be good to the full of tears. dear old mother and make her a home too. Of course I said 'Yes,' for I liked him well all the time, ma'am. So we were called in church, and married, and I couldn't tell you home-sick mother died, and soon after the darlin' little baby came, and I almost forgot my great sorrow when her dear little head lay on my bosom, and her pretty eyes looked so bright and knowin' right into my own! Oh me! my heart is sore for her, my bonny

"Tom seemed like he could never let her alone, he was that glad and proud of her Sometimes I would find him sittin' up in bed in the night, lookin' at her as she slept: and when he was busy in the garden and yard he was never content unless her cradle was put where she could see him, and crow and laugh at him as he worked. I mind now how he would, just in play, put her lithand on the flowers and say that the touch of innocent baby fingers would make them grow! Ah, ma'am, they grew and blossomed, when a Hand was laid on her that

"When she was a year old she began to sicken and grow pale, and we thought it was the teeth, and had the doctor to her. He said she would soon be well, but she never was. She grew worse all the time, until at last she wouldn't play or notice us at all and one day, when Tom had carried her to the little bench under the apple-tree, where I used to sit with her, while he worked in the garden, she tried to reach her hand up to stroke his face, smiled a faint little smile. gave one quick cry, and was dead-right there in his arms

"Oh, ma'am, I'm thinkin' you know how sore the mother's heart grows after the dead baby, but you can't know all the trouble; you have other children besides the one you buried, and you have your fine home and besides the one and buried, and you have your fine home and besides the one you send him away, that I said nothing more, buried, and you have your fine home and hundreds of friends, while I had only Tom and Katie. Poor little Blossom! little did I think when I cried over the coffin that wishing in my selfish heart that Tom had there would come a time when I would gone his ways, and left Norah to me. thank God she was dead!

"Well, we laid her by mother, and when more content-sorry but quiet. One day a letter came for Tom, and when he read it he in the fire, and went about the house and garden with a scared, hunted look on his face and a queer way, not like himself at all. I asked him 'what was the matter with him ? and he said, rough-like, that 'it was somethin' I couldn't help nor understand; that we must go at once to the far West and find another home.' I thought it would take the heart out of me, ma'am, to go away from the dear little home and the green graves of mother and baby Katie, and me not knowin' at all what it was for, but Tom had such a master way with him that I feared to ask questions. It seemed like there was the weight of a mountain on my heart with it. but I trusted him, and would have gone to my death for him. So we made all things ready to go away as soon as possible. The afternoon we were to start, after the trunks had gone to the depot, and everythin' was done, we went to baby's grave, and kissed the ground that covered her, and brought away some flowers (there they are ma'm, in that bit of her dress); then came to the little bench under the apple-tree to wait there until it was time to go to the cars. While we sat there the garden-gate opened, and a woman came down the walk to the place where we sat. When Tom saw her he got up on his feet and staggered like he was faint, and grew white like the dead, and all the words he said was, 'My God! It is Lizzie !' 'Yes, ' said she, 'Tom, it's just Lizzie!' Then she looked hard at me and said, 'What woman is this, Tom?' 'I'm his wife. says I, 'shame to your bad manners to ask the question! What might you want here

with your bold, bad ways? "'I want my husband, that's all,' says didn't die in the hospital when you heard I came out again and tried to find you, they come for you to come back to your true wife, to be sure his way of escape is open. I re- milk."

fine lady ways!" "'Don't Lizzie,' said Tom, 'don't mis- tence of death for some bad crime.

"No, ma'am," she replied, lifting her head how I had the strength to do what I did, proudly from its resting-place, as if hurt by and the heart in me breakin' as it was, and the insinuation-" no ma'am. I was mar- me lovin' him so, but I said, 'No, Tom. If ried to Tom-leastways I thought it was she is your true wife I must go away alone, all right, and so did he; he thought that God forgive you the wrong you have done pictures of Arcadian simplicity. At day-

homely language, a story so sad that my own | selnshness I had said, "There is no sorrow or household. The whole family is religidid not tell you that on the same ship came the sting of bitter memories by unswerving names, and they offer a portion of every devotion to duty.

nicer-spoken lad you never saw. I never ful, and seemed almost happy, while the exists, and omens of good or evil in everyknew him before, but he was kind to mother loving caresses of little Maggie were a posi- thing that moves. If they meet a cow or a and me when we were sick and homesick- tive blessing to her. In this quiet way wedding, they rejoice over their good forterly unable longer to resist the manifold fas- tears though when his own pretty little dark, and after drinking my tea I went to ceremonies of propitiation, consecration, or cinations centred in the honest, ruddy face, Katie was put in the ground!

the kitchen to give directions concerning to purification at births, deaths, marriages, morrow's work. To my astonishment, as I fasts, festivals, religious celebrations, and suit of Mr. Lane's coachman, had the day mother and me, and took a bit of a house, opened the door I saw Norah clasped closely family incidents of every kind. In return, before shyly told me, as she stood with her and made a livin' by washin' for the work- in the arms of a brown-faced fine-looking fel- the Purohita receives all the offerings of watched and seen them go by moonback to me, twisting the corner of her apron, men about there, but poor mother just pined low, whom I at once recognized as the originthe gods, with occasional presents of a like light to their milking. They always arm, loose balance wheel, open shuttle, tenand gazing, now up at the ceiling, and now the heart out of her for the dear old home. al of the picture I had seen in her room on the gods, with occasional presents of a like down at her feet, "Sure, I'm to be 'called' Tom Morris found work in the same neight in which she told me her sad character. Every year the Guru, or religible know where their cows may be found. sion regulated without removing it from

kind of sorry look out of his eyes that I eyes with her apron with one hand, while ive ears the name of the god that each one is

other-"it's Tom !" to me, "and what right pray, has Tom to career. while I was poor and hadn't a bit of book- seek you out and disturb your comfort

> "Oh, ma'am, Lizzieis dead (may the Holy Mother pardon and receive her !,) and Tom has come for me !" "And can you wish to go with him again, Norah, after all the distress and sorrow he has brought upon you?"

> "I have always loved him, ma'am," she said quietly. Tom looked up with his frank blue eyes

"I don't blame you one bit, ma'am, for misdoubting me, but God knows I never meant to deceive Norah. When I married ing Norah was so in my heart that I thought away to the far West, where nobody would know us, and keep to her in spite of all. little dead Katie. But Lizzie came and Norah went away from me, and the world has been, oh! so black to me ever since! could not live with Lizzie again, for the memories that stood in the way, but I gave wrought such sorrow to us both; and when she died there was peace between us and forgiveness. I looked long for Norah, but it was in vain. At length I heard from an old neighbour-woman who had been here to visknow where she lived.

"I came here two weeks ago, but could find no trace of her, and have walked the streets day after day, hoping that I might meet her. I saw you when you came from Now that I have found her again, I want her to come back to me and begin life over again. She may safely trust me, ma'am; I'll give light of my eyes to me.'

What, pray, could I do? I was inclined but walked into my parlour, trying my best to feel happy in their happines, but almost They were quietly married in the old

Catholic Church of the Virgin, one morning the grass and flowers grew we began to be not long after Tom's advent among us, and I am again looking for a girl. I fear it will be long before I find another

Her Majesty in Uniform.

In the year 1840 Victoria, then a young Queen, rode out on herseback with her young husband by her side to review her troops in Windsor Park. She was attired in a military costume, with a riding habit made with broad collar turned back from the bosom, turquoise buttons. A high military stock of black silk supported her chin, above which not the smallest symptom of white collar milk; they have no hands?" was perceptible. On her head she wore a which was so soon to penetrate every department of the royal life and preside over every other taste, from the color of a ribbon to the smoking there this morning." choice of a minister. The cap was of dark passed—the same Queen reviewed her troops | themselves on rose bushes." again in that same Windsor Park ; but had the same observer been there, he would have

The Uareful Irish Law-Breaker.

No Irishman ever breaks the law without story was current. A man was under senwere dead, and then it was I married Norah. I didn't tell her about you, for, indeed, it was a sore thing to tell—of the miserable, unhappy life we had led, of all the quarrels, the heart burnin's, and the mistakes. I can be very resolute. The answer was: "Well, the heart burnin's, and the mistakes. I can be very resolute. The answer was: "Well, the heart burnin's and then it was I married Norah. I can now make no difference to you, why you did not shoot me; for I know you meant covered with very fine hair. They also colic, cramps, diarrhea, dysentery, and all covered with very fine hair. They also be well complaints in adults, and that terrible be securge, cholera infantum in children, which annually destroys so many pets.

Wednesday, 15th Sept., 1880.

THE 12th FAST FREIGHT, 11th SEPT.

Something like a spoon, With these which annually destroys so many pets. never go with you again; so go your ways your honour, it's true it will make no odds little hands the ant caresses the aphides of the household. Nature's cure for these wou, or die with the sorrow! Oh, my baby onger! I had been and Norah in peace.

"I thought I should die ma'am, when I twice from behind a ditch, and as I was been a little till a small devastating maladies is that ever popular medicine, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild strawberry, pleasant to administer, safe to the stomach of the insect, and this, bout the baby! Is it something you are bounded and bear than the sorrow! Oh, my baby and leave me and Norah in peace.

I thought I should die ma'am, when I twice from behind a ditch, and as I was heard this dreadful talk, and knew that Tom going to pull the trigger the thought went through my head, 'By — if I miss him, bout the baby! Is it something you are nothin' to him any more. I don't know it's all up with me.'

Peasant Life in Bengal.

(From Macmillan's Magazine.)

The daily life of the family is a series of break, when the crows begin to caw, the had been trouble with them, he didn't tell "Then I asked Lizzie to forgive me for whole household is astir. The two elder me about her when he married me; but she taking her place, and bid Tom kiss me once brothers are off to the fields, while Gayaram came back to him, and she was his wife, more, for the sake of the dead baby and the is seeing after the cows. The women are and I-oh, ma'am, I wasn't to blame, was I? old times; then I ran away from the place, busy in the huts and courtyard. Sometimes Many a time I wanted to tell you about it, and the cars came, and I got on board and the men come home to their midday meal, to be provided for their own little ones when the heart in me seemed like it was came here. At first my head seemed dazed and sometimes it is carried to them in the breakin' with the sorrow for my dead baby like with the trouble, and a kind Ir.sh wo- fields. At sunset the labours of the day are and the longin' for a sight of poor Tom | man (blessin's on her warm heart !) took me | brought to a close. A mat is spread in the again, but I thought maybe you wouldn't in and cared for me until the mind and the court-yard, and the men sit down cross-legbelieve me, and would send me away, and I sense came back to me. Then I looked for | ged and smoke their hubble-lubbles; and at | ants are of use, as you told me the first so wanted to stay, for Maggie has the same work, and you took me. I'm tryin' to for such times it is the joy of Balan's life to time we talked about them, you know. look (beggin' your pardon for sayin' it !), the get, ma'am; but, oh, it's hard work ! Poor listen to the childish prattle of his little For if the ants take all the milk from same bonny blue eyes and dimples in her Tom !" And she raised the picture to her daughter Malati. Occasionally the brothers cheeks that my little Katie had; and when lips and kissed it with a loving, patient ex- pay visits to their neighbours, or neighbours my heart would grow so heavy and wild-like pression in her brown eyes that was touch. drop in and join in the smoking. The con- grow up to destroy our beautiful versation is nearly always the same—the roses. Poor Norah! how her simple, quiet endur- weather, the bullocks, the crops, and the baby back again to me for a while. Will ance shamed me! A few years before I hall cows; the plowing, harvesting, sowing, or you believe me, and let me tell you about it, buried a baby that was the very "light of irrigating. But money is ever the burden of my eyes" to me, and although surrounded the talk; rupees, annas, and pice; the ze- the ants, and do not seem to suspect And there, in the night, with my arms by blessings innumerable, my heart had re- mindar's rent; the interest paid to the their milkers of selfishness or greed. around her, and her head resting upon my fused to accept and acknowledge them while money-lender; the cost, loss, or profit of But the aphides have an enemy which shoulder, poor Norah told me, in her quaint, mourning for the one denied me. In my every transaction connected with the farm like mine !" Norah, bereaved, not only of ous; indeed all Hindus are religious. They them entirely. This is a little glossy child and mother, but also of husband, may be everything that is good or bad, but dark bettle, with red or yellow or over with me from the old country, and that home, and good name, had patiently, quiet- they are never wanting in fear of the gods. black spots. she died soon after. That was true, but I ly, clung to the right, and tried to take away They are constantly uttering the sacred meal to the gods of the earth, water, and Sure of my sympathy she grew more cheer- sky. They see deity in everything that

"Norah," said I, in amazement, "what appearance to receive a shilling fee from to go abroad much, carry their cows to throughout, no noise to speak of, extremely every household, and to confirm younger their nests and provide them with the light running, double steel-faced, nickel-"It's Tom, ma'am," said she, wiping her | neophytes by whispering into their respect "Yes," said I, "I'm looking for a girl. couldn't at all understand. I was vexed and she clung tightly to the intruder with the to worship as his own individual deity. of their eggs as they do of their own. This name is known as the "seed prayer," "Well," said I, looking severely at the and is to be uttered by the worshipper 108 gentleman thus unceremoniously introduced | times every day until the end of his earthly

The Situation in Candahar.

fairs have taken in Afghanistan. The innate treachery of the Afghan character has shown itself, and the too credulous British general has had another sharp lesson read to him. trying to get possession of the cows of Sold by all druggis. T. Milburn & Co., It is hardly conceivable that Abdurrahman another. An ant's nest is more or less Khan will succeed a second time in hoodwinking the English commanders. That he is not to be trusted must surely now be evident to everyone, and there is no ques- goats." tion whatever that Russian intrigue is at work among the native tribes. Russian The Standard Fire Insurance Comher I thought truly that poor, unhappy Liz. officers are said to be in Ayoob Khan's camp how content we were. By and by the dear zie was dead, and when I heard she was liv. before Candahar, and, doubtless, the Czar I could not give her up. I thought to go rebels. The plain truth regarding the Afghan war seems to be exactly as an English Maybe it wasn't right, but what was I to been tighting Russia all the time, though not been tighting Russia all the time. do? She was just the core of my heart to openly, and the whole result is only that me—for her own self, and by reason of the Abdurrahman is Ameer, instead of Shere Ali." This is surely "a lame and impotent conclusion" to a war which has already cost so heavily in blood and treasure, and is not even now near its conclusion. With Candahar in a state of siege, Cabul evacuated, her every comfort, and she was penitent for and reinforcements hurrying to the relief of her wicked ways - the ways that had the leaguered garrison, it seems as if the war were only beginning in earnest. The secret of the whole muddle is simply this, that the measures adopted by the English generals have been, -with the exception, it some friends, that she had seen Norah in mild for use against an unscrupulous foe church once, but did not speak to her or like the Afghans. We do not justify the inception of the war. Indeed it was begun unnecessarily, and on a frivolous pretext, but when once begun, and the prestige of British arms involved in its issue, it should have been carried on in such a way as to leave no the cemetery to-day, and followed at a dis- shadow of a doubt in the Afghan mind that tance, not daring to speak in the street. England meant "business." There has been much incapacity of the Elphinstone type shown by one at least of the leaders, and a her no more sorrow. She's dearer than the of the diplomatists. The consequences have therefore been the murder of Cavagnari. the defeat of Burrows, and the siege of Canto be skeptical still, but Norah beamed upon dahar. Whether there is worse in store or gravest kind will arise before "the scientific merest trifling to hold even parley with men regain good health. The first can be ob- Ma ufactory, 68 Mary St., Hamilton so thoroughly unscrupulous as all the Afghan tained by energy, honesty and saving; the A GENTS WANTED FOR TOELLER'S nal punishment should be dealt out to them. August Flower. Should you be a despon- book published; secure territory at once. OBER-A violated treaty, broken faith and treachery | dent sufferer from any of the effects of Dysin its worst form, surely, deserve no quar- pepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c. ter. The statesman, therefore, who would such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the

YOUNG FOLKS.

Talks about Insects.

"Mamma," said Jane, "Fred and I are very curious to hear about the ants' showing a little waiscoat of white pique with cows, we cannot guess what kind of giving fragrance to the Breath use "Tea- don. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guarthings they are. And how can ants

"I am quite ready now, my dear; military cap with the wide-spreading crown, let us go into the greenhouse and see if already indicative of the German influence these cows have done any mischief to our plants. I observed the gardener

"O yes," said Fred, "he said he was druggist for pamphlet with testimonials. blue cloth, and had a burnished leather peak smoking, and washing the stems of the about her forehead or down the side of her rose bushes with tobacco juice to kill the growing plant, and as sunlight to nature. face, and but for the stray lock behind, just the insects; but he called them plant above the car, she might have been taken for lice, and said if they were not at once some young Woolwich cadet. The blue rib- destroyed, while their number is small, Nations." Burdock Blood Bitters is purely bon across her bosom and the brilliant star above gave a finish to a figure which would increase so rapidly as soon vegetable, and makes pure blood, renovates, DERRINGER, Chemist, 296 King street, Toronto. otherwise have appeared hard and coarse. to spoil our beautiful roses. He says invigorates, and restores the system when The other day-exactly forty years had they are especially fond of settling

"Truly so, my boy, and these very beheld, instead of the fresh young girl to destructive little creatures are the inwhom even the stiff, hard collar and the sects which the ants industriously milk. peaked cap failed to give hardness of expres- The plant lice, or aphides as entomolosion, a worn and grieved matronly lady, still gists name them, extract the sap from knowledge of very interesting chemical laws, departed love, clad, although not quite in the leaves or tender stems of the plant but the results attained are vestly superior widows' weeds, still in garments of such som- on which they fix themselves, and then to all forms of flavoring extracts. to feel the sorrow by which the royal wearer the precious juice they destroy all the Powler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to lustre and loveliness of the shrubs or counteract the bad effects of change of cliflowers. This liquid is very sweet and mate, water and diet; fruitful sources of the ants are exceedingly fond of it, and bowel complaints. Wild Strawberry is are found on or near the plant where specific for sea sickness, vomiting, colic having one eye watching over his Bhoulder, aphides have gathered, and this is their Contains no opiates, is pleasant to the taste,

"But, mamma, you said the ants | tle. Ask your druggist for it.

milked these cows. with its little spoon, the milker con- gifts and dealers at 371 cents per bottle,

veys to its mouth and sucks it up. have seen, says Mons. Huber, 'an ant go from one to another of these insects milking in this way until its appetite was satisfied.' The aphides like the neighbourhood of the ants and lavish on them the nutriment they have to spare. This sweet liquid is supposed until they are strong enough to extract

the sap from the plants for themselves.' "Then, mamma, that is one way the the little ones they will die and not grist mill every week. Plenty of references. Satisfaction guaranteed,

"Very probably, Jane, but the aphides live on the most friendly terms with does us better service by devouring

"Oh that is the lady-bug, or fire fly, is it not, mamma?"

"Yes, Freddie, so we call it, but a more proper name is nine-spotted coccinella. It well deserves the name "Would you be wanting a girl, ma'am ?" like, at bein' among strangers, and he had a weeks and months went by, and autumn tune; if they see a widow or a funeral, they which the French children give it, The question was asked in a timid, hesitat- good word for every one. Well do I mind came, with his gifts of gorgeous foliage, are down-hearted at their ill-luck. They ' Bete a bon Dieu.' With that willing manner, and the voice of the speaker was the time when one of the little babies in the beautiful skies, and whispering winds. I engage in no business, or journey, or trans derful provision, so remarkable in insect life, this lady-bug's eggs are usupened just entering the door of an intelli- tears fell upon the face of it when they had | Linden Cemetery, to lay upon it my last of- the elephant-headed Ganesha. Every family ally found on the same leaf with those gence office to try to supply as well as might to put it over the vessel's side into the dark fering of flowers before the snows of winter or group of families has its own Purchita, or of the aphides, so that the young ladybe the place of my faithful Mary, who ut- waters! Poor Tom! he cried far hotter should cover it. We returned home before domestic Brahmin, who performs endless bugs find their food quite at hand as soon as ever they come to life."

Huber relates many curious things

about the ants and cows. He has ous teacher of the sect or district, makes his The little red ants, which do not like race or breaking a thread, triangular needle food they need, and take as good care plated balance wheel and parts. Each ma-But these ants mostly make their nests near the roots of those plants which the was attached, and also I saw one carry. sparkle to the eye, and elasticity to the step, No one need be surprised at the turn af- ing several into its nest. They will rob each other of their treasures, and for all forms of female complaints, weakness fight over them—one colony of ants and irregularities. One dollar per botte. rich, as it is stocked with plant lice; they are its cattle, its sheep, and its

pany, of Hamilton.

[Toronto Advertiser, June 5, 1880.] We direct the attention of our readers to

the report of the third annual meeting of T. Milburn & Co., Terento, General Agents. pears in another column.

consideration we do not know which to ad- health to the afflicted. mire most, the gratifying-nay, extremely flattering-exhibit made by the Standard, or the admirable manner in which its affairs have been administered.

Too much credit cannot be given to the abilities displayed by the executive, in fact policy-holders and shareholders alike are made to feel that their individual interests are kept constantly in view. The fact of the outgoing Board of Directors being unanimously re-elected, and also the president, Mr. D. B. Chisholm, and vice-president, Mr. John Baird, as before, shows that their efforts to make their Company in fact, as well as in name, the Standard, have been fully appreciated.

To show at a glance the condition of the Company, we include here the following

Amount insured......\$2,128,112.86 74,500.00 Premiums received......

A careful perusal of the accompanying report will repay all property holders.

How it is Done.

The first object in life with the American STAR Auger bores 20 ft. per hour, hole 5 to 25 recommend mercy, or the soldier who would | Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, give it, would be utterly unmerciful and un- Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of August Flower will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 sold by all first-class Druggists.

berry" the new Toilet gem delightfully anteed.

cooling and refreshing. REV. H. HARRIS, Unionville, says, "Dobyns' Sure Cure" is a spleudid remedy

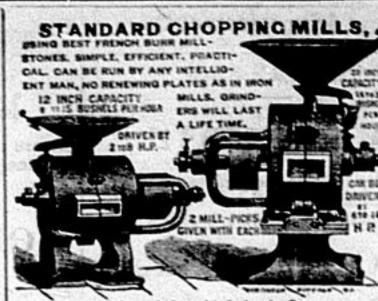
for Catarrh. I don't think the worst cases would require more than three boxes. HAVE you heard of the wonderful cures effected and benefits derived from the use of Edison's Electric Belts. If not call on your

They are as food to the hungry, as water to No truth is clearer than that Scriptural declaration :- "The blood is the life. * * and the leaves shall be for the healing of the impoverished by disease. One bottle, at the nominal cost o fone dollar, wil convince the most sceptical of the truth of these as- Show Case Manufacturers,

THE aim in the manufacture of Messes. Tuckett & Billings "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is to develope and retain the natural aroma of the tobacco. This requires great skill and a

Now that the travelling season is at hand cholera morbus, diarrhœa, and dysentery. and certain in its effects. 371 cents per bot- built in the ordinary way. Send for price list,

STYLISH SCARFS for 1880. The "Pro-



PORTAB ENGINE OUR SPECIALTIES.

See our exhibit of above Machinery in operation at Toronto Exhibition, Provincial Exhibition, Hamilton, and Dominion Exhibition, Montreal.

COME AND INVESTIGATE. We test a farm engine every day and a portable

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO. Brantford Ontario, Canada



Mrs. Freeman's Worm Powder is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worm in children or adults Price 25 cents, or 5 for \$1 Mrs. Creeman's New Dome-tie Dees preperfect in every color, Tor brightness and durability, they have no equal. Price 15 cents per package.

THE principal points of advantage in the chine furnished with full set of attachments, and prices very moderate.

LADIES, would you be beautiful, have a aphides like best. Huber says: "Some clear complexion, free from blotches, pimples, and other skin diseases arising from one saw an ant coaxing an aphis with impure blood; would you restore the bloom its antennæ off the branch to which it of health to the pallid cheek, the brilliant take Burdock Blood Bitters, the great blood purifier, vitalizer and tonic. A sure cure THE worst General in the battle field of

life is general debility, which the vital fo. ces often fail to conquer. Burdock Blood Bitters are ever victorious against all attacks of chronic disease, they regulate the bowels, act upon the kidneys, liver, and all the scc. etions, tone up the deblitated system, strengthen the nerves, purify the blood and restore lost vitality. One dellar per bottle. All dealers in medicine can supply you.-

THE Fourtain of Life is the blood. Keep the fountanp we and all the tr butaries of As may well be imagined the past year health are in good condition. Burdock has been one that has pressed severely on Blood Bitters will cleanse the blood from all the shoulders of many of the oldest and impurities, expelling Screfula and all humors, most reliable fire insurance companies doing | tones up the debilitated system, regulating business in Canada, and taking this into the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and brings

Business Directory.

TORONTO.

Brush Manufacturer. Machine Brushes. Jas. Wilson, 56 Sherbourne St. Barrister & Attorney.

Furniture. Oshawa Cabinet Co., 97 Yonge street. Rossin House.

DICTURE MOULD NGS, FRAMES, CHROMOS. Mottoes, Mirrors, etc. Dealers sens for wholesale ist. H. J. MATTHEW & BROS., Toronto. A GENTS-MAKE MONEY BY SELLING THE A best Pictorial Family Bible; contains 2.500 illus-

trations, 63 full page, 40 steel, and 23 Dore. For terms address OBERHOLTZER & CO., Berlin. SHEEP MARKS Supplied by M. H. YOUNG & CO., 64 King St E., Toronto.

INVENTORS DESIROUS OF OB L taining patents should wree to HENRY GRIST, Patent Solicitor, Otlawa, Canada; twenty years

frontier" is attained. It seems like the people is to "get rich;" the second, how to OIAK in Hand, horse or power; good supply leaders have proved to be, and the most sig- second, (good health,) by using GREEN'S A "Diseases of Live Stock"-the best farmer's

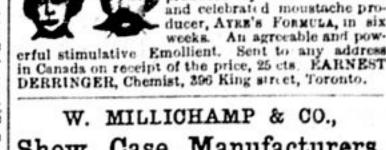
PATENTS TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS and Designs secured in Canada, United States and Foreign countries. RIDOUT, AIRD & Co., Engineers, Mcchanics' Institute, corner Church and Adelaide sts.,

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONIO. Session 1880-81. In connection with Agricultural and Arts Association. Patrons-His Excellency the cents. Regular size 75 cents. Positively Gov.-General of Canada; His Honour the Lieut .-Gov. of Ontario. Classes begin Oct. 27th. Apply to the Principal, Prof. Smith, V. S. Edin., Toronto. "THEY ALL DO IT"-For beautifying the ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER teeth and preserving, for sweetening and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, Lon-J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

All who wish a reliable change of Seed Wheat will please send for my Illustrated Circular.

WILLIAM RENNIE,

Seed Merchant, Toronto. UXURIANT WHISKERS



GOLD, SILVER AND NICKLE PLATERS,

29 to 35 Adelaide Street East,



77, 79 and 81 Richmond street west, Toronto and Seats, cheaper and better than can possibly be

The 12th Excursion Train for Manitoba WILL START ON

of freight, apply, enclosing 3 cent stamp, to

MANITOBA LAND OFFICE, 64 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

S100 REWARD We offer the above reward to any person who will furnish us with sufficient evidence to convict the parties who are selling, or offering to sell, other Oils under our Trade Mark, "Castorine." We are sole Manufacturers and Proprietors of the "Castorine " Machine Oils, and every barrel is branded "Castorine." For Sale by Dealers.

Toronto Oil Company, 25 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

THE MASSASOIT CRADLE CARRIAGE, Weighs from 7 toi 9 pounds.



Comfortable and Convenient. For sick children it is invaluable. Medical men recommend it. Prices within the reach of all. Send for circular. Just patented. E. WILBY, Manufacturer, Teronto

WILL CUT AND THE

Improved Diamond and the Hanlan Cross-cut Saws will cut faster and stay in order longer than any other saw in the world. They are manu-

R. H. SMITH & Co., St. Catharines and Sold by the Hardware Trade everywhere. Take no other. We also make the Lanco Tooth, Lightning, Improved Champion, Eclipse, in short, all kinds and patterns, including the New Improved Champion.

"St. Catharines Saw Works." CHEAP HOMES

Southeast Missouri & Arkansas.

Th St Louis Iron Mountain and Southern Railway Company have a Land Grant of nearly 2,000,000 acres in the two above-named St tes, which comprise the following advantages. These Lands are being sold at low prices and on long times.

Good People.

Good Climate.

Free Range. Many Products. Rich Mines. High Lands. Choice Fruits. Choice Markets. Water Power. Healthy Country. No Grasshoppers. Two crops may be grown on the same ground in one year. Wheat, Corn, and Cotton flourish in the same field. Six navigable Rivers cross the Land

Varied Soils.

Grant. Prices Low. Eleven Years' Credit if desired. For information apply to THOS. ESSEX, Land Com-missioner, Little Rock, or to JOHN G. LAVEN, Hamilton, Ont.

WILLOW WARE,

WOODEN WARE, BRUSHES, PAPER, Twines, Cordage,

Adjustable Handle Brooms. Send for sample case of the A. H. B.

Walter Woods,

HAMILTON, ONT.



is called to this feature of the Excelsior Force Pump.
Price, with attachments complete, only \$2.
Agents wanted. Address EXCELSIOR PUMP CO., Toron'o, Ont. 23 \$25 reward for information of any infringement.

opious spray shower, and in invaluable for sprink-

solutions, the work being done thoroughly and with-

out injury to the trees. Now that a new post has

attacked the fruit trees in Canada, special attention

SAW MILLS!

ALL KINDS OF Saw & Grist Mill Machinery, STEAM ENGINES

AND BOILERS. W. PRITTIE, J. NEILL & SONS. ESPLANADE STREET,

TORONTO.