What is resignation? Placing God by twe n ourselves and our trouble. Should we not think that everything we

do, is done religiously if it be done well? The only sound and healthy description of assisting is that which teaches independence

and self-exertion. Poetry is the only verity-the expression of a soun i mind speaking after the ideal, and not after the apparent.

Habits are the daughters of action, but they nurse their mothers, and give birth to daughters after her image, more lovely and prosperous.

When a high-minded man takes pains to when a high-minded man takes pains to Maud Muller worked at raking hay. at me for his injustice, his kindness of heart And cleared her forty cents a day. shows in the best and purest light.

All the results of religion imply a life set right with its surroundings, set right with God. If there is to be the river, here must Singing as glad as a bird in May. be the fountain.

There are struggles of the secret soul, known only to God, that mark the face with wrinkles and whiten the hair in the midst | And the sweet song died of a strange disease. of manhood's strength.

If the Lord does not give you what is And an appetite and a nameless ache sweet, he will give you what is meet; he is | For soda water and a ginger-cake. consulting your welfare, when he appears to Stopped his horse in the shade and drew

The action of a man is a representative His fine-cut, while the blushing Maud type of his thought and will, and a work of | Marvelled much at the kind he "chawed." charity is a representative type of the charity within, in the soul and mind.

Thou, too, must learn, like others, that the sublime mystery of Providence goes on in silence, and gives no explanation of itself, no answer to our impatient questionings! The happiness of man arises more from his

amount of good in the world cannot be much | From a fairer hand "-but then he laughed. increased but by increasing the amount of A man's moral principles, likes the dykes of Holland or the levee of the Mississippi,

undermined or overthrown. The life of a dependent being must ever be a life of faith, and the essential property of faith is obedience. This runs through all the relations of this life and those which

take hold on the eternal future. Heaven will ripen the experience of zarth.

was conflict will become a victory. If a man have not found his home in God. his manners, his forms of speech, the turn of his sentences, the build (shall I say?) of all his opinions will involuntarily confess it, let him brave it out how he will

The Rich and the Poor.

The troubles of the poor are many, but

those of the rich are not few. Indeed, upon the whole we rather think the latter are the worse off by a great way. The worry about servants alone, is, in far more cases than may be suspected, simply terrible. Many a lady, able to keep two and three servants, is simply at her wit's end with that old and ever pressing question of servantgalism. It is like driving a cart-horse and mustang in one team. To keep everything in order, to prevent waste, to please the stomach and taste of the lord and master, and above all and before everything, to maintain a lady-like quietude and absolute peacefulness of appearance with all the social etceteras of calling and being called upon, is a strain upon one's nervous system which drives many a woman into permanent hopelessness, and many more into ruinous drink. There are only too many wives who apparently have ing. everything that their hearts could wish, to and humbugs, of course-who, if they suspected that their wives had been in the kitchen or could notice the ghost of a flush and so they would if they dealt more in | tawny sands.

School Examinations.

gall and gritty as gravel.

And now the souls of our poor children in Public and the High schools, Collegiate Institutes and Private Seminaries are being sadly exercised over the annual examinations. be held. The work of the Universities is one whereby the education of the pupils can | as far as the eye could scan, was still a seethbe tested, but the system has great disad- ing mass of augry, white-tipped waves. vantages, nevertheless. The teaching in | Presently the little green gate was opened young people are losing the possibility of footway, sniffing at a flower here and there :

The trial of the dynamite conspirators has the door she opened it very gently. begun in London. The charge made is that "O Phil, how you startled me !" she said. | "A Sunday tea tray, Phil ?" of treason felony, and the proof will lie in 'Do your roses always come out like that their attempts to blow up public buildings Ruth, when you are startled?" he asked; you; only fit to be brought out on Sundays with dynamite, which comes under that and with that the bold young fisherman drew and birthdays and when there's company to category. Dr. Gallagher seems to have been her to him and kissed her, which made the tea." the moving spirit amongst them in Britain, roses on Ruth's cheeks turn from pink to though, according to the testimony of Lynch, | red. the informer, they would all seem to have "Is the Cap. at home?" asked Phil as he come from this side of the "big herring plucked a spray of honeysuckle off the pond." It is to to be hoped they will all porch. get their deserts as "reform by dynamite" "No; he had his breakfast two honrs ago corner of the picture. You can tell the ous mood had vanished as quickly as it had that he agreed to it. If we had only gone is hurbarous and cowardly at the best,

aim of education.

Ottawa is an enterprising place and has at least one most enterprising citizen—Clancy got a message for him; but I daresay it will woman. They're sweethearts, that's what minute to titiwate myself," he said; and At this juncture Eath bethought herself by name. This gentleman has been giving keep till he comes back.—How is the poor they are—just like you and me. You can't with that he went off into his bedroom. And of the locket and chain, and was crossing himself to inventions, and has, according to lady who was brought here last night?"
his own statements, perfected a flying "She is in bed, fast asleep." machine, or which he proposes to make a trial " Pleuty of sleep's the best thing for her. trip on Dominion Day.

Semelon

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NO 19

Maud Muller.

A NEW AND IMPROVED EDITION. Her clothes were coarse, but her health was fine

And she worked away in the sweet sunshine.

She often glanced at the far-off town, And wondered if eggs were up or down. Leaving a phantom taste of cheese.

He was "dry as a fish" he said with a wink. And kind a thought that a good square drink Would brace him up; so the cup was filled With the crystal wine that the old spring

And she gave to him with a sun-browned hand; Thanks," said the Judge, in accents bland, inward than his outward condition; and the "A thousand thanks, for a sweeter draught

And the sweet girl stood in the sun that day, And raked the Judge instead of the hay.

strengthened. He is ruined if they are BENJAMIN BLUNT, MARINER.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

What seemed small will be enlarged; what she breathes-like any little child. If it had ing them on we heard the gun again. "You might have tried matrimony your- Rudd, for many years afore he died. He was bitter will be made pure and sweet; not been for dear old dad, she would be "Won't you have some supper, father, be- self, Cap., you see to know so much about used to wash his head every morning with of proportion presents himself at a doctor's what was hidden will be made plain; what sleeping tathoms deep among the sand and fore you go out?" I asked. "Not; not now it," said Phil, with a sly glance at Ruth. | the best old Jamaica rum, to try and bring office shells at the bottom of the sea. Once she | -not till I come back," he said. Then he | "Hump! Not such a ninny. Look at his hair back; but it would'nt come. At smiled and murmured someone's name—her took both my honds in his and drew me to husband's. She must love him very much, him and kissed me twice very tenderly. The and with half the girls in the village in love but he kept bald till the day he die l. Poor or she would not smile and talk about him tears came into my eyes but I bit my lip with me." in her sleep. I wonder whether I love Phil and kept them back. I should have plenty "The gay young spark will be eloping rub your hand atop o' my head, Ben; I feel

softly closed the door of an inner room, and | patted my cheek, and was gone. As he shut went on with her preparations for breakfast the door behind him the gun sounded gloves to go courting in."

with as little noise as possible. She was a pleasant-faced, sun-imbrowned

whom life is a burden from the bother of Blunt might be, there was about it an air of I heard the gun again. After a while, I the servants and the exactness and want of cozy comfort to which many a more pretensympathy on the part of the husbands. tious dwelling could lay no claim. And the window, with my shawl over my head, They are treated as if they were simply then it was all so daintily clean, from the to deaden the din of the storm, praying to housekeepers and head servants. We quaint old bran candle-sticks that glinted heaven to bring back my dear ones safe and have heard of wretched fellows, -parvenus on the chimey-piece, to the well-scoured un- sound. Then all at once there was a great carpeted floor, on which a dirty footprint rush of wind, and the lamp was blown out, would have seemed a profanation.

upon their cheeks, would say in lordly in- breakfast was kitchen and sitting room in something white in your arms-and I felt dignation, "You have been in the kitchen," one. At one end of it a door opened into a nothing, only that both of you were safe !" and turn on their Leel and leave the house good sized scullery; and at the opposite end | Although Ruth had spoken in tones that as if wife and dinner were unworthy of their another door opened into a little parlor—a were scarcely above a whisper, there was a plied, not without a touch of pathos in his Gaylor, had not left the house more than To demean one's self is merely to behave High Mightinesses on the least appear- sort of sacred apartment, which was never heightened color in her cheeks as she ceased. ance of the "repose of Lady Clara Vere de used above a dozen times a year. Old Ben Phil gazed at her in undisguised admiration, of it." He scated himself in his armchair door opened, and Lady Janet Trevor issued Vere" having taken its departure. The was proud of his parlour, but he never cared as indeed he well might. idiots that they are! What is the conse- to sit in it; and Ruth was like-minded in the "They have found out who the lady is," mence? Weary, disheartened women who matter. Two other doors opened into bed he said, presently. are called wives and who, in the midst of rooms, for the cottage was only one story name is Lady Janet Trevor." grandeur, sigh for one word of honest sym- high. The room had two broad, low, dia- "Lady Janet Trevor! Why, dad's boat pathy and one look of honest admiration | mond-paned windows, each of which had a is called the Janet, and dad was the man and love. The one all prevailing feeling of | softly cushioned seat, on which it was pleas- | who saved her !" these masculine autocrats apparently is - ant to sit, especially on warm summer after- "That he was. If he hadn't said that he

"We have been at business all day. What noons, when the kettle was singing a tune was going out to the schooner in his little is the use of a wife but to attend upon us? on the hob, and puss was purring on the Janet, and called out for volunteers, every . to keep the coldren out of the way? and to hearth; when through the open casement soul on board the ship would have been have everything in such apple pie order that | came the mingled scent of many flowers, and | lost." even a 'dude' could not find fault, nor an | the soft humming of marauding bees, with epicure imagine anything better." Well, mayhap, the faint lap of the in-flowing tide, of course they ought to have things nice, as it came creaming and curdling up the

kisses and less in scowls. More in kind | The front door of this room opened into a him another for last night's work." words and less in selfish fault-finding. Some | small porch, which in summer time was may laugh at the idea of a lady remarking. | covered with flowering creepers. From the as one did the other day, that she wished porch you stepped into a wilderness of a garshe could meet with an empty coffin some. den, where mut and thyme and marjoram prayers. where into which she might quietly creep, but | and marigolds and parsley were mixed with it was no laughing matter to her. Ill-assorted | pinks and stecks and sweet-williams and | marriages of convenience or short lived pas- pansies, with lilies and roses of many kinds, sion, combined with the selfish exactions of | in an mextricable confusion, that would the strong upon the weak, are every day in have been enough to drive an orthodox this manner bearing fruit which is bitter as | gardener mad. From the porch, a pebbled footway led through the garden to a green | And my love and duty and obedience are all wooden gate, which gave access to the high his, and will be as long as I live." road; on the opposite side of which, a shelving, shingly beach brought you at once to

less expanse of sea. On this particular morning, although the sun was shining brightly, and the season Kneeling down on one knee and shading his for a moment and then relapsing into it which are this month being held or about to was that of early autumn, the casements face from the fire with his left hand, he set again, were close shut, and Ruth's fire would not to work. But one can make toast and talk over for the season, and that of the lower have done discredit to December; for a sharp- at the same time. grade is being brought in this way to a toothed wind was whistling round the cot-We suppose it is all right, and tage; last night's gale had not quite blown he said, "to buy something toward housethe system of examination is about the only | itself out, and all the wild waste of waters, | keeping. Guess what?"

too many of the schools is directed almost | by a stalwart, bronzed, good-looking young exclusively to that which will enable the fellow, dressed in the blue jersey and high pupits to pass the examination, whilst the boots of a fisherman. His name was Phil work that is better fitted to train the pupil Gaylor, and he was Ruth Mayfield's sweet- fire-irons and a hearthrug ?" for daily life is neglected. In this way our heart. He walked leisurely up the pebbled that thorough intellectual training which, but the booming of the tide on the beach after all, is so necessary to make capable deadered the sound of his footsteps, and a long time, and now I've made up my mind men and women. Many of them, too, will Ruth did not hear him. He laid his hand to buy it." never reach anything beyond the acquire. on the latch, and then apparently changed ment of the three R's, and it is above all ne. his mind. Crossing to one of the windows ly. The standard, too, should be made and peered through the panes, shading the and little sunflowers all around it, with a won't mind giving half a sovereign for poor more.—That terrible scene last night! she won't mind giving half a sovereign for poor light from the band of the last night! more than it is, on the basis of the work light from his eyes with one hand as he border of pink dahlias. A sort of hearthrug Jim's widow and little ones." they will have, as citizens, to perform, and did so. Ruth was bending over the table, that seems too splendid ever to put your their training should be more thorough and | with her back to the window, and did not | feet on. You feel as if you wanted to sit at | you start," said Ruth, proffering a cup of practical. It is not quantity, but quality perceive him. He smiled, and his eyes a distance from it, and keep on admiring it coffee. that tells. The development of intellectual brightened as he looked. Presently he gave ever so long." and spiritual faculties is the real end and two quick little taps on the window with his | "Why, there won't be its equal in the sipped it, he said: "I think, my dear, as vious night. Then suddenly turning to Ruth | their mother equal shares of the paternal the witness drawled out,fingers. Ruth started and turned, and village. shook a warning finger at him, when she

buying-a Sunday tea-tray."

and went out."

But mayn't I come in?"

only to talk in a whisper.' "I will be as good as gold; and you know Ruth. But there's a style half a mile farther | self of something he had hitherto forgotten. | "They were rescued by the lifeboat from I always did like to talk to you in whisp- on," continued Phil, as he rose to his feet "My stars and little fishes !" he exclaimed, Redeliffe, four miles away. As soon as my

hours already. heart a steaming cup of fragrant coffee.

"Had I not enough to frighten me, when you and dear old dad were out together in that terrible storm, and I not knowing from one minute to another what might hap-

"Frightened, dearie-at what?"

"A capful of wind-not to make a fuss

"How can you talk in that way, Phil? have lived here too long not to know, when creatures whose homes will never see them again. Squire Titcombe himself said we had not had such a storm for four winters past." "Squire Titcombe's no better than an old

and was listening to the noise of the wind and the sea, which seemed to grow more deafening every minute, and was wondering why dad did not come in, when I heard the 'She still sleeps. How softly and evenly and his old sou'-wester. While he was putt- gle for another dozen years." enough to talk about him in my sleep? I of time to cry when he had gone. "Don't one of these days, Phil, and be bringing as if the hair was a coming fast."—That'll knew I often dream about him." get downhearted, little one," he said. Then home a stepmother younger than myself. do, luvly, my dear,"—this last remark to Speaking thus to herself, Ruth Mayfield he squeezed my hands very hard, smiled, Won't I lead her a life !"

"It seemed terrible to be indoors all alone. girl of nineteen, with dark sunny eyes, and | Presently I drew aside the curtain and put a wealth of wilful chestnut hair that looked the lamp close to the window. I knew it as if it had been ruflled by many a sea-breeze, could be seen a long way out at sea, and I forgetting all about the poor lady," and would never come quite smooth again. thought that maybe dad might see it from She was the adopted daughter of old Ben- | the boat, and that it might hearten him on what beside, in the little fishing hamlet of put a shawl over my head and went down is she by this time I wonder?" Duncross-on-Sea. A very pretty picture to the gate; but I had to hold on tight, or Ruth made this morning, moving so deftly the wind would have taken me off my feet. and quietly about her household duties, with After a time some fishermen came by with a dark homespun gown, her white apron, lanterns. I called to them, and they told as lively as a porpus. her snowy collar with a tiny bow of laven- me that a small schooner had struck on the "They do say as he der ribben at the throat, and with a clove- bar, and that in another hour she would be pink and a sprig of southernwood fastened all in pieces. Said one: "The Janet's gone in the bosom of her dress. Under ordinary out to the wreck with brave old Ben and circumstances, she would have been singing | Phil Gaylor and half-a-dozen more. It's a while going about her work, but there were | bad night to be out in ; but neither wind reasons why she should not sing this morn- nor weather ever stopped Ben Blunt when there were lives to be saved." Then they However humble the house of Benjamin went on and were lost in the darkhess, and found myself kneeling down by the lamp at and there in the doorway, by the dime fire-The room in which Ruth was laying out light, I saw you and dad standing with

"Brave old dad! Nobody but himself knows how many lives he has saved." "He has one medal already from the big Society in London. Perhaps they'll send

"And my life, Fn11, was one of those that

he saved! I always remember that in my | roof! How the past comes back again!"

"The night he saved you, dearie, he found daughter. "And I a second father,"

love you better than he does. "Who knows it, Phil, better than I do? "Not all the love, Ruth-not quite all."

"If he was your real father, he could not

"You and he between you have it allthe sands, and so to the verge of a bound- every morsel." Then she put into his hands a slice of bread and a toasting fork. Phil knew what was expected of him.

"I'm going into Deepdale this afternoon,"

"A looking-glass, perhaps."

"A woman's first thought. Guess again." "A teapot." "No. Try again." "I give it up.

"What do you say to a set of polished

"Phil! Only don't burn the toast." "Ay, and the hearthrug is a hearthrug, and no mistake. I've had my eye on it for

"Will it cost much money?" "Not when you consider the pattern.

"It's a splendid work of art,"I can tell

"But what is there painted on it, Phil?" ly. "I hope you made it stiff, my dear, a young woman and a young man—as because there's nothing more uncomfortable it might be you and me—a-walking along a than a stand-up collar if it won't stand up."

| A young woman and a young man—as than a stand-up collar if it won't stand up." | be one passenger beside ourselves, and that when you were named?" Maid: "Law, a voyage by her would be a change from the ma'am, we don't baptize in our church; we monotony of a steamer. My husband was immerge." zigzag path, all among the daisies and but. There was a humorous twinkle in his eyes as doubtful about accepting the offer; and it tercups, to a church right up in the left hand he spoke thus. To all appearance, his seri- was only in consequence of my persuasion church is a long wayoff, because the steeple's come. Presently he put down his cup and by the steamer, as he wished! But one can "I didn't see him as I came along. I've no higher than the young man and the young saucer. "It won't take me more than a never foresee what will happen," see their faces, because they're going toward indeed to our pair of lovers it seemed no toward the chimney-piece to get them, the church ; but you can tell, from their more than a minute bofore he was back when Lady Janet's next words arrested her. backs and the way they walk along, that again, although in reality it was nearer "It is very thoughtless of me," she said, they can't possibly be anything but sweet- ten.

"Yes, if you will be good and promise hearts. Anybody can see that they've been So Phil was allowed to enter. He seated himself on a three-legged stool by the chim- like to know, if not to give them a chance and produced therefrom a locket with a boat station; but he was so afraid the contrary, I inferred from the exhibit made ney corner, where he had spent many happy of kissing and making it up-just like you broken chain attached to it. "I found this schooner would break up before help could at dinner the last time he invited me to "Ah, Phil, how frightened I was last word, and before Ruth divined his inten- morning," he said. "It can't belong to what he could do with his own little boat." little larder." night!" said Ruth, as she handed he sweet- tions, she was a prisoner in the strong arms anybody but Lady Janet. You had better pressed to hers.

before Ruth could release herself, there pretty, Phil?' she said. "And see, it opens ! stood Benjamin Blunt, his face one broad and here's the likeness of a lady. What a smile. Ho was certainly no son of Anak; beautiful face! But how old-fashioned she's indeed, as fishermen go, he might be account- dressed! It must have been taken years ed a little man; but what there was of him | and years ago. I'll give it to the lady when | word has not yet been said and that some | has more difficulty in resisting the devil was nearly all muscle and sinew. He carried | she gets up. his sixty years as though he were not half | She was in the act of putting away the be found. that age. He had clear cut aquiline fea- chain and locket on the chimney-piece, when tures, and his blue-grey eyes were as keen Mr. Blunt re-entered the room. In place of last night, we are sure to hear of some poor as the eyes of a hawk. Advancing years his free and casy turn-down sailor collar, he had grizzled his hair and beard, but they had donned a stand-up affair, very high and still curled as naturally as when he was a stiff, to his very evident discomfort. In one fleets a moment, and then, turning to his to this court of the death of one of its offiyouth of twenty. In his younger days, no hand he carried a small old-fashioned pearl neighbor, says :more daring or skilful harpooner ever sailed brooch, a silk pocket handkerchief of a for the Greenland seas. Yet, through all the striking pattern, and a pair of black kid ups and downs of an adventurous career, he gloves; and in the other hand a gingham way. I had just laid the cloth for supper, had preserved intact a certain natural fresh- umbrella of a decidely Sairey Gampish apness of heart and simplicity of character pearance. which endeared him to all who came much in contact with him.

"Yo-ho, yo-ho, my hearties!" he cried in actually catched myself a-listening once or boom of a gun. I knew what it meant, and a cheery voice; "is this the way you carry | twice for the bells; and I was going to put for a moment my heart seemed turned to on when the skipper's back's turned? The my prayer-book in my pocket quite natural stone. I put aside the curtain and was sooner you two get made one the better. when I bethought myself that it wasn't Sunpeering out into the darkness when dad Matrimony is the only cure for love making. day at all .- Just stick this in somewhere opened the door. He looked so quiet and Before you're wedded, you young folks think where it will be seen," he added, as he handresolute, and had such a bright brave look you can't see enough of each other. By the ed the brooch to Ruth. "Old Mrs. Rudd in his eyes, that I knew something was time you've been married six months, you'll left it me when she died. It's got a lock of about to happen. The first thing he did was turn up your noses at one another, and Rudd's hair in it." Then, while Ruth was to get out his waterproof coat and leggins think what fools you were not to keep sin- pinning the brooch in the bosom of his shirt.

"We must buy him a pair of yellow chief in my pocket so as to leave a bit hang-"And a walking stick with a silk tassle." never wear 'em, you know, Phil. I couldn't

swell and no mistake." "Hush !" said Ruth suddenly. "We are just taken 'em off .- Now for my umbrella. Ben had been looking from one to the when I do, I like to go respectable. - Good-

other with an amused smile; but the smile bye, poppet;" with that he kissed Ruth and jamin Blunt, smack-owner, and I know not in what he had set himself to do. Then I died from off his face as he said: "Ah! how patted her lovingly on the cheek. "We "When I peeped into the bedroom a little | Phil. while ago, she was fast asleep."

"That's her best physic. She'll wake up | See you again afore long," he said. "They do say as how she's a real lady;"

"A real lady! Why any simpleton could see with half an eye that she's a real lady." her name-what they call a lady of title." to the right, on their way to the village. tone in which admiration and awe were the hand finely blended.

committing the name to memory. "Funny, isn't it, dad, that both the lady and the boat in which she was saved from the wreck should be called 'Janet?' "

"Oh, very funny, my dear, very," he revoice. "I could almost laugh when I think | three or four minutes when the bedroom one's self, whether well or ill. in the corner, and, resting his hands on his forth. She was a woman of four or five and knees, sat staring into the fire.

band's down at the Three Crowns. He got port of nature's dower, and would have been his arm badly crushed by a spar last night. | equally hers had she been the daughter of a I went this morning to see how he was. I peasant. Her long fair hair was unbound, tor says he may come up and see her as soon single ribbon. Her face was paler than as his arm has been dressed.

Ruth in dismay. "Why not? Ben Blunt's cottage is good and troubled. She was simply dressed in a enough for any gentleman to put his head robe of thick blue serge-Ruth had washed

isn't dusted, and there's not been a fire in it | night; but Lady Janet did not know that

for six weeks. Dear, dear !" Ben's lips were moving; he was talking Ruth's knitting thrown loosely round her to himself. "Another Janet under my shoulders. As she came slowly forward,

A meaning look passed between the young people. Phil turned to the old man. "And there's a gentleman, Cap., as wants to see you," he said-"a gentleman with an eyeglass and an uncommon rough head of hair -a gent as seems all arms and legs-who rushes about, asking questions of everybody and puts down the answers in a little book. He says he belongs to the Deepdale newspaper, and he wants to know all about the was safe, or did I only dream it?" One hand

"Pity he wasn't aboard the schooner; he'd have known enough about it then," replied Be a rousing himself from his abstraction

"He asked me what was the schooner's cargo," continued Phil, "and when I told and musical, with the clear intonation of a him gold-dust and cockatoos, he put it down | bell. as serious as a judge."

Ruth whispered to Phil. "Try to rouse him and get him to go out wtih you. He's got one of his melancholy fits coming on." "And there's another gent, Cap., at the Three Crowns as wants to see you," said Phil in answer to the appeal, as he laid a hand here in an hour's time. Had not your Lady. gently on Mr. Blunt's shoulder; "not the ship better wait till he comes?" Ruth wisely lady's husband, but another. He hasn't refrained from saying anything about the much time to spare, because he says he crushed arm or the doctor's orders. must catch the eleven o'clock train from

gentleman will be waiting for you. "Eh, what gentleman?" asked Ben, lifting his head with a vague far-off look in his down. eyes. "Ah, now I recollect. Let us go breakfast?" "The morning's cold; drink this before

"I should think not, indeed.—Then on my stand-up collar and take my umbrella. ly lost our lives last night. We had been will at once marry his father's widow. But that Aaron once made a calf; but who'd a saw who was the culprit. Then crossing to there's a tea tray as I've set my heart on I should like to appear respectable, you travelling in Norway, my husband and I.

> think ne better of you than they do if you but a friend of Sir Harry, a merchant out to his obstinacy .- London Life. were to wear twenty stand-up collars." "But I don't want to wear twenty-I The Firefly, saying that she had plenty of only want to wear one,' he replied positive- whin accommodation, that there would only

It was while they were sitting alone to- | you what became of the captain and the having a bit of a tiff-not like you and me gether, that Phil suddenly bethought him- poor sailors whom we left on board ?" and handed the toast to his sweetheart; 'what a memory I must have !' Speaking father found the schooner was in danger, he of considerable arder?" inquired a friend of and me !" And suiting the action to the pretty thing in the bottom of the boat, this reach her, that he made up his mind to try dine with him that he was a man of very of the young fisherman, and his lips were give it to her, Ruth, when she wakes up." Ruth took the proffered trinket, and turn-At this moment, the door was opened, and ed it over and over admiringly. "Ain't it

"Now I've got my collar on, I can't help thin .ing it must be Sunday," he said. "I've he turned to Phil. "He was quite bald was old Rudd! His last words were: 'Just Ruth. "And now, just put this handkering out behind. Now for my gloves .- I "And a pair of shiny boots-a tip-top get 'em on, was it to save my life, but carry 'em in my hand, and people think I've It isn't often that I go into company; but won't be long afore we're back .- Now,

> Phil was quite ready. "Morning, Ruth "Yes, yes; we must try to get half a sovereign for poor Jim's widow and the young uns," said the elder man to the younger as they crossed the threshold.

Ruth crossed to the window, and watched "Ab. but I mean a lady with a handle to them go down the garden pathway and turn "Lady Janet Trevor," put in Ruth, in a Phil gave her a farewell smile and wave of

"There's not a man, woman, or child in "What name did you say?" asked Ben Duncross that isn't proud of Ben Blunt to- occupy him incidentally. day," she said to herself as she went back "Lady Janet Trevor-at least, that's to her duties. "Listen! There's the fisher lads cheering him as he goes down the "Lady-Janet-Trevor," he said, dwell. street. They'll all grow up braver and beting on each sylable, as though desirous of ter for having a man like dad living among

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Benjamin Blunt, accompanied by Phil twenty summers, tall and fair, with a sort usual this morning; and her eyes, of a blue "The gentleman coming here!" exclaim- as tender as the blue of April skies, and fringed with long dark lashes, were anxious some of the sea water our of it, and had "You don't understand. The parlour dried it before the fire in the middle of the -and had a soft, white, fleecy shawl of Ruth thought that in all her life she had pretty. never seen so lovely a vision. "How plain and mean I must look by the side of her!" said the girl to herself with a little feminine pang. But she didn't. In her own way and in her own place, Ruth was as natural and charming as Lady Janet was in hers; to-day.

but then Ruth did not know it. "My husband-Sir Harry Trevor-is he -is he? - You told me last night that he was pressed to her heart, the other grasped the back of a chair. Her blue eyes were fixed on Ruth with a pathetic wistfulness that touched the other to the quick.

"He is quite safe, my lady." "Thank heaven for that! I ask nothing more than that." Her voice was low, soft

"He was taken from the boat to the hotel," said Ruth. "My Phil saw him there half an hour ago." "I must go to him at once! I long so much to see him." "He told my Phil that he would be up

"Perhaps you are right," replied Lady Deepdale. Won't you come, Cap.? The Janet. "But you don't know how impatient I am to see him." Ruth placed a chair for her, and she sat

> "Your Ladyship will have some "Just a cup of tea, please; nothing

hundred, I shall never forget it." There was silence for a minute of two. Lady Janet sat gazing into the fire, living there, offered us a passage in his schooner,

"but for the moment I really forgot to ask Rit-a.

Janet fervently. TO BE CONTINUED.

"God bless him for it!" ejaculated Lady

GALLIC WORD-PLAY. day the means of combatting death would than when he is expatiating upon his angling

"Don't be in a hurry," says a young rake, "I've still got an uncle to inherit from!"

"Would you kindly give me a little salt?" "Some salt !" says the mother. "What often bewilders and discourages the strugare you going to do with it, my child?" Baby casts his eye down and replies foothold upon the clear table land and in timidly: "I'm going to put it on the meat the genial sunshine where walk those who -when you give me some!

Between friends: Two elegant ladies who have arrived at the age when coquetry requires the mest

care, but one of them has painted her face a The first : "What age have you my dear?" The second : "What does that matter ? We are never older than we appear to be." operas. The first, after a second's examination: Ah, I thought you were younger."

An individual six feet high and stout out

"Well, sir," says the prince of sciences, what can I do for you? "Doctor," replies the giant, in a voice that makes the windows rattle, "I've lost

"God pity the unfortunate who has found it, then !" answers the doctor, solemnly, for unless he's a millionaire he'll be a ruined man before the month's out !" The young Anatole is endeavoring to nego-

tiate a loan with his uncle. "Hang it, sir," says the elder moralist, with severity, "I do not understand why while going over. you can't manage to get along without coming to borrow of me!

"But, uncle-" "Don't 'but uncle' me, sir! Why, when seem to have been as unlikely and grotesque was a law student at Paris, just as you in its plot as any of his latest sensational are, I had 125 francs a month, and with that stories have been. The consequence is that I managed to get along-I not only managed | "Rank and Riches"-the name of the new

Verbal Errors to be Guarded Against. Accord for give ; as "the information was accorded him.

Allude to for refer to or mention. As for that: "not as I know" for "not that I know. Avocation for vocation; a man's vocation

Balance, for rest or remainder. Character, for reputation; one may have a good reputation, but a bad character, and the two words should never be confounded. Dangerous, for in danger; a sick man is sometimes most absurdly said to be dangerous, when it is only meant that the poor fellow is himself in danger-a very different

Demean, for debase, disgrace or humble

Dirt, for earth or loam. Donate, for give.

not be wholesome as an article of food. Illy, for ill.

Inaugurate, for begin. Kids, for kid gloves. Learn, for teach. Liable, for likely or apt. Loan, for lend. Pants, for pantaloons, or (better still)

Partake, for eat,

Reside, for live; residence, for house. Retire, for go to bed. Seldom or ever, for seldom, if ever, or seldom or never.

This is one of the vilest of witticisms. verb).

Those kind of apples, for that kind.

Vulgar, for immodest or indecent.

Transpire, for occur.

Without for unless.

Queer Family Complications. In the suburbs of Paris there lived a short time ago a wealthy widower, who was blessed with any only son. This young gentleman took a somewhat lax view of morality in general, and was living with a lady whose finger was adorned with no wedding-ring, but who was nevertheless the mother of his ed a learned counsellor. William, who was two children. The father was a kind-heart- | considered a fool, screwed up his face, and, ed and unworldly old man, and constantly looking thoughtful and somewhat bewilderimpressed upon his son the advisability of ed, replied. "Moses, I s'pose." "That will marrying the lady, and thus (according to do," said the counselor, addressing the court. French law) legitimazing his children. The 'The witness says he supposes Moses made son, however, did not take to the idea, and him. This is an intelligent answer, --more at last the anxious parent, deeming that he than I thought him capable of giving, for it was at the point of death, summoned him to shows that he has some faint idea of the his bedside and declared that unless he at Scriptures. I submit that it is not sufficient once married his mistress he would do some. to entitle him to be sworn as a witness capathing that his son would afterward regret. | ble of giving evidence. The son remained obdurate, and the next lady in question. Having thus done what he considered to be his duty, he died and was buried. His son then found that his own children had been converted into his ting the witness. Ben took it without a word; but as he over again in memory the events of the pre- step-brothers, and inherited with him and he can hardly marry his step-brothers. So | thought the critter'd got in here?" When we get back to Christiania, we intend- at least half of the property which would "Just as you like, dad. But they would ed coming home by the ordinary steamer, otherwise have been his has been sacrificed

Mistress, "Were you baptized, Keziah,

Oscar Wilde is in favor of giving one's wife a name sesthetically suggestive of her husband's business. A good plan. A "I doan know, sah, I'se allers so busy chemist's wife would be then Ann Eliza; wid my preachin dat I ain't got no time to husband's business. A good plan. A a furniture dealer's Sophia; a farmer's, ax. I was a gwine to inquire de udder day, Tilly; a fisherman's, Nettie; a tonsorial but a rival come on and tuk up all my artist's, Barbara; a pawnbroker's Jew-lia; time "-Arkansasc Traveller. a burglar's, Kit-ty; an attorney's Law-ra; a barkeeper's, Gin-evra; and an editor's

LEAVEN OF HUMOR.

Devout people visit the big bridge-to get

a cross.

because it is just over the weigh. Undertakers are just now sending a boy

wages, of course. A western preacher, whose congregation had begun to fall off somewhat, had it intimated that he would discuss a family scandal the following Sunday morning. As a consequence, the church was crowded.

The minister's subject was Adam and Eve. the Tichborne claimant's version of the motto "Laus semper Deo" (which he rendered an aspirant to academic honors, who defined

"Don't you think Parson Brown is a man

"How would you test a man to discover whether he is a real Christian or not?" "Well, if he tell the truth about the weight and size of the fish he catches when he goes fishing, you may feel confident of the genuineness of his Christianity. This is probably the best test that could be applied. In a salon a savant affirms that the last for there is no occasion upon which a man

Mr. Fithian made the following neat address; "It becomes my melancholy duty, on behalf of the members of the Will Coun-Baby has been forgotten at table. He re- try bar, to make the official announcement cers, cut down just as he was emerging from the cloudy atmosphere which envelopes and gling tyros in their endeavor to gain a firm have attained a standing in our honored profession that commands respect and secures

Sir Jules Benedict thinks that Patti has a rival in Albani. Patti knows fifty

Madame Modjeska and her husband, the

Edwin Booth says he never saw a better actor than Sownenthal, the German player, who was the first to move him to

Lilian Russell, the famous "Queen of the Dudes," and the strongest card in comic opera, has left her admirers, her managers, and her creditors in the lurch, and sailed for London, where Manager Henderson has secured her-if she doesn't change her mind Wilkie Collins, our greatest English sensational novelist, has conceived and car-

ried out the idea of writing a play. It would than dramatic unity and conception.

week we give one of the latter, from Music and Drama, as follows : "The dialogue is dull, stupid clap-trap. The only redeeming feature of the performance was the acting of Mr. Gotthold. It is a disgrace to Union Square to allow such rubbish to appear on its boards, even in the summer season." From which it will be seen that our poetlaureate has not altogether electrified the

Emporer William's Dream. Execute, for hang, as applied to the crim- the German Emperor's recent visit to the Phil turned to Ruth. "The lady's hus- of sweet stateliness about her which was inal. It is the sentence, not the man, that hygienic exhibition. While inspecting the pavilion of the city of Carlsbad his majesty Healthy, for wholesome; an onion plant | noticed a small china cup, bearing the date may be healthy; but when you pick an 1863, and decorated with a blue silk ribbon. told him the lady was all right; and the doc- and fell below her waist, confined only by a onion there is no more healthiness or un- On inquiry he was informed that this was healthiness to that although it may or may the cup from which he had taken the waters Real, for very; as "real nice," "real this dream, for every morning at the spring Some, for somewhat : "she is some better | when I found a man present this time, wait-Stop for stay : "where are you stopping?" | who was prevented from coming by illness, or some other reason, then the memory of Summons (the noun), for summons (the my dream made me feel quite uneasy and shivery for a moment. I remained uncertain for some instants, and then I suppressed my suspicions, saying to myself: The good Carlsbaders cannot have any thoughts of murder. And then I looked once more at the kind-looking man and at all the pleasant surroundings, and I emptied the cup at a draught! Of course it did not harm me. On the contrary, my stay at Carlsbad was very

The Fool and the Lawyer.

"William Look, who made you?" demand-

"Certainly," said the judge. "Well, then, Mr. Lawyer, who d'ye s'pose

"Aaron, I s'pose," said the lawyer, imita-After the mirth had somewhat subsided,

A Chicken-Trading Clergyman "What other business do you follow be-

"My boys fetch 'em in." "Where do they get them?"

Mrs. Roebling is one of those who make

The beam is directly opposite the scale, around to see who are going to put up ham-mocks. The doctors pay half the boy's

Sir John Lubbock has beaten the story of Laws and the gods forever,") by telling of a theodolite as "one who hates the gods."

prowess.

independence."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Count Bozenta, will pass the coming season at the National Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. Langtry will, it is announced, return in September to play in the drama expressly written for her by Mr. B. C. Stephenson, son of Mr. C. Stephenson, a Government of-

to get along, but to accumulate some debts, play-has been laughed and hissed off the stage at the first presentation. The higher qualities of the dramatic poet are awanting in Wilkie Collins, whose strong points are rather dramatic situations and surprises "The Thunderbolt" has proved somewhat of a flash in the pan, and fallen rather flat. The New York papers mostly have had rather favorable notices; but there have is his business: avocations are things that week we gave a specimen of the former, this

A Berlin correspondent of the London Daily News relates the following episode of of Carlsbad in 1863, preserved in memory of his visit. Taking the cup in his hand, the Emperor said with a smile: "Yes, I remember that time very well. It's twenty years ago, and yet it nearly seems as if months had only passed since then, my recollections are so vivid. They remind me of a small episode which, perhaps, I may tell you. One night I dreamt I stood by the Kurspring and a man handed me a cup containing poison. When I a woke I laughed at I received my cup from the hands of a charming girl, and that she had no desire to take my life I felt positive. That morning, I went to the spring at the usual hour; but ing to hand me the cup, instead of the girl,

beneficial to me.

"Mister Judge," said the fool, "may I ax

made you?"

sides preaching?" was asked an old colored

"I speculates a little." "How speculate?"
"I sells chickens." "Where do you get the chickens?"

the rost of her sex proud of being wor-