The Countersign.

- Twas near the break of day, but still The moon was shinging brightly; The west wind as it passed the flowers
- Set each one swaying lightly.
 The sentry slow passed to and fro, A faithful night-watch keeping. While in his tents behind him stretched His comrades all were sier ping.
- Slow to and fro the sentry paced, His musket on his shoulder, But not a thought of death or war Was with this brave young soldier; Ah, no! his heart was far away Where, on a western prairie,
- A rese-twined cottage stood That night The countersign was "Mary." And there his own true love he saw, fler blue eyes kindly besming; Above them, on her sun-kissed brow, Her curls like sunshine gleaming.
- And heard her singing as she churned Her butter in the dairy, The song she loved the best. That night The countersign was "Mary."
- "Oh! for one kies from her !" he sighed, When up the lone road glancing, He spied a siender little form With faltering steps advancing,
- And as it neared him silently He gazed at it in wonder; Then dropped his masket in his hand, And challenged, "Who goes yonder?"
- Still on it came. "Not one step more. Be you man or child or fairy, Unless you give the countersign.
 Halt! Who goes there?" "Tis Mary," A sweet voice cried, and in his arms
- The girl he left behind him Half-fainting fell. O'er many miles She'd bravely toiled to find him. "I heard that you were wounded, dear,"
- She sobbed, "My heart was breaking. I could not stay a moment, but, All other ties forsaking, I travelled, by my grief made strong, Kird heaven watching o'er me, Untill-unhurt and well?" "Yes, love, '-
- "At last you stood before me." "They told me that I could not pass The lines to find my lover Before day fairly came ; but I Pressed on ere night was over. And as I told my name I found
- The way free as our prairie " 'Because, thank God ! to-night," he said, The countersign is 'Mary.'

I had been stationed on the main line of the great Central Railway for semething more than a year, attending to all the day and night duties at that point with such an unfalling regularity, that no thought of possible accident had ever occurred to me. The duties were not especially arduous,

but the responsibility was far greater. There was an express day and night, both ways, for which the main line had to be always clear; a local express each way, which ran on the turnout, and waited for the through train to pass : a mail train night and morning which had right of way; one ordinary passenger, and half-a-dezen, perhaps, accommodation and freight.

To see that the main line was always closed at the proper moment, that the turnout was always ready when it should be, that the branch where the local made up walk, was open, and, in short, that everything was in condition for prompt and satisfactory working, kept me almost constantly at my post, though, as I have already said, the duties were not especially arduous.

In order to be handy to my business, I lived in a cottage close by, from the open door of which, looking eastward, I could see any coming train for a mile away, and notice whether the signals of "danger" or " safety" were in their proper positions.

One morning, just after the local had made up and gone, my wife came running to me with an alarmed face. Our little girl was missing. She had seen her only a few minutes before the departure of the train, and had made a hasty search for her as soon as she discovered her absence. She feared she knew not what.

I calmed her with a few brief words, and, hurrying around to the station-building, bemight be (She was only five years old.) The search resulted in my finding her fast asleep on the sunny side of a pile of railroad ties, with her doll, half as large as herself, lying beside her.

That night I had a singular dream. I thought I was in the middle of a vast plain, through which stretched, broad and clear before me, the double track of a main line. Like ours, yet unlike, for every few reds I could see open switches and bloodred signals, that gave me an agony of apprehension. As I looked again at the line, my eyes fell upon an cl ject-a small form lying upon one of the rais. My child ! With a again, with the addition that I seemed muttering all the way: mounted on a winged horse, and riding for life to close theswitches.

Again I aw ke, bathed in perspiration, and roused myself sufficiently to get up and visit my little darling's crib, of course to her he shadow of death, and her face grew find her safe. I walked the floor in my paler as the last sun-tinted cloud in the stocking feet for awhile, looked at the clock, and again turned in, to dream for the third time the same thing ; to start suddenly | diction, yet her strange murmuring had had and broadly awake, as if the voice which an effect upon me, and it was with someroused the Thane of Cawdor had hissed in thing almost like disappointment that I saw my ear, as in his, " Sleep no more !" To awake, and find the first gleam of the

However, a visit to all the switches-mine, not those of the dream-a dash, headforemost, into a cool, deep, running stream near, and awarm breakfast, seemed to clear at its utmost speed. The woman saw my away whatever remained of the lingering emotion and quickly flew to the window.

effects of my nocturnal visions, and I felt like myself once more. Between the passage of the down mail which stopped, and the through express would have been hard to tell which was the er of that city, made the startling statewhich did not, there was an interval of an most excited; for although no personal feel- ment, that "no healthy man or woman ever hour and a half, that was essentially my ings moved me, yet I was in a state of the dies in this climate from cholera morbus." own. But that morning a despatch had utmost uncertainty as to the outcome, while He repeated the remark to the editor of the three miles to the south of us, and as it so rible grief, yet had not a doubt as to what the records of the Coroner's office would subcome for one of the directors, who lived ed me to take it, offering the use of his fast prise to either of us, to see the man stop at "healthy" he meant a person with organic happened, the agent, who was busy, requestmare, which stood in harness under the shed -an animal remarkable for its speed and

endurance, as I ascertained thereafter. I had been to the director's house on one or two similar occasions, and neither the agent nor myself deemed the time necessary. to go and come any consideration when an hour and a half was at my disposal. Besides. had such a course been necessary, he could have taken the keys and acted for me. But death. there was no thought of that.

I drove leisurely over, enjoying the ride much, for the mare, "Fanny," was in excellent spirits, and the air was clear and

I had delivered the despatch, received a self toward the paling, calling out to me by open door, had carried me back hundreds of I reined up.

"There is some mistake here, Jennings," he said, with some excitement, waving the despatch. "This should not have been over his forehead, and tried to collect his sent to me, but to our agent." On reflection : " He knows the contents, I suppose ?". terrible. On reflection, I couldn't say, and so stat-

"Then go back to your post at once, and give it to him. A special train of excursionists for Hampetead Beach will pass at 9 30. Look out for it.

He turned leisurely and sauntered up the walk toward the house, while, without a word, I started the mare into a trot. A special train at half past nine !

I drew a taut rein with my right hand. and took my watch from my pocket with my trembling left.

Nine twenty-two! Three miles of straight road-less, perhaps, a quarter of a mile of detour to the station, when I should mail ! Three miles, and eight minutes in been able to accomplish so much in the way which to accomplish it !

the mare quietly on the flank. How can I describe that ride!

horses have gone down together, but in that there was fellowship-association. In this -but no words can fitly describe the fierce emotions of that solitary ride against time, where hundreds of innocent lives, all unconscious of the peril toward which they were speeding, hung trembling in the balance. I recall now the tempest which swayed my shrinking soul, as, outwardly calm and rigidly erect, with every muscle strong asteel, I held the mare firmly up to her work

Trees, houses, fences, gardens-sometimes men, staring in wild-eyed astonishmentflew past in one unbroken flight. My hat was off, my hair and beard streaming in the wind, my lips compressed, save when emitting low cries of encouragement to the noble mare; and thus I reached a low rise of ground commanding a view of the line for a mile or more on either hand.

Up to this moment from the time I had drawn taut rein and glanced at my watch, this point had been the objective goal for which I was riding. If I could reach it before the whistle blew

at the crossing below, there would be hope. If not-I shuddered at the alternative. I recalled afterward, and many times, how a thought of my dream-a long line of switches - swept acress me then ! how my eyes for the first time swerved from their steady gaze at my horse's head, and fisshed a glance up and down the whole visible line cloths can be quickly dried. Cloths wet in for the coming special !

Not in sight-thank God ! Stay ! there is smoke on the horizon. But there is no stay in the wild rush of our onward course. With as unflinching nerve as when she started, the gallant marstretches away down the gentle declivity, while every moment the distance lessens, and the on coming train gets larger and noisier as it nears us.

I stand up in the wagon ; I urge to greatbut my voice beyond my control. Ha! Joy unutterable! I am seen!

en yards from the epen switch. It was time. turning. (Time - as they say in the racing calendar -seven minutes and a half. This I confirmed afterward.)

I complete the last quarter of the detour to the station more leisurely, but am time to receive from the arms of the agent convalescence of a patient that all the tonics my sleepy little girl, whom he has anatched | that have been used in the building up of infrom the shadow of that misplaced switch, firm humanity since the days of Esculapius. where she was lying fast asleep, with her golden curls directly on the rail.

That dream again ! Shall I ever be thank-I am an older man now, and have other and higher interests in railroads, but not on that line. That experience was too much

for me. I left soon after, and my fortunes greatly improved. My golden-haired little darling is now a woman, and happily married, and has a little darling of her own just beginning to

And if you would like to see the gallant mare, Fanny, that wen the Race against Time, and an affectionate place in my re- and elasticity to the step, and greatly enlivmembrance evermore, come out to the or- en the spirits-the effect being of brief durchard, and you will see her enjoying a comfortable old age, petted and caressed by the a similar effect much lower in degree, but whole family.

So I and as I began : Dreams are not always true. Nor, on the other hand, are they always

A FATEFUL DREAM.

A Vision of the Night and Its Sad Fulfil-Writing of dreams and their fulfilment, a

correspondent of the St. Louis Globe Democrat relates this actual incident : We were eating breakfast one morning. gan a careful examination of every possible when our nearest neighbor, the miller's wife, place where I deemed it likely the child came in. She was pale and excited, and to our great astonishment she at once told us that her husband would be drowned that afterpoon. She said :

"Only last night I dreamed that my husband was drowned in the mill-race, and that a man, riding a white horse, had come aboutdusk, and told me the news. Spimpressed was I with the dream, that I warned my husband not to go near the mill to-day, and I told him my dream, but he only laughed at my fears, and said that we no

longer lived in dark ages." We thought at first that she must be crazy, but at last she so far convinced the folks that she was not, that they consented mighty effort I awoke, surned over, and to have me stay with her during the day, went to sleep, and dreamed the same thing and I accompanied her to her home, she

"I warned him, but he only laughed at I know he will never return home. As evening came on, her anxiety increas-

The approaching darkness seemed to West gave way to the all-ruling twilight. Although I put no faith in the woman's prethe night close in, and no messenger appear.

For I was young, then, and fond of the exincoming day glowing gray on the eastern citing and marvellous, without stopping to inquire the cause. And so it was with a sudden shock that I again looked out of the window, more carefully this time, and saw a white horse come galloping over the hill

Down the short hill, over the stone bridge in the hollow, and up the long slope to the house, we watched it come, together, and it Philadelphia Dr. W. S. Janney, late Coronthe message would be. And it was no sur- stantiate his words. He explained that by the gate and walk slowly up the avenue diseases and of average strength and vitality. leading to the house.

watched her standing there in the twilight, from poisoning (usually arsenic,) and the swaying back and forth in her agony, with case is one of suicide or hemicide." The her hand on the door knob for support, I felt ex-Coroner first examined into these cases a great throb of pity at my heart, and at the when a stout, healthy man of his acquaintance same time a certain awe for the two who died after an illness of thirty-six hours with were playing so great a part in the drama of cholera morbus. He had been attended by

all day, and had been foretold in a dream, tuted an investigation, and found enough which I knew of only as belonging to the arsenic in the deceased to kill a dezen men. mysterious past of King Arthur and Frois. He afterwards met with five or six similar of old Granada. I shrunk back, feeling that had not the least doubt of the correctness of years, and placed me in a different age. Even the calm, prosaic farmer, with his

snow-white hair, and flowing beard, seemed like some old seer, as he passed his hand scattered thoughts. The silence became The pale-faced sufferer was growing impa-

"Speak !" she said, "I can bear it now as well as any other time. And then the farmer looked up.

"Ah, yes : I remember, I remember, now, madam," and his voice was low and measured; "Madam, your husband wants the calves turned into the little pasture back of Then he turned and rode away as a wiftly

And still there are some people who do

not believe in dreams !

Dr. John Hunter, the eminent surgeon, reach the track—and the main line open to adopted a rule which may be commended to me westward for the passage out of the all. When a friend caked him how he had of study and discovery in his busy life, he In my youth I had known something answered, " My rule is, deliberately to con-about horses, and that knowledge did not sider, before I commence, whether the work fail me now. I drew out the long whip— be practicable. If it be not practicable, I seldom used, as I have noticed—and touched do not attempt it. If it be practicable, I the mare quietly on the flank. it; and, having begun, I never step until I have been where charger met charger the thing is done. To this rule I owe all my in the swirl and dust of battle, and men and success.

HEALTH.

The Sick-Room.

Now to manage a sick-room so that it chall be as wholesome, as comfortable and as cheerful as the possibility of the case admits, is a study which will probably never receive the attention it merits until the "art of nursing" shall be fully recognized as forming a legitmate and important branch and, by voice and touch, electrified the of the art of healing. noble animal with almost human conscious-

No error of management in a sick-room is ness of the necessities and peril of the so common as a neglect of proper temperature and ventilation; yet upon these very subjects physiolgists have written more pages, and physicians spent more breath, than upon all kindred topics put together. course no inflexible rule can be formulated upon these points. An open window may be -alvation to a man in the burning stage of a fever; at the same time it is fatal to one in the sweating stage. With all due regard for ed and careful observation should regulate suspected, let the water be boiled for a conthe thermometer, good sense and enlightenthere essential conditions.

Every one admits the necessity of keeping the air of the sick-room as pure as possible, yet how seldom, except in cases of contagion, do we see disinfectants about a sick-bed Chloride of lime and carbolic acid are cheap and effective and something of the kind should always be used wherever fresh air There should always be a towel-rack in the pollutes rather than purifies the water. cannot be freely admitted.

room, or just outside, where moistened pure water even give out an unpleasant odor if left lying in a heap to mold or dry as they best can. Keep one stand or table for food or fear, reasonable or unreasonable; upon the drinks and another for medicines. A clean whole, there is not more fear in the world newspaper often renewed makes a better then there is need of. It is indispensable. covering for such tables than a cloth. Have a basin of water always at hand, that whenever a spoon or wineglass is used, it can be rinsed immediately and ready for use. Guard against irritating noise, creakir g doors, chairs or shoes, also against too much light and er speed; I wave scarf and hand; I shout, cross lights. Holes in window-shades and gaps in shutters are often first-class nuisances. Many an invalid is tortured by a single A whistle !- the agent runs out with a point of piercing light, which seems, like a red flag ! two whistles ! Down brakes ! The faithful eye, to pursue him everywhere, and train is saved, and comes to a halt not a dez- to which in spite of himself he is ever te-

> A little daily change in the arrangement of furniture, a little planning for such pleasant surprises as an invalid can bear, in the way of food, company and amusement, will in often be more effectual in hastening the

A soft tread, a mild, persuasive word, a magnetic hand, a tact- or shall we say a genius ?- for detecting the interior aspects of. That person is bray who does a duty of disease, are invaluable adjuncts of good he mentally dreads, and many a gallant fel nursing. Clatter of firearms, rattle of dishes low has gone into peril trembling and pale and newspapers, loud talking and whispering, are about equally abominable. Growing plants are usually interdicted in

sick-room, but cut flowers are great brighteners of its somberness.

Fear and Disease.

Som emotions accelerate the heart, quicken the action of the brain, give new atrength ation. Others, like hope, for instance, havemuch more prolonged. Still others have an

opposite effect. on record in which it has resulted in sudden death. Under its influence, as is well known, the face often becames pale, the heart beats | vered until even these startling experiences violently, the breath is obstructed, the limbs tremble, the appetite is lost, and all other

We peak of the man as paralyzed with fear. There is literal truth in this. The effect is due to the influenceof the emotion on some one of the cerebral centres-the gangliga, or nerve masses, near the base of the brain, which govern the action of the various | bullet." Another proof that even heroes vital organs. This influence is, for the time, run away sometimes. If heroes, why not of a paralyzing nature.

surface are collapsed, and the blood is driv. of valor. en back on the heart, burdening both it and the lung; while the secretion of the gastric juice is arrested by a paralysis of the great nerve-the pneumogastric-which supplies the stemach with its working force. Such a case is an extreme one, but it is the same in kind with fear in every degree. It low-ers the tone of the system. It lessens the vitality. Even this condition is a diseased one, and if protracted, the system would,

sooner or later, give way under it. But the particular point we wish to make is that fear exposes even the most robust to the attacks of infectious diseases. The dis- to warm a child into a genial life as acts eases are caused by minute organisms which | kindness and affection. Judicious praise i enter the body through the stomach or the to children what the sun is to flowers. lungs. They may be harmless, if the stomach digests them, or if the body has its full pow- the rough edges of our character and pre- forks. There was nothing else in the house.

er of resistance to infection. lessens the normal resistance of the system, | coarse people. habits, by over eating, by excesses, by too lived long enough; measure by his evil centinuous watching, or by anxious worry. If therefore, the cholera invades America, or smallpox prevails, don't let us invite an attack by fear; but repel it by keeping about our daily vocations with a cheerful trust and a hand of help for others - having, of course, done our whole duty in the mat-

Cholera Morbus.

At a recent gathering of medical men in "Such a person," he said "when dying with The lady met him at the door. As I symptons of cholers morbus, always dies four reputable physicians, one of whem had The fact hat the news had been expected signed the death certificate. Yet be insti-

ent physican stated his belief in these views. and referred the causes of such attempts to poison with arsenic to connubial unco gen-

Filters.

Many people pin their faith to filters, and think that a) long as they pass their drink ing water through an earthenware jar with some mysterious filtering medium inside, the source of the water or the condition of their cisterns does not in the least mat ter. This is a similar delusion to the belief, which passes freely current, that if you awaying and sighing above them. On the add spirits to unwholesome waser you rob it of its noxious qualities, or at least diminish them. We do not deny the usefulness of filters, but we desire to point out that they must not be exclusively relied upon. Water filtration has in its way had as much nonsense written about it as water analysis The great point is to keep the water itself as pure as possible. Where pollution is ated by pouring it several times from a height of two or three feet from one vessel to another, or by artificial means. If a filter be used, it should be of the simplest

possible construction, and the filtering med-

ium should be readily removable for clean-

sing purposes. If a filter be not very fre-

quently and very thoroughly cleansed, it

Courage. Who is afraid? Everybody! There is no creature living who does not suffer from We could no more do without fear than a watch could do without its mainspring.

Some good and brave boys suffer from the fear of being afraid; others, from the fear of being thought afraid. Having learned to admire courage and courageous deeds of looking at the carreier. I know the state lief to yourself and others. Do not hesiheroes, when they find themselves alarmed at anything, they say to themselves:-

"Am I really a coward, then? If I am afraid of a cow, a dog, a dark room, or a clap of thunder, what a sorry figure I should cut if I had been a soldier But let us reflect a moment. A boy-even

aman-ought to be afraid of a big, strange dcg coming toward him, with a red mouth oren, panting and glaring. Perhaps he ought not to run away, because that is a dangerous kind of strategy; but he ought to be so much afraid of the dog as to keep a sharp lookout until he discovers the intentions of the brute.

Courage does not consist in not being afraid, but in meeting danger we are afraid

with alarm. But he went When the late J. R Acanedy, of Balti more, formerly Secretary of the Navy, was fifteen years of age, the country being then deeply agitated by the prospect of war with England, he made up his mind that when it came, he would join the army. One thought predatory visitors. held him back: He was awfully afraid of the dark, having been terrified by ghost stories in his childheod.

In order to cure himself of his fears, he used to go at midnight to an extensive forest near his father's house, and walk about until morning. This he did until he was as much at ease in the woods at two o'clock in the Among the last is fear. Many cases are morning, as he was in his father's garden after breakfast. Although at first he saw enemi esand ghosts at every step, he perseceased to alarm him. When the war was declared in 1812, he went to the front, took part in the battle of Bladensburgh, and ran

away, with the rest of his regiment! But his running away was glorious, too 'We made a fine scamper of it," he says. I lost my musket in the meles, while bearing off a comrade whose leg was broken by a Hence the capillary blood-vessels near the are times when discretion is the better part

PEARLS OF TRUTH

out and drive away the cloud from a distressed friend's brow, and you will return with a lighter heart. Love is the most terrible and also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happi-

ness of some one else. Words of praise are almost as necessary

vents their wounding others. We should On my return home I told my wife of the But just here is the danger from fear-it never throw it off even in our conflicts with china, and she, womanlike, coveted it. I

and especially arrests the power of the There appears to exist a greater desire to so but it was gone. Another hunter or minstomach to secrete the gastric fluid. It puts live long than to live well. Measure a er had found the cabin, and, being a prompthe system, for the time being, where it is man's desires, he cannot live long enough; ter man than I, had packed the box on his left by debilitating disease, by drinking measure by his good deeds, and he has not horse and carried it off. deeds, and he has lived too long.

The most difficult province in friendship is the letting a man see his faults and errors, which should, if possible, be so contrived that he may perceive our advice is given him not so much to please ourselves as for his own advantage. The reproaches, there-fore, of a friend should always be strictly be blameable. We believe that, in the just, and not too frequent.

He that does not fill a place at home can- Policeman Cowan, we have a case in point. not abroad. He goes there only to hide his Cowan was one of a reconnoitering party insignificance in a larger crowd. You do sent out by Inspector Dickens from Pitt self cured by a remedy invented by one who was himnot think you will find anything there which when that Fort was surrounded by the Crees with sciatica; abundant tesitmontals as to its beneyou have not seen at home ? The stuff of all under Big Bear. This chief had come under countries is the same. What is true any- the ramparts and coolly invited Inspector where is true everywhere. And, let a man Dickeus to surrender his arms and accomthe woman, although agitated by the ter. Medical and Surgical Reporter, saying that go where he will, he can find only so much pany him to the lodges, as Factor Maclean beauty or worth as he carries.

So long as dress does not violate the prin- tection in the event of compliance. ciples of beauty or the laws of health, so long you do not come" Big Bear said, " my as it is made conformable to position, use, young men will burn down the Fort and do as is the love of what is beautiful and good, celving their approach a number of Big female than the possession of a sweet tem. horsemen drew near opened a murderous per. Home can never be made happy with. fire upon them. One man rode on and reachout it. It is like the flowers that spring up | ed the fort, though hit with several bullets ; in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night, wearled and cases. Dr. Barthlow, in a conversation worn by the toils of the day, and how soothfore me on an equality with the magicians with the editor of the Reporter, said that he ing is a word dictated by a good disposition! up and pointed a gun at his head. The It is sur shine falling on his heart. He is wounded man put up his hand, as if warding ing homeward, when the direct r came him. the cold wind which came in through the Dr. Janney's assertion. Another promin. happy, and the cares of life are forgotten.

" IF A BODY MEET A BODY COMIN' THEO' THE RYE,

IF A BODY KIES A BODY, NEED A BODY CRY?"

INCIDENTS IN THE ROCKIES.

Deserted Cabins and there Former Occu-There a e things in some of the deserted cabins in the Rocky Mountains that speak

in sad tones to the man of imagination, and tell him stories of blasted hopes, of fruitless struggles, and, it may be of death. The stand on the edges of remote parks, they are hidden in thickly wooded ravines, they stand, isolated and lonely, on the timbered New, wasn't it quare how I met you, me darlin', flanks of rugged foothills, with the tall pines shores of highland takes, overhung by great cliffs, and where the sound of ripping water blends with the mysterious noises of an unb eken forest, there will be found a cabin. And in open valleys, rugged and gray with sage brush, and desolate, a cabin is sure to be found. It may be old and partly decayed, but it shows that man once lived, and toiled, and suffered, in the highland valley of desolation. Ah, the stories that the deserted cabins of the Rocky Mountains could tel if they could speak! I have seen many of these huts, and they always interested me. Some years ago I was traveling in the

westerly spurs of the Bitter Root Mountains. One day, towards evening, an autumn storm swept over the range. The snow filled the air. The extent of vision was about fifty yards. I supposed I was in an unknown region, probably one that had never been Your Friends will Never Tell You,

cepting pieces of beaver and bear skins, two owe, not only to yourself, but to society pared to lend on first-class securities at low blocks of wood, and a small corroded, brass to remove this cause of offense. Dr. crucifix, which hung on a nail above where Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the dithe bunk should have been. I built a fire on seased mucous membrane, will bring relooking at the crucifix. I knew the story tate to employ it. of its owner just as well as though it had been told to me. A Hudson Bay Company employee, probably a French Canadian, had band was so hard up that he was obliged to built the cabin and had passed the winter in let Chesterfield House, and was unable to At less than whelesale prices. All well assorted. No trapping in those highland solitudes. The crucifix was the emblem of his faith, and, in addition, it reminded the lonely trapper of

which surrounded Fort Garry, and that lined the banks of the Red River of the North, dark-eyed, bright faced half-breed women,

of a miner, who th. ight he had struck it gie tumbled. rich, building a house and working for one season, and then abandoning the claim. There was no blazed trail leading to this house. This indicated that the owner of the cabin did not hanker for vistors, and made me suspect that the diggings must have prospected well. I tried the gravel. It prospected fairly, but it was so high lying that water insufficient quantities to work the ism easy, even for the scholar. Labour, ground rapidly and thoroughly could not be iron labour, is for him. The world was got on to it. The mine was worthless. went to the house, and as I passed around one end I saw that the window had been broken inward. That was odd. Why should any one break into a house through a wined the door and examined the dead animals, winter when the snow was deep and the gum arabic. Help others, and you relieve yourself. Go | weather intensely cold. The broken window showed how they had got in. Why they sought refuge in the cabin, and what killed them, I do not know.

Another cabin stood on the headwaters of a creek by a deep spring of ice water. This cabin was about fifteen miles from my highland house. I found it one day while deer hunting. It had not been occupied for years. There were holes in its roof, and Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering some of the lower wall logs were badly de- from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and cayed. In a box, pushed far back under a are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For Politeness is a sort of guard which covers white china table ware, and a dozen plated T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto, the rough edges of our character and prepromised to go for it in a few days and did

A Misuse of Clemency.

We think that the circumstances are few under which journals of repute ought to interfere in the solemn decisions of justice; but occasions do arise when silence would commutation of the death penalty in the case of Loison Mongrain, the murderer of and others had done, promising his proand circumstances, so long is it to be en- your people harm." Inspector Dickens, of couraged, not only as a source of enjoyment, course, sent the presuming savage about but as the fulfilment of a zerious duty-for his business Meanwhile, Cowan and the love of dress, which is to the body what another policeman were quietly riding language is to thought, is as true an instinct along the prairie towards the fort. Per-No trait of character is more valuable in a Bear's men selzed weapons, and as the two but the other, Cowan, fell from his horse upon the prairie. He lay bleeding and moaning here for half an hour, when Mongrain came the gun away, and said, "Don't, brother, but the heartless murderer fired, and not only once, but twice, into the head of the helpless man. The murderer was apprehended, tried, and found guilty, and on sentencing him to death Judge Rouleau "After the verdict of the jury, I can do no more than pronounce judgment. By the

evidence given you have been found guilty Clapperton's Spool Cotton of murder under the most shocking circum- Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any stances. When the wounded man was lying helpless on the ground and lifting up his hands pleading for his life, you cruelly shot I never heard of anything more cruel than that a man who saw another lying wounded and defenceless should kill him. The law provides that sentence of death be passed upon you, and the sentence of the November."

If ever man deserved death under the law, it surely was this miscreant ; yet we learn that the Privy Council has considered his case, and commuted the death penalty.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of sub-

at druggists.

The Day You Said Yes-BY JOHN & HENDELSON.

trrah! Kathleen, me darlin', it's you that's the The pet of the village, the pride of the place ; Shure there's many a joung, handsome, well-to-do Would tramp it from Dublin to lock at your face.

Them e es black as shoes, them dark shining treeses And them swate drocp'n' eyelids that near drove me madmountains are full of deserted cabins. They | Shure, Kathleen, you've kilt me with them soft

And conquered complately your poor Irish lad. When poor Kitty Coyle, you remember, was

wakin'. An' bow that swate blaguard they call "Johnny Farlanc" Said he knew more 'id orme from our talkin' than Shure h's courtin' we were when we should

And langhin' and glancin' when tears should be But you know, Kathleen, darlin', there runs an ould Begin at the wake an' you'll end in the weddin'.

Here, Kathleen, me darlin's meself; will you take A poor honest lad of the Gem of the Sea ; For, Ka hicen, it's only yourself that can make me The happiest man in ould Ireland so free. What word's that, me darlin', you re murmurin' so

Is it " Yis?" Yis it is ! Oh, I'm muthered wid Ab, Ka bleen ! wid pleasure we'll always remember The day you said "Yis" to your poor Irish boy.

trodden by white men. I rode out of the tim- but perhaps somebody, who isn't your ber into a tiny park. Standing among the friend, will, that your presence is rendertrees that fringed Its edge was a log hut. ed offensive by the foul, fetid smell of The chinking had fallen from between the your breath. Every word you utter, logs, and there was a large hole in its roof; but though it be the very echo of wisdom it would shelter myself and my horse from and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and the storm. I entered it and led my horse your laugh is productive of anything in. There was not a thing in the cabin, ex- but mirth to them. It is a duty you

The late Dowager Lady Chesterfield's husfinish Bretby, his country seat, and his son had to sell Chesterfield House : but Lady Chesterfield, who had a life interest in the the highest civilization he knew of-that property after her son's death, finished 25

"One Nail Drives Out Another." with whom he had danced at frontier balls- is a French saying that finds exemplification hovered around the crucifix. Often during the in the way one disease will substitute itself long winter nights he had gazed on the cru- for another and graver one, in very many cifix and sighed or smiled as his mood might cases. Liver disease for instance will soon and never returned. He perished in a storm, skin affections and eventually, because of he was killed in a contest with a bear, he impoverished blood, consumption itself, unwas waylaid by Spokane Indians, at wy less, indeed, it be treated in its inclpiency rate he I ever returned. The large quantity and early progress by Dr. Pierce's "Golden of torn, moth-eaten fur that littered the Medical Discovery" which acts as a specific cabin showed that he had not marketed his in these ailments, accomplishing a rapid cure gow and Boston weekly, and Glasgew and Philadelcatch. After the turs had been torn and by its powerful alterative action upon the phia frinightly. motheaten and rendered valueless, the cabin | great organs of the body.

had been plundered of cooking utensila by A couple stood before a jeweler's, the other evening, when the young lady remarked : Three years ago I found a small well-built "Gawgie, don't you think there is somecabin that stood in a deep and thickly wood- thing perfectly lovely about those clecks?' ed ravine by a tiny stream of ice water. A What do you admire so much about them?" few old sluice boxes and the denuded bed he asked. "Why don't you see they-they rock of a small ple er mine told the story name the day." The future will tell if Claw-

Young or middle-aged men, sufferings from nervous debility and kindred weak, pesses, should send ten cents in stamp. for large treatize giving successful treatment Worla's Dispensary Medical Association Baffalo, N. Y.

No way has been found for making herocreated as an audience for him ; the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

In the manufacture of tobacco from the eaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some kind are used. In the manufacture of the dow when the door was fastened by a latch | "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used is the only? Curious about the broken window, I finest white loaf, known in the trade as boys? Every good soldier knows that there looked through it into the house. On the granulated. This is a sugar in which there floor lay two dead mountain lions. I open is seldom any adulteration, but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used They, judging from the condition of their in the factory is submitted to a careful test skins, had got into the house the previous of its purity. The gum used is the pure

At a diener table a gentleman remarked that A-, who used to be given to sharp practice was getting more circums pect. 'Yes," replied Judge Hoar, "he has reached the superlative of life. He began by seeking to get on, then he sought to get honor, and now he is trying to get honest. Imperial Cough Drops will give

A.P. 259. Neuralgia Positively Cured

In twenty minutes, without fail "Chapman's Cele brated Neuralgia Powders. Sample mailed twenty five cents. Chapman, Chemist, London, Ont. GENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELL ING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send to cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOCCUS

TOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand and Busineer Institute, Toronto, will bring copy Cosmopolitan Shorthander, best journal in America. Price, \$1.00. BUSINESS CHANCE—FOR SALE—THE BEST poes a good trade; a splendid chance; will sell cheap;

good reas ns for selling. For particulars acdress, J A LAMPREY, Real Estate Agent, Guelph. CHATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMA-TISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago effectuficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; remedy expressed to any address. S. J. LANCASTER, Petrolia

(I ELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, ent That man only is rightly educated who knows how to use himself, who possesses such practical knowledge and such inscual skill as will enable him ness of life. To impart such education, to prepare Diamonds, Rubies, Pearls, & other such men is the neelgn and purpose of this institution. For terms, etc. call at the college or address MACCORMICK, Principal.

BIG OFFER To introduce hem, to wil A Operating Washing Machines. If you want one or or or one or one of the particular of the sat once The NATIONAL CO., 23 Dept., N. Y

ST., TORONTO. Finest tooms in America. Practical

n every department. Teachers pushing and ener-

getle, and know what they teach. Endersed by the

ing positions of trust in every city, town and village in | teed to be the quality of gold at amped and Canada, Send for new circular. C. O'DEA, Secretary. has no superior 20 feet per hour, hand or horse-power combined boring and rock drilling machine; grand surcess; first prizes and diplomas. Bend for Catalogue.
68 MARY STREET, HAMILTON CANADA.

FOR PLHASANT SHWING --- USK ONLY-

the label. All For sale by all Dre (toods Dealers

A LLEY'S FATRA T NED CIDER SAIL Allen's Clar fied Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cash paid for common cider. ALLEN'S VINEGAR WORKS, Nor-

JAMES PARK & SON. Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Relled Spice Bacon, C. C. Baces, Glasgow Beef Hame, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Torquet, Mess Pork, Pickled Trugues, Cheere, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tube and Palls. The Best Brands of Engsh Fine Dairy Sait in Stock

Cheap Homes for the Million Railway in Central Daketa and Northern

For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply JOHN H. MORLEY. Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R.

CACADA PERMANENT SAVINGS CO.

Incorporated, A.D. 1885. Paid up Capitat 2,200,000

OFFICE:

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is pre-

J. HERBERT MASON,

Bretby and left \$590,000, besides clearing | AF Orders may be proportionately mixed. Cash to Matthews Bros. & Co., Toronto

Sailing during winter from Portlar d every Thursfor Scotland and Ireland. Also from Balumore, via Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during sum-



None Other Genuine.

For 1886's Now Ready,



different styles of goods suitable for

Illustrating nearly a thousand

and at lower prices than ever before offered to the public. If you want to save money send P.O.

lar Buttons, &c., and an endless variety of Gold & Silver Jewelry,

Shall be pleased to give stimates for any description or style of Jewellery to be made leading, business menof Ontario; ingraduates are fill. to order. All our grods are fully guaran-

And Manufactured in Our Establishment

rgest and Most Complete Stock in the him pich, all the Latest Designs and Best Quality made.

CATALOGUE FREE.

52 CHURCH ST., TORONTO,



La Conrespondence with desless, and inspection tovited. OFFICE: 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto



A Good Corn Sheller for 25c. stitutes offered for Putcam's Palniess Corn Extractor- safe, sure and painless. Sold

FREE LANDS Acbraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "first

9 York Sr., Toronto, Ont. R. S. HAIR. General Pass, Agent, Chicago, Ills

Subscribed Capital..... #3,000,000

Total Assets..... 8,600,000

Company's Buildings, Toronto St. Toronto.

rates of interest. Apply to

Managing Director Christmas Cards BY MAIL

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. day and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in have been. One day the trapper went forth induce blood disorders, throat ailments, summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and parsengers Hallfax and St Johe's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer menths. The etcamers of the Glas-

> For freight, passage, or other information apply to Halifax ; Shea & Co., St John's, N.F.; Wm. Themp son & Co , St. John, N B ; Allan & Co , Chicago Love & Alden, New York ; H. Beurlier, Toronto Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec ; Wm. Brockle, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Mentreal.



OUR FREE

Catalogue

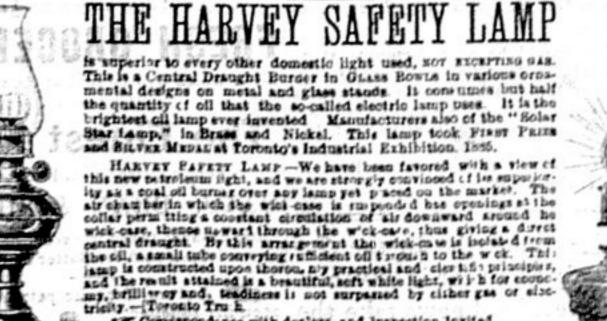


address for our CATALUGUE. We have a variety in new and elegant designs, set with precious stones, in Brooches,

Rings, Bracelets, Scarf Pins, Col-

marked with our inmais, thus "C. S. 18 Kt." In Silverware we have to day the

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer. CHAS. STARK,



HARVEY& TRUAK.