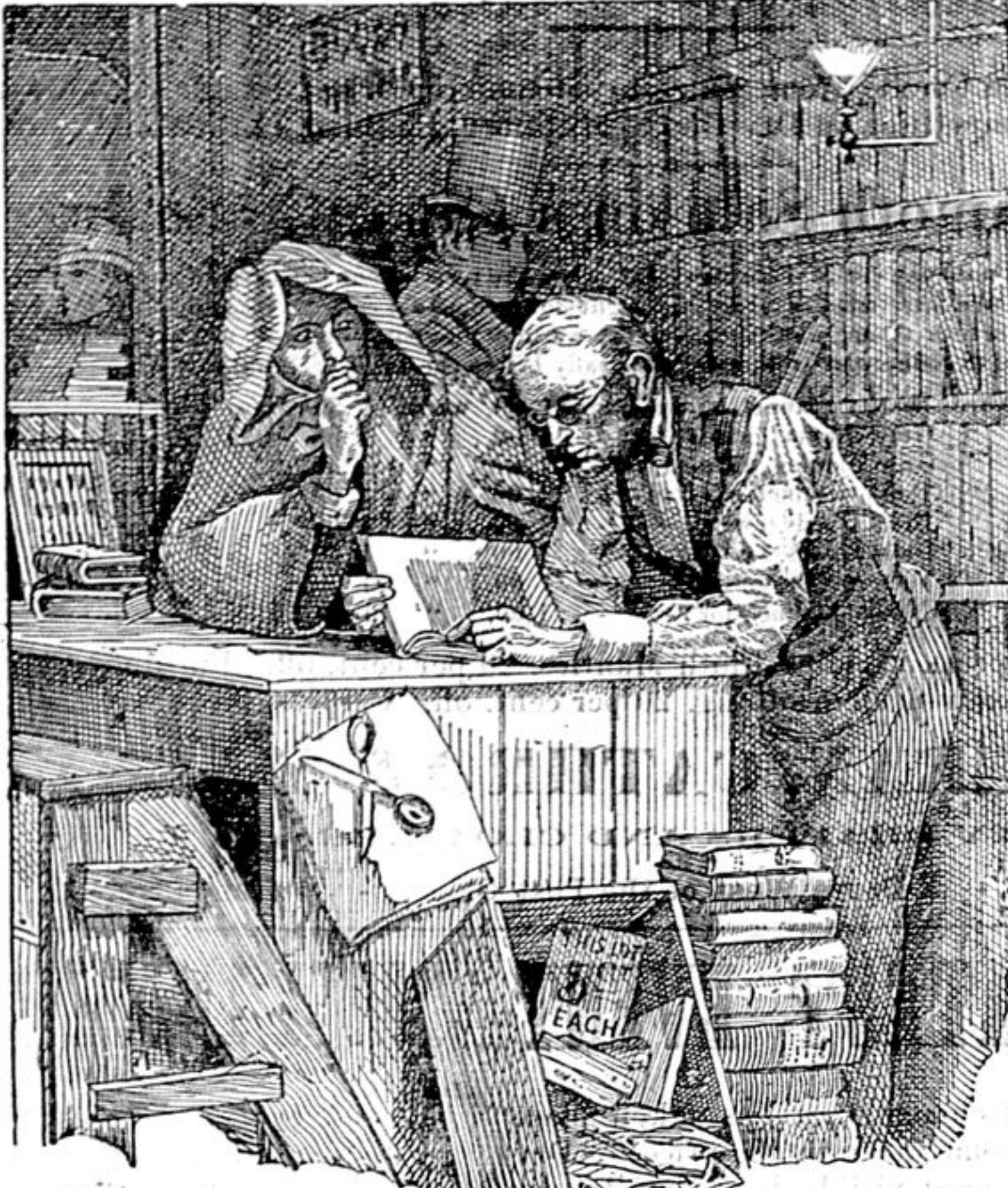


THE BOOK OF GOLD

By J. T. FROWBRIDGE.



OVER THE COUNTER, SPECTACLES ON NOSE, OLD RICHARD STOOD.

One snowy Christmas-eve it came to pass, As Richard Ray was turning down the gas In the old book-shop, casting into gloom...

Short and slight the first, Above his head to shield him from the snow— A quaintly improvised cap; below, A strange bright face, large-eyed, intense, peered out...

Lightly the snow-flakes from his folds he shook, And from his cloak pattered a ponderous book, "A fine old Burton I dare swear," quoth he...

Over the counter, spectacles on nose, Old Richard stood: "Ah, surely; so it is! I ought to find a purchaser for this..."

"What I sell a life-long friend so cheap" he cried, "I'd sooner seek an air-hole in the ice And draw myself 'til I've waded and took the price..."

Then, with a smile so quaint it might move Another's tears: "Who knows but this may prove The nucleus of a fortune? Thanks!" he said, Flung the book cap once more above his head...

In dark and silent mood, Alike, meanwhile, the second stranger stood: A tall fair youth, but anxious-eyed and wan; Brow nobly arched, but all their freshness gone...

Why he had entered there I scarce can tell, He neither came to purchase nor to sell; But, as a hunted wretch, in desperate straits, Remorse and terror knocking at his gate...

What hope is there? Suspected Already by the house he serves; detected, He fears, and tracked by spies this night; In menacing nigh. And now the friend, With whose forged name he has been forced to borrow...

Some thousands in his absence, comes to-morrow, Gold, only gold, much gold this very night, Or ignominious and prosopitric flight— Naught else can save him; and he will not fly...

"There's none so wretched, so innared, as I!"

"HOPE EVERMORE! LOVE EVERMORE! THEY RING."

Mother do not exhibit me home to-night; Important business. Flashing through the wire, The words will find the widow by her fire...

He meets a friend; puts on an easy air Of glee, and sees through his despair A gleam of gladness. "Ah, Murdoch, you're my man!"

Let two allied, and equal laws control, The law for body and law for soul; As the steam-chariot, with obedient wheel, Flies safely on its parallel, of steel...

Religion is no leaf of faded green, Of scented condensation, late, and strong; Set thou thereon thy pharos high and strong...

And now the Christmas-time brings round Its innocent revels, and draws near its close, When homeward through the city Maurice goes...

Beauty delight, or social pleasure blow The heart's dull rind to a heavenly glow; The heart's dull rind to a heavenly glow; The heart's dull rind to a heavenly glow...

Of one who had a common errand there, Maurice drew near, and cast an at-ent look Over the pages of a little book...

Turn back, turn back; it is not yet too late: Turn back, O youth! nor seek to expiate Bad deeds by worse, and save the hand from shame...

With a quick glance up and down, to learn, If he is spied and followed, Allanburn Goes forth again into the whirling storm...

The crowd sweeps by; the shop-girl's fitting form; The book-mechanic coming from his work; The prosperous merchant, and the honest clerk...

The happy man, with his pack of toys, The Santa Claus of his own girls and boys; The fatherless apprentice lad, who stops To feast his eyes before the glittering shops...

When all is lost, one refuge yet remains, One sacred solace, after all our pains; O lay thy head and keep thy tears, O youth! Upon the dear maternal breast of Truth...

Still as he reads, the Christmas bells he hears, And in their frozen sources start his tears boy; Dimiss the evil counsel of Deceit, Fling off the mask, and dawnward to thy feet...

Every false path, though fair and long of seem, Leads to some pit; and happy thou may'st deem Thy onward youth, whose lesson comes not late— O fortunate, when most unfortunate!

For his own heart; such broad bright wisdom shines, Such swift convict on lightens in the lines. And while the holy bells are ringing, The spirits of the Christmas bells are singing...

Sorrow no more! hope evermore! they ring; "Hope evermore! love evermore!" they ring; And all the rock of self is cleft and shaven; And deep within, sweet blessed springs awaken...

By night upon some trackless prairie, By wind-driven, leaping flames, while ever nigher Sweeps the red-manned wild hurricane of fire...

THE HOUSEHOLD.

To clean marble tops of the dust with a piece of charred leather; then apply with a soft brush a good deal of gum arabic...

The usual method of freeing tissues of ink and rust spots consists in the application of an equal acid solution. The possibility of spotting is always present with this method...

To lose with high endeavor is to win; And they that fall but build success on sin, Whose gleeful walls of happiness shall stand As baseless palaces on sea-washed sand...

Let two allied, and equal laws control, The law for body and law for soul; As the steam-chariot, with obedient wheel, Flies safely on its parallel, of steel...

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FALLING STARS.

I have read many descriptions of what was called the falling stars or meteoric shower of 1833, says a correspondent...

The usual method of freeing tissues of ink and rust spots consists in the application of an equal acid solution. The possibility of spotting is always present with this method...

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Imperial Cough Drops.

Posture and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to travellers, etc., etc.

FOR THE MILLION. Along the line of the Chicago and North Western Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska...

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE—LAMP GLASS. Patent right for sale of lamp glass...

A BIG OFFER. GIVE AWAY 1000. Operative Washing Machine, Sewing Machine, etc.

Neuralgia Positively Cured. In twenty minutes without the aid of any medicine...

BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE. A complete course of instruction in all the branches of business...

JAMES PARK & SON. Fork Packers, Toronto. L. C. Bacon, Borden, etc.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING. Clapperton's Spool Cotton. Four (4) first-class cotton power...

CONSUMPTION! The Catarrh of the Throat. It combines a delicate, refreshing, and strengthening...

Our Progress. As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drab, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines...

Plenty of room at the apple barrel and other half-full. For colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, as well as for cholera morbus, diarrhea, dysentery or bloody flux, colic or cramps in stomach...

Wide coffee, which proved to be of good quality when roasted and made up, has been found growing in Butte county, Cal.

The experiment which Messrs. Tuckett & Son entered upon when they commenced to make their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco was this: to give the public a tobacco of the very finest Virginia leaf at the smallest possible margin...

When the astronomer skims the "milky way" do they ever make use of the "big dipper"? Gustavus Panacke has been appointed postmaster at Orange, Ohio. He is very popular with ladies.

I GURE FITS! T. & B. NONE OTHER GENUINE. When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time...

CAUTION. Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co., are not our make. If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

Electro Plate. It is not necessary to buy corn corks. Men and women should remember that Patman's Painless Cork Extractor is the only safe, sure and painless cork remover extant...