

The Glory and Majesty of the Unseen.

BY THOS. WEITHAM.

For the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

This world I deem But a beautiful dream But not what they seem;

Arm of the Lord! Creating Word! Whence glory the silent record!

I gaze overhead Where Thy hand hath spread Where Thy waters their crystal bed;

Soft they shone Through that pure shrine; Through that light divine

A tapestried tent To shade us meant From the burning firmament;

But could I see, As in truth they be, As in truth they be,

Soon the whole, As a parchment scroll, As a parchment scroll,

But who may bear The blinding glare The blinding glare

A Little Shop-Girl.

"She's an old darling," said Grace Craxall, and I mean to help her all I can.

"I've a beautiful recipe for chocolate eclairs, and Friday evening I am going there to drop all that I can, so that the school children will buy them on Saturday."

"I do believe you have taken leave of your sense," said Medora May. "One day I think it was disgrace enough for Aunt Deborah—our own mother's sister—to open a little huckster shop without our consent."

"But Aunt Debby must live, you know," said Grace, who was perched, kitten-fashion, on the window-sill, feeding the canary with sparkling white sugar.

"And Cousin Medora don't keep her any longer, and eyes are not strong enough for fine needlework, and her education has not fitted her to be a teacher, and her poor old manic bones keep her from going behind a counter or entering a factory."

"I would take her quick enough," said Grace, "if I didn't board with Mrs. Howitt, and share the little up-stairs back room with the two children. Just wait until I see some rich man," she added, with a sparkling of her subarab brows, "and if I don't furnish up a stately apartment for Aunt Debby."

"What talk nonsense," said Medora. "It's very likely, isn't it, that a girl like you is going to marry a man?"

Grace Craxall laughed merrily. All her life she and her cousin, Medora, had agreed to differ on most points, and seeing no other career before her had, at the death of her last surviving parent, entered a factory, while Medora, who had done fine sewing and silk embroidery on the sly to support herself, had gone to the white. And now Aunt Deborah, to the infinite disgust of her aristocraticly inclined niece, had actually opened a low-windowed shop in a shady street out of the main thoroughfare, and Medora despairingly expressed it.

"But Aunt Debby, in her bewildered loneliness, scarcely known what to do until Cousin Medora came to the rescue with her courage and straightforward common sense."

"I wish it wasn't sinful to take a man's name and put myself out of the world," said Aunt Debby, that doesn't sound like you," said Grace cheerfully.

"What can you do?" said Grace. "I don't know as I am good for anything," said the old lady with a quiet tear or two, "but I'll try to help around the house, and I'll do enough for regular hired help."

"I've a nice little store to let on Bay Street," said Grace, "for ten dollars a month."

"I haven't got ten dollars a month," said Aunt Debby.

"I'll lend it to you," said Grace, "out of my wages I have saved. And there's a room at the back of the shop."

"I'll take it," said Aunt Debby.

"I'll take it," said Aunt Debby.

of the ladies around here could get real home-made bread, such as you make, do you suppose they would put up with the sour stuff they get at the baker shops? And you could easily get up a reputation on your rain cakes, and fried crullers, and New England pumpkin pie. Now couldn't you?"

The old lady brightened up a little. "I used to be pretty good at cooking," said she. "And if you think I could support myself so—"

"I am sure of it!" cried cheerful Grace. "And I'll go there with you this very day to look at the place, and will engage it for three months on trial. And I can paint you a sign to put over your door. 'Home-made bread by Mrs. Deborah May.' And I'll hem you some curtains and arrange the shelves in the low window! I almost wish I was going to be your shop girl," she added merrily. "But I can help you in the evening you know!"

Grace Craxall's prophecies proved correct. Aunt Debby's delicious home-made bread, whiter than powdered lilacs, sweet as ambrosia, soon acquired a reputation, and the old lady could scarcely bake it fast enough. People came half a dozen blocks to buy the yellow pumpkin pies and delicious apple tarts; children brought their hoarded pennies to invest in chocolate sweetmeats, vanilla caramels, and cream cakes with puffy shells and delicious centres of sweetness. The little money-drawer grew fat with coins, and Aunt Debby's dim eyes grew bright and hopeful again.

And one day Mr. Herbert Valance, walking with Medora May, stopped and looked in.

"Isn't that your cousin Grace," said he, "behind the counter?" Medora turned crimson with vexation.

"My cousin Grace?" she said. "No, indeed! We are not—in trade." What possessed her to utter this deliberate falsehood Medora could not afterward have told.

Partly the sting of false shame, partly a disinclination for Mr. Herbert Valance to know that her relations were, to use her expression, "not ladies and gentlemen."

Mr. Valance looked up at the sign over the door. "The name is May," he remarked indifferently.

"Yes," said Medora, angry at herself blushing so deeply, "but we are no relation."

Mr. Valance thought over the matter; he afterward met Miss May at a party given by a friend, where pretty Grace Craxall was also present; he had taken rather a fancy to the bright blue eyes and delicate bloom of beauty of the former. Valance Hall, on the hill just out of the city, was solitary enough, now that his sisters had all married and gone away, and perhaps a man might find a less attractive and graceful wife than Medora May. But he could not be mistaken, he thought, in Grace Craxall's identity.

And so the next evening, about the same time, he sauntered into the shop. Grace was behind the daintily-clean little counter, taking some newly-baked maple caramels of the pan. She looked up with a smile.

"Good evening, Mr. Valance," said she. "So," he thought, "I wasn't mistaken after all. And the little blue-eyed seraph is mortal enough to tell a lie in spite of her angelic appearance!"

But he looked serenely at Grace. "I didn't know you were in trade," said he.

"Didn't you? Well," retorted Grace, "I am my Aunt Deborah's shop-girl at present. I always come here in the evenings to help her, because," she added, with a sweet shade of seriousness coming over her face, "aunt was old and poor, and she didn't quite know how to maintain herself in independence; and, unfortunately, my wages at the factory are not enough for us both. So I advised her to open this business, and she did, and she's doing well; and she bakes the most delicious bread and pies you ever ate, so, with a saucy twinkle under her eyelashes, "if you know of any customers, will you please recommend our firm?"

"To be sure I shall," he answered in the same spirit. "And I am very glad, Miss Craxall, to see that you are not ashamed of being a working girl."

"Of course I am not," said Grace. "Why should I be?" "But your cousin Medora is."

Grace gave a little shrug of her shoulders. "Very likely," said she. "Medora and I differ in many things."

Mr. Valance bought a pound of caramels, and went away. "She is a beauty," he said to himself. "And she is a sensible beauty into the bargain. One of those rare creatures in our country, a thoroughly well-balanced girl."

He must have been well pleased with his purchase, for he came again the next evening, just in time to walk home with Grace Craxall. And they talked over Aunt Deborah's affairs, and concluded as flour was low just then, it would be a favorable opportunity for the old lady to lay in her winter stock through Mr. Valance, who was acquainted with one of the great Toronto grain merchants.

Only a few weeks had elapsed when Medora May was electrified to learn that her cousin Grace was engaged.

"To some master baker or journeyman confectioner, I suppose," she said contemptuously.

"No," said Grace, with eyes roguishly sparkling, "to Mr. Herbert Valance."

"I don't believe it," said Medora, growing red, then pale. "But it's really so," said Grace. "And we are to be married in three months. And Aunt Debby is to come to the hall and live with me as soon as she can dispose of her business to advantage. And, dear Medora, I hope you will often come and visit me there."

THE FARM.

The Poultry Yard.

The fall work in the poultry yard does not amount to much, but it is very important that what little work there is to be done should be done properly, and at the right time. First is the little things about the care and management of poultry, which, if tended to properly, keep the fowls in such good condition and thrift.

Above all things do not neglect cleanliness; for fowls will keep healthier and in better condition on meager quantities of coarse food with cleanliness, than if fed on the best and most nourishing food if encumbered in filthy quarters. Clean the house often and scatter plenty of dry earth and fresh sand around the house and under the roosts. Clean dirt surely is cheap, but becomes quite valuable when applied for this purpose.

Care bestowed upon poultry is not lost by any means, as some persons seem to think, for the fowls appreciate kindness and care very fully in returning favors in the shape of nice fresh eggs. The better the care and the more varied the food, the better will be the results, and the more profitable they will be to their owner.

There is at present a great deal of interest manifested in the rearing of Bantams. The smallest specimens are considered the best, being the hardest to obtain. The practice followed by most breeders seems very cruel, to say the least. They do not set the hens until very late in the season, so that the chicks will only be partly grown when the cold weather comes. This will serve to stunt their growth more or less, and this is just what the breeders want to accomplish. Besides this, they are oftentimes very scantily fed for the same reason, it being very desirable to have them as small as possible. They make beautiful little pets, and are much more profitable than most of our ornamental fowls.

The time for selling chicks is now at hand. They are now of a large size and the best breeders can be easily picked out. Now is really the time to start into the poultry business, for good stock can be purchased at reasonable prices, and by changing location now they will become accustomed to their new quarters, and be in excellent breeding condition in the spring. If they are bought in the spring at breeding time, the change will oftentimes break up their laying, and it will take considerable to recover and get in good breeding condition again. And, as time is so valuable in breeding season, it is sometimes quite a serious loss.

Experience is a valuable teacher. The reader should look over the past season, and see wherein he has made mistakes, and try to improve the next season. Experience teaches that the best way to ship eggs is in baskets, and never in boxes. There is always more or less complaint about eggs being received in bad order; and anything that can be done to avert this should be carefully attended to by the reader. The trouble with shipping in boxes is, that they are handled too rough; but the instant an expressman sees a basket with cloth cover sewed on, he knows immediately what it contains, and handles it accordingly. When shipped in a box, the chances are that they will be handled as ordinary freight, no matter how many special warnings may be written or pasted on the box, for the expressman does not take time to read them; the natural consequence is that they get well shaken up before they reach their destination.

There is a great deal of talk and writing about the "best kind of fowls" and which breed brings the best returns. This is most of it guess work more than anything else, as there is no one variety best for all purposes. They nearly all have their special points of excellence, and breeders should first determine qualities he wants best developed in his fowls, and select accordingly. He should fully decide whether he wants eggs alone, or a good market variety, or simply an ornamental variety that makes a nice appearance on the lawn. No matter what quality is desired, it can easily be found, as we have so many varieties of fancy fowls, that it is but a simple matter to get the right bird if the breeder knows just what he is desirous of obtaining.

Farm Fences.

Perhaps no better treatise upon fences can be given than a farmer's reason for seeking a different fence that those already in use. Every year upon my farm I usually divided one or more grass fields, so as to mow one portion, and pasture the other, or to keep different kinds of stock by themselves, which I consider desirable, especially in the case of milk cows and sheep. I found it a great job to move the necessary amount of rail fence to accomplish the desired purpose, and when built such temporary fences were blown down in places by every heavy wind that came; stock, especially horses, were constantly knocking it down, colts, finding it one of the finest of pastimes to see how many rails they could knock down in a day, till there was no rest for the weary old farmer from rebuilding; hence he thought, in his weariness, cannot this be changed? Cannot some device be made that can be moved with ease, that will not blow down, that colts will let alone, that is a good sheep and hog fence? Such a fence must be high as possible, therefore let us use all the wire we can, form a bridge to keep it tight, put the wire at the top so that the wind will not blow it down or cattle press it over, with boards at the bottom to form the bridge, also to make a fence against sheep and hogs. It must be made in lengths so that it can be moved apart at any time (14 feet proves the best length); we want it straight, to let us couple it together end to end. The couplers must allow the fence to follow the uneven surface of the ground; the upper couplers will spread going over a hill, the lower through a hollow, hence it will leave no hog holes under the fence. This coupler makes the best point from which to support the lengths. What shall I anchor it with was the next question. An iron rod can be driven easily; being of uniform size it can be drawn easily also.

WATER STAR AUGUST WELL BORING

As low as Wholesale Prices. All well assorted. No two alike. Postage prepaid. BIRTHDAY CARDS may be included. For FAVORITE FAVORITES.

CHRISTMAS CARDS BY MAIL

25 CARDS, good value, for \$ 25 \$1.50 25 " larger, " 40 3.25 25 " very fine, " 1.00 3.25

Orders may be proportionately mixed. Cash to accompany order. Address, Matthews Bros. & Co., Toronto

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

Incorporated, A.D. 1885. Subscribed Capital..... \$2,000,000 Paid up Capital..... 2,200,000 Reserve Fund..... 1,100,000 Total Assets..... 5,500,000

OFFICE: Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to J. HERBERT HANSON, Managing Director

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER. Pure Gold MANUFACTURED BY 13 FRONT ST. EAST, Toronto.



The Eagle Brand Washing Machine is the only one invented that a weak woman or girl, 15 years old, without the use of a wash board, can wash with ease 50 to 100 pieces in one hour. Agent wanted all over Canada. Sample sent free.

CAUTION. EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE

FROM THE BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS OF MONTREAL

Whereas the reports of the epidemic in Montreal have, for obvious reasons, been greatly exaggerated, we, the undersigned Boot and Shoe Manufacturers of Montreal, beg to inform the trade and the public generally that our manufacturing establishments are entirely outside and far removed from what is known as the Infected District; that the extraordinary precautions taken by us render it extremely improbable that contagion can be carried in our goods; that every employee in our establishment has been vaccinated and re-vaccinated (their families also being vaccinated), and that a thorough examination of the homes of our operatives has been made by competent physicians; and that it is acknowledged by the Medical Faculty that the combination of chemicals used in the tanning, colouring, and finishing of the leather used in Boots and Shoes is in itself a potent disinfectant.

We have also complied with every requirement of the ONTARIO BOARD OF HEALTH, and after close examination of our factories by Doctor Conventon, their Chief Inspector, we have received his certificates.

- AMES, HOLDEN & CO., JAMES LINTON & CO., JAMES POFHAM & CO., JAMES WHITHAM & CO., GEO. T. SLATER, SHARPE & MCKINNON, JAMES MCCREADY & CO., R. MCCREADY & CO., COCHRANE, CASSILS & CO., G. BOIVIN.

PEERLESS OIL!

Ahead of All Competitors. HIGHEST HONORS AND GOLD MEDAL AT TORONTO. Six Gold Medals in Three Years—Best Record in the World. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Ask for PEERLESS, and be sure you get it, as there are imitations. The genuine is only made by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., Queen City Oil Works, TORONTO, ONT.

\$10 Reward for the Conviction

Of Dealers who of McCOLL'S Superior Oil of Other and Sell In Manufacture for

PURIFIED DISINFECTANT SACCHARIN. Placed in Dose, Tablets, Washes, etc.—They drive away and destroy germs and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the person they are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of disease, giving off at the same time a most delightful odor; made entirely of salts in assorted colors, very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c. each—three for 25c. Thyro-Cresol Soap, the great English disinfectant and germ-killer, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 15c., or 50c. per box of 3 cakes, sent postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address THYRO-CRESOL COMPANY, 750 Craig St., Montreal. Citrus and descriptions of our English Thyro-Cresol preparations mailed free on application. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

Free Lands and Cheap Homes

FOR THE MILLION Along the line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Canada and Northwest Nebraska. New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these wonderfully productive regions, and the "first comers" will have "best choice" of location. For full information (which will be sent you free of charge) about the free lands and cheap homes, apply to JOHN H. MORLEY, Western Canadian Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R., 9 York St., Toronto, Ont. R. S. HAIR, General Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CUT THIS OUT

The New Co-Operative

Sewing Machines!

—ARE THE— BEST IN THE MARKET.

NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!

Latest Improved Attachments

Agents price for similar machine \$80 Our price only \$25 each.

Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photo graph and sample of sewing.

THE CO-OPERATIVE Sewing Machine Co.

21 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

ONLY \$15. ONLY \$15.

"SUN" TYPE-WRITER.

This is not a rubber stamp, but a genuine metal type manifold machine. Just the thing for clerks, teachers, business men and others, having limited correspondence. As a guarantee that the machine is as represented, I agree to receive it any time within 6 months at price paid in exchange for the Celebrated Remington Perfected Type-Writer.

GEORGE BENGOUER, Sole Agent, 34 King Street, East, Toronto.