post himself, and open meeting. and on dat quest ied the President be wool in die kenty.

useful article. Our of wool. We believe dat y kin widout inconvenient

id be worked up into socks an' white toes an' heels re approached on de mbjick, rong, Brudder Green," sbestos sat down like a man ply lost his hold, and his brow rrugated during the rest of NOT OFFICIALLY.

back Biddleford rose to a questi e. Had the Lime Kiln Club notice that the fisheries disp da had been settled ! If so, ishul notice," answered the Pr

While it are a queshun indirect 000,000 cull'd people, dis club h ignored in de settlement. ndirectly informed, however, as conceded to de people of right to dig fishworms anywhr ee miles of any shore, an' to ent water on any day cept Sunday populashun ar' included in , an' a copy of de treaty wi be sent to us as soon as conven

A SETTLEMENT.

itor said he was not an alarmi list, nor yet a Democrat, but l duty to report the fact that the th end of Paradise Hall had settle sioned by a freeze and thaw a of the frost.

mmittee on Public Buildings w to investigate and report. If the be raised to the former level with expense it would be recommended not be, then five inches would b the hind legs of all the chairs i on. The meeting then adjourned

Honey-moon,

leasant all the same. But now. He promises, however, to bring her has begun to take Dr. Pierce's over again."

y fashion in silk dresses is to comked and plain, or striped and plain

A Secret

These organs were intended by na- Miss Deverill. th which we are created.

China silk, and plush are beautibined in many spring costumes.

white China silk dresses. any disorder of the Stomach, can at once

by using Dr. Care n's Stomach Bitten, tried remedy. Ask your Druggist en in a great many shades is expopular in spring dress goods. Steamship Passengers

York should take the Erie railis not only the shortest and best ands people close to the piers of g steamship companies. In buy-, ask for the Erie. wool waistcoats appear on many

costumes.

ITCHING PILES.

Moisture : intense itching and stinging; at : worse by scratching. If allowed to nors form, which often bleed and ulcer g very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTHEST Stops and bleeding, heals ulceration, and he emoves the tumours. It is equally entring all Skin Diseases. DR. SWATE prietore, Philadelphia. Swayne's Out obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for

w periodical, Baby, Mme. Vaquet French children keep vary bed irregularly, eat everything, and but once a week. mption Surely Cured.

ive remedy for the above named disermanently cured. I shall be glad to les of my remedy FREE to any of your ave consumption if they will send me and P. O. address. Respectfully, TUM, 37 Yonge St., Teronto, Ont.

lady in Winnipeg acknowledges nkers to marry an Indian chief. aind of a hanker-chief che is.

Coff No More. cough drops are the best in e throat and chest, for the roles See that the letters R. & T. W.

on each drop. should have eight hours' sleet, in, nervous persons require d be taken regularly, in

our Stomach or Bowels dant evils, take at once a ach Bitters. Best family

eball pitchers get \$6,000 ggers capture that much g half a dozen years

baggage var, which day, was saved by

iames. Com

AIR RENEWER POST

ral color and pres

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By M. E. BRADDON,

"LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET," "WYLLARD'S WEIRD," ETC., ETC.

MOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

ELPTER introduces the reader to Sir Belfield and his twin brother Valerthe "Like and Unlike" of the story. was a close resemblance and vet a difference between them. They halike in the form of the head and face, ne outline of the features, but in colourand expression they were curiously un-The elder one had the pallid tints of with, an almost wexen brow, hair of a anburn, eyes of a dark violet; it was intellectual power and innate manof feeling that redeemed Adrian's face effeminacy. Valentine, on the other was altogether differently constituted. complexion was of a dark olive, his eyes the deepest brown, with a wonderful ity for expressing all the passions of self-willed manhood is capable. His

was the head of Hercules. The cions of Lady Belfield clung round her ever and athletic son. As the story Valentine has been riding a highed horse, much against the wishes of nother and brother, but returns from hant safe and sound, and with the out beaten and tamed.

EAPTER II.—A week after the wild ride during the past week. This has the chesnut Valentine Belfield left for sioned by a freeze and that is with a college friend, en route for Carlo, with an "infallible" system heaking the bank. In his absence Lady field and Sir Adrian settle down into gasual quiet life. They hear that Mora residence in the neighborhood has taken by Col. Deverill, of The Rock. Kilrush, County Clare. The news er startles Lady Belfield, for Deverill in rounger days was a suitor for her hand. was wild and she rejected him. makes the customary call of courtesv inds two charming ladies, Mrs. Bad Perkins, old boy, why don't was and her sister, Miss Deverill, engaged the club any more? Has you same of billiards. Mrs. Baddeley is law shut down on you?" "No leof a Major in the Seventeenth Lancers, the fact of the matter is, my home and in India. He is expected home in by now that there is no inducement winter. The two sisters give Adrian a leave. You look incredulous, but welcome, and he is pleased with their tive fact. You see, my wife used the open manners, though he questions so much from functional derange there his mother educated in the very mmon to her sex, that her spirit are of refinement, will care for these temper were greatly affected. It with their free and easy manners, acher fault, of course, but it made and on the Continent and in the Irish

Prescription, she has been so well starter III.—Lady Belfield and her son ppy that we are having our honey. This pay their promised visit, and afterdi Col. Deverill and his daughters atis dinner party at the Abbey, the Vicar, and Mrs. Freemantle, and their son being the other guests, When the serills have driven away Mrs. Freemanin answer to Lady Beltield, gives it as he bowels and perfect action of the Adrian being, she thinks, already struck

emove from the system all impurit HAFTER IV AND V .- Mrs. Freemantle you are constipated, you offer a sight in her diagnosis; Adrian was in g invitation" to a whole family of the Meantime, Heien Deverill and her and irregularities which will surely were considered by the county families pted," and you will have guestr had style, to be received and tolerated ned and determined. All these unenditions may be averted by the strary of intimate friendship. Adrian e of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative is to his brother at Monte Carlo, but he Powerful for the effectual regula- that he did not think it was in e bowels and Liver, establishing a min to be such a fool. Mr. Rockstone, ction of the entire wonderful or- licar, takes especial interest in one of parishioners, Old Dawley, as he is called, gets his living by basket making. as ago his daughter had been decoyed her home, none knew whither. Three surest remedy for catarrh-Dr. safter her flight Dawley, returning to desolate hearth finds a child whose ap-

e plush is a favorite trimming maring of the daughter who had left her o are subject to bad breath, foul costed the Dawley accepts the charge of the tefoundling without a murmur. At the the story opens, this child, now growing womanhood, gives evident signs of an ly masuming passion, and her father sus-Brightly that she is in love. He has ered evidences of strange, visitations from gentleman" at the cottage-a smell of intleman's baccy" in the room, strange prints near the cottage - but Madge all knowledge of such visits to her Asked to interest himself in the the Vicar speaks to Lady Belfield on

subject, and she offers to take her to rewith her at the Abbey. ELPTER VI.—Madge Dawley is installed the household of Lady Belfield, having, mgh somewhat ungraciously, consented to up her abode at the Abbey. Meanwhile Adrian proceeds apace in his wooing, and Deverill half consents, in a brusque, and sort of way, to accept him as her "But," she says, "I am not going called 'love' or 'darling,' or any of me nickly sweet appellations. You are all me Helen, and I shall call you There is a world more meaning in own two names, which belong to us inhally, than in any barley-sugar epithets the world uses." She, at Adrian's consents to stay at the Abbey durtheence of her father and sister.

HAPTER VII.—NOT QUITE CONTENT. Helen Deverill had been staying at the or nearly three weeks; she had bedomesticated there, and seemed a part be family life. Lady Belfield found herwondering how she had ever managed her side, prompt and swift to wait her in all things, and anticipate her and wishes, to cut the leaves of her and to arrange her crewels, to listen an enraptured air to her music. She She was grateful to Providence for to know such bliss."

given her such a daughter. to be!" thought the mother. "If you out for ever so long." only true!"

lovers have been tried in the furnace of it without him."

Colonel Deverill and his elder daughter in Paris. That lively city was there, French and English. They on the other side, out of hearing.

plied to Adrian's letter, asking his consent to the engagement, with characteristic can-

"I must confess to having perceived which way you and Helen were drifting, and to having been heartily glad," he wrete. "She is a sweet girl, and will make you asweet wife. Of course you know that from a worldly point of view, you are making a shocking bad match. I have not a shilling to give my daughters. They will have my estate be tween them when I am dead and gone, and if their should be a radical change in the the condition of Ireland, the property may be worth something. At present it is worth little more than nothing. My best tenant is two years and a half in arrear with his rent; my worst has threatened to shoot me tor taking out his doors and windows in a vain enveavor to eject him. But I won't plague you with these dismal details. Happily you are rich and generous, and you can afford to marry a girlwhose beauty and grace are her only dower."

Thus assured of the Colonel's approval, and seeing his mother growing daily better pleased with his choice, Adrian Belfield was completely happy. And the die being cast, happiness to Adrian even to be in the will hide behind the bushes, and see what his friends and neighbours accepted the in- presence of the woman he loved, to have her he will do." evitable, and congratulated him heartily, or near him, a beautiful enchanting creature, The student agreed to the proposal, and with seeming heartmess, on his engagement. Whose every tone was music, whose every Even the Miss Treduceys and the Miss Toffstaffs were gracious, taking an early occasion to call upon Lady Belfield and to ask if this startling news was really, really

"It is quite true, and I have my future daughter in law staying with me," answered Constance. "She is out riding with Adrian but they will be home to tea, if you can

stay and see them." "We shall be charmed," said Dorothy Toffstaff, who had driven her smart little cart over from the heights above Chadford. and had picked up Matilda Treducey on her way. It was a long ride from Chadford to Crowsnest, but the Toffstaffs, with their inexhaustible stud, made light of distances. They liked to be everywhere, and were to be met with at all possible points within twenty miles of their house.

The Treducey stables were altogether on different footing, and there were daily quarrels and heart burnings as to who should have cattle to ride or drive. Thus it had happened of late that the Treduceys were always being ridden in Toffstaff carriages and liding Toffstaff horses. broke in difficult animals for the Miss Toffstaffs, who, notwithstanding this, could never be induced to own the Traducey superiority in riding.

"They have very good hands," said Dorothy, speaking of her dearest friends, " but they have no style. They would be dreadful in the Row.

Style, as imparted by a fashionable riding master, at a guinea a lesson, was Dorothy's strong point. She balanced herself otherwise. We have such a little time to airily upon her saddle, stuck out her elbows, tossed up her head, or straightened her get anything out of life." spine in the last approved manner, and she was an admirable horse woman as long as her horse behaved himself; but it was the Traduceys' strong point to master vice and inexperience in their horses, and to make all the hunters they ever rode.

And now Dorothy Toffstaff and Matilda Traducey sat on each side of the hearth and complimented Lady Belfield on her son's

"She is so pretty," said Dorothy, "one can hardly wonder that he fell in love with her. But I hope you like her, dear Lady

Dorothy was prepared to receive a relucant negative. "Yes, I like her very much; I love her

very much !" Lady Belfield answered frank-

"Lucky girl, to have such a charming mother-in-law," said Miss Traducey, lookwhich had been a drawing room in Queen you are not a sportsman." Elizabeth's time, and had echoed the sil-Abbey was rich in traditions about dead But I fear I can never be a sportsman.'

Abbey. If there was one house in which she would rather have ruled than in another, English squire; nor can I allow the wite I know that it was to be the home of an Irish her thoughts in the hunting field. I want girl who had been brought up anyhow - pany all day long-your mind, your heart, that she had been cheated. Sir Adrian was not have one of your thoughts wasted upon the only good match in that part of the horses and hounds." country-and with his family and position, and her wealth, they might have done any. for four-tooted friends than any others."

Helen came in with her lover while the ing, Helen. There must be sacrifices." gentle Dorothy thus mused. She was flushed with her ride in the cold clear air, and great sacrifice for a penniless Irish girl to by an Irish tailor. Mrs. Baddeley had her I shall only be a secondary person. hunting gear from the most fashionable mother must always be the first." habit maker in London; but then Mrs. Baddeley had her own bills, and her own reaccepted congratulations and good wishes as year in London and Paris, Adrian. We

a matter of course. "Yes, we are both very happy," said girl was reconciled to the idea that Adrian, smiling at his betrothed; "I did tenderly.

"You don't hunt, now, do you?" asked light of the low wood fire. the is only as devoted to Adrian as Miss Toffstaff of Helen, "I haven't seen

"No, I have not been out chimed the half-hour. "There is halflover have have advised not to hunt, and I don't care about chimed the half-hour. "There is half-"That must be a dreadful deprivation again."

though, to anybody who is fond of sport." The two girls were talking together on Beddelers after the turn of the year. one side of the room, while Adrian was en-

that Helen was so happily placed I should so like him to have had the hounds. Half-way to her room a hiere mother in law. He had re- They my there will be some difficulty about house mains in a corridor.

a master if Sir George Rollestone gives them up, as he means to do; and Adrian would be the most natural person to take them." "What a pity he is not his brother."

"Ab, Mr. Belfield is a capital sportsman, I believe," said Helen with a slightly regretful air. "Mr. Belfield is everything that Sir

Adrian is not," replied Miss Toffstaff sententiously.

Adrian !" "But then, Sir Adrian is so clever. Mr. Rockstone told me that he has read more

than most men of fifty." "Yes, he has surfeited himself with books. He is very clever.'

This was spoken with a sigh. Helen was utes before the butler announced dinner. apt to be oppressed by her lover's intellectual superiority. It was a kind of barrier that kept them apart. He knew so much of books and the man who had written them, and she so little. She was ashamed of her ignorance, and thus dared not talk freely with him upon any intellectual, subject lest he should discover her deficiencies.

"Dortohy Toffstaff was talking about your brother," she said to Adrian later, as they sat over the drawing-room fire in the dusk before going off to dress for dinner.

Helen had kept on her habit. She had a way of sitting about for an hour or two just as she came off her horse, with rumpled hair the hearthrug almost at her lover's feet, staring at the fire in an idle reverie. Lady Bel- will do." field had left them half-an-hour ago seated movement was grace.

"She said that you and Valentine are utterly unlike," pursued Helen, "and yet I have heard your mother say that you are the image of each other.'

"I believe we are alike in face and figure same sketch, but not in the same mould. You will see him very soon, I hope, and have felt miserable without him. Even with for his return.

"Take care! I shall be jealous of anyone brother. You must be very fond of each other ?"

"Fondness can hardly express our feeling. It is something more than affection. It is a sympathy so close that his vexations and his pleasures move me almost as strongly as my own. I have never seen him out of temper without being agitated and troubled for hours afterwards; and in all his great triumphs-on the river, in the cricket field, at a steeplechase—I have been as elated as if I myself were the victor. Yes, I have felt a thrill of pride and delight far keener

than common sympathy." "I don't think sympathy is by any means common," said Helen, lightly. "I believe that the majority of people are supremely indifferent to the joys and sorrows of others. The world could hardly go on if it were live that we must live fast if we want to

"Is it not rather a selfish theory?" "I suppose it is; but I frankly own to being selfish. Selfishness is one of my numerous failings."

"I will not hear you say so. I know you better than you know yourself," he said the golden-brown hair.

only know an ideal Helen, a Helen of your hard pressed by want and rendered fretful tants of Litchfield and of New Milford, in own invention, faultless, a bundle of virtues, by care and overwork." a concatenation of noble qualities and lofty feelings. I am not even a blood relation of your Helen. I am full of faults."

"Then I will love you with all your faults. I have plenty of my own to balance

"No. You have only three—three great

"Name them. Let me know the worst." "First, you are too good for me. Seconding round the noble old drawing room, ly, you are far too clever for me. Thirdly,

"The goodness and the cleverness might very tones of that great sovereign's speech, be easily got over, since they belong rather and the graver accents of Burleigh. The to your ideal Adrian than to the actual man.

and gone monarchs and senators. More "I should have liked my husband to keep than one sovereign had rested there on a a pack of hounds, and to hunt four times a royal progress through the west country. | week," sighed Helen, with the air of a child Matilda Traducey had always admired the that has been baulked in some eager fancy. "My dearest, I can never be the typical it was this Elizabethan mansion; and to love to spend half her days and nearly all scapegrace's unsophisticated daughter, a to share your life, Helen, I want your comthis was bitter. Miss Toffstaff also felt and all your thoughts and fancies. I would

"I have been brought up to care more thing. And he was throwing himself away: "Perhaps you never had a friend who loved you as I do. Such friendship is exact-

"Must there? Well, it is not a very looked lovely in her neat little felt hat and your wife, and to live in this lovely old girlish habit, a little blue cloth habit made house. It will not be my house, though !

"You do not mind that?" asked Adrian. "Mind? No, I adore her. She is fiancee were perfectly frank and gracious clay-an angelic being out of my sphere. tistence without the girlish figure al- in their talk with the two young ladies; But I shall be Lady Belfield, too. Will be be without the girlish figure al- in their talk with the two young ladies; But I shall be Lady Belfield, too. Will be be better to be better the seem strange? Two Lady Belfield are the seem strange? had no idea of any leaven of malice lurking not that seem strange? Two Lady Belunder the outward semblance of good will; fields in one house. We must live half the must not rust away our lives here."

"Do you call this rusting?" he asked,

"No, this is fairy-land, dream-land, what you will. But it cannot last much longer. "No, I have not been out. Adrian is not a moment longer"-as the timepiece

" Is that you, Margaret?" she cried. Come and help me dress. I'm awfully

Margaret, alias Madge, was Lady Belfield's last protegee, the new girl who had been taken into the household out of charity. Mrs. Marrable had pronounced her very amenable, and had taken pains to instruct her in certain domestic duties. Her province was on the upper floor. Helen, "Nature has been kinder to him. Poor who had no maid of her own, was struck by the girl's good looks, and had in a manner appropriated her services. She was much quicker of intellect and handier altogether

than the average housemaid. With Margaret's help, Helen contrived to appear in the drawing-room just two min-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Joke.

never to any-one's inconvenience. In one would you mind giving me a little testimonof our colleges a professor, who made him- ial to that effent?" "Certainly not; I'll do self very friendly with the students, was it gladly !" So he rolled up his sleeves, and walking out with an intelligent scholar, in an incredibly shortspace of time he poundwhen they saw an old man hoeing in a corn. ed out this-"afted Using thee automatig field. He was advancing slowly with his Back-actionnatype writer for threemonths£ work toward the road, by the side of which and Over : i udhesitattinggly prono nce it to lay his shoes. As it was near sanset, the be al ad even more than the Manufacture student proposed to play the old man a joke. claim? for it. During the time been in our and bespattered skirts. She was sitting on "I will hide his shoes; we will conceal our. possession e. i, th ree months! id has nore selves behind the bushes, and see what he th an than paid paid for it £elf in the Save-

just in the same attitudes. It was not that be right. You have money enough ; just agent dubiously. they had very much to talk about. It was put a dollar in the man's shoes; then we

they concealed themselves accordingly. When the laborer had finished his row of corn, he came out of the field to go home. He put on one shoe, felt something hard, took it off and found the dollar. He looked around him, but saw no one, and looked up gratefully toward heaven. He then put on -alike with a difference," answered Adrian | the other shoe, and found another dollar. dreamily. "Our features were cast from the He looked at it, and looked all around him, but saw no one. He then knelt upon the ground and returned thanks to God for the judge for yourself. He and I have never blessings that had been conferred upon him. lived so long apart, and if I had not had The listeners learned from that prayer that you to give a new colour to my life, I should the old man's wife and one of his children were sick, and that they were poor; so that your sweet companionship I begin to weary the two dollars were a great relief sent to

them from heaven. "There," said the prefessor, how much whosteals your thoughts from me—even of a better this is than to have hidden the old man's shoes."-[Christian Advocate.

Marriage.

Marriage should be waited for, not sought. "Who knows," writes Miss L. C. Moulton, "round what corner his destiny may be hiding-at what unexpected turn he may come upon the face above all faces for him? To put aside as far as possible the thought of marriage until compelled to think of it by some strong and special attraction towards some special person is wiser than to be seeking in every chance acquaintance the possible husband or wife. 'We shall meet the people who are coming to meet us,' no matter reluctantly consented to do so; for the good in what far off land their journey towards us man believed in the force of example, and begins. Perhaps parents are more to blame for worldly marriages than we are apt to think. How constantly we hear the term, 'married well' applied not to character or congeniality or true fitness, but to a comfortable income! And yet there is something | week, the vicar's butler announced to him to be said for 'the stern parent' of the novels, with his 'hard facts.' The old adage that he, "he's crying for shaving-water all day when poverty comes in at the door love flies long." out of the window,' is true only of small and poor natures-natures incapable of a great tenderly, leaning down till his lips touched love; but it is nevertheless true that to be loved it is necessary to be lovely, and that it "That is a delusion on your part. You is far more difficult to be lovely when we are

Progress of the Electric Industry. Little was added to our knowledge of electricity during 1887, but there was a remarkable development of its practical applications. One of the most important scientific discoveries was that sparks in tubes dissociated iodine, bromide and chlorine. Immense improvements have been made in the construction of dynamos, motors, accumulators and secondary generators, and in consequence the electric lighting and working of railways and tramways has entered upon a commercial and useful stage. The application of powerful electric currents to smelting, as in the Cowles process for producing aluminum, and to welding, as proposed by Elihu Thompson, is gaining rapid progress, while the use of enermous dynamos for the deposition of pure copper from impure cres is gaining ground with giant strides. Nature quotes the president of the Institution of Electrical Engineers as authority for the statement that there are at least 300,000 persons in Great Britain depending upon the electric industry for their daily bread.—Ex.

An Odd Accident.

St. Paul railroad was running at a rapid the company of philosophers, and grave rate when the engine jumped the track, senators, for that of wits and gallants. He broke loose from the train and went into a established a playhouse in order to enterditch without disturbing the rails. The tain himself and others with jests, banter cars kept on, passed the scene of accident, rounded a curve and came to a standstill The passengers rushed to the doors, only to find that their engine had disappeared from sight. Various suggestions bordering on the supernatural were made as to the manner and cause of the locomotive's mysterious sources, great or small. Adrian and his much above me as if she were of a superior disappearance, but after walking down the track and around the curve they found the disabled machine in the ditch

An English traveller told a Beliza (Honduras) newspaper man that he had eaten a "scorpion pie" while in Mexico, and that he liked it. The natives told him that young scorpions were frequently utilised for food for the lower classes, who dig them from She was grateful to Describe to the idea that not think it was the common lot of man. Her head rested against his knee, her eyes their nests in hundreds, remove the sting, were looking up at him, starlike in the dim and make omelets of them.

No Ear, But a Warm Heart,

A bit of musical anecdote was told me the Both need a mate to be complete, the other day. On the first appearance of a And both were made to go with feet. past seven, and I shall be late for dinner famous pianist in Boston, Mr. A. found With shoes the last is first : with man himself seated in front of his neighbor, Mr. The first shall be the last; and when "Don't if you can help it, darling. It is B., whom he had always supposed entirely The shoes wear out they're mended new; one of the few things that vexes my mother." | devoid of musical taste, but who proved es- | When men wear out they're men dead, too. Helen made a mous as she ran out of the pecially demonstrative in his applause. In They both need healing, oft are sold, Buddeley and his wife had numerous gaged with his mother and Miss Treducey room. It seemed to her that there were a the intermission Mr. A. turned to his seat And both in time turn all to mould. good many things which vexed Lady Bel- and observed to the other : "I am glad you They both are trod upon and both taying at the Grand Hotel, and they "I am very fond of sport," Helen confess- field. Disorder of all kinds set that gentle are enjoying the concert so much. I didn't Will tread on others, nothing loth.

"I am very fond of sport," Helen confess- field. Disorder of all kinds set that gentle are enjoying the concert so much. I didn't Will tread on others, nothing loth.

"I am very fond of sport," Helen confess- field. Disorder of all kinds set that gentle know you cared for music to such a degree." Both have their ties, and both inclinations. being everything. The Colonel had ed, with a sigh. "I can't help being sorry lady's teeth on edge, and Helen was the know you cared for music to such a degree." Both have their ties, and both incline, "Oh. I don's." Mr. B. responded with When polished, in the world to shine. "Oh, I don's," Mr. B. responded with When polished, in the world to shine. great frankness ; " it's all Greek to me, but They both peg out, Now, would you choose I think one ought to welcome a stranger." To be a man or be his shoes?

A Different Thing.

"Good morning, Mr. Elitor," said a young man in a big fur coat, stepping into office of the Essex Bugle. "I have brought you some beautiful snow-"

A terrible expression passed over the face of the editor as he grasped the heavy office shears. "Allow me to explain," continued the

young man blandly. "I have brought you some beautiful snowflake potatoes in payment for my last year's subscribtion to the Bugle."

In another moment the tears of the editor were shining upon the shaggy front of the young man's coat, and the twain passed out arm in arm, to see a map.

A Speciman Testimonial.

"How do you like your new type-writer?" inquired the agent. "Immensely!" was Boys are often fond of playing practical the enthusiastic response. "I wonder how jokes. Such may sometimes be done, but I ever got along without it." "Well, ing oF time an d labrr ?- John ¶ Smith." "No," said the professor, "it would not "There you are, sir !" "Thanks," said the

In a Hurry. A landlord met a tenant wag, And said, "Without a doubt, sir, Unless you pay up, Mr. Bragg, You surely must get out, sir.' Then promptly did the other say, His tone his hurry proving Excuse me, sir, I'm rushed to-day, And really must be moving."

Relieved. Bjones: Well, I tell you, I'm relieved. Jsmythe: Relieved? What's happened to relieve you?

Bjones: Oh, it says here that my brother George and Sally Higgins were quietly married at St. George's yesterday. I was afraid the papers would exaggerate, as usual, and say they were noisily married.

Things Impossible. To admit that our shoes hurt because they are too small. To listen cheerfully to a twice-told tale. To love a bore because he is good. To remember debts as vividly as we remember debtors. To be grateful in proportion to the intention of the benefactor, rather than in proportion to what we receive. To feel as deep a remorse before as we feel after being found out.

Shaving-Water. A country vicar was recommended by a doctor to take a little stimulant, and at last hence had been an abstainer for many years. So he decided to keep the bottle in his wardrobe, and take a little whiskey with not water at the time at which he shaved. When the Æsculapius called at the end of a that his master had gone mad. "For," said

The Minister's Old Thoroughbred.

Something over half a century ago an intense rivalry existed between the inhabi-Connecticut, as to which of those villages had the fastest horse. It happened that the Rev. Dr. Taylor-a famous preacher of that day, and a warm personal friend of the Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher's-had an old thoroughbred horse that could outrun everything in that part of Connecticut. The young men of New Milford, being greatly worked up by the boasts of their Litchfield neighbours, called on Dr. Taylor, and asked him to let them have his horse for a trial of speed. The doctor shook his head, and said, My dear young friends, that would never do. It would not answer for a man in my position to be mixed up in any such affair. You can see for yourselves that it would never do." The young men however would not be put off. They argued the case at great length with the doctor, but he was inexorable. He would not be mixed up in such an affair. Supposing that the case was hopeless, they at last turned to go, when the good doctor called out to one of them, "John, you will find the bridle behind the barn door !" The young man took the hint, and also the horse; and the doctor's old thoroughbred beat his Litchfield competitor out of sight.

An Opera of Great Antiquity.

Nearly three thousand years ago, a very Near Sioux City a passenger train on the wise man and a great sportsman, exchanged and drollery. Solomon had everything that was charming and diverting : all sorts of melody and music, vocal and instrumental, men singers, and women singers, the best voices he could pick up, all the wind and hand instruments that were then in use. But he pronounced them all vanity and vexation of spirit. He obviously came to grief in attempting to run a national opera company on a theocratic principle. Apparently, he could manage 300 wives and 700 concubines, with the Queen of Sheba thrown into the heap. But the great Israelitish opera experiment fairly paralyzed him.

> Man And His Shoes How much a man is like his shoes! For instance : both a sole may lose ; Both have been tanned; both are made tight By cobblers; both get left and right;