BY MRS. ANNIE D. DARLING.

The last day of the year drew to its close with a sullen sky, a bitter wind that drew its last wailing sighs as if in mortal pain or despair, while a drizzling, icy rain made the streets a terror and a snare to unwary pedestrians. Within doors the fire seemed to burn its brightest, as if to console one for the dreariness without, and the flickering shadows danced never so merrily on the crystal chandelier, as if to bring out the waiting, hidden rainbows to span, as with a beautiful bridge of hope, the night's gulf murely. of storm and darkness.

The children had, one by one, gathered from book or play around the cheerful hearth, watching the blaze in silence for a while. Nellie, leaning on the arm of Grandma's chair, while blue-eyed Belle sat on her knee, deep in the mysteries of " cat's cradle," in which Grandma's slender fingers were as deftly busy as her own chubby ones. The twins were on the rug, side by side, their curly heads on Prince's curly body, who lay between them. Nettie and Alice nestled together in papa's big chair.

"Just time for a story, Grandma, before papa comes," said Nellie, to which suggestion came a unanimous response.

" Oh, yes; good for you, Nell. Yes. Grandma dear; the very time; we're ready !"

The dear old face brightened with

"Have you not had old stories enough this year? You have had a good many.

"We shall never have enough, Grandma, so long as there are any left that we have not heard under this snowy cap," Nelly, smoothing the silver locks that lay so softly on the wrinkled forehead with a loving touch. "Let us have just one more as a seal on the book of the year's stories, you know, Grandma.

"Well, dear," said Grandma, "I am ready, if you will all enjoy it, to do the best I can. I was clearing out a drawer today, and came across a letter that brought to my mind what may be of interest to you. children. When I was young, an uncle of mine devoted his life to trying to seek and save the lost. He had been a clergyman, but as his health failed, he gave up preaching and became a sort of missionary and laboured among the poor in the city. He was especially interested in temperance work, which had not then so many and so powerful advocates as it has to-day. He would often seek the saloons or shops where drink was sold, and try to help or save some poor creature, who, in the last extremity, would grasp any hand stretched out in help. In passing one of those dreadful places, made bright and alluring to those form, waiting in a doorway near. Stamping her feet and rubbing her fingers to keep them from freezing, tor it was bitterly cold, she was in the same doorway an hour later

"'Why do you wait here so long, my half frezen.

back, Uncle Lewis spoke to the child.

blue, was lifted to his. Startled by being | could find. suddenly addressed by a stranger, a look of

turned away, as if not desiring further notice, was renewed with and as evidently not intending to tell why ing of it, she was there.

and unchildlike a manner, was the more at- to older persons. Uncle Lewis said tracted, and determined to discover the 'you could literally see her grow in Three rivers, which never failed in the sevreason of her being there on so inclement a grace.' Alas, that a day should have dawn-

very young to be here so late, and this cold

"She had turned her back on him and pretended not to hear, but as he repeated his kind words in his own sweet, warm-hearted, mist that had gathered in her eyes as they thus looked back through the shadows of years, "as he again spoke, the child half turned, and with a wild sob breaking as if from a bursting heart, fled from him quicker than thought, and he did not even see which way she went. Poor Uncle Lewis! I know how his heart ached as he went to his own comfortable home that bitter night. To have been so near what he knew was suffering and not to have helped! Ah! God alone knows how deep is pain sin caused, as He alone knows its awful nature.

"Again and again did Uncle Lewis watch that doorway, but not for weeks did the child appear. One nighthe had been watching with a sick friend, and had to go for the doctor between one and two o'clock in the morning. As he passed that doorway, he saw a child leave its shelter and run to meet a group of three or four men who just then issued from the saloon, whose green doors led him on, as swiftly as possible, in his half drunken condition. Uncle Lewis saw the solution of the secret she had withheld from him, and stepping to the side of one of the men who had just left the others, he asked :

"'Can you tell me who the man is that has just turned the corner and where he lives?

" That—that is old Beelzebub—Beelzebub Smart. He lives in Giles' Folly. He's a rum 'un, he is!' answered the man, not un-

"Thank you—and the child?"

2

"'Oh, the little kid? She's his guardian angel-seraph, he calls her; wingsout o' sight; but I guess they're there, ' laughed the man, throwing the words over his shoulder as he, too, turned the corner and was swallowed up in the darkness of the cold night.

"The first unoccupied hour found Uncle Lewis at the old building called Giles' Folly. Up the long, dark, rickety, stairway, through the dark entries, knocking at a door here and again, with kindly questions answered civilly, or the door slammed in his face, as the person opening at his knock felt inclined-till, on the upper floor, a door stood ajar, at which he knocked. It opened, and in the dim light after a moment he saw a child on her knees scrubbing the floor, while a younger one stood at the doors looking in a frightened way at the unlook. ed-for visitor. Said the little scrubber:

"'It's very hard to get these footprintoff-seems if it was ink. I s'pose there'll be no mud in Heaven Jessie, 'cause the streets are gold and glass, youknow."

"The silence made her turn her head, when she saw the strange figure in the doorway She started to her feet and came forward with the dignity of a duchess,' said Uncle Lewis, when he told us at home of his visit.

"Did you want anything, sir ?' she asked gravely.

" Excuse me, my dear. May I come in and sit down to recover my breath? so many stairs make an old man weary, answered the

"She said not a word, but set an old chair for his use, drawing her companion behind her, as if on guard.

this is your little sister, my dear?' "'I would rather not, if you please sir;

visitor again.

of the time.

when the father is away?

himself dismissed.

politeness compelled her to assent, lett the purpose of making this paradice a hell. mystery of this mite's behaviour.

stopped at one of the doors that had been ers of peace, the breakers up of the patriaropened to him on his entrance and question- chal life, the dissolvers of the family tie. ed the woman who appeared at his summons. Already they hold the whole Continent

oldest girl she's a wonder, sir. She is just | fected this in virtue of one thing-they the stay of 'em, sir. She keeps the house, possess firearms; they do it for one objectand takes care of the old man an' the child, | ivory and slaves, and these two are one. The an' she just a child herself, sir: an' she slaves are needed to buy ivory with; then just watches the old man, an' goes every more slaves have to be stolen to carry it. night an' waits an' brings him home from So living man himself has become the comthat awful place—no matter what time, an' | mercial currency of Africa. him always drunk. What keeps 'em alive, I don't know; but it's just she as does it. | slave hunting is a thing of the past. On the Ye'll see.

often, and overcame by patient kindness agine that the death-knell of slavery was the reserve that encompassed the little struck with the events which followed the housemother, who had learned in a hard death of Livingstone. In the great exschool to do and to bear all hard things in plorer's time we heard much of slasilence and apart from earthly help.

"Besides keeping the small place spot lessly neat at all times, her own and the little Jessie's poor attire scrupulously clean and mended as well as could be managed with the small conveniences she had, the child knit coarse socks for sale, and so earned the bread they ate; the little the old man drawn to evil ways, he noticed a little girl, | could pick up by doing odd jobs going to an old shawl drawn about her shivering appease the insatiable fiend that drew him daily to the dram-shop.

"Faithful to her post, summer and winter, did the child wait for the unsteady feet, to lead them safely to the shelter of this poor when he passed on his way home. Turning home; seeming to feel that all depended on her care of him at such times.

"And so the menths went by. Finding dear? It is very cold, and you must be she could resd, Uncle Lewis had given her books and further instruction, which she "An innocent face, with childish eyes of much enjoyed in the little leisure time she sa, after destroying fourteen villages

reserve spread over the pale face, and a her for before her mother had died of tall dry grass, set it on fire, surroundshe had been well taught by her and ed it, and slew with the bullet and the spear "'I'm not very cold, thank you,' and she in a Sunday School, but her delight those who crawled out from the more merciand stinctively to receive truths "Uncle Lewis, struck by so very unusual are sometimes slow in coming clear ed to be stained by such a deed as was com-"Can I help you, my child? You are mitted by a parent's hand!

oon infuriated by the jeers of the drunken iron into many-patterned spear-heads with score. The child was waiting for him as even artistic taste had begun to develop usual, and, stepping up to his side, took his among them was evident from the ornaearnest way (it seems as if I could hear it hand to her own to lead him home. With mental work upon their huts, which were an awful curse he struck her down and fled. | themselves unique in Africa for clever con-A policeman ran up and lifted the child struction and beauty of design. This people, who was unconscious. He carried her into in short, by their own inherent ability and the saloon and laid her on a seat, calling on | natural resources of their country were on the proprietor to help him. Silence laid a the high road to civilization." rung through the place, for not a man there adds, "is now before the world. Is the Arab but knew the child, and one ran hastily out or the European heaceforth to rule Africa?" for a doctor, They tried to pour a little Ifonsuchanalternative the voice of humanity, brandy between the closed lips, but the at- of religion and of civilivation decide, as it tempt brought life again, and with a shud- must do, in favor of the European, the furder, she turned her face aside, as if she knew ther question comes as to the particular but too well there could be no remedy in European nation to whom the work ought every glass untouched, while the whisper of | ticular, has been almost won for civilization "Seraph." Poor little "Angel !" 'He did And if not, who is to do the necessary work it;' some slinking away like whipped hounds, It is to be Portugal? To this Mr. Drumsome gazing awe-struck on the little white mond replies :sweet voice murmured:

the kingdom of heaven.'

home in the heart of a benevolent lady, to Government of England stand firm in its whom Uncle Lewis related the story of repudiation of a claim which, were it ac-Seraph I have told you. Some of the men knowledged, would destroy the last hope who were in that saloon when old Smart's for East Central Africa. 'guardian angel' was carried into it, from brought back to those lives of rectitude that the dying words of the child, as she hovered

between life and death. "They laid her to rest on the afternoon cess. of a bright, June Sabbath. A smile lay on the lips that had not lost their colour-that a little parted seemed still to say, 'Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."

A silver tear stole down Grandma's wither ed cheek, and Nellie smothered a sob a Grandma finshed. Aftera moment, she said "Thank you, Grandma; that was a sad story. And is Jessie Means the Jessie? I know she is not Mrs Means' own child." "Yes, my dear," answered Grandma; "I thought you might now be told her story not love her the less for it."

"No, indeed, Grandma; but all the better," was the cry of all. "We shall love her now for the dear

angel's sake. She was a scraph, truly, wasn't she, Grandma?" "She was, indeed, my dears. Though young, she 'ministered' as one of God's own angels, and she has her reward."

Slave-Hunting in Africa-

A few days ago we noticed the recent publication of the well-known Professor Zouave, as related to a reporter by Mate Henry Drummond on Central Africa. The "'Will you tell me your name, and if following extracts from that work having ship Larnica-which rescued them. special reference to the Arab slave hunters

care of both of us, sir," she replied indyllic. It is darkened by a tragedy whose efforts. politely; 'but she added,' 'I must go on terrors are unknown to any other people with my cleaning, now. Good-morning, under Heaven. Of its mild domestic slavery I do not speak, nor of its revolting "The dignity with which she spoke was witchcraft, nor of its endless quarrels and irresitible, Uncle Lewis, said and he felt frequent tribal wars. These minor evils are lost in the shadow of a great and na-"He arose, and asking if he might call tional wrong. Among these simple and again, to which request he received reluct- unprotected tribes, Arabs-uninvited stranpoor place—feeling as he afterwards said, seems the awful destiny of this homeless as puzzled as he ever had in his life by the people to spend their lives in breaking up the homes of others. Wherever they go in "On his way down stairs. Uncle Lewis Africa the followers of Islam are the destroy-"Oh, yes, sir; I know the childers. That under one reign of terror. They have ef-

"It is quite a mistake to imagine that contrary, the Arabs have quite recently be-"And Uncle Lewis did see. He went come bolder than ever. Many at home imvery; we were appealed to; the Government buised itself; something was really done. But the wail is already forgetten, and England hears little now of the open sore of the world. But the tragedy I have alluded to is repeated every year and every month-witness such recent atrocities as those of the Upper Congo, of the Kassai and Sankaru region described by Wissmann, and of the Welle-Makua district referred to by Van Gele. It was but the other day that an explorer, crossing from Lake Nyassa to Lake Tanganyika, saw the whole Southern end of Tanganyika, peopled with large and prosperous villages. The next to follow him found not a solitary human being-nothing but burned homes and bleeching skeletons. It was but yesterday-the close of 1887-that the with many of their inhabitants, pursued "The old, old story was not new to the population of one village into a patch ful flames. The Wa Nknonde tribe to which these people belonged, were, until this event, one of the most prosperous tribes in East Central Africa. They occupied a erest drought, run through their territory and their crops were the richest and most varied in the country. They pos-"After a quarrelsome orgy on the night sessed herds of cattle and goats; they fishis terrible for you. Tell me; can't I help of June 11, 18 - old Bela Smart left the sal | ed in the lake with nets; they wrought crowd who had at last tired of paying his exceptional ingenuity and skill; and that

> solemn hush on the rude noises that had | "The plain issue," Professor Drummond that for any evil. The men stood in silence, to be entrusted. The Nyassa region, in parone rang in the ears of all, ' It's little by British effort. It is now to be given up?

face. ' Hush Jim; hear her.' A faint, "By every moral consideration the Portuguese have themselves forfeited the per-"' Poor father ! He didn't mean—come, mission to trespass further in Equatorial dear ; I'll lead you safe-yes, He'll lead Africa. They have done nothing for the swung noiselessly behind them. Slipping me:—"Thy rod and thy staff they comfort people since the day they set foot in it. me." Fa ther, fa-ther, I'm so tired waiting, They have never discouraged, but rather do come home! The shadows are at the connived at, the slave trade; Livingstone longest. See ! the angels wait for me ! himself took the servant of the Governor They are calling, Where is Jessie? Father, of Tette red-handed at the head of a large Father, Jesus says "Come unto Me and I slave gang. They have been at perpetual will give you rest" -and the pure spirit | feud with the native tribes. They have found rest in His arms who said, 'of such is | taught them to drink. Their missions have failed. Their colonisation is not even a

"The old man was never seen again in name. With such a record in the past no

If not Portugal, then Professor Drumthat night forsook the place, and were mond contends that it lies with England to carry out the great work she has been so they had long turned their backs upon- long engaged in. Indeed he says, and with saved even as 'brands from the burning' by truth, that England is the only European nation that can grapple with this great problem with the slightest hope of suc-

In the meantime the Arab slavers are pushing on their work of desolation and blood, destroying the very possibility of legitimate trade, and fulfilling to the letter the scriptural description of the locusts :-"A fire devoureth before them; and behind them a flame burneth; the land is as the Garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness."

Purest Ray Serene. Name (to father of triplets)-Ah, sorr, You all love her so much, I know you will Father (dublously)—Yes, but give me Customer— "Like not love her the less for it."

Solitaires in preference to clusters every time, short, if you please."

LASHED TO THE MAST.

How Captain Soper and Crew of the Zouave Were Found and Rescued.

Thirteen men lashed to the mainmast of a water logged hulk, over which the seas constantly broke for three days, with scarcely any water or food, two men killed and several vessels passing, but signals unheeded and no assistance rendered!

Such in brief was the experience of Captain Soper and the crew of the ship Albert Richmond, of the Zouave, on board the

The Zouave left Mobile on April 20 load and their monstrous doings will be interest. ed with pitch pine lumber for Queenswe don't enjoy company,' she answered de- ing to very many. Professor Drummond borough, England. The crew consisted of holds strongly, and to all appearance with fifteen, all told. The vessel encountered a "'Are you alone here?' asked the puzzled very good reason, that if the Arab slave- succession of gales soon after leaving port hunter and dealer cannot be kept down, and scudded before them most of the time "' No. sir; God is here, and father some there is nothing for the immense lake region under goosewinged maintopsail. Oil was of Central Africa but misery for the present used, but it proved of little effect in the rag-"'Who takes care of you and Jessie and utter hopelessness for the future. He ing seas. The vessel sprang a leak, and for twenty days the men toiled at the pumps, "I take care of Jessie, and Jesus takes "The life of the native African is not the water constantly gaining, despite their

ON BEAM ENDS.

On May 22 a hurricane struck her aft on the port side and the old hull was unable to withstand the tempest's fury. She went on her beam ends and the fore and mizzen masts went by the board. The captain had decided on abandoning her as the tempest had lulled, just before the hurricane came upon them. ant consent, apparently not because the gers of another race and nature—pour in The steward and cabin boy at the time had visit was desired but that her sense of from the north and east with the deliberate gone below to secure some provisions. The tea, but we're very poor and can't afford; former is supposed to have been drowned. get it, it's so expensive." The cabin boy escaped. A sailor who jumped into the water went down like lead and was lost. Another was knocked off his feet and his head cut open. He managed to regain his footing, however, and joined his mates, who were clinging desperately to the shrouds and port rigging. The vessel remained in that position, with the sea dashing over the men and almost washing them away from their precarious position. Then she suddenly righted. The fore and mizzen rigging had broken loose.

The men climbed into the main rigging and lashed themselves to the mainmast. One of them discovered part of a porpoise tail in the crosstrees, and this on the second day was divided among the crew and ravenously devoured.

OH, FOR WATER It rained a little on May 24, and the men managed to catch a little water in their hands which they greedily drank. But it was only sufficient to aggravate their thirst. Several vessels passed that day, but too far away to be hailed, and the men had nothing to use as a signal except a piece of blanket which Mate Richmond had secured.

RESCUED AT LAST. They had practically given up hope when, at five o'clock on the morning of the 25th, the officers of the Larnica saw the signal and bore down on the wreck. Captain Soper had suffered the most from exposure, but all were able to walk and were transferred to the Larnica's decks in the ship's lifeboat. The seas were still running tremendously high, but the transfer was accomplished without accident.

STABBED HIS SLEEPING MATE.

The Larnica had experienced, like the Zouave, gale after gale, but had passed through them in good shape. Everything moveable was washed from her decks, but her rigging and hull were unimpared. Her voyage after rescuing the Zouave's crew, however, was marked with an incident that very narrowly missed being a tragedy. the night of June 3rd a Scotch sailor named lars. Bandiman, stealing noiselessly to the berth of another sailor, named Wheeler, stabbed the sleeping man in seven places with a sheath knife. Wheeler's cries awoke the other sailors, who speedily secured and disarmed the Scotchman, although he struggle ddesperately, Bandiman was put in irons and locked in one of the staterooms of the cabin. His subsequent conduct proved to Captain Boyd that he had a lunatic sailor on his hands. The man was closely watched until the ship reached her dock at Erie Basin yesterday.

The wounds inflicted on Wheeler were not of a serious nature, though loss of plood made him very weak. Bandiman will be handed over to the English authorities.

An Actor in Honolulu.

was nere last of a trip he took to Honolulu, tivity in getting their colonies populated meant to say to Helen before he was California. Some actor came up from A trip he took to Honolulu, tivity in getting their colonies populated meant to say to Helen before he was California. Some actor came up from A trip he took to Honolulu, tivity in getting their colonies populated meant to say to Helen before he was California. Some actor came up from A trip he took to Honolulu, tivity in getting their colonies populated meant to say to Helen before he was called the colonies and the colonies and the colonies has a colonies populated meant to say to Helen before he was called the colonies and the colonies and the colonies and the colonies are the colonies and the colonies and the colonies are the colonie California. Some actor came up from Aus- following effect :- "Wanted, for an island tralia who had stopped at the Sandwich lying in the vicinity of Numea, which Islands. He inflamed Booth on the subject peopled by French emigrants, 100 your of that dramatic El Dorado. He scraped women who wish to enter into the stated together all the money he could and went matrimony." The inducements set forth to Honolulu. He had fifty dollars when he were that intended brides should not only be arrived. With that money he hired the provided with a free passage, but receive theatre for five weeks at ten dollars a week. from the Government a dot of 100 france He found two or three people and made ar each. In a very short time—as may it rangements to give a show. It was to be readily supposed—the hundred requisit "Richard III." The two or three people young women were found, and a ship will be readily supposed—the number of the same of t played all the parts. One man played four, chartered by the Government to convey and one woman two, and so on. The ques- them to their destination. This curious tion of billing the town arose. He managed shipload was composed for the most part of to get some posters, but he had totang to highly respectable girls, including and stick them up with. He bought a bucke them representatives of almost every trade of "poi" and some starch or stuff that —teachers, dressmakers, milliners, cooks, would help it, mixed his paste and sent a barmaids, laundresses, etc., all figure on the small Kanaka out to put up the bills. He list. didn't see any when he went out, and in vestigation disclosed that the small Kanaka had eaten up all the paste and thrown the posters away. He begged some of the company to stick them up, but they were all ministers came to the "unfenced pasture too high-toned, and Booth back they were all ministers came to the "unfenced pasture too high-toned, and Booth had to go off in the West he was always tempted to want himself in the middle of the night and paste them of the privations that awaited them his bills up. He said he come that a the privations that awaited them his old haunts. The little Jessie found a pressure surely can be required to make the home in the heart of a benevolent lady, to Government of England stand firm in its himself in the middle of the night and paste them of the privations that are himself in the middle of the night and paste them of the privations that are himself in the middle of the night and paste them of the privations that are himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the middle of the night and paste them of the privations that are himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with in "promising churches"—that is, churches himself in the said he came back with h fifty dollars, just as he started, and they that promise to pay \$700 a year or more had lived on bananas principally.

Wanted to Vary His Request-

" Mrs. Hasket," said a young boarder as he came down stairs with one of his pillows between his thumb and forefinger. "You world. have been very considerate of many of my requests."

"When I remarked that I did not like for damages for the value of it. The nillow shams and asked to be relieved to for damages for the value of it. "Yes, sir; I always try to do my best." pillow shams and asked to be relieved of them, you very kindly refrained from putting them on my bed." "I did, sir."

"I should now like to vary that request." "Yes, sir." "And make it include sham pillows

A Woman of a Sensible Im "You never catch me lodie valuables when I go to bell valuables when I go to bell and a few days are telligent lady a few days ago is just been reading. "Whether in the in my own sleeping room I looking the conspicious place in the room and place my purse and all my jewelry, it up so that it will at once attact the rolunderer who may come all the room and the rolunderer who may come all the rol of any plunderer who may come while I asleep. What I want of a burgle, it is breaks into my house, is to load in a burgle, it is breaks into my house, is to load in the load in with booty as expeditionaly and a possible and depart. I don't wait his awakened by his voice and frozen wife fright. I don't even want to open my and find them looking into the of a revolver. I never want "Your money or your life." I'd rather in up every dollar I have in the world

What Can be Done by Strong Hinting Mrs. Hogan and her husband were not of them overfond of work. They were R. fectly willing to live upon the generous their neighbors, which they were by no man backward in soliciting. One day Mrs. Hogan dropped into Va

Farnham's, her next door neighbor, in as the family were sitting down to suppe. Of course she was invited to sit down "Your tea's very good," said she; "In Mr. Hogan was here. He's very fond

"This hint was considered rather astm one, so Mrs. Farnham handed Mrs. Hom just as she was going, a pound parcel. "Thank you," said Mrs. Hogan; "h glad to get the tea, but 'taint of much without the milk.'

A quart of milk was consigned to be "Well," said she, "now if we had ton sugar we should be provided."

Mrs. Farnham procured a pound and ga is to her. "Now," said Mrs. Hogan, "we shall the

a chance to have a good cup of tea. Then nothing I relish with tea like apple pie, a Mr. Hogan often says." This hint was strong enough to bring on the article desired. " After all," said Mrs. Hogan, as sheton

the pie into her hands, "pie ain't pie unien

a body has cheese to eat with it. If there anything I love it's cheese." It was impossible to resist such an appai as this. An ample slice having been place in her possession she paused for a moment as if considering whether there was not some thing else she might call for. Failing a

think of anything she was about to moved when a thought struck her. "These things are rather heavy and I ain't so strong as I used to be. I don't know as I shall be able to get home." Mrs. Farnham volunteered to send hersa John to carry a part of the articles, and fer which Mrs. Hogan accepted without the least hesitation. When John had lands his load Mrs. Hogan hinted that she ha some wood she would like to have split, but

John didn't believe in hints and left without

taking it.

ney said :-

Do Figures Lie? Let us see :-Two women had thirty chickens each Valentine frowned, and then which they took to market. They agreed is shoulders. to divide equally the proceeds of their sale "You don't suppose you can I One sold her chickens two for a dolly realous?" he said. "I am not that getting for her thirty chickens fifteen dol-

The other sold hers three for a dollar, get now her heart is mine. ting for her thirty chickens ten dollars. This made twenty-five dollars realized for the delight at a kind word, her

the sixty chickens.

dollar, and you sold your thirty chicken completely was he absorbed in him three for a dollar. That makes sixty chick wis own pleasures. ens at the rate of five for two dollars. Well five into sixty goes twelve times-twit and Helen's affection for you; but twelve is twenty-four. That makes twenty the deserves a little more of your four dollars your chickens have brought." But, as shown above, the women actually groung and too beautiful to stand had twenty-five in their pockets. And yet London society."

the merchants figures were right! Do figures lie?

Shipload of Brides. The French Government display great at

"Promising Churches."

At the Unitarian festival in Bostona minister from St. Louis remarked that when and do not keep their promise. Some ministers have found such "promising churches without taking such a long trip.

The elementary stage of knowledge is to make Self, and Self alone, thy study and thy

A railroad running through Emine County recently killed a razor-back hog be longing to a widow, and she entered a sail. road won the case, it being shown that the proper signals were blown and the press.
tions taken, and the plaintiff was sorely directions. tressed about the result. She had contain ed the pig into lard, and, as the road not pay for killing him, she bestowed when remained of the porker on the company. On a dark night she took the pot of great and proceeding to the track of the company Barber—"How will you have your hair the sand that the engines could brise to the sand that the engines could be the engines could be the sand that the engines could be the engine could be the your conversation, bear on the track for two days to he spot which crippled traffic. widow is threatened with a lawsuit.

Now FIRST PUBLISHED.

AUTHOR OF " LADY AUDLEY'S

CHAPTER XXIII.-(CONTINUED drien had a good many opportunit rving his sister-in-law after that at Lady Glandore's, and every sing only convinced him the mor was not well with her. St. At dow followed her like a blight; an in had never seen anything duct which would justify him in 1 ting with her, or even in warning

inst Lord St. Austell. She could to know her sister's friends, was chaperoned by her sister; an stell was an old friend of Major an He took the opportunity of a tete ch with Valentine at the Junior Co speak of his married life.

"You are quite happy, Val?" he Your marriage has realized all Well, yes, I suppose it has. I ow very exactly what my hopes we ly know that I was desperately in that you were a good fellow to g

field, and are a still better fello giving me as you have done." He stretched his hand across the ta ke hands with his brother, with ling than he was wont to exhibit. "Time has been very good to me, heart-whole again, and I can th elen as my sister, and love her as a ould be loved. I can never forge is the first woman I ever cared fo "How about the second, Adrian? "There is no second yet. I will n myself that I shall never love fe means mutability, and so long an lives he may change. 1 can shing, Val, that you and Helen

tle less fashionable. I don't lik mi-detached way of living." "My dear soul, we live as most llow-creatures live," answered Va "I am not the kind of me ed to any woman's apron string, istress. To stand in door-ways w ife dances; to sit out plays I am hile my wife looks on, or to jog own the Row at her side. If Hele e to hang together for the rest of o e must be free to enjoy ourselves a on ideas. She has an excellent ch d I am letting her sow her wild os ill be tired of gadding about in a se

And when she is tired of gadding she to sit by the fire-alone ?" My dear Adrian, don't lecture nows? By that time I may be nocking about London, and may si reand smoke—or take to books, l the meantime, Helen and I get

"Yes, and she gets on capitally w are ever so much more attentiv han you are-men who don't mind when she dances, and don't mind and down the Row. St. Austel

erson. My wife may accept as n piration as she likes from other He smiled, recalling his slave's d

leasure at a casual kiss. He for The merchant called on to divide the mo hose things belonged to his expen st year. He had not even not "You sold your thirty chickens two for a rowing change in his wife's ma

"Indeed, Valentine, I have never -a little more of your care. Sh

"Bosh ! A good woman alway now to take care of herself. It is nes that want looking after." Adrain was silent. He felt that aid as much as he could safely say

He rode in the Row the day befo ondon, to try a saddle horse which pought at Tattersall's on the previ noon. He rode early, and was sur meet his sister-in-law coming in at ington Gate, quite alone, as the clearly triking nine.

"I heard you were to be at tw ast night. Helen, so I hardly ex e you out so early," he said. "I couldn't sleep," she answer t was just as well to have my ri he herd came out." She had flushed suddenly as he

to her, but the colour faded as qui came and left her very pale. "You look as if you wanted sle than an early ride," he said, gravely her waxen pallor, but still mo tartled guilty look with which sh

I daresay I do,' she answered "We were dancing the cotil o'clock. I had no idea you roo

"I am only here because of my yesterday. How do you like him Helen looked critically at the opstanding bay. "Very much. He looks ever

"Isn't it a pity that I only war hack ! said Adrian, with a touch remembering those days, wh rothed had lamented his deficie "Never mind, Heler ant him in the autumn when yo Abbey. You will come, of co

"Oh, but you must come, He come and stay with my mo your fill of rest, and du air, after the whirl and There is nothing in perfect rest in a quiet Valentino will have aptember and October, an of cub-hunting. I w Treducey's to look miss a morning." banding over her h

with gentle earnest Helen, the Abbe