vest Excursions. & North-Western Railwa ances a series of harm ints in Lews, braska, for which theta iber 11th, September 23rd, at the rate he round trip. The exercise d exceptional opportunities i by the Chicago & North. P. Wilson, General Passen

RENEWER restores grey and faded confident. God-blessed; of holy youth which sees no y feels the truth. stomach or Bowels get out of er speeds, Dyspepsia, or Indigesion of Dyspepsia, take at once a dose of Dy

Bitters. Beet family medicin ness of doing wrong can be compared with being found cures in one minute. when we love the highest

order of the Stomach, san at once by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitten, medy. Ask your Druggist. A. P. 413.

getown, Ont. MACHINES ALE OF RENT. ALL SIZES, d PRICE- Some special bargains . MITCHELL, DRAYTON, ONT. send for our Illustrated MOP Co., Toronto, Ont.

Valuable outfit and particular O. VICKERY, August, Maine, NTS WANTED-" EAGLE" Washer. Address GEO. D IS, 87 Church St., Toronto. OAN on Farms. Lowest Rates

. D. BUTLER, Financial Agt 72 King St. E., Toronto. INSPECTION and laser mpany of Canada. ers and Solicitors of Patenta RONTO.

elay. Correspondence solicited

inser. A. FRASBR. Sec'y-Trees. BUSINESS UNIVERSITY uilding, Toronto. Studentsfrom alifornia, Kansas, Illinois, and other States and provinces now for descriptive circulars. CHAS. H. BROOKS. Sec'y & Mauager

R BELTING.

THE DOMINION DIXON & CO., Makera, 70 King Street East, Toronto. ists and Discounts.

NESS COLLEGE-Bookkeep. ractical Business. Telegraphy English Branches. Shorthand ically taught. Students in at-York City and State, South ands, and all Provinces of the circulars. Corner Youre and nto. J. M. CROWLY, Pro-

AGSTER AND OXFORD EFERENCE BIBLES, bound French Morocco, Gilt Edges, ps, Protected Edges, with your .60 up. TSON, MANAGER.

to Willard Tract Depository.

Roadster, for \$96 00, new. dinary handles, \$92 00, new. spade grips, \$72.00, new. ry handles, \$68.00, new. rdinary handles, \$52.00, new. count till August 31st. Same s and other goods.

BINSON & CO., 22 Church St., Toronto.

NG **G**00DS.

se in Canada for Guns, , Fishing Tackle, Base d Sportsmen's Supevery kind.

G OFFER: ve will express to any address BREECH LOADING SHOT ted Steel Barrels, oiled stock. use. And for \$3.00 will ship LIFLE that will shoot accurate

51 KING ST E. TORONTO.

BUTCHERS,

ers generally. N in your locality to pick up

SKINS d on satisfactor; guaranty

PAGE, YDE PARK, Vermont, U. S. Mail Steamships

rom Portland everyThursday lay to Liverpool, and in sum. Saturday to Liverpool, calling mails and passengers for so from Baltimore, via Hall-, to Liverpool fortnightly The steamers of the Glasinter to and from Halifax, isadelphia; and during sum-i Montreal weekly; Glasgow Glasgow and Philadelphia

other information apply
ltimore; S. Cunard & Oc.
John's, Nfid.; Wm. Thomp B.; Allen & Co., Chicago rk; H. Bouriler, Toronto ec ; Wm. Brookie, Philadei and Boston, Montreal.

PLYING, WHILE THEY LAST. e will send by mail an apprinte gift to each maiden. , mother cr cook--one to unily-who will try the ADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER ut the red circle from the the red circle from the land send it in a letter ing honest opinion after trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 size will secure the gift.

ny grocer or storekeeper ws where to getitifasted by you.—Address— RCHILL & CO., TORONTO Debility. disce se spides from

has been used for the sel loss of windlity, ringen CINE CO., Toront

## "ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH."

FAMILY.

Ay, your rogue is a laughing rogue, and not a whit de less dangerous for the smile on his lip, which the less not from an honest heart, which reflects the the soul through the eye. All is hollow and within; and the contortion of the lip, like the posphoric glow upon decayed timber, only serves to wint out the rottenness within.

Uncle Joe! I see him now before me. rith his jolly red face, twinkling black ges, and rubicund nose. No thin, weaselfixed Yankee was he, looking as if he had lived upon 'cute ideas and speculations all his life, ; yet Yankee he was by birth, ay, and in mind, too; for a more knowing fellow at a bargain never crossed the lakes to abuse British institutions and locate himself comfortably among the despised Britishers. But, then, he had such a good natured, fat face, such a mischievous, mirth-loving smile, and such a merry, roguish expression in those small, jet-black, glittering eyes, that you suffered yourself to be taken in by him, without offering the least resistance to his

Uncle Joe's father had been a New England lovalist, and his doubtful attachment to the British Government had been repaid by a grant of land in the township of He was the first settler in that township, and chose his location in a remote spot, for the sake of a beautiful natural spring, which bubbled up in a small stone besin in the green bank at the back of the

"Father might have had the pick of the township," quoth Uncle Joe; "kut the old coon preferred that sup of good water to the site of a town. Well, I guess it's seldom I trouble the spring; and whenever I step that way to water the horses, I think what a tarnation fool the old one was, to throw away such a chance of making his fortune, for such cold lap."

"Your father was a temperance man?" "Temperance ! - He had been fond enough of the whiskey bottle in his day. He drank up a good farm in the United States, and then he thought he could not do better than turn loyal, and get one here for nothing. He oid not care a cent, not he, for the King of E gla 1. He thought himself as good, as anytow. But he found that he would have to work hard here to scratch along, and he was mightily plagued with the rneumatics, and some old woman told him that good spring water was the best cure for that; so he chose this poor, light, stony land on account of the spring, and took to hard work and drinking cold water in his old age." "How did the change agree with him?"

"I guess better than could have been expected. He planted that fine orchard, and cleared his hundred acres, and we got along slick enough as long as the old fellow lived."

"And what happened after his death, that obliged you to part with your land?" "Bad times-bad crops," said Uncle Joe lifting his shoulders. "I had not my father's view of scraping money togetner. I made some deuced clever speculations, but they all failed. I married young, and got a large family; and the women critters ranup heavy bills at the stores, and the crops did not yield enough to pay them and from bad we got to worse, and Mr. for double what it cost him; and you got all that my father toiled for during the last twenty years of his life for less than half the cash he laid cut upon clearing it?"

"And had the whiskey nothing to do

face suspiciously. "Not a bit! When a man gets into from sinking outright. When your husband has had as many troubles as I have had, he will know how to value the whiskey

This conversation was interrupted by a queer-looking urchin of five years old dressed in a long tailed coat and trousers, popping his black shock in at the door, and alling out,

"Uncle Joe !- You're wanted to hum." "Is that your nephew?"

"No! I guess 'tis my woman's eldest son," said Uncle Joe, rising, " but they call me Uncle Joe. 'Tis a spry chap that -as cunning as a fox. I tell you what it ishe will make a smart man. Go home, Ammon, and tell your ma that I am com-

"I won't," said the boy; "you may go hum and tell her yourself. She has wanted wood cut this hour, and you'll catch it !" Away ran the dutiful son, but not before he had applied his forefinger significantly wink, printed in the direction of home.

Uncle Joe obeyed the signal, drily remark. ing that he could not leave the barn door without the old hen clucking him back.

At this period we were still living in Old Satan's log house, and anxiously looking out for the first snow to put us in possession of the good substantial log dwelling occupied by Uncie Joe and his family, which consisted of a brown brood of sev. n girls, and the highly-prized boy who rejoiced in the extraordinary name of Ammon.

Strange names are to be found in this Ires country. What think you, gentle reader, of Solomon Sly, Reynard Fox, Hiram Dolittle, and Priidence Fidget; all veritable names and belonging to substantial yeomen? After Ammon and Ichabod, I should not be at all surprised to meet with Judas Iscariot, Pilate, and Herod. And then the female appelations! But the subject is a delicate one, and I will forbear to touch upon it. I here very handsome names. I prefer the old homely Jewish names, such as that which it pleased my godfather and godmothers to bestow on me, to one of those high-sounding christianities, the Minervas, Cinderellas, Almerias of Canada. The love of singular names is here carried to a marvellous extent. It was only yesterday that, in passing place?" through one busy village, I stopped in astonishment before a tombstone headed thus:-" Sacred to the memory of Silence Sharman, beloved wife of Asa Sharman." Was the woman deaf and dumb, or did her friends hope by bestowing upon her such an impossible name to still the voice of Nature, and check by an admonitary appellative, the active spirit that lives in the tongue of

wert a fortunate man ! The best promises of leaving the residence must be in a very short time. we had bought, the moment he had sold his

VII.—Uncle Joe And His crops and could remove his family. W could see no interest which could be served by his deceiving us, and therefore we believed him, striving to make ourselves as comfortable as we could in the meantime in our present wretched abode. But matters are never so bad but that they may be worse. One day when we were at dinner, waggon drove up to the door, and Mr. -

alighted, accompanied by a fine-looking middle-aged man, who proved to be Captain S-, who had arrived from Demerara with his wife and family. Mr. - who had purchased the farm of Old Satan, had brought Captain S --- over to inspect the land as he wished to buy a farm, and settle in that neighborhood. With some difficulty I contrived to accommodate the visitors with seats and provide them with a tolerable dinner. Fortunately, Moodie had brought in a brace of fine fat partridges that morn ing; these the servant transferred to a pot of boiling water, in which she immersed them for the space of a minute—a novel but very expeditions way of removing the feathers, which then come off at the least touch. In less than ten minutes, they were stuffed, trussed and in the bake-kettle; and before the gentlemen returned from walking

over the farm, the dinner was on the table. To our utter consternation, Captain Sagreed to purchase, and asked if we could give him possession in a week!

"Good heaven!" cried I, glancing reproachfully at Mr. ---, who was discussing his partridge with stoical indifference. "What will become of us? Webre are we

"Oh make yourself easy; I will force that old witch Jce's mother to clear out." "But 'tis impossible to stow ourselves in to that pig sty.

"It will only be for a week or two, a farthest. This is October; Joe will be sur to be off by the first of sleighing."

"But if she refuses to give up the place?" "Oh, leave her to me. I'll talk her over," said the knowing land speculator. "Let it come to the worst," he said, turn ing to my husband, "she will go out for the sake of a few dollars. By the by, she refused to bar the dower when I bought the place: we must cajole her out of that. It is a fine afternoon; suppose we walk over the hill, and try our luck with the old

I felt so anxious about the result of the negotiation, that, throwing my cloak over my shoulders, and tying on my bonnet without the assistance of a glass, I took my husband's arm, and we walked forth.

It was a bright, clear afternoon, the first week in October, and the fading woods, not yet denuded of their gorgeous foliage glowed in a mellow, golden light. A soft purple haze rested on the bold outline of the Haldimand hills, and in the rugged beauty of the wild landscape I soon forgot. the purport of our visit to the old woman's

On reaching the ridge of the hill, the lovely valley in which our future home lay, smiled peacefully upon us from amidst its fruitful orchards, still loaded with their rich, ripe fruit.

"What a pretty place it is !" thought I, for the first time feeling something like a put in an execution and seized upon local interest in the spot springing up in the whole concern. He sold it to your man my heart. "How I wish those odious people would give us possession of the home which for some time has been our own !"

The log hut that we were approaching, and in which the old woman, R ----, resided by herself-having quarrelled years dimensions, only containing one room, which served the old dame for kitchen, and difficulties, it is the only thing to keep him | bed-room and all. The open door, and a few glazed panes, supplied it with light and air ; while a huge hearth, on which crackled two enormous logs-which are technically termed a front and a back stick-took up nearly half the domicile; and the old woman's bed, which was covered with an unexceptionably clean patched quilt, nearly the other half, leaving just room for a small home-made deal table of the rudest workmanship, two basswood-bottomed chairstained red, one of which was a rockingchair, appropriated solely to the old woman's use, and a spinning wheel. Amidst this muddle of things-for small as was the quantum of furniture, it was all crowded into such a tiny space that you had to equeeze your way through in the best manner you could-we found the old woman, with a red cotton handkerchief tied over her grey locks, hood-fashion, shelling white bush-beans into a wooden bowl Without rising from her seat, she pointed to the only remaing chair. "I guess, mizs, to the side of his rose, and, with a knowing you can sit there; and if the others can't stand, they can make a seat of my bed."

The gentlemen assured her that they were not tried, and could dispense with seats Mr. - then went up to the old women and proffering his hand, asked after her health in his blandest manner.

"I'm none the better for seeing you or the like of you," was the ungracious reply "You have cheated my poor boy out of his good farm; and I hope it may prove a bad bargain to you and yours.'

"Mrs. R \_\_\_\_\_." returned the land speculator, nothing ruffled by her unceremonious way to drink, and getting into my debt. It be so stupid as to imagine that others can

suffer for their folly." strange affectations which people designate My son was a poor, weak, silly fool, to be more." eight hundred dollars-the goods never cost you four hundred-you take from us our good farm; and these, I s'pose," pointing to my husband and me, "are the folk you sold it to. Pray miss," turning quickly to me, "what might your man give for the

> "Three hundred pounds in cash." "Four hundred dollars is a very small profit in as many weeks. Well, I guess, you beat the Yankees hollow. And pray, what brought you here to-day, scenting about you like a carrion-crow? We have no more land for you to sieze from us."

Woman? Truly, Asa Sharman, if thy wife explained our situation, offering the old

castic smile. "I guess Joe will take his own time. The house is not built which is to receive him; and he met the man to turn his back on a warm hearth to camp in the wilderness. You were given when you bought a farm of that man without getting along with it the right of possession.

But, Mrs. R ..., your son promised to go out the first of sleighing."

"Wheugh!" said the old woman. "Would you have a man give away his hat and leave his own head bare? It's neither the first snow nor the last frost that will turn Joe out of his comfortable home. I tell you all that he will stay here, if it is only to plague

Threats and remonstrances were alike useless, the old woman remained inexorable and we were just turning to leave the house, when the cunning old fox exclaimed. "And now, what will you give me to leave my place ?"

"Twelve dollars, if you give us possession next Monday," said my husband. "Twelve dollars! I guess you won't get

me out for that." "The rent would not be worth more than a dollar a month," said Mr. -- pointing with his cane to the delapidated walls. "Mr. Moodie has offered you a year's rent for the place."

"It may not be worth a cent," returned the woman: "for it will give everybody the rheumatism that stays a week in itbut it is worth that to me, and more nor double that just now to him. But I will not be hard with him," continued she, rocking herself to and fro. "Say twenty dollars, and I will turn out on Monday."

"I dare say you will," said Mr. "and who do you think would be fool enough to give you such an exorbitant sum for a ruined old shed like this?"

your own bargains," returned the old woman, tartly. "The devil himself could not deal with you, for I guess he would have the worst of it. What do you say, sir?" and she fixed her keen eyes upon my husband, as if she would read his thoughts. "Will you agree to my price?"

as I cannot help myself, and you take ad vantage of that, I suppose I must give it." "Tis a bargain," cried the old crone, holding out her hard, bony hand. "Come, cash down !"

"Not until you give me possession on Monday next; or you might serve me as your son has done.

see daylight, do you? In a few months, her as the same rosy cheeked girl who arrived with the help of him," pointing to Mr. -"you will be able to go along; but have a care of your teacher, for it's no good that you will learn from him But will you sation is just as rational as ever. It seems really stand to your word, mister?" she added, in a coaxing tone, "if I go out on Monday ?"

"To be sure I will: I never break my

"Well I guess you are not so clever as our people, for they only keep it as long as it suits them. You have an honest look; I will trust you ; but I will not trust him," nodding to Mr. ---, "he can bny and sell his word as fast as a horse can trot. So on Monday I will turn out my traps I have lived here six and-thirty years; 'tis a pretty place, and it vexes me to leave it," continued the poor creature, as a touch of natural feeling softened and agitated her worldburdened heart. "There is not an acre in cultivation but that I helped to clear it, nor a tree in yonder orchard but I held it while my poor man, who is dead and gone, planted | who bore the very highest reputation only it : and I have watched the trees bud from year to year, until their boughs overshadow- His days are numbered, and his mind is with this change?" said I looking him in the ago with her son's wife—was of the smallest ed the hut, where all my children, but Joe, about gor e, and the poor sister, who knew were born. Yes, I came here young, and in my prime; and must leave it in age and poverty. My children and husband are dead, and their bones rest beneath the turf in the burying ground on the side of the hill. Of all that once gathered about my knees, Jos and his young ones alone remain. And it is hard, very hard, that I must leave their graves to be turned by the plough of a stranger."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tre British N. P.

When England was protectionist Sydney Smith wrote of the N. P. of his day:-"Taxes upon every article which enters into | changes of a major of artillery, who had the mouth, or covers the back, or is placed | command of a fort in the tar West. He was under the foot. Taxes upon everything | frequently lamenting that his right arm which it is pleasant to see, fear, feel, smell, | could not be more often used against the or taste. Taxes upon warmth, light and Indians. Finally one day he took one of locometion. Taxes on everything on earth, the small howitzers, which defended the or under the earth, or anything that comes | fort, and had it securely straped to the back from abroad, or is grown at home. Taxes of an army mule with the muzz'e projecting on the raw material, taxes on every fresh over the animal's tail. value that is added to it by the industry | With this novel gun carriage he proceed man's appetite, and on the drug that res- sergeant to a bloff on the bank of the Misand the rich man's spice; on the brass nails | packed to the edge of the bluff The major taxed top; the beardless youth manages applied the match. his taxed horse with a taxed bridle, on a The curiosity of the mule was aroused. pouring his medicine, which has paid seven | fizzing away there on his neck, and the neck, per cent., into a spon that has paid fifteen second his feet were all bunched together. people will be so imprudent, they cannot a license of a hundred pounds for the privi- instant destruction. phans you have cheated would say to that? | then be gathered to his father's to be taxed | cursing the mule.

## A Great Thunderstorm in Russia.

On the night of June 10, from 9 p. m. till four o'clock in the morning. the university city of Kharkoff was visited by a thunderstorm which for violence and destructiveness beats the record of 60 years. Immense trees were torn up by the roots and whirled away for hundreds of yards, the roofs were "Poor sufferer !" again sneered the hag. lifted clean off many of the houses, numberless windows were pulverized, stone walls blown away, etc. Patek's Museum of Waxworks was scattered to the winds. Some buildings have been so utterly demol. um fight that way." ished that literally a stone is not left upon a stone. At present the streets of Kharkoff Moodie now stepped forward, and briefly are strewn with trecs, bricks, stones, roofs. The old dame regarded him with a sar- sembles a study in copperplate.

AN OPIUM WRECK

and Case of a Young Man Who Took to the

At the Sisters' Hospital there is a little woman who has gone through suffering enough during the last few days to kill any ordinary human being.

As the story goes she arrived here from the East early last week with the intention of making her home with her brother, who has been a prominent business man in this city during the past few years.

She expected to be met at the depot by her brother, but he did not show up, and she came down town and went to a hotel for she could not find her brother at his place of business, and no one seemed to know where he lived.

The day after her arrival she started out to find him. After a long search she found him, but it was a sad meeting.

Her brother was stretched on a bed and seemed to be in adving condition. He failed to recognize her, and in fact, did not appear conscious at all.

He had become a confirmed morphine fiend, and was then stupefied by the drug, When the girl looked on him, or his skele ton, and remembered what he had been only two or three years ago when he came to this city, she broke down completely, and had to be carried from the room. She was taken

to her lodgings.

Now comes the strange part of the story The unfortunate girl refused for five days to eat food of any kind. She visited her brother daily until the fourth day, when she became so weak that she could not leave the room. Up to this time her brother had failed to recognize her, and this fact alone seemed to break her heart. On the "Mind your own business, and make fourth day she could not leave her room, and would most probably have died all alone had not some of her brother's friends learned about the case. They immediately took steps to relieve her. When they reached her room she was in a trightful condition and a physician was called in. But he could do nothing for her, as she was starv "It is a very high one, Mrs. R ---; but | ing to death, and positively refused to take nourishment of any kind. Her newly made friends did not know what to do, but it was finally suggested that she be taken to the Sisters' Hospital.

At that place she was placed under the care of one of the best nurses in the institution, and, after a while, a little nourishment was gotten down her throat, and she began to imrubbing her hands together; "you begin to and may recover, but no one would recognize in the city only a short time ago, full of life and health. She has not lost her mind, and, when she can be induced to talk, her converthat she and her brother, who are alone in the world, were left a fortune of about \$40,000. He left her at school in the East, and came out here to go into business. For a time all went well, but one unlucky day he fell in with one of those depraved creatures, known as the California opium fiend. He soon acquired the habit, and it grew on him so rapidly that he lost all control of himself, and went to the dogs as fast as possible. He seldom wrote to his sister, but she had been provided for, and as soon as her school days were over she started for Los Angeles, and arrived here as above stated. But she had exhausted her means, and had nothing left. Her brother has also gone through their fortune, and to-day they are both as poor as paupers. Almost every cent of the \$40,000 has been spent in dissipation, and the young man, a couple of years ago, is a perfect wreck. store for her, is at the Sisters' Hospital living on the charity of kind hearted strang-

> What the outcome of this will be none can tell, but the noble-hearted men who have interested themselves in the unfortunate couple have written to their eastern relatives, and will raise money to send them back if their relatives will take them .- [ Los Angeles Times.

> > "Irjun No Understan"."

A good story is told in one of cur ex-

of may. Taxes on the sauce which pampers | ed in high feather with the captain and a tores him to health; on the erminie which souri, near which was encamped a band of decorates the judge, and on the rope which | friendly Indians. The gun was duly loaded haugs the criminal; on the poor man's salt, | and primed, the fuse inserted, and the mule of the coffin, and on the ribbons of the remarked something about the moral effect bride; at bed or board, couchant or levant, the exhibitin was likely to produce upon the we must pay. The schoolboy whips his Indian allies, and stepped gayly forward and

taxed road; and the dying Englishman, He jerked his head around to see what was per cent., flings himself back upon his chintz | and making forty revolutions a minute, while greeting, "I could not help your son giving bed which has paid 22 per cent., and expires the gun was threatenig everything under the in the arms of an apothecary who has paid canopy within a radius of ten miles with

lege of putting him to death. His whole The captain shinned up the only available horses.' property is then immediately taxed from 2 | tree. The sergeant threw himslf flat on the "Suffer!" repeated the old woman, flash- to 10 per cent. Besides the probate, large ground, and tried to dig a hole with his ing her small, keen, black eyes upon him fees are demanded for burying him in the bayonet to crawl into, while the fat major with a glance of withering scorn. "You chance'. His virtues are handed down to rolled over and over in agony, alternately suffer! I wonder what the widows and or- to posterity on taxed marble, and he will invoking the protection of Providence, and

Finally the explosion came, the ball going | deal 'bout snakes, Mister? through the roof of the fort. The recoil of the gun and the wild leap of the terrified | been the study of my eventful life. I know mule carried both over the bluff to a safe anchorage at the bottom of the river. The discomfited party returned sadly to the fort. Shortly after the chief of the Indians ap-

peared, and announced briefly: "Injun go Questioned as to why, he thus explained: "Injun ver' brave, help white man. Injun use gun, use bow arrow, use knife; but when white man fire off whole jackass Injun no understan', no think right. Injun no help

Old darkey-"Who am dat young gem'en and other tokens of the violence of the storm. | what's puttin' on airs along de street?" The gardens and orchards of the city are Omaha man -"He is a professional beschall cottage and reside with her son until he re- desolate; not a fruit, not even a leaf is player. The Bostons have offered \$2,000 But to return to Uncle Joe. He made moved from the pre nises; which, he added, visible, and the forest of Osnava, peopled for him." "Huh! He can't put on no with tall, bare, leafless trees, closely re- style ovah me. My old massa refused more'n dat for me many a time."

THE WOMAN AND THE RATTLER

Husband's Life Saved by the Heroism of

De portions of the combre Shawangunk Mountains, miles away from settlements and where fuscious backleberries grow, rattlesnakes have been round for many years past, and this summer they seem to be morenumerous than usual in two or three localities. The Shawangunk rattler is a gamy snake, and rarely, if ever, turns tail even in the face of desperate odds. During the past two weeks huckleberry pickers report having had some lively encounters, though nobody has been seriously hurt. Occasionally a rattler will crawl to a village and make itself at home in somebody's door yard. An instance of this kind occurred a day or two ago in the hamlet of Accord, which is situated at the base of the Shawangunk Mountain and in close prox. imity to the Delaware and Hudson Canal. Charles Walker lives in Accord, and when he saw an odd colored, slimy thing near his dooryard he made an investigation, and it was near being the death of him. The intruder was a rattler of the most venomous kind to be found in the mountains, and it soon made Mr. Walker understand that it would not give an inch and that it would fight to the very death. The reptile was ready tospring at Mr. Walker when he saw his peril, and it was the work of an instant to pick up a club that happened to be handy at his feet and to hit the snake a vigorous whack over the head as it sprang towards him. The blow stunned the rattler for a second or two, and then it coiled itself and sprang twice at the man who had made it feel the weight of a heavy cudgel. Both times Mr. Walker escaped from being bitten by the langs.

All this time Mrs. Walker was in the house. As it fortunately happened, she stopped her household duties for a moment to take a look "up and down the road" when she saw the desperate position of her husbannd. Some women would have screamed, and later on would have run to a neighbor's for help or fainted, but Mr Walker hasn't got that kind of a help nate. In an instant she saw that what had to be done must be done quickly. and then she scurried into the kitchen, where ber husband's trusty shotgun was in its customary place already loaded and ready to be fired. In a jiffy it was in Mrs. Walker's hands, and in another j ffy there was a puff of smoke, a bright flash, and a ringing report and a dead snake lay stretched at her husband's feet. Then Mrs. Walker did scream "Ha!" said the old woman, laughing and prove. Yesterday she was resting quite easy just a little, and her good man told her what a brave little body she was and how much good sense and timely presence of mind she had exhibited. Other people have congratulated Mrs. Walker, and now at e laughingly says that she fails to see that she did anything for people to make a fuss over. Nevertheless she saved her husband's life, it is fair to presume, and there is no doubt what. ever about the fact that the snake was one of the largest seen in Accord in years.

What it Costs to Dress Some Babies.

A rich baby's layette now costs \$500 or \$600, and includes sofe, silk warp flannels handsomely embroidered, fine knitted shirts of snowy wool, beautiful hand-wrought dresses, not frilled and heavy with embroidery and lace, as formerly, but made of the finest French naiosook, tucked and hemmed by hand, with rows of drawn work as fine as lace, and pretty stitchings of briar work in fine floss, all wrought by hand, with real lace edges of narrow Valenciennes, and costing, plain and simple as they are, sometimes \$50 \$60 and \$75. A wrapper, shawl and little sacque of fine silk flannel, embroidered with forget me-nots in the delicate blue of the natural flowers, of white daisies with yellow centres; a little cloak of heavy white silk, wrought with the same fine briar stitchings in silk, rows on rows; a little close cap of the same material, embroidered fall over with tiny silk sprays; and tiny silk socks of pretty tints are included in the layette, which is as dainty as a mother's loving fancy can design. The baby basket is a mass of lace, frills and ribbons and thin muslin, lined with pretty satin or silesia, and costs all the way from \$5 to \$40. The bassinett, or cradle, is another pretty bauble of brass or white willow, white enamelled, canopied with satia and lace, with linen furnishings hemstitched as finely as a lady's kerchief and covered with a soft silk quilt of down. One noted baby born in New York not long ago, had a cradle of motherof pearl in the shape of a sea shell, with legs and handles of solid gold, liued with amber satin, and with a canopy of satin and rare old face falling from a gold framework and sweeping the floor. The linen was hemstitched and edged with real lace by the fair hands of the happy mother. Five sets of diamond buttons, six gold rattles, a solid silver toilet set, solid gold safety pins, diamond amulets and rings enough to cover every little finger and toe were among his baby presents. Then there's the christening and a robe which costs from a \$100 to \$1,000 a mass of rich lace and fine stitching, sometimes made of point lace, and, like, a wedding dress, worn at the ceremony and rever worn again.

Unjust \_uspicions.

"Robert," said his wife, suspiciously, "where have you been? You're late to

"I've been assisting in an humble way. my dear, toward improving the breed of

"Oh, I was afraid you were at the races."

A Fund of Information.

Countryman (to the celebrated Hindoo Snake Charmer)—I s'pose you know a good Hindoo Saake Charmer—Snakes, air, have

all about them. Countryman—The hull business?

Hindoo Snake Charmer-Yes, sir. Countryman-Well, I wish you'd tell a feller where the body leaves off an' the tail

His Great Misfortune.

Teacher- Try to remember this: Milton the poet, was blind. Do you think you can remember it?"

"Yes, ma'am." "Now, what was Milton's great misfor-"He was a poet,"

Can a young man marry comfortably on 2500 a year ?" asks a correspondent. Yes, he can : but he will be deuced uncomfertable afterwards.