PLAYING BY THE FIRESIDE.

"Why don't you send that child to school? He looks a bright hoy, and it's a pity he should trifle away his time like

So speke a tall, well-dressed man who was standing beside the counter of a shipchandler's shop in one of the water-side streets of the old Scottish seaport of Greenock. The door of the inner room happened to be open, and through it could be see the chandler's younger son-a slender, largeeyed, delicate looking little fellow of six years old-who, kneeling upon the hearthstone, seemed to be drawing strange figures all over it with a a piece of colored chalk.

As the visitor spoke a slight flush of displeasure passed over the father's rough face; but in another moment it gave place to a smile of quiet amusement.

"Weel, sir," said he, in his broad Scotch accent, "will ye just look what he's "trifl ing away his time' wi', as ye ca' it?"

The other stepped softly forward, and locking over the shoulder of the unconscious child, saw to his amsgement that this sixyear-old boy was drawing a mathematical diagram, and marking each line in turn with letters or figures, with which he seemed to be working out some kind of calcula-

"Does he really understand all that?" asked the visitor in a whisper.

"Ask him yoursel'," replied the chandler quietly.

bought for him." made every one o' them himsel'."

"Made every one of those toys himself!" cried the visitor, staring.

"Ay, just as you see. I bought him a bex o' tools a wee while since, and this is what he's done wi' them.

"Well, upon my word, you may well be proud of him. He's certainly a most uncommon child, and I beg your pardon sincerely for speaking so foolishly about him as I did just now."

chandler's clever son (now a smart though | men out, made up of representatives of a rather delicate boy of fourteen), who had had come to fetch him home again.

what he's done.

sure as I stand here.

back to Greenock; but it seemed to be "out to cover a distance easily made in of the frying pan into the fire" with him, less then two when no obstacles are for the very next evening his mother, coming interposed. Three of the retreating force

sic a daft like way ?"

very sorry for those hasty words of hers. when she found out that what she had mistaken for the idle caprice of a careless boy shaping itself in the mind of James Watt. * He also made a small electric machine when quite a boy.

"Only Five Minutes to Live."

The following touching narrative, says the "Juvenile Templar," should be pondered by every young person. It speaks trumpettongued of the evil effects of intoxication, and points with a finger of fire to the awful moment when "five minutes" will usher us into the presence of God.

moment will arrive but it will come to each one. And then, at the end of five minutes, we shall pass that mysterious boundary into the solemn world of spirits! How little think the multitude of that last five minutes ! How urgently does it warn each one to prepare for it, whether it may come sooner or to do."

"You have only five minutes to live," ed one of the dudes. said the sheriff to a young man condemned to die. The Sheriff took out his watch and said, "If you have anything to say speak now, for you have only five minutes to live." The young man burst into tears, and

"I have to die. I had one little brother; barrel." he had beautiful plue eyes and flaxen hair, and I loved him; but one day I got drunk, for the first time in my life, and coming home, I found my little brother gathering berries in the garden, and I became angry without a cause, and killed him with one blow with a rake. I did not know anything about it until the next morning, when awoke from sleep and found myself tied and guarded, and was told that when my little finished the officer allowed them to go home. brother was found his hair was clotted with blood and brains, and he was dead. Whiskey has done it. It has ruined me. I never was drunk but once. I have only one word more to say, and then I am going to my physician left a two-per cent, solution of in toxi rate ! ' As he pronounced these words,

into an endless eternity.

I was melted to tears at the recital and the swful spectacle. My little heart seemed as if it would burst, and break away from my aching bosom, so intolerable were my feelings of grief. And there, in that carriage, while on that cushioned seas, looking with streaming eyes on the body of that unfortunate young man, I took the pledge

never to touch the awful poison ! Long years have passed away. White hairs have thickened around these temples then so ruddy and so young, but I have never forgotten the last words of that young man. And I have never violated the pledge. When the tempter has offered me the sparkling goblet, the words of that young man have seemed to sound in my ears again.

A Bird Without a Nest.

The term night hawk is commonly applied to several species, all of which have certain peculiarities. From its curious ory one is called chuck-will's-widow, this call being utteted so loudly by the bird that it has been heard for nearly a mile. About the middle of March they come back from their winter pilgrimage; and, unlike most of the birds, they have no housekeeping to keep them busy, as they build no nests. While the robins, humming birds, thrushes, and others, are busily scouring the country for material with which to build their nurseries, the chuck-will's-widow is fast asleep in some out-of-the-way corner, only coming out in the afternoon and evening to gather its supply of food.

When the time comes for laying, our seemingly lazy bird selects some secluded spot, and deposits her eggs anywhere on the ground; and the very first glimpse, if we are fortunate in finding them at all, explains why she builds no nest. The eggs are almost The other cid so, and the boy, not at all the exact color of the surroundings, and so disturbed at finding himself face to face with mottled and tinted that only by the merest a perfect stranger, answered so clearly and accident are they discovered; and when the readily that the questioner was astonished. | two little chuck-will's-widows finally come "He must take a good deal of time to out they are even more difficult to find than play too, though," looking around the the eggs. Being very sleepy little fellows room, "if he uses all these toys that you've they rarely move, and, though standing within a few inches of them, the observer "That I've bought for him!" echoed the might suppose them to be two old brown father, with a broad laugh. "Man, he's leaves or a bunch of brown moss, so deceiving is their mimicry. -[St. Nicholas.

Bicycles for Soldiers.

The bicycle force that has been organized in connection with the English volunteers recently had its second field manœuvres, the first having been held at Easter. Rainy and disagreeable weather embarrassed the troops on each of these dates, but the result of the turn-out has been very satisfactory. On the recent trials the men covered about "Weel, neighbor, has he been a good lad- 100 miles in forty-eight hours, fighting, scouting and camping by the way. There The "laddie" in question, was the ship- were seventeen officers and seventy-seven number of the leading volunteer regiments. been on a visit to an English friend in Glas. The force was divided into two bodies, one gow, and the speaker was his mother, who retreating and the other following it. At "Good!" echoed the hostess. "He's stands at bridges and other eligible points made us all jump out of our skins, that's of defence, and the pursuers were compelled to halt, dismount, send out a skirmish line, The mother looked puzzled, as well she and perform all the other preliminaries of attack, as though at active war. It was "It's not that he's been behaving badly," | found that two or three men left behind by get settled round the fire at night, he begins | the advance of a pursuing force, and then telling all sorts of stories out of his own | could mount and swiftly ride away under head, some so sad that they set us all cry- cover of a hedge and escape to the main ing like babies, and some so terrible that we body. This ability to fight and run away daren't look behind us; and that way he with greater facility than the ordinary inkeeps us up every night till pretty near fantryman is one of the chief points urged twelve o'clock, for when once he's begun a by the bicyclers in favor of the new " arm." it ended. I don't blame him neither, for parties mounted upon bicycles could do (as his brother John* says) he can't sleep at | much more effective work without risk of night, poor lad! and so of course he don't capture than men on foot. In these mancare to go to bed. But if he was to stay | œuvres, although the retreating force numanother week he'd drive me clean crazy, as bered but threeofficers and twelve men, they succeeded in delaying the pursuers With this good character our hero went so that it took them three hours

home to tea, found him getting a terrible | dallied too long at a bridge, and were ridden scolding from the shrill, voice of his old aunt: | down and captured by a detachment of the "I ne'er saw sic an idle in a' my days. enemy. There were no other losser, The Can ye no tak' a book, man, and employ yer- | chief difficulty experienced was due to the sel' usefully? A' this while yo've done number of parallel roads occasionally connaething but tak' aff you kettle lid and put | verging that ran through the country travit on again, and haud [hold] a cup or a spoon | ersed. The retreating party had to keep i' the steam to watch the water drap frae it. | scouts constantly ahead picking up the lay Are ye no ashamed to waste your time in of the land and bringing in reports to protect themselves from the danger of being flanked But the old lady lived long enough to be on some of these roads and cut of entirely at a converging point. In a country with one good main road and but few side roads the success of a bicycle corps in obstructing the was really the first idea of the steam engine passage of an enemy would be much greater. Bicycles have not yet been introduced in the British regular army, but if their success among the volunteers continues, it is ex pected that a similar corps will be organized in each regular regiment.

Rough on the Dudes. On Monday at midnight, says the New York Star, three dudes, dressed in the height of fashion, who were returning to their homes in Brooklyn, amused themselves by overturning ash barrels. Their actions The solemn hour will come to every one were watched by an officer standing in the of us, when we shall have only five minutes shade of a near by tree. As they passed to live. We may not know when that dread under the spreading branches of the tree the policeman came from his ambush, and, stopping the trio, said: "This is nice, gentlemanly conduct. No doubt to you it's rare fun. Now, if you want to avoid disgrace and the loss of \$10 each you must

the fellows march back to overturned

barrel No. 1. "Now, ' said the policeman, "place the barrel in its proper position, gather the ashes and rubbish and place them in the

"But surely you don't mean that," exclaimed one of the missing links in horror. "Do what I say, or I'll arrest you," replied the officer.

With great reluctance the three took their first lesson in garbage gathering, and the same operation had to be performed until the rour barrels which they had upoet had been refilled. When this had been

The mother of a child who recently had | drum business that would just bring me a whooping-cough, told the writer that the living. final judge. I say it to young people-never ! alum which she gave the child five or six a marrow decrease, with the mile beat never ! NEVER! touch anything that can times a day in dessert specuful doses. She | flerosky in. thought this simple remedy as good as anyhe sprang from the box, and was launched thing she had tried for the coughing par-

A REAL TREASURE ISLAND.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Story Reproduced in Fact in the Northern Pacific Ocean. In 1823, during a revolution in Peru, a

number of wealthy residents of Lima chartered a brig of 300 tone, to carry to Spain their property in money and jewelry, and large quantity of monastic plate. It is said that there were doubloons to the value of two millions sterling, and a vast sum in plate. But after the treasure was on board, and when its owners came down to the beach. they found the vessel gone. An Englishman, a Lieutenant in the Peruvian navy, hearing of the intended flight, had gone on board with a chosen band, and had cut out the brig within hail of a Peruvian man-of-war. He steered right across the Pacific, and in course of time reached the Marianne Islands, in the Pacific Ocean, when a the treasure was buried A course was then made for Honolulu. But before reaching this port quarrels broke out among the pirates, and the Lieutenant, with his two officers and a cabin boy, having set fire to the vessel, got into a boat and left the crew. One of the offi sers was murdered and thrown overboard before the boat reached Honolulu. There the party represented themselves as the survivors of a shipping disaster. The Lieutenant, before leaving Lima nad been in love with a lady, the wife of a Peruvian officer who was slain in the revolution, and, before taking further steps with regard to the treasure, decided to send for her. The cabin boy was despatched as emissary to Lima, but on his arrival there he was seized and imprisoned, and the lady refused to have anything further to do with a man whom she styled a detestable pirate. The Lieutenant and his sole remaining

companion thereupon chartered a small fore-

and aft schooner, the Swallow, commanded by one Capt. Thompson, and proceeded to the Mariannes for his treasure. Thompson tried hard to get a charter for a specified port or ports, but the Lieutenant insisted on a broad charter, including any or all the Mariannes. One evening when they were in sight of the islands, the Lieutenant, who was sitting on the lee rail chatting with his companion, was, it is conjectured, tipped overboard by the latter and disappeared. The usual alarm was raised, but the Lieutenant's body was never recovered. Thompson, from certain scraps of conversation which he had overheard, having suspected the object of the voyage, overhauled the dead Lieutenant's effects, and among them found a chart of the island on which the treasure was hidden, but with the name omitted. Soon afterward he sighted another brig, with the master of which he was acquainted, and they arranged to search for the treasure and divide it between them, giving the surviving pirate a share on condition that he consented to point out the spot, but with a threat if he did not do so he would forthwith be handed over to the Spanish authorities. At a concerted moment the pirate was seized by both Captains, and the frequent intervals the retreating force made | conditions named. He nodded. They asked him if he would indicate the situation of the treasure. He nodded. They asked if this was the island, pointing to the nearest of the group. He again nodded. They invited him to step into a boat which had been lowered, and guide them to the treasure. continued her friend. "He's as good the retreating body could make a show of He nodded once more. Afterward he went as gold, bless him! But as sure as we force at a bridge that would greatly delay, below, and filled his pockets with lead and iron. Then going down the ladder, he pushed off the boat with one foot from the side of the schooner, and dropped feet first into the sea. Until within two years ago there was alive one of the boat's crew, who, snatching at the suicide's hair to save him as " he sank, plucked from his head a handful story you can't budge till you've heard how It is said that scouting and reco noisering of hair, but could not raise the heavilyweighted body. This put an end to the treasure hunting. The chart went into the

possession of the Spanish authorities. The British schooner Nerold recently sailed from Japan as far as Guam, a small island belonging to the Marianne group, in search of the buried treasure. But while the Captain, who intended to sail for Yap, in the Carolines, was on shore, it was carried off either by his mate or two Japanese, or by all three, these being the only persons on boord. As no trace of the vessel has been found, there is still some mystery about the affair Meanwhile the Captain of the Nereid, who holds or believes he holds the clue to tho secret of all this wealth, has lost everything. Whatever may be thought of this extraordinary story, what is beyond any question, says the Japan Mial, is that an English shipmaster in Yokohama, at the commencement of the present year, set out in s schooner, built under his own supervision and belonging to himself, to search for the treasure supposed to be hidden more then sixty yearsago among the coral islands of the North Pacific, and that his crew ran away with his vessel and have not since been heard of. Possibly they, too, have determined to recover the treasure on their own account. The story was taken down from the mouth of the Captain himself.

The Orimes of Napoleon.

When one reflects what the frivolity and selfishness, the betrayal o: public trust, the sins of commission and omission of the Bourbons had been since the advent of Louis XIV., and when one thinks of the victories with which Napoleon had glu-ted so vain and ignorant a people as the French, and the spoils he had brought home to them, one can hardly measure, at first the evil of those deeds of his which reconciled such a community to such successors. But Napolecn come back with me and I'll show you what | had lost the sense of what is due to humanity, and humanity had to be avenged The "Oh, only a little joke, old man," explain- | man who quietly said to M. de Narbonne, when referring to the unpopularity of the But the officer was obdurate and made Russian campaign: "Why, after all, what did it cost me ? Not more than three hunared thousand men, and among thoses good many were Germans !"—this man had to be set aside by human law, and, as was quickly shown, he was set aside too leniently.

> Looking Very Much Like a Speculator. Husband-It looks like rain, my dear Don't you think we had better take ar umbrella?

> Wife-Oh, no: we don't want to bothered with it. Husband-You take great risks, my love. Wife-I know I do. If I were a man I would be a bold speculator. I would never be content, like you, to do an ordinary, hum-

Wife-How do I look Husband-Very much like a speculator sharer of my joys and sorrows.

An hour later the couple were smading in

Nearly Exhausted.

Yonge Man (to editor). "Did you reocive a poem from me, sir ?" Editor. " I believe I did." Young man. "After looking it over,

were you able to do anything with it?" Editor. "Yes, I had just strength enough left to throw it in the baket."

Time for Action.

Minister-I hope you are a good little boy, Bobby, and always mind your father Bobby-Yes, sir, I always do what he tells me when he begins to call me Robert.

He was a Little Anxious on the Dog Ques-

" Boss," he asked one of the patrolmen on the market, " how long after a pusson are bitten by a dog kin he run mad ?" " If the dog was mad he will probably feel it in a few weeks."

"He will in a year, anyhow?" "Yes. Have you been bitten?"

"I hev. Jist fo'ty years ago to-day. Reckon I needn't feel anxus ?"

" Not a bit." "Can't be no danger now?"

" Much obleeged. I didn't reckon dere was, but I thought it safer to go to de police. I hain't one of dese yere stuck up pussons who thinks he knows it all, an' I hain't too proud to stop an' talk wid a policeman. No danger, eh? Much obleeged again."

Home Life.

Wife-What is the matter, John? You re the most impatient man I ever saw. Husband (struggling to button his shirt) | dent receives a salary of \$153,000. can't find this dinged button-hole. Wife—(placidly) Have you looked under the bureau for it?

Two of a Kind.

Buyer-How much are these trousers, Mr. Solomons? Mr. S.-Vell, mein freund, ve are yust givin' dose pants avay. Buyer (effusively)—Thanks—thanks! I'll

take this pair. (Exit rapidly with trousers.)

A Jackdaw in Church. The London "Times" says :- Our Canter- of salmon fry distributed from the different bury correspondent writes :- The audacity | hatcheries of Canada last spring was nearly of the jackdaw of Rheims has been equalled, if not excelled, at Monkton, in Kent. During Divine service a jackdaw, belonging to Mr. Stapleton Cotton, made its way into the sacred edifice with the congregation, and not only took a lively part in the responses, but also became exceedingly talkative at other times. The whole congregation were in a titter, the clergyman himself with difficulty kept a straight face, while the school children present broke out into open laughter. Things became so bad that the clergyman was compelled to order the children out of the church. Then an effort was made to capture the intruder, which had perched itself boldly upon the reading desk. The bird, however, flew to the rafters above, where it remained (still talkative) till the end of the service.

Learning a Dangerous Thing.

Uncle Rastus (to his young hopeful) -Dolphus, yo' young rascal, yo. take dat slate paucil onten yo' mouf an' stop chewin' it! 'Dolphus—Yes, pa.

Uncle Rastus-Don' yo' know it am dangerous to de linin' ob de stummack to chew slate pencils? Some day eddication will kill yo', chile, kill yo sho'.

Trouble Ahead.

Old Lady-Why are you not playing ball with the other little boys? Little Boy-I muffed er fly in de lef' field, an' de capt'n chucked anodder feller in me

Old Lady-I wouldn't watch them play if they treated me like that. L'ttle Boy-I ain't watchin' 'em play; I'm waitin' till de game's over ter lick de capt'n.

Taught by Experience.

Minister-You say a great many bright things, Bobby, don't you? Bobby-Not as many as I used to. Minister-Why not? Bobby-Slippers.

Unnecessary Worry.

It was getting late when the girl said shyly: "You look worried about something, Mr. Harkinton.

"I am," he replied. "I have in my pocket a \$50,000 package of Government bonds which I foolishly forgot to deposit to-day, and—and aside from that I—I love you so devotedly, Miss Schermerhorn, I am afraid to learn my fate."

"As for the bonds, Mr. Harkinton," replied the girl, with a business air, "papa has a safe in the house; and regarding thethe other matter, why-why, I think so many of us are apt to borrow trouble, Mr. Harkinton."

The Matrimonial Market in Chicago. Jibson-"Hello! What are all these carriages drawn up in front of Mr. Porcine's re-

sidence for ?"

Ribson-"Why, this is the eve of their divorce. I received an invitation to the reception, but was obliged to send regrets, as I have an appointment with my lawyer this evening."

Jibson-"How stupid of me! I received an invitation to the reception and forgot all about it. But then I am going to marry Mrs. Porcine week after next if I can receive my own divorce papers by that time, and am sure there will de ne hard feelings." Ribson-"Oh, I guess she will overlook

the little breach of etiquette- but, my Jib son, speaking of your own divorce affair you would oblige me greatly by hurrying it along. You see, my vacation comes week after next and I should like to marry your wife in time to work the honeymoon in the vacation." Jibeon-" All right, old boy, I'll do m best, but these lawyers are terribly slow a

times. Come in and take something."

Longovity? I should my longovity rais in the family," cold Mice. Springing. "Why, John was six foot two. Bill was six foot four, and George to had more longevity that any man I ever see. He was six foot seven

BOITEITATE

Chicago has 10,000 more men than the The receipts of the 28 Paris the year was about \$3,500,000, which was about \$250,000 over the president grease of \$350,000 over the previous yes. Out of 10,700 prescriptions taken at na dom from thirty-four Boston drug store 1,481, or 141 per cent. of them, contained

Fourteen years ago the first creamery started in Iowa. Now the state has got as creameries, 56 cheese factories and 1,000,000 cows, and makes for export 85,000,000 pounds

The largest market for the purchase and sale of mules is St. Louis, where the tride reaches \$6,000,000 a year. Atlanta come next with a trade of \$2,000,000.

The criminal record of Cuba continue unapproachable. During the month of July there were 416 persons wounded while walk. ing the streets of Havana, and the and

ants escaped in 85 per ornt, of the cases London is complaining of an increase in the death rate from 15 to 18 in the 1,000 inhabitants. New York manages to get along without any great amount of grumbling on a death rate of 24 or 26 per

The richest mine in Australia, if not in the world, is the Mount Morgan of Queens land. One of the Rothschilds once offered £19,000,000 for it, and the offer was refused Its value is variously estimated at from \$60,000,000 to \$500,000 000.

The French national debt is stated to be the largest in the world-\$5,000,000,000; annual interest, \$264,000,000. The per capita tax of the French people is \$15, per. haps the largest of any people. The Presi-

The present orange crop in Florida in the largest within the history of the State The golden fruit hangs there on the trees in rich abundance. The estimate is that the yield will be fully 4,000,000 boxes. Yet the price of oranges does not decline.

The population of the ten largest cities of the worllis as follows: London, 4,149,533: Paris, 2,344,550; New York, 1,520,066; Berlin, 1,206,577; Vienna, 1,103,857; Philadelphia, 1,043.689; St. Peteraburg. 920,100; Tokio, 902 827; Constantinople, 873 565; Calcutta, 871,504.

From the returns received by the Fisheries Department it appears that the total amount 14,000,000. The Fraser river, B.C., hatch. ery distributed 5,807,000 ova. Tadousc. Que., hatchery, 850,000; Gaspe, 800,000 Restigouche, 1,777,000; Bedford, N. S. 1,400,000, ; Sydney, 1.509,000; Miramichi

N. B., 1,290,000; St. John river, 537,000. The importance of Ontario's dairying in terests was well brought out in the course of a debate in the Ontario Legislature. In 188 there were in Ontario 800 cheese factories, with 43,000 patrons and 270,000 cows, yield ing 650,000,000 pounds of milk, which was made into 66,500 000 lbs. of cheese, bringing in the market \$7,000,000. Canada supplied Great Britsin with 66 000,000 lbs. of cheese as against 143,000,000 lbs. of cheese sent from all other countries.

GOOD RULES FOR USING BOOKS.

Never hold a book near the fire. Never turn leaves with the thumb. Never lean to rest upon an open book. Never turn down the corners of leaves. Never touch a book with damp or soiled

hands, Always keep your place with a thin book

Always place a large book upon a table before opening it. Always turn leaves from the top with the middle or forefinger.

Never touch a book with a damp cloth, nor with a sponge in any form. Never rub dust from books, but brush it off with a soft, dry cloth or duster.

Never pull a book from a shelf by the binding at the top, but by the back. Never place another book or anything else upon the leaves of an open book. Always open a large book from the mid-

dle, and never from the ends or cover. To avoid injuring the leaves of books never put a pencul mark in a library book. Never close a hook with a pencil pad of paper or anything else between the leaves. Never open a book farther than to bring

both sides of the cover into the same plane,

Always keep any neatly bound borrowed books covered with paper while in your pos-Never attempt to dry a book accidentally

wet by a fire, but wipe off the moisture with a soft, dry cloth. Never write upon paper laid upon the

leaves of an open book, as the pencil or pen point will either scratch or cut the book leaves. Never hold a small book with the thumb pressed into the binding at the lower back, but hold it with the thumb and little finger

upon the leaves and three fingers upon the Never cut the leaves of a book or mag zine with a sharp knife, as the edge is sare to run into the print: nor with the finger, but with a paper cutter, or ordinary table

The Phonograph and Type-setting. A compositor on The New York World set up 2000 ems from the dictation of Edison's new phonograph. Two small tabes were fitted to his ears and connected by large tube with a phonograph. The latter regulated by a pedal attachment by which it could be started and stopped at ocmpositor's pleasure. The phonograph would talk off a sentence into the prin words in type. This is obviously one make many ways in which the machine may make

A Sure Care. Citizen. "What are you doing

itself-hereafter a highly important factor

modern civilization.

Policeman, "I ve just arrested him", Citizen. "But he's as deaf as a post Policeman. "He'll get his hearing the magistrate.

With some difficulty, and a touble finger, John broke a to fed it into the baby's mouth wild made a horrible face, and it had been poison. For m Lasted like a compound of pork beleeco juice. "Well, Monagh maple sugar, I never wish to

COsh, bed luck to it !" singing it away, plate and all. have been first-rate but for the and the blackguard cinders, an to the bottom of the pot. The Mrs. R---, bewitched it w

"She is not so clever as you sid I, laughing. "You have f to make the sugar, since you lef but let us forget the maple sug of something else. Had you no old Mrs. R--- to mend the you; it is too ragged."
"Ay, by dad! an' its myse

gant tailor. Wasn't I brough thrade in the Foundling Hospie "And why did you quit it?" " Because its a low mane iintleman's son ?"

"But, John, who told you t gentleman's son ?" "Och! but I'm shure c my propensities are gintale. and dogs, and fine clothes, and that I was but a jintlemen!

what life is intirely, and I'd ch ther William, and have my rehim for the blows he gave me." "You had better mend yo said I, giving him a tailor's no scissors, and some strong thres "Shure, an I'll do that san of shakes," and sitting down u three-legged stool of his own m he commenced his tailoring, a piece of his trousers to pate of his jacket. And this triflin as it may appear, was a perfec bey's general conduct, and me gress through life. The pre was everything; he had no fu he supplied stuff from the tro the fractures in the jacket, he ed that both would be require row. Poor John! in his brie

ers to repair his jacket. In the evening John asked of soap. "What do you want with a "To wash my shirt, ma'a I'm a baste to be seen, as blac Sorra a shirt have I but one, a

career, how often have I recal

ish act of his. It now appea

his whole life was spent in teat

on my back so long that I longer. Ilooked at the wrists and condemned garment, which w John allowed to be visible much in need of soap and wat

"Well, John, 1 will leave but can you wash?" "Och, shure, an' I can th it enough, and rub long ero

musticeme clane at last." I thought the matter rat but when I went to bed I le quired, and soon saw through the boards a roaring fire, an whistling over the tub. He rubbed, and washed and so there seemed no end to the j as long washing this one ga would have been performing ation on fifty, I laughed t thought of my own abortiv

that way, and went fast a morning John came to his b his jacket buttoned up to his "Could you not dry you fire, John? You will get col "Aha, by dad! it's dhry The devil has made tinder

"Why, what has happene you washing all night." "Washing! Faith, an' I my hands were all ruined in I took the brush to it; bu the dhirt could I get out of subbed the blacker it got, t up all the scap, and the p pouring off me like rain. ' \ bit of a blackguard of a rag exthremity of rage, 'you'r back of a dacent lad an' a divil may take ye to cover of

an' wid that I sthirred up th it plump into the middle of "And what will you do f Faith, do as many a done afore me, go widout." I looked up two old shirts which John received with a He retired instantl but soon returned, with linen breast of the garment waisteest would allow. N pronder of his tail tha ad was of the old shirt.

John had been treated spoiled child, and, like mos ren, he was rather fond of way, Moedie had set him which was rather contrary clinations: he did not ob words, for he was rarely ployers, but he left the follo table, written in pencil per torn from the back o

"A man alive, an ox ma Unto a springing well To make him drink, as No man can him com

CHAPTER PROBE R. AND OUR She died in early womanh A child of Nature, free fro With candid brow and ope

The flowers she leved now Above her low and namele was during the mont ole och eldest daughte girl, and the b I went over to s very depressed, chance for her life treatment of thre The all recommende administered di that the poor girl ber mother said

time in procurin Mira Joe listene and mid there was