column.

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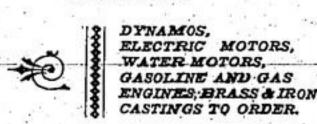
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LAND ON YOUR FEET. You take a cat up by the tail, And whirl him round and round, And hurl bim out into the air.

Out into space profound, He through the yielding atmosphere Will many a whirl complete: But when he strikes upon the ground He'll land upon his feet. Fate takes a man, just like a cat,

And with more force than grace, It whirls him wriggling round and round, And hurls him into space : And those that fall upon the back, Or land upon the head, Fato lots thom 'lle there where they fall-They're just as good as dead.

But some there be that, like the cat, Whirl round and round and round, And go gyrating off through space, Until they strike the ground; But when at last the ground and they Do really come to meet, You'll always find them right aide up-They land upon their feet.

And such a man walks off erect. Triumphant and elate. And with a courage in his heart He shakes his fist at fate: Then fate with a benignant smile Upon its face outspread, Puts forth a soft, caressing hand, And pate bim on the head.

And he's late's darling from that day, - His triumph is complete; Fate loves the man who whirls and whirls But lands upon his feet. . That men, what'er his ups and downs, Whose perpendicularity

Select Family Reading.

Is never evertured.

Gold of Silence.

More harm has been wrought in this world by the gold of silence than by the silver of speech. Especially is this true of

matters of the heart. Farland came to realize it in the end, but as he left the commanding officer and walked in his deliberate way across the hoproom to where Miss Cameron stood he. was priding himself upon his ability to hold his tongue, and, with a wretched sort of vain glory, nerving himself to hold it for-

Miss Cameron was talking to the regimental quartermeter, and when she caught sight of Farland she grew radiant. The regimental quartermaster observed this and was of course annoyed. He went away and left her with the lieutenant. If is the fate of a woman to be forever smiling. Few men have learned to distinguish that eternal smile. Those who

seven hours longer.

have have observed the subtlest tragedies Farland was not of them. He was too distinctly manly to understand women. He was therefore strongthened in his resolve to keep silence when Miss Cameron's expression in nowise changed as he told

her that she must excuse him from the next "I have just seen the colonel, and he has been pleased to inform me that I must

leave at reveille." "For what portion of the globe?" She gazed over his shoulder in apparent absorption in something at the other side | mantel and looked at her speculatively. of the room. If Farland had been a stodent of the sex, he would have known that this was oversoting. It was one of the many of Miss Cameron's charme that she usually fixed her entire attention upon the

person at hand. "Where are you got ng?" she repeated. "To join Blake's command; after that wherever the will of heaven and the oraft of the Apache may lead mo."

For just one instant her expresssion changed, but Farland was not soute. "Upon a scont, then ?" she asked.

"Upon a scout, yes. And as I have to leave before reveille, and as it is now 11 o'clock, there is no time to be lost." Miss Cameron was smiling again.

Things must be serious." "They are," he told her. There was a pause-one of those intervals when the gods benumb our mental powers that instinct may have fair play.

But we defeat their ends. We have trained instinct to lie quiet. The lieutenant moved uneasily. Miss Cameron, with the delicate, much sung less to be gone. She draw herself up to there before the fire, young and strong her full height, and the regal poise of her head was accentuated. Farland determined that she was indifferent and hard, and

his resolution was enforced. "You must not let me keep you," she Parland was far too well trained to allow his anger and anhappiness to appear in

more than an exaggerated unconcern. He took her extended hand. "Shall you be here when I return ?" he asked. His resolution was near to breaking. If her tawny eyes had grown ever so little soft, he would have flung his golden wealth of silence to the winds. But her pride was mighty, and it was aroused.

"My visit comes to an and this week," she said. "We shall probably meet again," he ventured. She shrugged her shoulders negligently. "Probably. One can never be sure that one has seen the last of anybody in the

in her effort to appear to enjoy it. And Farland went out, morally and bodily, into the night. His was the code of honor-which considers not the woman woman to marry him then and there eyes. neither may he tell her of his love. He thought he was doing right, and he was not one to rail at fate. A little tempest of | went out and closed the door .- Gwendolen temptation had roffled the deep waters of Overton in Argonaut.

his conscience for a time, but they were

calm sgain. He remembered with resent-

ment the haughtily poised bead and the

caught of her through the hoproom window

placid smile and the last glimpee he had

-a yellow gowned figure, swaying to the music in full snjoyment of life. Well, she would have gone back to Bay ard by the time of his return, and one could never be sure one would not forget-after years. He went into the barracks and gave as he dragged down the curtain, "No rest, bte orders.

taking his command back to Fort Grant. They were to strike the railroad at Silver City, nine miles away, upon the following the few remaining hours of light. He meant to see Miss Cameron. There

trotting toward Mount Grabam, and Miss.

Cameron, still in the yellow gown, stoodat

her window with her hands clasped before

later. The scout was over, and he was

waited with impatience while the commandant arranged for the disposition of the men. Then he walked with him across the parade. The primroses of the evening were opening, a great pale flower bursting out here and there in the grass until even as he went all the ground was starred with them, and the children from the officers' line and the laundresses' row wererunning, laughing and screaming and calling out, to gather the handfuls of fragile bloom that would be wilted before tattoo. Upon occasions of necessity the commandant's long, lank body could bestir

itself, but there was no such occasion now, and Major Cameron resented Farland's haste. "I say, Farland," he protested, "slow up What is your harry? You will not get

dinner before retreat anyway." Little the lieutenant reckoned of dinner. But he obliged himself to walk more reasonably. Major Cameron talked of the scout and its outcome. Farland tried to listen and to answer. In his joyful anticipation he forgot that he was a sorry looking sight to go a-wooing; that his face was burned and his nose peeling, and his hair half out, and his clothes ragged and dusty. Belf conscioueness was not one of his faults. The major broke off suddenly in the midst of a tirade against Indian agente, those pet

aversions of the line. "I suppose you are about worn out," h

"No," said Farland, "not in the least, Why?" "You appear not to be able to keep you mind upon anything. You have no notice

of what I said last." "You said 'Mescaleroe' last." "But you have no idea whatever what said about the Mescaleros." "I am afraid that's so," Farlan

"And over there at the corral yo answered three-questions that I hadn't asked." Farland apologized civily, but he has

seen through the window Miss Cameron standing with clasped hands and head thrown back before the open fire. It was a favorite pose with her, and it recalled so much. The major might as well have addressed his concluding remarks to the flag-etaff.

They went into the hall, and the commandent opened the door. "There Clare," he said. "I believe you know each other. I will go and get Mrs. Cameron. He went away and closed the door again. Farland was not demonstrative, but neither was he one to delay in carrying out a resolve. He took the hand that the girl held out to him and then went to the fireplace and rested his arm upon the

"I am going to be very rash," he sait "and very precipitate." She smiled incredulously. "How unlike

"Perhaps, but it is not unlike me straight to the point, I think." She vouchsafed no encouragement. "I is not." was all the answered. She had long since determined that he was an unscrupulous flirt-worse than that, indeed, because he made more pretentions than most men. Now, when she looked into his keen gray eyes, that consoling flotion vanished. She wondered why he did not speak at once of the one thing that mighs reasonably be expected to be of

interest-to herself, at least. But she "You will not sleep much to-night. folded her hand in front of her again and stood very erect. "When I saw you last in the hoproom a Grant," he said, "I was to all intents and purposes upon half pay. My mother was

alive then, and I was supporting her." She looked at him, puzzled. Whyshould he tell her this now? While their had yet been time he had been obary enough with his confidences. While there had yet been discernment of woman, thought bim rest- time-She looked at him as he stood with his pistol bels showing beneath his faded blouse, the kerchief knotted around his neck, the dusty boots with their spur red heels, his face so absurdly sun and wind burned, glowing with blond rednes

in the firelight. While there had yet been time-She checked an inclination to throw out her arms and dry aloud. "That is why," he went on, "I did no

feel justified in telling you-thought you might, I should think, have seen-that She went up to him and put her han pon his shoulder and tried to speak, "Well, what?" he asked. He was sub mitting dully to some blow which he as in her hardening eyes was going to fall. "I"-she was forcing the words from

her throat with a harsh, dry sound-" married Captain Witcomb three weeks ago because I did not know." Farland formed away and drew a chai near to the fire. The movement was quite army." And then she added, "Goodby !" | natural, quite free from any gesture She would have been gled to bow her tragedy. He was too stunned to feel the head upon her arms and to have kept her pain at once. That would come afterward heartache in silence. Instead she gave the and stay through many years. He sa dance which was to have been Farland's to down in the chair and watched the flaming a married captain and succeeded perfectly merguite root. It was a little hard fo him to draw his breath, and the pain was

Clare stood upon the other side of th hearth and looked dully shead of her -that holds that if a man may not ask a Then she draw her hand slowly across her "I must go home," she said. Farland did not answer her, and sh

beginning now too.

DRAMATIC. A comedy some followed the third sot o tragedy at a theatre in an English provincial town. The villain had met his death, and the curtain was lowered, but hung suspended three feet above the stage. All efforts to lower it proved unavailing until the corpse aross from the stage, and said, in sepulchral tones,

even in the g-r-r-rave !" pealed their reveille welcome to the ann as A sand bag in the hi A sand beg in the hands of a hold up man

prairie, Farland and his command were THE TRUE STORY OF MY DOG GROVER.

His name was Grover. He was long and thin with a great head of shaggy bair, a her and watched the line of the receding short, thick nose, and eyes of the softest brown in the world. He lived in an old Farland stopped at Bayard two months farmhouse among the sunny slopes of the participating in soundal, gotsip or aught Catekills, and here it was in the lingering light of an August day that we first met. that death and life are in the power of the He was sitting on the porch, dozing away | tongue; and whose keepeth his tongue

"How do you do ?" I said. was no longer a reason for silence. He but I could not help saying something to help to convey the impression that I know him ; there was such a wistful look in his | ill of another." blinking eyes, as much as to say; "Well, why don't you speak to me? I am only a able purpose. It it wise to throw our wills

dog, after all !" From that moment we were friends. Many a long tramp we had cogether among | fully from all ovil words and deeds into all the fragrant woods of Rip Van Winkle's | charitable conversation and conduct. The land, chasing bird and butterfly from their | habit-for it is often nothing more-of flower haunts; idling away the quiet | deteriorating speech is so common that it afternoons on some rocky height, and would be well for all of us to stop and coming home amid the yellow beams of the setting sun.

meant for pleasure only; each of us has say;" or, "I don't thing he [or she] is so his work to do; Grover had his, and he | very clever''-or economical, or stylish, or was all the happier for it, as I found out. | bright, or cheerful, or a thousand other. anything about farm life know that there | while perhaps we do not think her so are a thousand and one thinge to be done | very pretty as we have heard, that we do there, which are never dreamed of in a | think her pretty; and again, if not very a city. In the first place, there are the clever, surely interesting, and all the others where I was staying it was Grover who | many people, not skin deep, but just the had charge of them. Each morning at early dawn, just as the sun was creeping speech. A woman with a sharp tongue, over the tops of the hills. Grover would drive the patient animals to pasture. Each evening, as the sun dropped gently behind the western slopes, the dog would. cross the bars at the end of the narrow lane leading to the meadows, and by a series of short, sharp barks call the cows home again. They knew the sound of his voice, and what it meant, and they would come—every one of them—even the laziest. Then there was the churcing to be done.

and, dog though he was, it was he who. taught me that duty is duty, and that it must be done at all hazards. week, the hour before luncheon. The into the heart of that woman the criticism cream was placed in a large barrel sank deeply, and from that hour she attached, by means of an iron handle, to a | watched and guarded her tongue. Now treadmill. On this treadmill Grover Lad she does not depreciate in speech, and, it walked for over an hour each day, three | she cannot appreciate, is silent. It is well times a week, every week in the year, for | to remember the wise words of Emerson : len years. Think of it! At the end of "Omit the negative propositions. Don't the hour the churning was done, the cream

and it is of this that I want to tell you. It

"Poor old dog!" I said to him one mornng se we started for a long walk. "We will play truant to-day, you and I. Wo will lose ourselves among the hills and find our way home only after the charning hour is past!" Grover nodded his head, and I stupidly thought be approved of my plan; I did not know him. We found a cool path though the woods,

and wandered on, patterng now and again, or some buzzing insect. Finally, I grow. hungry, and, choosing a rock near a bower of maiden-hair fern, I sat down and opened our lanch basket. Grover stood watching to a pond close to the estuary. The officer took out a piece of mest. Grover's eyes drying himself, he asked his guide why snapped; he could acarcely wait until I there were never any alligators in that while, beat a staccato accompaniment to the Cingalese, "they plenty 'fraid of his barks. The meat was swallowed at a shark."

galp ; the mouth raised itself for more. "No churning to-day; is there?" I said n triumph as I bent over the basket. A the words the dog's head suddenly dropped his tail fell to his sides and, with a low whine, he turned and ran off. "Grover !" I shouted. What could be the matter? wondered. In a moment, however, he returned, gazing up at me with a strangely beseeching look in his liquid eyes. "What is it, Grover?" I asked again. A low

whine and a violent wagging of his tai was my only answer. His eyes still pleaded. I drew the cover over the backet an

reluctantly rose. Grover watched m intently. At last I spoke, "Grover," I said, as looked down at him, "you evidently do no like this place. But if you were not with me, do you know what you would be doing sir? You would be oburning!"

A loud bark greeted my final word, and

with a spring, Grover seized the basket

between his teeth and dashed down the path by which we had come. I followed Startled chipmonts scampered from us as we passed; frightened smaller things harried to the kindly shelter of the rustling leaves. But Grover heeded not, nor di my repeated ories stop him. At last, hot, tired, and hungry, we reached the farmhouse. Then, for the first time, I understood the

meaning of Grover's look and actions. was churning day, the very hour-how could I for an instant have thought that a dog like Grover, any dog, in fact, could be pursuaded to set aside duty for pleasure was thoroughly ashamed of myself. Grover, pausing not even a moment to rest after our long tramp, went straight to the ladder, and, mounting it, without as

much as a glance either at me or at the banket beside him, churned steadily for an hour. Then what a foyous bark the faithful dog gave! With what bounds came to me-I was waiting for him on the porch-bringing with him the backet, which contained the precious meat. That was a happy luncheon for both of us. I can tell you, and I promised the faithful old doggie, then and there, that I would never again try and persude any one-even a dog-to give up doing his duty. Grover understood me, I am sure, for he rubbed his head against me with a soft bark, and

looked at me very gently out of his brown Do you wonder that I love bim? Dear old Grover!-Arabella Ward, in the Churchman.

Positive, bet; comparative, bettor superlative, better not.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial i repared from drugs known to the prolession as thoroughly reliable for the ours cholers, dysentery, diarrhoes, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any that will ours you. Try a bottle. It sells

CARELESS SPEECH. In the bewildering multiplicity societies for all sorts of purposes, good, bad and indifferent, we now have still another whose members pledge themselves as follows: "I pledge myself to refair from that may produce mischief, remembering keepeth his soul. I further promise to speak the wise and helpful word whenever We had not been introduced, to be sure, possible, nor by lock, sound, sign or action

This certainly is a society with a laud on the side of kind words and deeds that never die, and then to trust God to save us

think about it. This sort of thing ie so often heard : "I But days, even summer days, are not | don't think she is so very pretty as people Now all boys and girls who understand | things. We do not stop to think that ows to be taken care of, and on the farm I in like measure. It is merely a habit with cruel and unfortunate habit of depreciating but with the tenderest of hearts, the most generous of natures, but with a keeply oritical mind and a rare intuition as to character, was brought up "all standing" as she expressed it, after she had been talking one day with a friend about several people.

and before a young girl who was visiting the friend. In a sudden full in the talk the girl said as if by uncontrollable impulse, "Don't vou like anybody?" "What do you mean?" eaid the startled woman. The girl blushed was Grover who attended to the churping, and hesitated, and then said, "Please pardon me, but it seemed so." Little more was said; it was passed off and passed by, as in the polite world things The churning took place three times a that are unpleasant are passed over; but waste yourself in rejection nor hark had become butter, and Grover was free to against the bad, but chant the beauty of the good." What a changed and better world we should all live in if we only followed

that advice! THEREASON WHY. A good story is told of an English naval officer, whose ship was stationed off the coast of Ceylon, and who went off for a day's shooting along the coast, accompapied by a native attendant well acquainted with the country. Coming to I to pick a flower, Grover to chase a rabbit a particularly inviting river the officer there are ready made, to be sold, very resolved to have a bath and asked the native to show him a place where there | the dead of all sizes; with very fashionable were no alligators. The native took him | coffins, that will secure any corpse above me intently. "Poor old dog !" I said, as I | thoroughly enjoyed his dip, and, while | be required." schoold band it to him. His tail, mean pool. "Because, sar," promptly replied Pearnolis

HIS HOSTS ABROAD. Thomas Wentworth Higginson went broad as he tells us in his vivacious very reasonable rates."

"Cheerful Yesterday," and there met many eminent men. Let him relate the eus." Here is a pretty specimen road, after a few days, in the local old, his hair not much curled, with a newspaper (the Newport Mercury) that I silver collar about his neck, inscribed was reported to have enjoyed myself 'Mrs. Manby's blackamoor, in Warwick greatly in England and to have been kindly | Lane.' Whoever shall give notice of him received, 'especially among servants and to Mrs. Manby, living in the same lane or rascals,' An investigation by the in- to the 'Three Crane's,' in Paternoster dignant editor revealed the fact that the Row, shall be well rewarded for his sorap had been copied from another peynes." newspaper, and that a felicitous misprint had substituted the offending words for the

original destination of my English friends as 'savante and radicals.' "

POSTAL NOTES GROWING POPULAR. The success of the postal note system has exceeded the expectations of the Postoffice Department. It seems to satisfy the | being designed to recruit the waste of the public demand for a simple, safe and inex- body from the night's insensible perspirapensive method of transmitting money. In tion, an enquiry is important whether August, the first month of the system. 2,773 notes were transmitted; in September, 11,909; in October, 15,146; showing how rapidly the system grows in popular now. favor. It was not until October that there were any issues of the forty-cent, one dollar, one-dollar and fifty conts and two dollar denominations, and there yet remain six denominations to be issued. The commission on these notes is two cents on any-

NEW LITERATURE. 'The Canadian Monazine opensits twelth volume in November, much to the delight of those who recognize the value of Canadian literature. Its appearance is healthy and encouraging, while its articles, stories and illustrations are equal to any 25 cent magazine in the world. The November number contains the first instalment of a new story by Joanna E. Wood, the famous Canadian who has written "The Untempered Wind" and "Judith Moore."

thing from 20 cents to \$2.50 and three

cents on notes from \$8.00 to \$5.00.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run | the man is free to do what he likes ; the down she will be nervous and frritable. If true, where a man is free to do what he she has constitution or kidney trouble, her | ought .- Charles Kingsley. impure blood will cause pimples, blotches. skin eraptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and reminded that a cure for this disease may kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives be found in Hood's Sarsaparille, which, as strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety | the one true blood purifier, neutralizes the skin, rich complexion. It will make a sold which causes rhenmatism. That is good-looking charming woman of a run- why, it absolutely ourse when liniments down invalid. Only 50 cents at all drug and other outward applications fail to give

So much depends upon the purity of the blood that by taking Hocd's Barsaperilla. many different diseases are oured.

WHENTHE REGIMENT CAME HACK. All the uniforms were blue, all the swords and rifles now.

When the regiment went marching down the the street; All the men were hale and strong, as they proudly moved along Through the choors that drowned the music

Oh the music of their feet keeping time to -drumethat beat, Oh, the glitter and the splender of the sight: As with swords and rifles new, and in uniforms

The regiment went marching to the fight. Whon the regiment came back all the guns and swords were black, And the uniforms had faded into grey :

And the faces of the men who marched through that stroot again Scomed like faces of the dead who lose their

For the dead who lose their way cannot look

drugs that boat,

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

OLD TIME ADVERTISING. Some Curlous Examples in Ancient English Prints.

An American man once said that his Early to bed, oarly to rise. Nover got tight,-and advertise.

The Anglo-Saxon has believed in this dictum ever since the first newspaper. Some early advertisements are curious enough. Here is one of 1664 : "Without Bishopgate, near Hog Lane, over against the Watch House, liveth one

Jacob Summers, a weaver, who maketh and selleth town velvets at reasonable Another of the same date shows that we have not yet gone to Homburg and

Vichy, but were content with home productions. "At the Augel and Sun in the Strand, near Strand Bridge, is to be sold every day

ale and spruce beer." Apollinaria and the water companies were not yet existing.

Tropic Bird; &c." The quack dostors were early on the

St. Dunstan's Charch in Fleat St." Whether they were the traveller's .own And how is this for undertakers ? fashionable laced and plain dressings for

And here is actually a soap advertise-

marble and white sope, as good as any man sells; tryed, proved, and sold at There are plenty of "Losts" and "Stol-"Lost upon the 18th inst., a little black-

Here is a notice of 100 years ago: "For nervous, Bilious, Consumptive and relaxed Constitutions, Dr. Solander's Sanative English Tea is universally recomended and approved dy the most eminent Physicians in prefence to foreign tes as the most pleasing and Powerful Restorative in all nervous Disorders hitherto discovered. Our first ailment at breakfast

TERRORS OF RHEUMATISM. Remedy Which is Instantaneous and Permanent in Effect -- A Calgary Resident Crippled for

Three Years, Becomes Strong as an Athlete. No subtle or mysterious force could be N.W. T., says that seven or eight years ag throw away my stick. To-day I am as strong as an athleto." Price 75 cents

Sold by A. T. Brown. There are two freedoms-the false, where

Those Who Endure

The pains of rheumatism should be

Blessed be the hand that prepares t

of their feet.

of blue.

more gaunt br grey-Ob, the serrow and the anguish of the sight. Ob, the weary, lagging feet, out of step with When the regiment came marching from the

fresh Epsum Water, Barnet water; Epsum

Here is an early side show : "At the Miter, near the west end of St. Paul's, is to be seen a rare collection of ouriusityes, much resorted to and admired by persons of great learning and quality; in which is a enoice Egyptian mammy Brazil, a Remora, a Torpedo, the huge Thigh-bone of a Gyant, re Moon Fish, a

absolutely cases children with breeding teeth by cutting them, and thereby preventing fevers, convolutions, &c., are sold by T. Burrell, at the Golden Ball under

"The much-spproved necklaces of

Joynts of the great traveller J. C., which

cints, used as relice, we are not informed "At the sign of the Golden Ball and Coffin, a coffin-maker's shop at the upper end of the Old Change, near Cheapeide,

"William Delaval, at the sign of the Angel and Stillards, in St. Aune's Lane, near Aldersgate, London, maketh Castile,

"Returning to my American home. I | amoor boy in a blue livery, about 10 years

India Tea, so generally allowed to unnerve, is adequate to such purpose," etc. How like what we see in our papers

more miraculous in its effect than is South American Cure in all cases of Thenmatism. James A. Anderson, of Calgary, he became afflioted with rheumatism, and for three years it made him a cripple, so that he had to use a stick to get about. In his own words : "I suffered untold misery. and though treated by the best physicians in the country, and I spent a term in the hospital, recovery seemed as hopeless as over. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. It gave help immediately after the second botale