POETRY.

Between the Line".

"Dear Mr. Brown"-I know she meant "Dear Jack:" that D with sentiment Is overweighted. Shy little love! She did not dare; That flutter in the M shows where She hesitated.

The darling girl! What loving heed She gives the strokes; it does not need Great penetration lingering, trusting touch ; To note the As if to write to me were suc

"The flowers came; so kind of you. A thousand thanks." Oh, fie! Miss Prue, The line betrays you. You know just there you sent a kiss; You meant that blot to tell me this, And it obe; syou.

They gave me such a happy day; "I love them so." she meant to say "Because you sent the m.", "Bocause you sent the m." But then, you see, the page is small; She wrote in haster—the words—and all— I know she meant them. with her.

began to take

could, and alt

thized with it.

me.

vound him.

...

him).

"At night I kept them near me, too, And dreamt of them," she wrote, " and you," But would erse it, Did she but have one tender thought, That perished with the blush it brought, My love would trace it.

"This morning all the buds have blown." That flourish, surely, is "Your own," "Tia written queerly: She meant it so. Ahl useless task To hide your love neath such a mask As that "Sincerely."

"Prudence." Those tender words confess As much to me as a caress, And Prue-you know it. But then, to teaze me, you must add Your other name, although you had Scarce space to do it.

A dash prolonged across the sheet To close the note ? The little cheat— No, when she penned it, She meant its quavering length to say That she could write to me for aye, And never end it.

Prue! Love is like the flame that glows Unseen, till lightly fanned it grows Too ferce to quell it. And mine! ab, mine is unconfessed; But now——; that dash and all the rest-I'll have to tell it.

"This is Life."

"I have planned much work for my life," she

A girlish creature with golden hair, And bright and winsome as she was fair

"The days are full, till he comes to wed; The clothes to buy, and the home to make A very Eden for his dear sake."

But cares soon come to the wedded wife; She shares his duties, and hopes and fears, Which lessen not with the waning years;

For a very struggle, at best, is life, If we knew the burdens along the line, We should shrink to receive the gift divine.

Sometimes, in the hush of the evening hour, She thinks of the leisure she meant to gain, And the work she would do with hand and Disin.

"I am tired to-night; I am lacking power To think," she says; "I must wait until My brain is rested and pulse is still."

Oh! woman and man, there is never rest; Dream not of a leisure that will not come Till age shall make you both blind and dumb.

You must live each day at your very best. The work of the world is done by few God asks that a part be done by you.

Say oft of the years, as they pass from sight, "This, *this* is life with its golden store: I shall have it once, but it comes no more."

Have a purpose to do with your utmost might You will finish your work on the other side, When you wake in His likeness, satisfied.

The Story of a Life. Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born A helpless babe to greet the light With a sharp wail, as if the morn Foretold a cloudy noon and night; To weep, to sleep, and weep again, With sunny smiles between—and then?

And then apace the infant grows And then apace the infant grows To be a laughing, sprightly boy, Happy, despite his little woes Were he but conscious of his joy 1 To be, in short, from two to ten, A merry, moody child—and then?

And then in coat and trousers clad. learn to say the decalogue And break it, an untbinking lad, With mirth and mischief, all agog? A truant of t by field and fen, And capture butterflies—and then?

And then, increased in strength and size, And then, increased in strengto a To be anon, a youth full grown; A hero in his mother's eyes, A young Apollo in his own; To imitate the ways of men In fashionable sin—and then?

And then, at last, to be a man, To fail in love, to be a man, To fail in love, to woo and wed! With seething brain to scheme and pl To gather gold or toil for bread; To sue for fame with tongue and pen. And gain or lose the prize—and then!

more or less mocking; she was occasionthink differently. From me, I beg to tell ally gentle and womanly; and in all her moods, except perhaps the first, she got the better of him. They had many encounters you, Mr. Keith, you will get neither curt-seys ror gratitude." "Well, I am sure I don't expect them,"

together, and she heat him in every one of replied Keith, rather indignantly ; and then She was ten times cleverer than he e walked on with his heart pretty hot was - ten times readier-ten times more within him.

daring. And he said to himself again and again : "She is not the kind of woman She had a light summer mantle over her shoulders, and she folded her arms and wrapped it around her, as if it had been a martial cloak. The movement almost they think she is; she is not such a girl as it can do Mabel any good to be intimate with; if my mother knew her as I do she would not let her stay in the house;" and yet, though he knew all this, he presently it can do Mabel any good to be interpreted it, the others know it; for, before he had been full of honest love for her, and yet torn acquainted with Miss Prudence a couple of months, the poor young fellow was in love with a good many conflicting thoughts. Did she not care at all for him? the poor

lad was asking himself. She was far more She had got him in the toils before he than a match for him-he knew that; but had even begun to suspect his danger. Pretty soon indeed he began to be conscious vet he remembered words and looks that he had given to him, he remembered they were rarely enough, indeed, out of his that she was acquiring a certain power over him. He knew that she was flirting with him, but he could not help offering himself thoughts) two or three tender passages that had passed between them, and he could not believe that her indifference was not as-sumed. He let a minute pass in silence, to be flirted with ; she drew him to her by an attraction that he did not understand, but which he hardly tried to resist; he and then he spoke to her again. thought he was studying her, not suspect-ing that while he was at his clumsy labors " I don't know why you come down upon

me so this morning," he said. "What have I done? I am sure you ought to be friends with me. If you knew how I felt she had learnt him out and out, and could see through him as through a glass window. to you, you would see quickly enough how little I, at any rate, deserved to have you After a very short time had passed, he advantage of every opportubegan to take advantage of every opportunities as such than anybody else? nity he could find for being with her, and he was uncomfortably conscious that he saized these opportunities as secretly as he You are like other people I suppose," she

out conscious (uncomfortably

"But all people are not alike," he remon-strated. "Why, its absurd to talk like that. Do you think all women are like remonship?" too) that she perfectly understood his method of procedure, and entirely sympa-"You never talk to me before other peoyonrself ?' ple," he said to her once, only half dis-pleased at the demure manner that she " If they had myspirit they would be like

me in one respect," she said. "That is, in scorning me and all my sex, I suppose?" he suggested after a moment's always adopted towards him in public. and yet, for conscience' sake, half troubled at it; but when he made this accusation, she silence.

gave a little laugh, and— "Well—shall we have our next conver-"In holding their proper place, and not letting you or any of your sex trample upon sation before them all?" she answered instantly. "I am quite willing, on my them," she retorted. Upon which Keith said nothing. The side. Suppose we come to the drawing-room now, and let your mother have the pleaimplied suggestion that he was trampling upon her struck him as something so wildly sure of hearing you reproach me for my wide of the truth, that no ejaculation silence—and my other faults." "You always get the better of me," he appeared adequate to express his amaze ment.

They walked again in silence for another replied. "If I ever venture to blame you for anything you always turn the tables on minute or so after this. She puzzled him very much; she troubled him and gave him "And what else would you have me do?" "many pange. But yet he felt unutterably she asked. "Do you think I am fond of tender to her, and he longed intensely to being found fault with ?—and what are you to me that I should take fault finding from give some expression to his tenderness. More than once before now he had been

to me that i before how he mak been you?" And then the color came to his face, and that last question of hers touched him enough to make his speech fail him. For he had begon by this time (or perhaps had

begun) to feel a certain secret conscious-ness that he should like to be something to bear to be silent any more. "Well, I ought almost to be afraid, I suppose, to say anything more to you," he abruptly began, with his heart beating fast, her: he believed indeed still that there could be nothing serious between them, but after the pause had lasted a little while; he had thought often that he should like to move her to at least a spark of feeling, to awake something different from this mock-"and I should be, I fancy, if my conscience were not as clear toward you as it is. But ing and challenging spirit in her. And the young man who was rapidly growing more you know pretty well how thirgs are with me, Prudence - I never wanted you or any other woman to knock under to me, but in earnest than he yet well knew, was you know I love you with all my heart, and if you can only like me enough to wait for ginning to find that her mocking words had acquired a keen power to sting and ne till I have got a home to offer you, I -I think I shall be the happiest fellow liv-In addition to these pains, too, that she made him euffer, there was another matter ing," said the poor boy, with rather a break that troubled him not a little. He was in his voice at the last words.

It was an honest declaration, and no afraid of Godfrey. It was true that his brother always spoke of Prudence in woman need have been ashamed to be touched by it: but Miss Pruderce Hart slighting ways which she ou her side returned, and that their intercourse, as far as appeared, was a very easy and indiffer-ent one; but Keith had deep experience in had proved her right to the name she bore on a good many occasions already in her life, and though Keith was trembling as he his own case that appearances, where Miss Hart was concerned, were by no means finished speaking, the healthy color in her cheeks hardly either deepened or declined. and she paced on steadily for a dozen steps or more after he had ended his speech. to be received with implicit trust, and once or twice at least, if not oftener, it seemed to his eyes (which were perhaps, however, too jealous to see straight) that there was thoughtfully to all appearance, revolving the proposal he had made. She was as cool the p more between them than either of them as a melon, too, when, after that pause, was disposed to confers.

was disposed to confers. Once he thought this so strongly, that he "And what would all your people sav to you, do you think, supposing I agreed to this arrangement?" she composedly asked, and she turned to him and looked him even charged her with trying to make his brother care for her; a hold thing to do, and a very unwise one as well, for, as may be supposed, she rose to the occasion, and routed him with humiliation. straight in the face. "As things stand at this moment, they are not-exactly pre-pared to hear of it, perhaps?"

"I trouble myself about your brother !" she exclaimed, drawing herself up to ber ntmost height (she was not a tall woman, but many a day she made him feel, for all self-control that, at this inquiry, he colored his aix feat as if she toward far about his six feet, as if she towered far above

not to know how the matter stands,"

to the roots of his hair. "They may not be prepared for it, but— "Do you think I should be likely to try to get a boy like that to care for me, but I should tell them at once, of course," when I would not move hand or foot to he said. "And they would no doubt be highly gratified by the intelligence?" replied Miss

Hart suavely.

attained.

back to me at last."

you believed that it was possible?" the you believed that is not passionately. young man broke out passionately. "You have been very unwise,"

Hart reprovingly. " I have to learn that yet," he replied, 'Surely, Prudence, I have told you nothing this morning that you did not know before You allow that, do you not? And, dear,' he went on ardently, after a moment's silence, "if you have known that indeed, and if you have still gone on meeting me, how can I believe that all this time you have meant to say no to me at last? You cannot have meant it; there is so much between no and yes. Give me one word of hope, and I will wait-you do not know how patiently I will wait-for the rest."

And then she made no immediate answer to him ; but after a little pause, she finally did give him one word of hope.

It was a very cool and cautious word, but, such as it was, it raised him to the seventh heaven. But, as time went on, I am afraid the poor lad found that he had entered into a rather stormy paradise, and that if Miss Hart had disturbed his repose in the days before he had declared himself to be her lover, she racked him with almost inbearable torments in those other days that came after them. For he soon discovared that his expectations of receiving any extended favors from her hands after his elevation was a delusion of the most abso-lute kind. She gave him not more than she had given him before, but less. She treated him with brusquerie, with coldness, sometimes even with contempt; she made sometimes even with contempt; she made him jealous by parading her apparent pre-ference of other people to himself; and when he reproached her with these cruelties she told him coolly that she practised them for his own good, that he might learn pru-

ce, and wean his affections from her. "For you know you are very foolish to oare about me," she often told him de-murely. "There are a great many other

girls that it would be far better for you to like." And she would enumerate these maidens sometimes, tillshe drove him wild with impatience.

"I will marry you or no other woman in this world!" he told her one day, with rehemence. And then she laughed, and suddenly stopped her teasing talk, and looking in his face with a softer look in her yes than she often let him see—

eyes than she often let nim see— "Weil, I don't think you will ever marry me," she said abruptly ; "but, if such an unlikely thing should by chance happen, I will try not to make you unhappy—you good old Keith."

And on this-for she gave him few such tender speeches-the foolish fellow was so moved that, feeling an entire inability to express his gratitude in words, he fairly went down on his knees before her. and rissed the little hand she gave up to bim, with all kinds of incoherent blessings stumbling over one another on his lips. And so, with little visible change, things

went on till the summer had passed its beight. Long before this, Prudence had made herself much at home in the Verner family, and had won a high opinion for her virtues from Mr. and Mrs. Verner alike. From Mabel she had, perhape, not quite won so high an opinion, for Mabel's acquaintance with her being more intimate led now and then to certain suspicions that made that young lady doubtful about the innermost character of her new friend ; yet even Mabel was attracted by her too much to be disposed readily to think ill of her. "It seems to me that she is not quite straightforward," she had said, hesitatingly, once or twice to Keith (who, having his own thoughts, too, on that point, had not, per haps, been able to do much to allay his sister's perplexity); but to her mother she had not said even so much as this. She was a kind-hearted girl, and hardly liked to hint at suspicions that she could not prove; " for it mamma thought there was anything odd about her she would never let her stay," she argued. " and it would Beem 50 hard to send her away. Besides, I may be wrong, and she is so nice in many ways, and I don't believe she means any harm. It is only that—I think—she does not tell the truth," she would say, a little troubled, and yet unable to resolve that, if other people's eyes were shut, it was her business to open them. So she kept silent: and Prudence went on her way rejoicing. But on a certain morning, when autumn had begup, and the beech-trees were grow-ing red and dropping their leaves upon the lawn, the postman brought a letter to Miss Hart, from which unexpected results

ensued. It was a letter addressed in a man's hand, and when she received it at the breakfast table, Prudence blushed a little.

dener yet, it might look like taking rather a liberty to ask visitors to her house-don't you think so?" she asked anxiously. "And

they would hardly care to come either, I dare say, Oh, no, I think you had better sav good-bye to them for me. Please say good by e, with my very kind remembrances."

And so when Thursday came she took her departure with smiles and tears. It was quite an affecting parting. Mr. and Mrs. Verner almost felt as if they were separating from a daughter. They gave her a handsome present to help her with her trousseau; they told her to let them have frequent news of her. "The boys will be so surprised," Mrs. Verner repeated, an hour before the end came. Lehall write to Keith this afternoon and tell him. They will both be so sorry when they hear you are gone." And accordingly, when Prudence was

fairly launched on her new life, Mrs. Verner wrote her note, and Krith got it the next morning. He found it on his table when he came in to breakfast, and he read it in Odderstig processing. Godfrey's presence, and as he read it he gave a gasp and turned deadly pale. "I say, what's up?" cried his brother in

surprise; and then without a word Keith lashed the letter on the ground, and the other picked it up and read it. The next moment Go lirey had struck his

clenched hand on the table with a blow that "Confound her!" he cried furiously.

But Keith only looked at him for a moment, and then walked blindly out of the room. His brother might curse her, but he had loved her too well for that. felt as if his life was ended. Through the closed doors he heard Godfrey swearing and he sat down alone, like a man who was stunned. THE END.

THBILLING SITUATION.

A British Columbian Suspended Over a Fraser Torrent.

An incident occurred in the big canon of Fraser River last week of a nature so ter-rifying that it makes the blood of the nar-Victorian who had been engaged on the railway line, being mustered out of service, started for Victoria. At a point where it is proposed to throw a railway suspension across the Fraser there is stretched a cable from which depends a sort of cage or orate such as is used to pack fruit or cabbages in on steamers. Passengers desiring to cross the river enter this conveyance. Wires or stays extend from the crate to a wheel or pully on the cable and by means of a line to which a horse is attached the orate is drawn from side to bide of the river. The cage hangs about 100 feet above the stream, which balls and surges beneath in a manner that terrifies any person of weak nerves who may entrust humself to the con-veyance. Ten days ago the crate, while making the crossing, turned upside down, and 10,000 Canadian elgars and a quantity of other light goods dropped in the Fraser and were lost. This incident was still fresh in the mind of the young Victorian above referred to when he entered the crate and was drawn towards the other side. His equanimity was no restored when, having accomplished about one half the passage, he saw the ferryman leisurely unbitch his horse and drive off. The day was bitfrg cold. A sharp wind blew down the river and whistling through the bars of the crate made the solitary passenger's teeth rattle and his flesh creep. The situation was alarming. The frail bark swayed to and fro, threatening with every blast that struck it to capsize and send the voyager into the depths of the river. No one responded to bis calls for more than an hour. Then the ferryman, having finished bis noonday meal, returned with the horse, made fast to the line and drew the half-dead young man ashore. The situation of a person seated in the cige is one of danger under the most favorable circumstances, but under the circumstance in which our young friend crossed it was positively alarming. The ferryman, it is supposed, desired to play a practical joke ; but it will strike most persons as being an exceedingly ill timed one.-Victoria, B C... Colonist.

BY CHRONIC WASTING DIS-complaints so protracted in their course and deblitating in their effect upon the health, which ordinarily depend upon hereditary influ-ences, as in consumption and scrolus, or are the re-ult of depraved nutrition, from imperfect

MYSTERIOUS

The Terrible Undertow that is Sweeping Away so Many-What Well-Known Canadians Have to Say.

It is an unquestionable fact that thousands of people are to-day enduring the most intense torture or are ifflicted by the most unaccountable symptoms for which they can ass gu no reason whate ver. They have frequent headaches; are strangely languid; have a ravenous appealte one day and none whatever the next, and feel duil pains in various parts of the body, but they imagine it is only a cold or some passing minor disorder. Indeed, few people realize the presence of grave and serious dangers until they are upon them. The following experiences of well-known people in the

Province are timely and valuable: Rev. William J. Henderson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Presyears and until recently, I had been gradually, but steadily declining in health.

was subject to severe pains in various parts of my body, shortness of breath palpitation of the heart, and a distressing, backing cough. I consulted physiciane, one of whom informed me that I had been 'carrying too many pounds of steam.' Another stated that I was on the eve of a general constitutional ' break up ; ' another pronounced me as being far gone in live complaint, and feeling that the last one had hit it, I commenced a course of his treat ment, without, however, any benefit. Feeling that I was going down hill very fast, I grew somewhat despondent, and fually resigned myself to an early death. At this juncture I resolved to try Warner's Safe Cure, and I may say that I felt almost immediate relief, and now I am nearly as well as I ever was in my whole life. Мy cough has disappeared entirely and I sel-dom feel any of my old symptoms. I have

always been somewhat di posed to preju dice against proprietary medicines, but I feel it to be an act of justice to make this statement for the good of others." John Evans, residing at 139 King street, London, says: "For two years I have been troubled with gravel in my kidneys and

have suffered untold agony. The passage of the gravel from the kidneys into the bladder threw me into paroxysms of pain and completely broke me down. Upon the recommendation of a friend I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which seemed to dissolve the gravel and it passed from me in the form of dust. I recommend War-

in the form of dust. I recommend War-ner's Safe Cure to everybody who is suffer-ing at all as I have suffered." Mrs. M. Lemon, residing at 5½ Victoria avenue, Hamilton, says: "For ten or fit-teen years I have suffered from female complaints and liver disease. I have con-sulted all the prominent doctors in Hamil-ton, but none were able to cure me. Six months out of every year I was laid up in months out of every year I was laid up in bed from nervous prostration and debility, and frequently while working about the house I would faint and remain unconscious for more than half an hour. Hearing of Warner's Safe Cure, I began its use and am warner a sche oute, i began use and an now in good health. All previous troubles have left me. It has worked wonders in my case and I can recommend it to all ladies in the country." Mr. Charles M. Syme, foreman in W. H.

Smith's saw factory, St. Catharines, said : "Five years ago I began to be afflicted with most distressing troubles, which in creased in violence until I was compelled to remain in bed. My symptoms were terrible, and I kept getting worse and worse all the while. The doctors could not agree as to the nature of my disease, and I finally lost all hopes of ever getting well. Learning of some cases similar to my own that had been helped by Warner's Safe Cure, I began its use and commerced to improve from the first day, and I am happy to say that I am now as sound as a dollar and can do a day's work without its

burting me." Doctor Samuel T. Rodley, of Chatham, says : "I have seen Warner's Safe Cure used very extensively, and have heard of the most gratifying results. I am convinced that it is an unequaled medicine for dis-orders of the kidneys and urivary organs,

Mr. A. J. McBlau, clerk of Crawford House, Windsor, says: "For several years I was sflicted with kidney difficulty and did not know what it was to be free from excruciating pains, which at times were so bad that I could neither stand nor remove my clothes. At that time I was conductor on the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, and no doubt the constant jolting aggravated

CHAPTER II.

'Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen-[suffered with attacks of sick headache." Neuralgia, female troubles, for years in the lost ferrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or destruction

ost terrible and excurcising manner. No medicine or doctor could give merelisf or ne me until I used Hop Bitters. "The first bothe

"The first bottle Nearly curred me;" The second made me as well d strong as when a child. "And thave been so to this day." My husbend was an invalid for wenty year with a . erious "Kidney. liver and urinary complaint, " Pronounced by Boston's best physicians--"Incurable!" Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and

"Incurable." Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and now of the "Lives of eight persons" In my neighborhood that have been syver

In my nei our bittere And many more are using them with grea

benefit. " They almost Do miracles?" -Mrs. E. D. Slack

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAK. NESSES, Including Leucorrhea, Irregular and Painful Menstruction, Inflammation and Ulceration of

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Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate a its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods. PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

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I.YDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will cradicate every vestige of Humers from the blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound. Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are pre

The both the compound and block runner are pied pared at 23 and 23 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass, Price of either, \$1. Six bottles for \$5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills. or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet, *dention this Paper*.

LADIA E. PINERAN'S LIVER PRIS CUTE Constipa to Sold by all Druggists. 64 (3)



And then in gray and wrinkled eld To mourn the speed of life's decline; To praise the scenes our youth beheld, And dwell in the memory of lang syne; To dream awhile with darkened ken, To drop into his grave—and then?

Dreams and Dreams,

A maiden sits in a window seat, And to and fro swings her idle feet And to and it's wrings her idle leet As she gazed off at the sunset glow Over the tops of the hills of snow; In her lap rests a book, unopened, forgot, Her eyes are gazing where outer may not, As she dreams and dreams.

Far up in those mountains of red and gold, Behind the snow hills so white and cold, She sees, I doubt not a lovar true On his flery steed go cantering through; For the bright eyes flash and the red lips smile And she sits there gazing a long, long while, And dreams and dreams.

Oh! the steed is flery, the lover is true From the spurs on his boots to his cap of blue; And the hot eyes flash and the checks burn fire As he spurs his horse through the mud and the

mire : At his side gleams a sword, now useless and cold, With rare jewels set in its hilt of gold : Thus she dreams and dream.

He has traversed the world on his steed so fleet For a maid like this in the window seat, Scanned/maidens of high and of low degree, And of each one said, softly, "Not thee,

thee!" Will never a hand point him out the way, I wonder? Oh, yes! he will come to day, bo she dreams and dreams.

But hark to that sound ; was it out of the street ? And was it the sound of hurrying feet ? Oh, my heart, stand still and listen with me While I press my face to the pane and see, Is it horses' hou's on the pavement below ? Have you come, my knight, is it yes or ho? She dreams and dreams.

From that sword the jewels methinks I see Adorning the hand of a maid like mel And now I can feel his breath on my cheek, His hand over mine. Will he never speak? A voice through the darkness comes loud and other.

"What, dishes not washed yet? How's this, my dear?

Farewell, O ye dreams? -San Francisco Call.



BY GEORGIANA M. CRAIE.

Though he had scruples, however, about showing ardor in seeking Miss Hart's society, it was by no means his intention to exclude himself from any future intercourse with that young lady. On the con-trary, he had by this time assured himself that it was his duty, in a quiet way, to learn what more of her he could, in order to place himself in a position to give such advice concerning her (supposing that advice were necessary) as ought to be looked for from an elder son and brother. Without further loss of time, therefore, he set himself about this virtuous work, and continued it with laudable perseverance through week after week of the advancing spring and early summer, for it proved to be an undertaking of an arduous sort, requiring (or, at least, so he thought) much time for its due carrying out.

As these weeks went on. Prudence showed herself to him in various model. He saw a good deal of her, and she was cometimes (though not often) silent and demure : she was generally irritating and

entice any man alive?" And her scorn was so superb that, car-

ried away by it entirely for the moment, he almost humbled himself in the dust before her to entreat her pardon. So, growing always more and more tender over her, and more enthrailed by her, Keith

summer months—not a very happy man, He was trying to find to for neither Prudence nor his conscience give him an easy time of it, but yet loving the chains he had bound himself with too well even to wish to break them. It was not until August had come that,

in plan words, he disclosed the state of his feelings to Miss Hart. Long before that time she had, of course, been perfectly aware of how matters stood with him, for both her natural gifts and her large experiboth her hatural gifte and her large experi-ences made any want of comprehension on such a subject quite impossible to her; but it was only on this Angust day that the words, which a score of times had been very near the young man's lips, finally

very near the young man's lips, finally crossed them and got spoken. It was a Sunday, and they had met early

in the morning in the garden—as, to tell the truth, by a sort of taoit arrangement, they had done more than once or twice let us never speak about this again efore-he coming out an hour or so before breakfast intentionally to find her, and she demurely permitting herself to be four.d. how much reason there was for hesitation On this special day he came in search of but, after he had once parted from his dis her while the heads of most of the rest cretion, it was not likely that an admoni of the household were still at peace upon tion from her would keep him silent. So their pillows, and discovered her soon in a he pleaded his cause with all the ardor and distant part of the garden, pacing up and the earnestness he could call to his aid, and down one of the gravel raths, in apparently | she walked placidly by his side and listened a very thoughtful mood to him, finding the occupation, perhaps

'I hope you have not been here long, he said cheerfully, when he lighted on her 'I have been here for some time," she answered coldly. "Oh, by Jove !--am I late then ?" ex-

claimed the young man in a grieved tone, and he looked at his watch; but as he read it his face brightened again. "No; it is not half past seven yet. It is you who are

too early," he said. "Too early for what?" she inquired; and then she looked at him with a look that made him ready to sink into his boots, and " If you think I only came out here to enjoy the pleasure of your company, Mr Keith, you are under a curious delusion,' she haughtily said.

Upon which he felt so confounded that he held his peace, for (as he had taken it hitherto) he had not had a doubt that it was for that reason that Miss Hart, on these Sunday mornings, had been in the habit of shortening her repose.

However, when she rebuked his presumptuous assumption with such severity, he submitted to the rebuke for a few moments in silence, and then merely answered-"Well, it is for your company that I

oome, any way." "That is a very different thing," she said.

'I suppose it is," he assented, a little he gave a little, just audible sigh, and ruefully. "But, I say," he remonstrated, after another little pause, "I think you're awfully hard upon a fellow. If you don't drew herself away from him. "This is very foolish," she said abruptly. "Folish do you call it !" ejaculated Keith, with all his face on fire. "It seems to me like—like atanding on the threshold of consider that you may give one a little encouragement after all this time-by Jove!"-and then his eloquence failed him "1 don't see why I need give you any ome new world "

"Well, and may not the threshold of a encouragement." she said deliberately new world be a very risky place to stand on ?" inquired Miss Hart. "I am a cow-"I don't see why any man needs en-couragement. You are all alike, every one ard, you see, Mr. Keith, and I am afraid of you. Y u think a woman ought to be grateful, and to make a curtacy to you for of the unknown. Come, I repeat it is all foolish. Let us forget this last balf hour." every civil word you speak to her; but I "How can you tell me to do that, as if

and slipped it into her apron pocket un opened, and when the meal was ended took her departure from the apartment rather And then she looked at him again as she nastily; after which for a good while nobody saw her any more.

might have looked at a beetle through which she had just stuck a pin, and the next moment gave a curious and, perhaps, After an hour or two had passed, however, Mrs. Verner was seated by herself in the dining room with her desk and her account books before her, when Miss Hart's He was trying to find some answer to gentle fingers opened the door, and her soft step having brought her to Mrs. Verner's make to her sarcasm, and had uttered two or three words, when she interrupted him, not without a good deal of dignity; she aide. down she unexepectedly plumped was busy with her bills, rather a turn. "What's the matter, my dear?" she said was so entirely mistress of herself that if was quite easy for her to be dignified.

uickly, looking round. "Oh, dearest Mrs. Verner, nothing is the

"Mr. Keith, I am not quite so simple as matter," answered Prudence sweetly. She had a pretty color in her cheeks, and in her eyes the softest look of modest confu-sion. "Nothing is the matter—unless you should be angry; but you won't be that, I think, because I am so happy. I have come to tell you first of all. Dear Mrs. Verner [am-1 am going to be married." "Married, Prudence !" oried Mrs. Verner,

proud to accept it. If you want me to thank you, I thank you, and decline your offer. And now," she said composedly, quite taken aback, for she had though he knew all the girl's concerns, and had But of course he began to speak about calmly come to the cenclusion long ago that she had never had a lover in her life. it again iustantly; he might have hesitated before he opened his lips at all, knowing "Yes. I knew I should surprise you," answered Prudence, softly laughing, "for I never told you, did I? But it has been such a long attachment-oh, such a long attachment | and there were difficulties; but he can do what he likes now, and my only trouble, dear Mrs. Verner, is that I must leave you all at once. Yes, at once. for he is going with his regiment to Canada almost immediately, and —and there will not unpleasant. "If it is only that you mind what the be so many things to do you know." rest may say, you ought not to give me up for that," the young man eagerly argued.

"But, Prudence, where do you propose to go to?" exclaimed the matron, feeling almost scandalized at the rapidity with which Miss Hart was preparing to transact 'And you are not going to tell me, Prudence, that you don't care at all for me! You have as good as said you liked me before now. I don't think that you would the whole affair. "You can't be married in a moment, child."

have let things go so far as they have-that you would have let me get so fond of "Oh, no; but he asks me to go and stay in London with his brother," explained you as you know 1 have been getting-Prudence, with another sweet and modest if you had not meant to give something mile. "His brother is married. I don' know his wife, but that doesn't matter, "You forget, Mr. Keith, that people are does it? And they have sent an invitation sometimes a little weak," replied Miss Hart to this appeal; and then, at last, she to me to go to them, and they want to have our wedding from their house. Are they not kind ? Wherever I go people are so good to me," said grateful Prudence. east her eyes modestly to the ground. "

was very weak if I ever said I liked you." The news was starting; but of course the only thing was to facilitate Miss Hart's departure. The gentleman who was to be "But unless it had been true you would not have said it at all!" exclaimed Keith triumphantly; " and the truth of it is all I want you to allow. If you let me know er husband had just come into a very good what you like me, you can't imagine," oried the young man, "that I am going to give you up. Prudence, do you like me?" And with the last words, which came from fortune, she informed them. "I am sure you will be glad to know that I shall not be poor," she told them meekly; and they were very glad of course. They rejoiced in her happiness altogether very heartily. his lips with a tremulous tenderness, he "The only thing we have to regret is that we must lose you," they said to her. "But you will not lose me forever, I ventured to touch her hand, and after a moment, even to take it in his own. She submitted to this movement for

Prudence answered very sweetly to ew seconds, but after that space of time hope," P this. "My George hopes only to be abroad for a very few years, and then we shall settle in England, and I hope I shall see a reat deal of you."

It had been on a Tlesday morning that she had received her letter, and so soon as Thursday she took her leave of them.

"Why, you won't see the boys again !" Mrs. Verner said once to her with a sudden thought; "unless, indeed, they could call on you in London to say good-bye?" But Miss Hart did not receive this pro-

position very warmly. "Perhaps, as I do not know Mrs. Gar. prompt reply.

ences, as in consumption and scrotuls, or are the result of depraved nutrition, from imperfect assimilation of food and impoverished blood. Unless the digestive process is complete mater-ial is not prepared for nourishing the tissues and repairing the waste resulting from mental and physical exertion; diminution of constitu-tional vigor is scon apoarent, and the vital organs, partaking of the general debility, speedily manifest expentions of derangement. It is in this class of cases that DR. WHEFLER'S COMPOUND ELIXE OF CASES THAT DA. WHELEAS CONFORMATION ELIXE OF PHOSPRATES AND CALISATA demons-trates its extraordinary nutritive properties, being at once a chemical food and medicament of the highest value.

That action is best that procures the greatest happiness for the greatest 1umbers.

*Both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either. \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkbam freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3. stamp. Send for "Guide to Health and Nerve Strain."

There was recently on exhibition at the shop of Mr. Cooney, butcher, Belfast, a side of a carcase of a heifer carrying an extraordinary kidney, which weighed upwards of 100 lbs.

**" Better bear present evils than fly to those unknown." Better still, use Kidney Wort and make your present evils fly to parts unknown. If you hid yourself getting bilious, head heavy, mouth foul, eyses yellow, kidneys disordered, symptoms of piles tormening you, take at once a few doses of Kidney-Wort. Use it as an advance guard—either in dry or liquid form—it is efficient.

The Inverness Town Council have re-solved to oppose the Great North of Scotland Railway Company in their application for powers to construct a branch line from Grantown to Inverness.

No family dyes were ever so ropular as the Diamond Dies. They never fail. The black is far superior to logwood. The other col rs are alegant.

Would you say that a carpenter is like a erber because he can't get slong without

the multiplication table can "figure" in ociety.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Re newer." \$1.

Matthew Arnold, on his return to England, will be Secretary of the Education Department, at a salary of \$10,000 a year.

HAYESVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 11, 1880.

C. B. MERCER, M. D.

"Mother," asked a Philadelphia girl, "what is a heroine ?" "A woman who don't squeal at the sight of a rat," was the

the disease. Noticing an advertisement of Warner's Safe Cure, I procured the medicine, and from the first it acted like magic and it has completely and permanently cured me I cannot too highly recommend it, as I know what it has done for me."

the greatest consideration. No one who is suffering from any form of physical disorder can afford to neglect even the slightest symptoms, which can be so readily con-trolled if taken in time, and which are so dangerous if permitted to continue.

On December 22ad, John Crowley, painter, Cork, was arrested by a detective on a charge of having threatened to shoot the Hon. Captain Plunkett.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, had taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregu lar appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from " torpid liver," or " bilious-ness." In many cases of " liver complaint " only part of these symptoms are experienc-ed. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery "has 'has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

The inveterate woman-preiser is quite akin to the man that runs a sheep farm. The latter is a sheep reiser, and if the former isn't a she-praiser, what is he?

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII. of Dime Series pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Afsociation, Buffalo, N.Y.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," but there are many more slips after the cup has been emptied.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription " is a certain oure. By all druggists.

Joking about her nose, a young lady said. I had nothing to do with shaping it. It was a birthday present."





Infallible, taateless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipa-tion. 250, The graduates of Toronto University give a bar quet Feb. 15th.

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Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Cou. hs, Colds ore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 53

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."

Many a woman who does not know even

dust or ropy deposits, and dull drag all speedily yield to its curative pe 43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price #1. The above statements are from people of upquestionable versoity, and such as merit KIDNEY-WORT



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Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made,

Try And, while prepared in oil, is so compound ed that it is impossible for it to become rancid. Try BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter, CTI you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extrain corpense.

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I an very glad to say I have tried H p Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles, and I would not take \$100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best results from their use