And the sound of a merry laugh,
And I knew the heart it came from
Would be like a comforting staff
In the time and hour of trouble.
Hopeful and brave and strong,

One of the hearts to lean on When we think that things go wrong.

I turned at the click of the gate-latch,
And met his manly look;
A face like his gives me pleasure,
Like the page of a pleasant book.
It told of a steadfast purpose,
Of a brave and daring will—
A face with propries in it

A face with promise in it That God grant the years fulfill. He went up the pathway singing;

I saw the woman's eyes
Grow bright with wordless welcome,
As sunshine warms the skies.
"Back again, sweet mother,"
He cried, and bent to kies
The loving face that was lifted
For that which some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on,
I hold that this is true—
From lads in love with their mothers
Our bravest heroes grew.
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts
Since time and earth began;
And the boy who kissed his mother
Is every inch a man.

## MAIDEN FAIR.

A Scottish Love Story.

BY CHARLES GIBBON.

CHAPTER VII.

" MERMAID, AHOY !"

Donkey engines rattling bales of goods

from the quays aboard ships, or vice versa barrels, boxes, hampers, all flying in the air and alighting safely in their places amidst a Babel of tongues and a great smell of tar. That was the port of Leith. The bantam-like 'Mermaid' nestled at

its moorings, but panting and puffing as proudly as its neighbors, trying to make itself appear as big as possible, and continually asserting its claim to equal consideration with any of the huge rivals which lay to right and left of it. The bantam was noted among the people of the port for its neatness and sea-worthiness, and for the pushing character of its commander. Goods put on board the 'Mermaid' were considered as safe as if they had been placed in the hands of the persons to whom they were consigned. Thus the credit of Duncan Murray stood high, and he valued it more than his life—truly more than his life, for it was no mere phrase with him, it was a fact. He valued that oredit more than his life, more even than his daughter's 'ife, and that meant everything human he pared about: it included the 'Mermaid.' It had come to be a saying, "as safe as though it was with Duncan Murray," and that was as much to him as if he had been made lord high admiral of the fleet.

The fact was remarkable that in the whole course of his trading he had never lost the smallest package intrusted to his care; and as years went on the pride of this fact grew in its proportions in his breast, until it seemed as if one failure would have killed him.

Annie, with her sailor's hat and peajacket on, stood on the hurricane deck overlooking the bustle on board and on the quays. Her father was moving about everywhere; now scolding, now encouraging, now lending a hand to move some pile.

At length everything was on board, and only two people were wanting to complete the equipment of the 'Mermaid' for her

trip.
"Where is Mr. Ross?" asked Annie, after long consideration with herself.
"He'll join us on the road; he asked me to let him go out last night and I said, ay, if he would meet us in time. Nae fear o'

She had no need to ask where was Mr. Cargill, for a cab drove along the wharves as far as it could, and that gentleman appeared in a faultlessly fashionable vulgar k tweed tourist suit. He had only a small hand bag to carry, for his portmanteau had been put on board the previous His figure was grotesque: imagine a stout man six feet in height, with heavy

jowls and sleepy eyes, dressed like a lad of fifteen! This was Mr. Cargill, who had an unbounded faith in the elegance of his figure and the skill of his tailor.

Annie laughed at the sight of him, and

the captain felt disposed to bid him "put some class on" as quick as he could. But recognizing in all this the height of aristo-cratic fashion, he held his tongue and marvelled. Captain Duncan would have been a great toady if opportunity had offered; for he had a vast reverence for the "no bility," and deep respect for anything which even remotely represented it. So, with all his absurd airs, "Jeems" Cargill impressed the old man as being something out of the common—just as poor old Bel Cargill was impressed, and consequently permitted her money to flow at his com He saluted his hosts, but they were to

much occupied to give him particular attention, and he had grace enough to recognize that fact. He applied himself to the arrangement of his berth, fitting up in it all the newest contrivances for securing comfort at sea. Having done this he went The boat was just casting off. He looked

around: Captain Duncan was doing every thing and Bob Ross was not there! "Are you going to do without your pilot?" he said to the skipper as he ap-

proached him.
"I hae nae time to speak to onybody the-noo," was the sharp response, as Cap-tain Duncan hurried to his post on the

hurricane deck.

Cargill quietly followed him, because Annie was there. "We shall have a pleasant day," he said, with as much warmth as if there had

"It looks pleasant enough at present," she 'answered, smiling at the weather-pro-

been something very particular in the re-

phet; "but it is a west wind, and those clouds yonder may bring us such rain as will spoil the nicest clothes."

He only observed the smile and was unconscious of the playful allusion to his gorgeous raiment.

Ah, you are weather-wise, Miss Murray, and I ought not to have dared to say a word on the subject. I ought to have asked you to tell me how it was to be. But we may be happy in the most unpleasant weather when we are with those we like best in the world."

What is the day to be, father?" she said, turning her head away impervious to this very broad compliment.

"You'll no be fashed wi' heavy seas, ony way," answered the captain, busy minding his own business and unconscious of what was going on. Cargill did feel that slight movement of her head and inattention to his words; for, like all small natures, he was content so long as attention was paid to him, but spiteful always, and wrathful sometimes, when he was treated with the

slightest neglect.
"However, she will come round," was his thought, and the opportunity to bring her round was his now. The father was in his favor, and that bugbear, Bob Ross, was not on board. He congratulated himself most cordially on that circumstance. He did not care by what lucky accident it had been brought about. There was the fact, and that was enough for him. It was something more than that the absence of Ross left him free to woo Annie; there had

which made him specially glad that the

man was away.

Then he had a particular piece of gratification. Annie went down to the deck and he accompanied her. They walked up and down, and she listened to his empty chatter about the grand sights and grand people of London and Paris. He tried to make her understand what delights lay before the woman who should be taken to these places by a man who loved her and

knew his way about."
She said little in reply, but she listened, and he felt assured that he was making rapid progress in her good graces. She halted occasionally and looked out to sea or towards the shore scanning the waters with eager eyes: he did not observe their expression, and did not observe their expression, and did not guess what she was looking for. And at such times she would say "Yes" or "No" or "That's fine," in a low voice which filled him with the joy of triumph.

But in the midst of his triumph, the

"Mermaid" suddenly slackened speed, and then the engine stopped altogether. Annie stood still, looking at a smack which was sailing towards them.
"Is there anything the matter?" inquired

Cargill in surprise.

"Oh, no, nothing the matter; only there's Mr. Ross coming."

Cargill looked as if the shadow of the

blackest cloud which had followed them

allen on his face. Then there came a shout from the distance of "Mermaid, ahoy!" and presently the boat glided up beside the steamer. A lithe figure climbed up her side and Bob Ross stood on the deck. A wave of his hand to his comrades below to siguify "all right," the boat dropped astern, and the paddles of the "Mermaid" moved again. Then he turned to shake hands with Annie, but did not stay to speak more than a few words of greeting to her. He hastened to

the captain. There was such a change in the manner of the girl! And yet it was a change of so quiet a nature that it was only perceptible to the eyes of jealousy. Dull of wit as Cargill might be, jealousy made him keen of vision. From the impassive listener to his rhodomontade, courteous because he was her father's guest, she became buoyant in mood and bright in face, answering him briskly on every subject he mooted, giving him with singular cordiality more than all the information he desired as to the man-agement of the vessel and the various points of the coast which they passed. For as it was a clear day they were enabled to hug the coast-line, and even the houses could be distinguished with the naked eye,

so far. "But suppose now if the man at the wheel happened for a little while to neglect his duty and you were passing a rocky shore, what would be the consequence?" he inquired, as one anxious for informa-

"Well, if the wind blew landward we should come to grief," she replied, smiling.
"But you need not be afraid of that with my father and Mr. Ross on board."

"Oh, I am not afraid," he said pompously; "but I wanted information in the management of a boat, as I think of buying a yacht, and your father is to arrange the matter for me if I should decide upon it But that will depend upon somebody else."
And he looked at her, meaning that she

should understand who the somebody was. She did not choose to understand, but answered as if she were interested in the 'It would be a fine enjoyment for you to

go sailing about wherever you liked; but I hope you would not think of managing the

oost yourself at first."
"Certainly not; but the somebody quite able to do it—only of course she would not require to do it. She would, however, control our skipper, whoever he might be and see that he played no larks with us. As, for instance, keeping us in port for his own purpose when we want to go out by pretending that the wind was dead against us; or there was a storm coming—and so on. She would know all about it and set him right.

Still she would not understand. "It is not usual for any one to interfere with the skipper," she said, without the slightest alteration of tone or manner and no man that ken'd his trade would

allow it." "But supposing you were to see a man making a dangerous mistake—he might know his trade but be drunk perhaps you would not stand by and permit it to continue at the risk of the lives of all on board?"

"Ay, but the man that got drunk when at his work would not ken his trade," she answered, in a tone of contempt for such an individual as had been problematically suggested to her.

The answer and the manner in which it was given apparently afforded Cargill much satisfaction, for he did not at that moment further attempt to impress upon her that the yacht he spoke of was to be bought for her if his suit prospered. She was too happy to be annoyed by his attentions, and he was not mistaken as to

the immediate source of her good nature. saw her speaking frequently to Ross, and although he could not hear them, he could easily guess the purport of their conversation, and he was several times successful in interrupting them. He noted with what glee she waited upon him at meals, on which occasions they were generally alone together in the cabin, for, of course, when Ross was below, Captain Duncan was on deck.
Once, standing by the open skylight, he heard this part of their conversation:

"You mind, Annie, that when this trip is ver I'm to speak to your father."

"Oh, yes, I mind; and I can give you From something he said to me, I think he'll may be no much against Cargill walked away with teeth hard set

and frowning brow.

CHAPTER VIII.

But from that moment Cargill's bearing toward Ross altered strangely. He became quite friendly—not patronizing—in talking to him, and he praised him in the cabin. So cleverly did he manage this that Ross said to himself, "Well, he is not so spiteful said to himself, Well, he is not so spiteful as I thought he was;" and Annie's eyes brightened whilst she said to herself, "Well, there is some good in him after all. I never thought he could say a kind word about Bob, for although she spoke of Mr. Ross, that person was in her

Mr. Ross, that thoughts plain Bob. In fact they were all getting on in such a pleasant way that Captain Duncan began to think that Cargill had succeeded in winning the lass; and he said to his daughter

when they were alone together— "So, you're to tak' a man after a'?" no wantin' a man," she said very decisively, knowing to whom her father

referred. 'Ay, ay," was the jocular observation, "ye say that, but I never ken'd a lass that didna want a man unless she had ane

already."
Annie turned away her head, making no reply. But she was thinking much. What was she to do if her father insisted on this marriage with Cargill? He had said that he would not insist; but she knew how obstinate he was once he had got an idea fixed in his head. Kind he was, and fond of her as a father could be of a daughter; but in his anxiety to see her "a grand leddy," as he called it, the conviction might be borne in upon him that he was proving his affection most by forcing her to do what

he judged best for her future.

Had Annie seen the curious grin on her father's ruddy face as he made his little joke, perhaps she would not have been so uneasy. She had not seen it, but remem-bered what she had told him—that she been certain wild thoughts in his head would take no man without his good will

and would not take one against her own. She would hold to that.

She went toward Ross, who was at the wheel. He smiled as she approached, but there was no answering smile on her face. She passed him without a word, and stood with her back towards him gazing at the

long track the little steamer had made.

Ross, grasping his wheel firmly, glanced round in surprise; but it was only for an instant, for he had to turn his face quickly to the course before him. He could speak, however, although he could not look, for the coast of huge rocks is one of the most dangerous known to mariners. The "Mermaid" was a very slow vessel, although a sure one, and to save time, the weather being fine, they were hugging the shore. and constant watchfulness was requisite or the part of the pilot.

"Is there anything wrong?" he asked anxiously. She answered, also without changing her

"I am feared there is something wrong." "Can you tell me what it is—can I help you in it?" She stood silent for a while, the wind whistling round them and the engines panting as the "Mermaid" toiled her way

At length, Annie-"Do you mind that day we were at the

gate?' "I shall never forget it." "Do you mind that when I was saying there was only one time when I wished I might leave father, I did not tell you what that time was?"

"I mind every word you said, for every word was like gold to me." "I am going to tell you now."
Her voice faltered a little as she spoke and he listened with his heart thumping against his side. Then came the low, sweet voice like a whisper of the wind-

"It was when I thought of you." His grasp tightened on the handle of the wheel, as if to keep himself from forgetting all sense of duty and turning round to take

her in his arms. I
"I ken'd that, Annie, and that was what made your words sae dear to me. Nothing can ever take the joy of that minute from me—I hae felt it in my heart ever since, and it has comforted me whenever I thought of the possibility that you might be given

away to—sombody else."

There was again a long silence. They were full of the glory of their love and could not speak. Annie was the first to find voice. "I doubt my father is against us. He is

taken up with that man, and his grand ways and his fortune and his promises, and I doubt he will never hearken to a word from you. That is what is wrong, and I'm gair troubled." "But you will never give yourself to

him?" "Never; that is what I came to tell you-I shall never take him; but I shall never take you either without father's will. And I want to tell you more: that if I am no to be yours, I shall never be anybody else's"

"I am content. I can bide my time, and it will come. Do not you fear."
She scarcely heard the comforting words,

for she had turned quickly and hurried away, half ashamed of the confession and the pledge she had given.
Ross felt as if he could have steered the "Mermaid" against the wildest storm that ever blew. He was no mere man now, he

was a giant with all a giant's strength. She had told him that her thought had been like his own long ago. She had pledged herself to him and the future was safe. Now he knew what he had to do. He had to satisfy her father and he would do it. There might be a little delay, but the time must come when Dunean Murray would own that he was worthy of his daughter. As for Cargill-poor chap !-if he had any right feeling in him at all he would suffer by the loss. Even if it were only his vanity which was hurt, he would suffer. So, for him there was nothing bu

kindly pity.

But oh! the happiness that thrilled through the man as he stood at his post-guiding the little "Mermaid" safely to her

Cargill, however, had no intention of being a loser in this game he was playing. He, too, could bide his time, and he felt assured that his time was nearer than that of Ross.
It had been his purpose to make his pro-

posal to Annie before they reached Peter-head; but he had soon seen that the time was not fitting, and he did not mean to ask her to marry him until he was pretty sure that her answer wouldbe yes. that time would be soon.

It was getting dark when the heavily laden little steamer reached the rugged coast of Buchan, and the pilot, knowing the dangers of the Dun Buy Rock and the Bullers, was keeping weil off, but not so well off as one less acquainted with the coast would have done. So far, this had been the most rapid passage the slow "Mer-maid" had achieved, and Ross had good reasons for desiring to make it a remarkable one in his career.

When they were about opposite Slain's Castle, the lights were np, and there was no one on deck except Ross and the lookout. The captain was below, resting in perfect confidence of his pilot's skill, and Annie was engaged with some papers in

the cabin. Cargill came on deck, lit a cigar, and took a short turn up and down as if sur-veying the darkening outlines of the coast. He spoke a few words to the man on the look-out, then he walked slowly aft to Ross, who, confident of his course in such a calm sea, and feeling some sorrow for the man whose disappointment he expected to be so great, and who had become so friendly with him lately, had no objection to exchange a word with him.
"Cold work this, Ross, and confoundedly

dull, isn't it?" he said good-naturedly. "Neither cold nor dull, Mr. Cargill," was the cheery answer.

"Ah, you like the work, I suppose, and that makes all the difference. Cargill seated himself on a coil of rope as he spoke.

"Of course, I like it or I wouldn't be at "I suppose you find it troublesome

"That is to be expected—all work is troublesome at times."

"You seem to be taking things easy, though, with all the perils of the deep before you."

"Whiles," answered Ross laughing. smoke went up from the oigar. "You have never known what it was to work for your living, and that's a pity for

Ah. Do you smoke?" "Very seldom and never at work." "That's a pity for you; because I have some splendid cigars here—cost a shilling

"Then I should not like to smoke one." "You would if you knew what they were. Well, you won't refuse to have a drink with me? If you do, I shall think you are keeping up old scores against me."

He poured out a dram from his flask as he spoke and held it up to Ross. The latter hesitated, but remembering the trouble he

was to cause this man, he said.

"It is against all rules to drink when on duty; but seeing what there has been be-tween us and is likely to be, I won't refuse to drink your health. He drank, and Cargill slowly put the metal cup on the bottom of his flask again."

"Capital stuff that, I can tell you." it myself from a friend in Campbelton." "Ay, it's strong," said Ross, gasping.
'I wish there had been some water with

"Would you like some now? I'll send it to you.' "Thank you, I'll be obliged to you."
"All right," and Cargill moved off as if

to fulfil his promise. He threw his cigar overboard and disappeared down the cabin stair. But the water did not come.

Ross felt his throat parched and some-thing fiery flew up to his head, making his eyes start as if they were to come out What could this be? Surely one glass of whiskey could never have such an effect upon whiskey indeed. What a fool he had been to touch it! They were approaching the Dun Buy Rock and the Bullers, where he should have all his senses about him. But no! his senses were becoming confused his eyes dim, and everything danced before them—a devil's dance of flashes of fire and black huge rocks. What was the matter? Could he not pull himself together? He had only to hold the wheel as it was and all was right. Steady, now. He set his teeth; he would master this demon that had got

He tried to call out, but his tongue was paralyzed. His senses were becoming more and more confused, his eyes more and more dazzled. Then a sort of frenzy seemed to come upon him. He would defy these de-He would hold on and carry the

vessel safely by the rocks.

He fell, still holding to the wheel, thus altering the course of the "Mermaid" so that her nose turned suddenly straight to the Dun Buy Rock. There was a moment of bewilderment on

the part of the look out. Then he shouted in terror-"Save us! what's wrang? -we'll be on the rocks in five minutes!"

The captain heard the cry and hurried on deck, followed by his daughter and Cargill.
In an instant the captain's quick took in the terrible position. He rushed to the wheel and saw Ross lying prostrate. "Drunk! and curse him!"

screamed as he grasped the wheel, and with a vigorous effort wrenched it round so that he turned the "Mermaid" into safe water again.
All hands were on deck now, Annie standing apart, pale and bewildered.
"Take that drunken villain out o' my

sight," he roared, as he stood panting and guiding the vesse!.

CHAPTER IX.

ALL FORLORN. The huge rocks called the Bullers o' Buchan rise high and jagged above the sea, which dashes and churns white against them, falling back moaning as if with dis-appointment that it cannot overthrow them. But it has made inroads at their f. et, forming curious archways, leading to great caverns, once the haunt of smugglers.

Still the rocks stand firm, proud guardians of the coast, and a terror to mariners and fishermen when the winds blow high.

The little "Mermaid" looked like a speck on the water in contrast with these giants of nature. As it steamed slowly and safely by them there were some on deck hearts beat quick at thought of the peril they were so narrowly escaping. All were grateful to the captain, who had come so timely with such skill and strength to

their rescue; only one pitied the man who had led them into the danger.

As for Duncan Murray, his breast was full of wrath. The reputation for care and skill which he had earned with a lifetime to be jeopardized at last, and only saved by a miracle? Jeopardized by the man he had trusted as he trusted himself! There

was no penalty heavy enough for such a villain Except the engineman and Ross, who had been put on the floor of the cabin, all remained on deck. But no word was spoken until they passed the grim Bullers. They were like people petrified, pale and dumb, watching the scowling figure at the wheel. When they knew that they were safe there was one great breath like a sob of thanks. Then the power of wondering thanks. Then the power of motion was restored to them by the loud voice of the captain giving some brief commands.

Annie had been by her father's side all the time, so white and calm that she was more like a statue than a living woman. She watched every movement of the vessel, how obediently it answered the helm under the master's hand, until at length it took them out into safe water. But her mind was busy seeking the reason for this strange occurrence. Her father in his rage had said that Ross was drunk, but she could not believe in. Her mind leapt to the thought that he had fallen in some fit: and at her father's first words she moved swiftly

away, down to the cabin. There on the floor lay the man she loved, the man to whom she had pledged herself, and who had so nearly destroyed them all -a senseless, ugly piece of humanity. She approached him, bent over him with a ten-

der hope. She drew back quickly and her face flushed. His breath told her that her father had spoken truly. And yet she was dimly conscious that mingled with the fumes of whiskey there was something else, which she did not understand, and which at the moment did not impress her

There was the one horrible fact; he had been drinking and so had imperilled all

their lives! The first sickening sense of dismay over, she became calm again, and bethought her that something ought to be done to restore him to consciousness. Who was to help her? She dared not speak to her father and she would not speak to Cargill. By and-by she would be able to get one of the men, but none of them could be spared at

she shook him roughly by the arm; but he made no sign. Then that was all she could do. There was one thing more. She called

him by name; but he made no sign. Whilst doing this she became a little more conscious of the presence of that something besides the fumes of whiskey, only she was too busy in her efforts to rouse him to give

it particular heed.
And she was wondering. How could this miserable shame fall on Bob Ross In all that she had ever heard of him there had been no hint of this. Quite otherwise: one of the qualities for which he had been specially noted was his sobriety. Then how should it come now in the hour when he was most anxious to please her

She could not understand. It was strange: that was all she could say, and in her bewilderment begin wondering again. And as she was wondering there came suddenly a pain in her breast and a dull aching in the dry eyes, for was not his shame hers?

(To be continued.)

The New Pain King.

Polson's NERVILINE oures flatulence, chills, spasms, and cramps.

Nerviline cures promptly the worst cases of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, and

sciatica. Nerviline is death to all pain, whether, external, internal, or local. Nerviline may be tested at the small cost of 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent bottle of Nerviline, the great pain remedy. Sold at any drug store.

A Shanghai despatch says advices have been received here of a great financial panic at Pekin. Many native merchants and banks have failed. The bank rates for silver are rapidly declining. Merchants in the interior have stopped all trading ven-tures. The populace throughout the country is greatly excited.

The Legislature of New York has conferred upon the Mayor of New York city absolute appointing power, making him as independent as a monarch. A CAPTAIN SAVED.

How a Member of Ker Majesty's Service Escaped Destruction-His Graphi

Account. (Hamilton, Ont., Spectator.)

Some little commotion was occasioned everal months ago regarding the experience of a gentleman well known in this city, and at the time the matter was a subject of general conversation. In order to ascertain all the facts bearing upon the matter, a representative of this paper was despatched yesterday to interview the gentleman in question with the following result:

Captain W. H. Nicholls, formerly in Her Majesty's service, is a man well advanced in years, and has evidently seen much of the world. Endowed by nature with a strong constitution, he was enabled to endure hardships under which many men would have succumbed. Through all privations and exposure he preserved his constitution unimpaired. A number of years ago, however, he began to feel a strenge undermining of her life. He Majesty's service, is a man well advanced strange undermining of his life. He noticed that he had less energy than formerly, that his appetite was uncertain and changing, that he was unaccountably weary at certain times and correspondingly ener getic at others; that his head paned him, first in front and then at the base of the brain, and that his heart was unusually irregular in its action. All these troubles he attributed to some passing disorder, and gave them little attention, but they seemed to increase in violence continually. To the

writer he said:
"I never for a moment thought these things amounted to anything serious, and I gave them little, if any, thought: but I felt myself growing weaker all the while, and could in no way account for it."

"Did you take no steps to check these symptoms? "Very little, if any. I thought they were only temporary in their nature and would soon pass away. But they did not pass away, and kept increasing. Finally, one day, after more than a year had passed, I noticed that my feet and ankles were beginning to swell and that my face under the eyes appeared puffy. This indication increased until my body began to fill with water, and finally swelled to enormous proportions. I was afflicted with acute rheumatic pains, and was fearful at times that it would attack my heart. I consulted one of our most prominent physicians, and he gave me no hope of ever recovering-He said that I might live several months but my condition was such that neither myself nor any of my family had the slightest hope of my recovery. In this condition a number of months passed by, during which time I had to sit constantly in an easy chair, not being able to lie down, lest I should choke to death.

The slight pains I had at first experienced increased to most terrible agonies. My thirst was intense and a good portion of the time I was wholly unconscious. When I did recover my senses I suffered so severely that my cries could be heard for nearly a mile. No one can have any idea of the agony I endured. I was unable to eat or even swallow fluids. My strength entirely deserted me and I was so exhausted that I prayed day and night for death. The doctors could not relieve me and I was left in a condition to die, and that, too, of Bright's disease of the kidneys in its most terrible form. I think
I should have died had I not
learned of a gentleman who had suffered
very much as I had, and I resolved to pursue the same course of treatment which

going on in my system. In the course of a week the swelling had gone from my abdomen and diminished all over my body and I felt like another man. I continued the treatment and am happy to say that I was entirely cured through the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Cure, which I consider the most valuable scovery of modern times." "And you feel apparently well now?"
"Yes, indeed. I am in good health, eat heartily, and both the doctors and my friends are greatly surprised and gratified at my remarkable restoration, after I was virtually in the grave. My daughter, who has been terribly troubled with a pain in her back caused by kidney trouble, has also been cured by means of the same great remedy, and my family and myself have con-

entirely cured him. I accordingly began and at once felt a change for the better

stituted ourselves a kind of missionary society for supplying the poor of our neighborhood with the remedy which has peen so valuable to us." As the writer was returning home he reflected upon the statements of the noble old man with whom he had conversed, and was impressed not only with the truth of his assertions, but also with the sincerity of all his acts. As he could not but wish that the housands who are suffering with minor troubles which become so serious unloss taken in time might know of Captain Nicholl's experience and the manner in which he was saved. And that is the cause of this article.

One of Artemus' Best. Of the countless good stories attributed to Artemus Ward, the best one, perhaps, is one which tells of the advice he gave to a Southern railroad conductor soon after the war. The road was in a wretched condition, and the trains, consequently, were run at a phenomenally low rate of speed. When the conductor was punching his ticket Artemus remarked: "Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so. "Well," Artemus meanwhile she got a towel, dipped it in cold water and laid it on his head. Next went on, "it occurred to me that it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from the of the train; for you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow from strolling into this car and biting passenger?"

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Re-newer. \$1. Nathan J. Straus, of New York, has sold Minn., the chestnut gelding Palma, record

2.223, for \$5,000. \*,\* '' A fair outside is but a poor substitute for inward worth.'' Good health inwardly, of the bowels, liver and kidneys, is sure to secure a fair outside, the glow of health on the cheek and vigor in the frame. For this, use Kidney-Wort and nothing elso.

Never too late to mend-Somefolks rouldn't need to be late, they need such a deal of mending.

Don't wear dingy or faded things when the ten-cent Diamend Dye will make them good as new. They are perfect. To tell men that they cannot help them selves is to fling them into recklessness and

despair.

\*For years Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham has been contending with the terrible hydra known as Disease, with what surprising success many who were in the serpent's coils will testify. Often has the powerless victim been snatched from the open jaws of the destroyer. In smitting the heads of this monster Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is far more efficacious than the processes of protential and actual cautery. of potential and actual cautery

The University of Pennsylvania has rejected the proposed rules to regulate college

MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipaion. 25c.

Weston, the pedestrian, is now on his last 1,000 miles, having covered 4,000, and the English papers report that he is in fine condition.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Jottings for Rural Reade to Oats, thirty-three pounds per bushel. Timothy-seed, eighty-five pounds per

Corn is selling in Central Plincis at ten cents per bushel, it being so worthless and immature that it will not keep, and is of

little value for feed.

It is a good rule to go to the bottom of things, and, therefore, dcep ploughing and enough of it—all the better if it be a sub-

soil plough. Real poor ground will not grow clover, and a farmer is throwing away money to sow his seed upon it, until he has preceded the sowing with an application of manure. Raw manure fresh from the stable in injurious to young fruit trees. Use wood ashes as a fertilizer where they can be ob tained in sufficient quantities. Apply

bountifully as far as they go.
Cultivate only as much land as you can manure well if your land is thin and poor Remember that experience of all farmers is conclusive on this point: That one acre of ground thoroughly pulverized and well manured will produce more than

two acres only half-way prepared.

Poultry houses should open towards the south—should be whitewashed inside and outside—the nests should be cleaned out once a week, when possible, and an cocasional application of kerosene given the sides and bottom of those nests the hens have been using. Give your chickens a chance to help you in accumulating a few shekels. They will respond promptly to

every attention given them. Now is an excellent time to greass all gear and harness on the farm. There are two good reasons why this work should be attended to at once. The farm hands are comparatively idle and there is no dust to settle upon and injure the leather after it is greased. Wash every strap and rub every buckle until it shines like a silver dollar. Castile soap and warm water are good for cleansing harness preparatory to an application of neatsfoot oil and lamp-

At all times sheep ought to have daily access to salt. It is one of the greatest preservatives of health. It keeps them clean, sound and strong; it brace up their appetites to the consumption of coarser herbage than they would otherwise eat. For lambs, the first year of their lives, add one-tenth of finely pulverized copperas as a preventive against the insidious blood sucking parasites which cause paperskin.

The points in favor of dairying are First, a dairy farm costs 10 per cent. less to operate than grain-growing or mixed agriculture; second, the average returns werage a little more than other branches third, prices are more uniform and more reliable; fourth, dairying exhausts the soil ess; fifth, it is more secure against changes in the season, since the dairying does not suffer so much from wet and frost and varying seasons, and one can, if prudent, provide against drouth.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS." Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50

Geo. Smith, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is out with a challenge offering to run any man in America from 75 to 100 yards for from \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side.

A good Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y. a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in Hop Bitters. At the dinner of the Princeton College Alumni President McCosh advocated the study of Greek and approved of "athletics" within reasonable limits.

Little Things

Seem to constitute the very essence of life The little drops of water uniting form the mighty ocean, and a hundred rate less might be cited to prove how important after all are the little things. Now, corns are small affairs. Little sympathy is expected, though they should be a source of agony to the unhappy possessor. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a small affair, yet by its perfect, speedy and painless action is a small affair, yet it has gained the good will and kind words of thousands who have used it. Don't take the dangerous substitutes off but see that it is made by Polson & Co. Kingston. Safe, sure, painless.

Dr. Billings says that one-half the colored children born in Baltimore die before at taining the age of 2 years.

Sheffield houses, owing to the increase of duty, have advanced the price of cast steel for Canada one cent per pound.

Forty lady students have, during the present year, entered upon a course of study at the Paris hospitals. Of these only three o ifour are Frenchwomen. There are some English and Americans, and even a few negresses: but the Russian is the national ty most numerously represented. Three emale candidates have been successful in the examination for professorships. Habit is a cable. We weave a thread of it each day, and it becomes so strong we cannot break it.

KIDNEYSWORT HAS BEEN PROVED KIDNEY DISEASES. Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Worf at once, (druggistar ecommond thand it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action. For complaints poeuliar For own plaints poeuliar and weaknesses, Kidney-Worf is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Scx. Incentinence, retention of urine brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

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AND ALL OTHER ROPHLY PAISS AND ACHES.
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Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in h
world for quieting and all-wing all irritation o
the nerves and curing all forms of nervous conplaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep
always?
And they will tell you unhesitatingly
'Some form of Hops!" Vital Questions!

CHAPTER I. Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians "What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease diabetos, retention or inability to retain urine and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women."

and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically 'Buchu."

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation indigestion, billousness, malarial fever, ague etc., and they will tell you:

Mandrake I or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a

(Concluded next week.)

D. U.N. L. 11. 84.

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH IS THE HOPE OF WOMAN. THE RACE yours for Health LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAK NESSES, Including Leucorrhoen, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PRO-LAPSUS UTERI, &c. Pleasant to the taste, efficacions and immediate a riseffect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and re-

lieves pain during labor and at regular periods. PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY, EFFOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all discress of the Kidneys it is the Greatest Remedy in the hand.

ENT KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sea

Find Great Relief in Its Usc. LYDIA E. PANKHARPS BLOOD PURIFIER will cradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will elve tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound Both the Compound and Blood Purifler are pre pared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mess Price of cither, \$1. Six bottles for \$5. The Compundissent by wand 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 cen stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper. TS LADIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipa-tion, Billousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

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low offer this new color as the best in the world. Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made, 3 And, while prepared in oil, is so compound that it is in ossible for it to become rancid. ed that it is impossible for it to become randed.

EFEWARE of all initiations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become randed and spoil the butter.

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PERFECTLY CURED. THOUSANDS OF CASES
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