#### The Restless Small Boy inChurch.

How he turns and twists, And how he persists In rattling his heels; How uncasy he feels, Our wide-awake boy in church !

First, he crushes quite flat A fine lady's hat, Bewed low in devotion, By a quick back ward motion, This restless small boy in church !

Then, carnest and still, He attends with a will, While the story is told Of some old hero bold; Our dear, thoughtful boy in church !

But our glad surprise? At his thoughtful eyes Is turned to despair, As he twitches the nair Of his little sister in church.

Still, each naughty trick flics At a look from the eyes Of his mother so dear, Who thinks best to sit near Her michievous boy in church. Another trick comes? Yes. His fingers he drums, Or his kerchief is spread All over his head, And still we take him to church!

He's troublesome? Yes, That I'm bound to confess; But God made the boys, With their fun and their noise, And He surely wants them in church !

Such children, you know, Long, long years ago Did not trouble the Lord, Though disciples were bored : So we listill keep them near Him in church.

MRS. J. H. BRAND.

JACK.

A Story of To-Day.

New York Sun. I.

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

A dreary night ! A bleak and bitter night! The wind moaned among the chinney pots and hammered the sleet against the belated horse cars. A bad night for a fire. A man of herculean, frame rapidly ascended the stairs of the elevated railway station, at Fifty-third street. His face, was screened from observation by the capacious collar of his ulster. He carried a basket in one hand, in the other a green umbrella. He laughed bitterly as he rushed by the gateman, in whose box he dropped a theatre ticket cou-pon. There was something mysterious in his air. A close observer might have noticed that his face twitched convulsively. Did he suffer the pangs of remorse, or love, or hate? Mayhap he was chewing tobacco? Who was he that he chose such a night for his has ne that he chose such a night for his journey? The iron steed whinnied, a brake-man shoved a man down between the car and the platform so that he broke his leg, and the train carrying the mysterious stranger started.

## II.

#### THE SORROW OF ETHELBERTA.

While the events narrated in the previous chapter were taking place, Eshelberta Copp was pacing resclessly up and down the front parlor of a boarding house in Madison avenue. Chairs, tables, secretary bedsteads, coal hods, and other evidences of unbounded wealth and luxurious case, were scattered in wealth and Invurious case, were scattered in nneatalogue(magnilicence about her. A tight-air stove diffused its mellow warmth through the apartment. Ethelberta Copp was a veritable divinity. She seemed like some ancient statue of Pythoness or Bacchante as, unable to control her agitation. with one petulant toss of her tiny foot she kicked over a horsehair sofa and a sewing machine.

Ethelberta Copp was one of those rare brunettes with raven tresses and azure eyes. who are the despair of painters and the principal assets of novelists. Her eyes were of that unfathomable turquoise blue which is seldom found unless in New York milk. Her sable frizzes thatched a brow whiter than snow. Her face oval. Her nose was a trifle too large, as is the custom with heroines. Her check was as bright as bandanas. Her ruby lips enviously hid a coral reef of pearly

frame, clad in an ulster, and carrying a basket with a green umbrella, was ushered into the front parlor. Ethelberta Copp, who listening on the landing above, heard a voice—a dear, familiar voice. "Jack !" who listening on the landing above, heard a voice—a dear, familiar voice. "Jack!" she cried, and, plunging madly down stairs, rushed into the parlor, and clasped once more in her arms, her lost, her darling, her recovered Jack. The mysterious stranger had averaged the divertisement. had answered the advertisement.

### CONCLUSION. The mysterious stranger was Gilly the Pup

Lifter. Jack, an ingenuous Scotch terrier, had been abducted by him on the night of the storm. He now returned him for the \$10 reward offered by Ethelberta.

What need to linger over the other char-acters of our tale? Seven hundred and fifty dogs were brought to Ethelberta's house that day. As for Gilly the Pup Lifter, he did not long enjoy his ill-gotten gains, That night he blew the \$10 into a faro bank. So swift, even in this world, are the feet of retribution.

TIME FOR MENTO FLY.

#### An Inventor's Notion of What May be Done With Electricity's Help. New York Sun.

"There is no question about it," said Mr. "There is no question about it," said Mr. Crandall, the inventor, as he sat in hismech-anical study in Brooklyn, at work upon something new. "A flying machine can be constructed, and as soon as I get to my mark in money making I am going to construct one. I am sure I can do it. Of course the bird is the model, just as the fish is the model for the boat. My notion is to make a body, egg shaped, out of rawhide, drawn over a model and formed when wet, and to suspend it between two large wings of napoer suspend it between two large wings of paper mache. These wings, of course, will be made like a bird's. It has often puzzled me to know how a bird, after making its first leap from the ground, mounted higher and birder. higher. I have, I am sure, discovered the mechanical method, and I provide for it by filling the wings with holes, and covering the holes on the under side with thin shutters made of light paper and opening down-ward, so that when the wings are raised against the air they will be sieves, and the resistance of the air will be lessened, and when they are lowered they will beat solidwhen they are lowered they will beat solid-ly against the air. These wings I should have made upon a frame, working in a sock-et with a ball joint where they touch the boat. Now, a bird's body hangs below its wings when it flies. So should the boat of a flying machine. A bird can turn its wings almost at any angle. The man in my flying machine can do the same thing by pressing machine can do the same thing by pressing upon pedals in the bottom of his boat. He can thus have perfect control of his course, and can shape it to any point of the com-

pass." "" "What would be your motive power?" "Electricity. I would run the wings by an electric engine, operating a crank in the middle of the boat. I calculate that the rawhide boat would not weigh over ten pounds, and that the electric engine would be of about the same weight. The wings would be about fifteen feet long, and the speed of the machine would depend upon the vel city at which these wings may be worked. See what a weight in body the gossamer wings of a humming bird carry, or the wings of a bumble bee. Yet they fly at greatspeed because they move their wings with great rapidity. I think that with batteries of bottled electricity and the tiny electric engines of great power, the flying machine is taken out of the category of dreams, and appeals to the inventive facul-

ties of practical men. I believe that before another century is gone hy men may have flying machines on their housetops in Brooklyn, and they can take a seat in them, turn a tiny switch, and put their feet upon their pedals, unfold a morning paper, and cross over to New York with as little concern as they now feel in a ferry boat, or as they may some time, soon-er or later, feel on the bridge. The plan is simple, and as I am not ready yet to begin it. I hope some other inventor will take it up."

# THE JEANNETTE.

Some Interesting Tidings of the Expedition.

#### Result of Obsevations-The Discoveries Made and Trial Endured.

The New York Herald has received a dispatch from Danenhawer, dated Irkutsk, 14th which says :

Delong's party is between stations Buleur and Sisterouck, in a narrow wilderness eighty miles long, devoid of habitations and game. Jeromie Collins volunteered to stand by the dying seaman, Erickson, and let the others of the party push south. The new search-party built huts, and goes over every inch of the region, which is ploughed by heavy drift-ice every spring. The general health of the crew during the twenty-one months' drift after entering ice near Herald Island was excellent. No scurvey appeared. We used distilled water and bear and seal meat twice a week. No rum was served. Divine Delong's party is between stations Buleur used distinct water and bear and seal meat twice a week. No rum was served. Divine service was regularly held. We took plenty of exercise. Everybody hunted. Game was searce. We got about 30 bears, 250 seals, and six walrus. No fish or whales seen. All possible observations were made the re-sult of showing the period worth weat the sector. sult of showing the north-west course. The ship was keeled over and heavily pressed by ice most of the time. The mental strain was heavy on some of the ship's company. The result of the drift for the first five months was forty miles. The ice drift for the last six months was very rapid. Soundings were pretty even. There were eighteen fathoms near Wrangel Land, which were often visible seventy-five miles distant. The often visible seventy-live lines that a greatest depth found was eighty fathoms and the average thirty-five. The bottom was blue. Mud shrimps and plenty of algological specimens were brought up. The surface water was bad. The temperature was  $20^{\circ}$  above zero. The extremes of tem-perature of the air were :-Greatest cold  $58^{\circ}$  below zero; greatest heat,  $44^{\circ}$  above  $38^{\circ}$  below zero; greatest heat,  $44^{\circ}$  above The first summer the mean temperature was  $33^{\circ}$  below zero; the second winter,  $39^{\circ}$  below. The first summer the mean temperature was  $40^{\circ}$  above zero. The heaviest gale showed a velocity of 50 miles on hour. Such gales are not frequent heaviest gale showed a velocity of 50 miles an hour. Such gales are not frequent. Barometric and thermometric fluctuations were not great. There were disturbances of the needle coincident with auroras. The winter's growth of ice was 8 feet; heaviest ice seen, 23 fect. Engineer Shock's heavy truss saved Ship No. 21 from being crushed. The telephone wires were broken by the movement of the ice. The photographic collection was lost with the ship. Chipp's 2,000 auroral observations were also lost. The naturalist's notes were saved. Jeannette Island was discovered May 16 in latitude 76° 47 north, longitude 158° 56 cast. It was small and rocky, Did not visit it. Henrietta Island was discovered and visited May 24 in latitude 77° 8 north, longitude 157° 32 east. It is an extensive island. Animals are scarce and glaciers plenty. Animals are scarce and glaciers plenty. Bennett Island lies in latitude 76° 38, longitude 148° 20 east. It is very large. On it we found many birds, old horns, drift-wood, and coal, but no seal or walrus. A great tidal action was observed. The coast is bold and rocky. A cape on the south coast was named Cape Emma. We drifted back during the first week of retreat 27 miles more than we could advance. The snow was knee deep. Chipps' boat did bet-ter than ours or Melville's. During the afternoon of September 12 the three boats having got clear of the ice off Seminovasky Island, we lay to for 24 hours under a tri-

served a strong easterly current near the Lena delta. There were masses of drift-wood between the Siberian Islands,

Consumption in its early stages is readily cured by the use of Dr. Pierces "Golden Discovery," though, if the lungs are wasted no medicine will effect a cure. No known no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrofulous, tuberculous, and pulmonary affections as the "Dis-covery." John Willis, of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' does positively cure consumption, as, after trying every other medicine in vain this does positively cure consumption, as, after trying every other medicine in vain, this succeeded." Mr. Z. T. Phelps, of Cuth-bert, Ga., writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my wife of bronchitis and incipient consumption." Sold by dr ug cists. gists.

"Another weather profit," said Bliffers, as he pocketed a five dollar bill that he won on a wager on atmospheric changes.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also com-bining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

The latest resthetic slang the ladies use when reproving their admiring gentlemen friends is "you flatter too awfully perfectly much.

Dyspepsia, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address WORLD'S DISFENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

He was sitting on the club-house steps. when a gentleman came up to him and asked him if there was a gentleman with one eye named Walker in the club. "I don't know, was the answer; "what was the name of the •ther eye?'

### The Causes of Colds

are getting overheated in hot rooms or crowded assemblies, sitting in a draught, or cooled assemblies, sitting in a draught, or cool-ing too rapidly after exercise, muffling up warm and changing to lighter wrappings, cold or damp feet. No matter what is the cause Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the cure for all throat and lung diseases that induce consumption.

ALWAYS KEEP COOL. To stick to work subject and the iruth is an excel-lent plan, and whether it be in questions of whinance or fishing, or any topic what-ever, civil or polit-ical, always keep cool and tell the truth. However,

aps, as in a little

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A. P. 60

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# MANITOBA

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# Manitoba Farm Lands

Wanted a section or half-sec-



Coolisis hey should be be utare not, and they are apparent they are apparent they are condition when it is much use in which are not, and they are apparent they are condition when it is much use it is the transition. The apparent they are provided with a bottle of sr. JACOBS OIL, he Great German MEP'LL NAIL ITS COLORS TO THE MAST. "Hello, being the response to the industry of an old shipmate of William G. Denniston, one of Farragu's war-worn veterans, well known in the souther section of this city, who came imping into the American office yesterday. "I condition would be would have been there yet is one of the farragu's war-worn veterans, well so much it would a be mader the latters this the trouble?" "Oh, "I hey and the recommatic gent so the final induced to give it a friend had not recommended Sr. JACOBS OIL is hould, in all probability, the still housed. My foot pains and the the souther they foot the off the bed or pains a bottle, thinking it was finally induced to give it a friend had not recommended Sr. JACOBS OIL is should, in all probability, the still housed. My foot pains and the the could it is oil a fare that. I freely say antifit had not been for ST. JACOBS OIL is should, in all probability, the still housed. My foot pains and the use when the should they are the should they are and they appended they foot pains and they appended they foot pains and they appended they foot pains and they are particular they are been there yee it a field and the swelling has entirely passed away. I beats anything of the kind Thave ever heard of, and any person whe doubtit hey doubt they appended they appe

teeth. Her form, faultlessly correct in its every outline, was not too large or too small, or even too medium. It was perfect, as the Melian Venus. "Oh, Jack, Jack," she cried, "where are

you? Come back to me, Jack. Oh, where are can he be? It is now five hourssince I have seen him. Can be have perished in the storm? He seemed to have a presentiment of some misfortune when last we met. His appetite, too, has not been good for several days. Oh, Jack, dear Jack, it anything happens to him I shall go mad. Ah, why did he leave my side !" She went to the piano, and, running her

hands musingly over the ivory keys, sought to give vent in masic to her o'erstung heart. She sang half unconsciously the pathetic lines :

Let winds that tossed his raven hair A message from my lost one bear. Then, frightened by her own voice, she ceased, and at length, in tears and a clean wrapper, she sobbed herself into a sound sleep.

#### 111 PURSUIT.

Day dawned Llithely at the time indicated Day dawned Litthely at the time indicated in the almanaes. The birds in the bird stores carolled merrily. The hand-organs were out. All Nature smiled. But in the an-guished heart of Ethelberta there was small room for gayety. Where was Jack ? She dare not answer as her fears forboded. Perhaps at that very moment laying cold and dead, his blonde curly locks stained with his own blood. But even now she shrank from puttingherself into direct com-munication with the officers of the law. It might he—ah, faint, faint hope !—it might be that Jack was still alive. She determin-to insert an advertisement in the Sun. She could hardly see to write for the tears that streamed as she described Jack's beauty and accomplishments, and the lovable traits which she knew so well. She borrowed of her landlady money to pay for the advertisement.

# IV.

REUNITED.

At 7 o'clock the next morning the door bell of the boarding house rang with per-emptory vehemence. A man of herculean where.

#### They Could Freeze Guiteau. Philadelphia Times

"Is it true that a fish preserving company has made a liberal offer for Guiteau's body?" said a reporter to a prominent officer of the

"I am not at liberty to say they made an offer," replied the official, cautionsly; "mebbe they did, and mebbe they didn't," he cont nucd slowly, until the merits of the potent process patent process overpowered his caution, and he said : "Oh, you bet we can freeze him he said: "Oh, you bet we can freeze him as stiff as a poker in less than forty-eight hours. Now, look at that shad," said he, poking a frozen fish in the side, with his penholder, "solid as a rock in twenty hours, and will keep in good condition five years. Oh, if we have that Guiteau job to do, it will be done right; but mind, I don't say it's certain that we'll got his carcass. I wish they'd sond him here alive, and allow us to they'd send him here alive, and allow us to freeze him to death. Would he keep? Why, certainly he would. Meats won't spoil as quick as fish. We would freeze him and put him in one of our air-tight glass cans, with the there are the sentence of the senten with the thermometer down to zero, and ship him all over the country, and he'd look ship him and over the country, and he d look as fresh and natural after six months' time as he will on the day he dies. Big scheme, ain't it? The company would make \$100-000 out of him the first year. Everybody in the country will want to see the corpse, and the tour will be one continuous wake from Washington to San Washings."

#### from Washington to San Francisco." ----

## A Quiet Life.

In December last, an attempt was made to kill the Czar of Russia by filling with lynamite the wood used in making a fire in his library stove. An inspector rushed m one morning and gave warning that the Czar she uld not have a fire made, as hissuspicions had been excited by a conversation he had had been excited by a conversation he had overheard between the fireman and an officer of the guard. An examination disclosed an enough dynamite to blow up the palace. The fireman and officer disappeared. Alex-ander does not go into his conservatory, as he has been warned that the plants are poisoned. Altogether, he manages to lead a very quiet life—by not daring to go any-

"So long, Charley." Winsome Lilian McGuire touched with ruby red lips the tips of her taper fingers and flung the kiss after Vivian Featherstone as he sauntered downBlue Island ave-nus. She could never bear to call him Vivian, because her brother had once lost \$18 on a horse of that name.

Airy, Fairy Lilian.

Chicago Tribune.

"Bon soir, ma chere."

It was in the ripe September days following this event that she became acquainted with Vivian Featherstore. He brought Bertram home in a hack one evening, stood him up gently against the front door, and rang the bell with a tender pathos that told its own story. When Lilian went down stairs and let her brother fall into the front hall she found in his overcoat pocket three lemons. With a woman's instinct, she knew at once that Vivian had placed them there. "How thoughtfully kind of him," she said, as the thought of how Bertram's head would ache in the morning came over her.

They did not meet however, until some They did not meet however, until some weeks later, when a soiree dansante at the house of a mutual acquaintance brought them together. An introduction followed, and the usual light conversation of the ball-room was begun. Vivian spoke about the new theory of horizontal cleavage in red sandstone, and from that their talk natu-rally drifted to the subject of the new court

house. "I saw you going past there the other day," said Vivian. "Indeed !" was Lilian's reply. "And why should you notice me?"

should you notice me?" "Because of the peculiar color of the rib-bons on your hat," he said. The girl blushed deeply. "Why do you wear lemon-colored rib-bons on a dark hat?" he asked bending over her touched and taking her little white her tenderly, and taking her little white hand in his.

hand in his. "Can you not guess?" was the reply. "Do you not remember the night that Bert-ram was paralyzed? I found the lemons in his overcoat pocket, and my heart told me who had placed them there. Is it strange that I should love one who was so kind to my dear brother?" "And do you really love me, Lilian?" he

"I should twitter," was the girl's re-ply, and the little head dropped on his shoulder. 

No man can afford to put on airs unless he can raise the wind.







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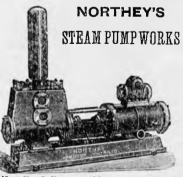
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