The Farmer's Seventy Years.

- Ah! there he is, lad, at the plough ; And whatsoe or the task might be And he can laugh, too, till his eyes Run o'er with mirthful tears.
- And sing full many an old-time song, In spite of seventy years. " Good morning, friends! 'Ma twelve o'clock Time for a half-hour's rest,"
- And farmer John took out his lunch And ato it with a zost. "A harder 'ask it is," said he, Than following up these steers, Or mending fences, far, for me To feel my seventy years.
- "You ask me why I feel so young, I'm sure, friends, I can't tell, But think it is my good wife's fault, Who kept me up so well ; For women such as she are scarce In this poor vale of tears; She's given me love and hope and strength
- For more than forty years. And then my boys have all done well, As far as they have gone, and that thing warms an old man's blood And helps him up and on; My girls have never caused a pang, Or raised up auxiou - fears; Then wonder not that I feel young
- And hale at seventy years. Why don't my good boys do my work And let me sit and rost? Ah! frienes, that wouldn't do for me; I like my own way best. They have their duty ; I have mino, And till the end appears I mean to smell the soil, my friends,

said the man of seventy years.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE MANSE AT ROWAN-OLEN. Weary I am, and all so fair, Longing to clasp a hand; For thou art very far, sweet love, From my mountain land.

Dear are the clouds you giant bens Fold o'er their rugged breasts, Grandly their straggling skirts lift up Over the snow-flecked crests.

Dear are the hill-side glooms and gleams. Their varied purple how, This opal sky, with distant peak

Catching its tender blue. Dear are the thousand streams that sing Down to the sunny sea, But dearer to my longing heart Were one bright hour with thee.

Helen Marion Burnside, It was towards evening, at the close of a

Moncrieff, with their lovely fringes of dark | can ?" asked Fay, who was much dispine trees and silvery birches, and a tressed to hear this account of her kind old little further on the wicket gate friend. that led down to the falls or linn of Rowan-

and cabbages.

opening on to a small field, with the usual nights are chilly, and you and cow-house, peat and straw stacks, and a me will be going up and leaving springs, or to enjoy the salubrious air and little shed inhabited by a few scraggy cocks | the big doggie to take care of himself." and hens which with "tas coo" herself are | But "the big doggie" was of a different the household property of all, even the poor- opinion; he quite approved of his hostess, est, of the Highland peasants.

and Ben-na-bourd.

now with deep violet shadows hunting their | bed. Jean Ingelow sung of them :

Of the storm winds that beat them, their thunder And the paradise of purple, and the golden slopes

for surely there could not be grander or fairer scene on God's earth than

leddy?'

hurriedly. " I must see if Mrs. Duncan be a stony hillside

the porch.

them looks fit to faint-ay, why, it is never | nursing.

There, give me the baby, and I'll held him | would see to that.

"There's Andrew bringing in a heap of but she never grumbled. There was the patience. be setting them down in the porch? for we care of her old master. But in spite of her took a seat beside him and unfastened the moods." mast not wake the minister."

bewildered tone; but she hardly took in | babies, and it was a proud moment | wanting me?"

have no other friend. I am married, and charged his wife to show every hospi- he tells me, and has rather a large cure of Campion shook her head in an exasperated this is my baby, and my husband does not tality.

-do let me stay. self; and with a bairn of your own, too. that she remembered so well, with noon. Crystal and Miss Campion are an ideal of your own." And to think that any man could ill-use a his head pillowed high, and his here." creature like that," half to herself; but fine old face turned towards the setting Fay drooped her head as she heard her. sun.

that still further misled Mrs. Duncan. "I "Mother and child," he murmured; "it then across a sech to lawn, Raby did not old maid, my dear. Perhaps she had her should have died if I had stopped with him; is always before our eyes, the Divine speak again until the scent of the flowering story too, who knows. And so you have but I ran away, and I knew he would never picture; and old and young, it touches the shrubs told him they had entered one of your ideal, my poor, dear child; and the find me here. I have money enough -ah, manhood within us. So you have come to the quiet paths leading away from the ideal has not made you a happy woman. plenty-so you will not be put to expense. bide a wee with Jeanie and me in the old house. have more—a great deal more;" and Fay are kindly welcome. And folks do say quickly; and Margaret obeyed at once.

Mrs. St. Clair, she said, and her husband I looked." was a landed proprieter, and lived in one of "Elsie used to play with me in the "It is possible; and you really saw her

For the kind, white-headed minister, carry him off, the doctor said.

lovely September day, that a rough equip- quiver of her lip; "he is quite helpless, face. Fay had just sheltered her sleeping baby | in the garden—and no doubt they are—the | watch over them as though they were lambs | its weight by this time. from the rays of the setting sun; and sat darlings, only it is in the garden of Para- of the fold-and so they are lambs of His wearily in the jolting carriage, trying to dise; and maybe there are plenty of roses fold," finished the old man. "And may be for a moment. recall all the familiar landmarks that greeted and lilies there, such as Solomon talked the Shepherd found them straying, poor bit about in the Canticles."

There were the grounds and preserves of "And who takes the duty for Mr. Dun- me to mind, my woman."

"Well, our nephew, Fergus, rides over from Corrie to take the services for the By and by came a few low cottages built | Sabbath. He is to be wedded to Lilian | of grey stone, and thatched with heather Graham, down at the farm yonder, and With grand horizons by the sea or land. fastened down with a rough net-work of sometimes he puts up at the manse and ropes. One or two of them were covered sometimes at the farm; and they do say, with honeysuckle and clematis, and had | when my Donald has gone to the land of tiny gardens filled with vegetables and the leal, that Fergus will come to the flowers, pinks and roses mingling in Manse; for though he is young, he is a friendly confusion with gooseberry bu es powerful preacher, and even St. Paul bids Timothy to ' let no one despise his youth ;' A narrow planked passage ran through but I am wearying you, my bairn, and Jean the cottages, with a door at the other end has kindled a fire in the pink room, for the

but it was against his principles to allow Fay looked cagerly past them, and for a his mistress to go out of his sight. Things moment forgot her trouble and weariness; were on a different footing now; and ever for there, in the distance, as they turned the | since they had left Redmond Hall, Nero corner, stretched the long irregular range of considered himself responsible for the safety | the slender pillars, gave a pleasant shade the Cairngorm mountains, with the dark of his two charges; so he quietly followed shadow of the Forest of Mar at their base; them into the pleasant low-ceilinged bedwhile to the right, far above the lesser and room, with its window looking over the oldmore fertile hills, rose the snowy heads of fashioned garden and orchard, and laid those stately patriarchs-Ben-muich-dhui himself down with his nose between his paws, watching Jean fill the baby's sion of these coveted seats, and were chat-

pieces." What a glory, what a miracle they articles, and then went down to warm the the English clergyman had established window?" are! On sunny mornings with their infinity porridge for her master's supper; but of wendrous color so softly, so harmoni- Mrs. Duncan pinned up her grey stuffgown between the house and the road. I could took down her double barreled rife and ously blended; now changing like an opal and sat down by the fire to undress with every cloud that sails over them, and | the baby, while Fay languidly got ready for

hollows, sunny breaks and flecks, and long It was well that the mother and child glowing stretches of heather. Well has had fallen into the hands of these good Samaritans. In spite of her wretchedness White raiment, the ghostly capes that and the strange weight that lay so heavy on her young heart, a sort of hazy comfort stole over Fay as she lay between the coarse lavender-scented sheets and listened to her baby's coos as he stretched his little limbs. a in the warm firelight.

" Ay, he is as fine and hearty as our Robbie was," observed Mrs. Duncan with a A moment later the vehicle stopped | sigh; and so she prattled on, now praising before a white gate set in a hedge of tall the baby's beauty, and now commenting on laurels and aroutus, and the driver got down | the fineness of his cambric shirts, and the and came round to the window "Yonder's value of the lace that trimmed his nightt' manse. Will I carry in the boxes for the dress, until Fay fell asleep, and thought

at home. Will you help me out?" for her | She hardly woke up when Mrs. Luncan | they might have been cousins, and she does imbs were trembling under her, and the placed the baby in her arms, and left them seem so devoted to him." But here a weight of the baby was too much for her with a murmured benediction, and went whispered admonition in her ear made Miss exhausted strength. She felt as though she down for a gossip with Jean. "And a Bellagrove break off her sentence rather garden, or reach the stone porch. Yes; it said, "than that young creature, who looks tall figure, in the usual grey gown, was seen was the same old grey house she remem. only a child herself, with the bonnie boy in crossing one of the little lawns towards the bered, with the small diamond-paned her arms, and her golden-brown hair cover-, piazza. hood drawn over her white curls, and a gar. is Jeanie Duncan;" and to this Jean agreed. Captain Maudsley;" but the reply to this dening basket on her arm, stepped out into They were both innocent unsophisticated made Miss Bellagrove change color very women who knew nothing of the world's prettily. Fay gave a little cry when she saw her. | ways, and, as Mrs. Duncan had said, "they | Raby was profoundly oblivious of the

tled woman; then, as her basket and scissors next day; indeed for more than a week They had reached New York just as Miss rolled to the ground, "Jean, lass, where she was almost as helpless as a baby, Campion and her companion had quitted

bairn ___ But at this moment a red- element petting her guest, and ordering until a letter from Fern gave them more sounded close beside him at least calming the troubled waters on his last haired, freckled woman, with a pleasant, Jean about; for she was a brisk, decided particulars. Occasionally they weather beaten face, quietly lifted the bustling little woman, and far more made a mistake and found that Miss phere mother and child, and carried them into a active than her three-score-and-ten years | Campion had changed her plans. Once

lady was bathing her face with some cold. and Elsie as she sat beside the homely of disappointment, and blamed herself for fragrant water, with the tears rolling down | cradle that had once held her own children, | her own blindness; but Raby never rethe big doggie, too, that would be after sort of full had come to her. She ceased to this search, and were as far from success girl you are, Crystal; you never seem to licking your face and for all he knows you fret, and only wondered dreamily if Hugh as ever-no wonder Raby's face looked care for mixing with young people; and away, Jean, and warm a sup of milk for what he was doing, and who dusted and piazza.

the chintz cushion. Of clurse it was little Mrs. Duncan told Fay that she had had who amused me very much she told me conceited; and yet that handsome I lon't imagine that a diminutive sof rel flags, it was the function of the Miss Mordannt, but what did it mean- greatdifficulty in making her husband under- some capital stories about the Canadian young American-wasn't he a colonel? talkative citizen is a sweet-tempered, socistand the facts of the case. His brain was just settlers; so, on the whole, I did very well, -tried to make himself as pleasant as he and gentlemanly fellow because he prevent such a display. He would never raised herself on her pillow. "I have come she said: But he know that he a little broad, but still very sensible in "Did; he?" was the somewhat every one he meets. Perhaps he's a can emblem of a revolt. (Applause of the

you, and he must not find me, and you must "There was Abraham and the fattell calf; have been doing, Raby." lady's neck, " I have money, and I can pay have entertained angels gnaware; and it better not to ask." the minister; and I am so fond of you both | shall never be said of us, Jeanie woman,

Mrs. Duncan thought Hugh was cruel He looked at her with a placid brother and sister. treatment, and she dare not contradict this girlish figure, now sadly frail and Raby; you are making people look at us. "All but the ideal," observed Miss Camdrooping, with her boy in her arms-

You may take care of my purse; and I Manse, my dear young lady; ay, and you "Now, tell me, Maggie," he said,

the midland counties in England; and then orchard," replied the old man, wistfully; face, Margaret?" she turne : Mrs. Duncan's attention by ask. "but Jeanie says she has gone to Heaven "Yes; she was looking away. She is as Oh, it is all so sad. I owe him everything. her father slept in. Then Jean brought in names, except Jeanie-and may be Jean stare at her so. She is as much like your who could compare with him-so strong, official recognition from lexicographers fed him, she told Fay about her own Jesus;" and he bowed his old head rever- -less like the girl, and more of the heart."

"Come away, my bairn; Donald will whom Fay remembered, was lying now have plenty to say to you another time," in his last illness; and he had had two said Mrs. Duncan, kindly. "He is a bit strokes of paralysis, and the third would drowsy now, and he is apt to wander at such

CHAPTER XXXIV. TRACKED AT LAST.

Thus it was granted To love's grand sunrise.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning. It was at the close of a lovely Septem ber day that Raby Ferrers sat alone in the piazza of a large fashionable boarding-house in W-. This favorite American watering-place was, as usual, thronged by visitors, who came either to seek relief for various ailments from the far-famed hot

The piazza was always the favorite lounge at all hours of the day, but especially towards evening. A handsome striped awning, and the natural shade of the splendid tropical plants that twined round the gardens, and deck-chairs and cushioned rocking chairs were placed invitingly at

A gay bevy of girls had just taken posses-Oh, those glorious Highland mountains, bath, to the edification of the two tering with the young men who had just

" He looks so dull," observed one girla fair delicate blonde, who was evidently now, what are we to do, Raby? It will ing. You can't bluff me." At that moment the belle, for she was surrounded by at least half a dozen young men. "I have

only you would all be watching me." cynosure of all eyes," returned a beardless fully awkward for us all." dapper young man with the unmistakable Yankee accent; but to this remark quickly. "It is growing dark now, Margaret, Miss Bellagrove merely turned a cold is it not?"

"His sister has been away most of the go in? afternoon," she continued, addressing al good-looking young officer who held her fan. s he was his sister, Captain Maudsley. she was listening to a little brook that had had quite made up my mind that they were "No, no, wait a moment," replied Fay. overflowed its banks, and was running down married; yes, of course, every one must

windows twinkling in the sunshine; and as | ing them both. 'Deed, Jean, the man | "She is wonderfully distinguished lookshe toiled up the narrow path, with Nero | must have an evil spirit in him to ill-treat | ing," was Miss Bellagrove's next remark. opened, and a little old lady with a white her safe, my woman, as sure as my name believe; don't you think her face beautiful, barking delightedly round her, the door a little angel like that. But we will keep "Most English women are tall, I do

and she and the baby together seemed to away, and left it exposed to the tempest," what had detained Margaret all these hours from behind a cloud, she saw Crystal worthy of note that the posts of Calvariance will accomplish what many dol-

Fay was not able to rise from the bed the | As yet their journey had been fruitless. are you? here are two bairns, and one of and had to submit to a great deal of it; they had followed on their track-but had always arrived either a day or an hour motionless. The next moment the voice Mrs. Duncan was quite in her too late. Now and then they had to wait that was dearer to him than any other phia, reports the successful use of oil in In vials convenient to carry. they were in the same train, and Margaret that patch of moon-lighted road looks ment of towing astern a canvas bag filled Duke of Cambridge, commanding Her minute Fay found herself lying on a couch. It was a delight to her motherly nature never found it out until she saw Crystal where the trees do not cast their shadows with oil and punctured sufficiently to per. Majesty's forces, complimenting him for and the baby crying lustily in to dress and undress Fay's bonnic boy. leave the carriage, and then there was no Jean's arms, while the little old She would prose for hours about Robbie time to follow her. Margaret shed tears I am quite glad the boarding house lous. The heavy seas in the vicinity of the and expressing regret that owing to the

contrary, as his practised car recognized say so." Jean had plenty of work in her hands, her footstep, he breathed a short prayer for ... I have no right to inflict my misan- coal dust in my hair."

the sense of Jean's speech-she was rock. when she could get the boy in "Oh, no," with a faint smile; "Ferguson Why, if I had your youth and good looks; Four thousand persons made the ascen ing the baby in her old arms and looking at her arms and carry him out for a breath of took care of me at dinner, and I had a well," - with a change of tone sufficiently of Ben Nevis mountain, Scotland, during pleasant American widow on the other side explicit -"it is no use trying to make you the past season.

"I do not care for good looking men."

(To be continued.)

The Scotch man's Porridge.

you must have butcher meat!

culation of the blood.

(Max O'Rell, the Frenchman.)

"Porridge is the secret of the Scotsman's

"It is porridge which keeps your head

cool, your bowels free and your feet warm.

"It is porridge which quickens the cir-

" It is porridge which softens the skin of

"It is porridge which keeps the Scotch

workingman from ending his days in the

finally, it is porridge which puts the

Why the Tramp "Scooted."

Miss Ada Dodd is the handsome 16-year

yard and making for the fence, with his

tattered coat tails straight out behind him.

he could be seen flying down the road. " I

bullet as he got over the fence" said Miss

despatch to Boston Herald.

"Or for plain ones either, my dear.

want me, and in ecd it would have killed "There's a deal said about the virtue of "Yes, dear,"-but Margaret spoke "Oh, it is no use talking to you," with

Fay went to see the old man when she are beginning to lose hope. What did I tell you could find with him; he was manly, which also loses its purulent character. Mrs. Duncan, wiping her own eyes and was strong enough to leave her room, you last night—that it is always the dark- gentlemanly, and as good looking as a man Fay's. "Of course you shall bide with me; which was not for a fortnight after her est hour before the dawn. Do you remem, lamb to face the tempest? Married, my She found him lying on one side of the Well, it is true, Raby; I have been stopbairn; why you look only fit for a cot your- big bed with brown moreen hangings ping away for some purpose this after-

than one head turned in the direction of me about all those stupid men.

"Yea, in W---. Do not speak so loud, Take my arm, and we will go into the pion, archly; but she took the girl's hand "You must never speak to me of my hus and held out his left hand—the right arm shrubberies; no one will disturb us there." in hers, and the shrewd, clever face soft-

held out to the dazzled eyes of the old lady that there is no air so fine as ours, and no "I was at the station, as we planned, a purse full of bank notes and glittering gold milk so pure as our brindled cow gives, and and saw them arrive; so for once the inforpieces, which seemed riches itself to her may be it will give you a little color into mation was correct. Crystal got out first, and went in search of the luggage. I conman must have plenty of this world's goods. herself treated like an ordinary visitor. closely; I could have touched her with my reason.' What do they call him, my bairn, and "Don't you remember Fay Mordaunt, the hand. She looked very well, only thinner,

aged, Maggie. She will think us both

"One blessing is, my Donald does not But the minister heard her and could not see the difference in her. He was night." suffer," continued Mrs. Duncan, with a a sort of holy smile lit up his rugged quite unconscious that her youthful bloom had faded, and that her fair face had a page laden with luggage, with a black poor man, and cannot stir himself, and Jean "Ay, but He'll no let me wander far; I settled, matured look that seldom comes retriever gamboling joyously beside it crept lifts him up as though he were a baby; but have always got a grip of His hand, and if before middle age; and she was glad that retriever gamboning joyously beside it copy he sleeps most of his time, and when he my old feet stumble a bit I am just lifted this was so. Neither of them spoke now of rather slowly down the long lovely road by the sleeps most of the Scotsman's the Deeside leading to Rowan-Glen, one of is awake he never troubles—he just talks up. No, I could not forget His name, the strange blight that had passed over her success. Go, then, and contend if ye can be brought me. the Deeside leading to Rowan-Gren, one of its awake in the leading to Rowan-Gren, one of the Rowan-Gren, one of th are set so ruggedly in the Cairngorm moun- first to the manse; and sometimes he haps you are right, Jeanie, lass, and I am a since ceased to weep over it; it fancies Robbie and Elsie are pulling flowers bit steepy. Take both the bairns away, and three or four meals a day, at two of which the blaze, and by that means was saved

> "I did not dare to leave my place of concealment until she had passed. I saw Miss Campion join her. She is a pleasant, brisk, looking woman with grey hair, and rathera | the skull after the tumblers of the previous young face. I followed them out of the evening. station, and heard them order the driver to

"Well, Margaret?" for she had paused

bring them here." "Here! To this house, Margaret?" "Yes-wait a moment-but of course I | -" It is porridge which permits the son of knew what Mrs. O'Brien would say-that | ie humblest peasant to aspire to the there was no room; so I did not trouble to | nighest positions by enabling him to live on follow them very closely; in fact I knew | the bursary secured at one of the Scotch it would be useless. When I did arrive I | Universities. went straight to Mrs. O'Brien's parlor and "It is porridge which makes those men asked if she had managed to accommodate of iron called Livingstone and Gordon. And

" I did not know they were friends of different classes in Scotland on a footing of yours. Miss Ferrers,' she said, regretfully. | equality at least once a day and makes her But what could I do? There is not a vacant | people the most liberal in Great Britain. bed in the house, and I knew the hotel would "And you ladies, if you wish to be as be just as full; so I sent them down to fresh as roaches, even after having danced Mrs. Maddox at the corner house, down | the whole night, take porridge. It is this yonder-it is only a stone's throw from | food-a medicine as simple as it is easy here. And, as I told the ladies, they can taken-which makes those beautiful colors join us at luncheon and dinner, and make rise, and which maintains that freshness use of the drawing-room. I knew Mrs. which you will admire so much on the Maddox had her two best bedrooms and the | cheeks of the Scotch ladies when you visit front parlor empty.' Of course I thanked | them in their own country!" Mrs. O'Brien, and said no doubt this would do excellently for our friends; and then I walked past the corner house and found they were carrying in the luggage, and talking to a colored servant.'

followed them out of the hot dining-room; Oh, Margaret, how imprudent. Sup- region. A few days ago she was alone in with a bit of butter or sweet oil or hen's

hardly distinguish Crystal, though I could | told the tramp to leave. " Bah," he re- Housekeeping. see there was some one in the parlor. And plied, "I ain't afraid of any woman shootnever do to risk a meeting at table d'hote; a chicken ran across the yard. When it was in a crowded room, Crystal might see us, several rods away and still on the run, Miss half a mind to go and speak to him myself and make her escape before I could manage Dodd brought the rifle to her shoulder to intercept her; and yet, how are we to and fired. The chicken fell dead. The "Miss Bellagrove cannot fail to be the intrude on Miss Campion? it will be dread- ball hed cut its head square off. The girl

"I must think over it," he answered, on the tramp. He was half-way across the "Yes, dear, do you feel chilly-shall we He never stopped or looked back as far as

"No, I want you to take me farther; pulled up to notch his ear with the other there is a gate leading to the road, is there "It was so clever of you to find out that not? I should like to go past the house; it Ada, in telling her father of the incident, will make it seem more real, Maggie, and I couldn't take aim."-Falling Waters, Pa., you shall describe exactly how it is

Margaret complied at once-not for worlds would she have hinted that she was already nearly spent with fatigue and want of food. Cathy, the bright little Mulatto chambermaid, would get her a cup of tea and a sand wich presently. Raby's loverexhausted strength. She left as though she could never get to the end of the steep little lovelier sight my old eyes never saw," she abruptly, as at that moment Miss Ferrers' like wish must be indulged; he wanted to pass the house that held his six men in one day applied for leave to

the piazza had been long descrited. The of the men at Calgary is said to have white mice for \$18 per month, do you? shadows were dark under the avenue, or been followed by a number of the men at ning round it -Margaret drew Raby some. It speaks well for the sterling principles of of these " Little Giants " taken at the what hastily behind a tall maple, for her | the men that while such a discontented | right time, with little expense and no incon keen eyes had caught sight of two figures | spirit should be rife amongst them there | venience, will accomplish what many doland she and the baby together seemed to away, and left it exposed to the tempest, and if she would have any news to bring plainly: Miss Campion was beside and Macleod are under the command and her with a black veil thrown over her supervision of Mr. Herchmer's most loyal Liver regulated, the Blood purified, will

Margaret's whispered "hush!" was a sufficient hint to Raby, and he stood

"Ay, my bonnie woman," she said, "you she could do to lie there and sleep and cat. He was growing heart sick and weary by that is a speech that ought to have come towed more rapidly than with the seas have given Jean and me sturn; and there's Perhaps it was bodily exhaustion, But a this time. They had spent six weeks in out of my middle-aged lips. What an odd breaking over her. are better now-like a Christian. Run were very pleased to get rid of her, and grave and overcast as he sat alone in the yet it is only natural at your age. You are Hotel Clerk-" No, sir, we can't accoma terrible misanthrope. I do believe modate you. You have neither baggage nor the bairn, and may be his mother would like arranged his papers for him now she was no Even Margaret's protracted absence raised you would rather not dine at the money. a cap of tea and a freshly-baked scone. longer there. But of course Mrs. Heron no sanguine expectations in his mind; on the

thropy on you, Miss Campion; as it . " Well, comb it out carefully, and that'll boxes," observed Jean, stolidly; "will be baby's washing and extra cooking, and the "Dear Raby," she said, softly, as she is, you are far too indulgent to my moroses do."-Scranton Truth. hard work, she often contrived to find her clasps of her long cloak; "I have been away | "Morose fidelesticks," was the energetic | There is a white horse at Roscommon, "Av. av." returned Mrs Duncan, in a way to the pink room; for Jean worshipped a longer time than usual; have you been reply. "But there, I do like young people Mich., that visits a saloon daily for its glass." to enjoy themselves like young people! of beer and gets it.

shakes hands and smiles, and chats with allow the display of a flag which is the

CURRENT TOPICS.

me to stop with him, and I have come to hospitality in the Bible," he continued. absently—"but you do not ask me what I good-natured impatience. "English or peutique that in chronic and simple brontake care of baby and me," and here her and the good widows in the apostles' time "No," -very slowly; and then, with a are all the same to you; and of course, by before meals produces satisfactory results. tears burst out, and she clung round the old who washed the feet of strangers; and some touch of sadness, "I begin to think it is the natural laws of contradiction, the In phthisis the experiments have not yet per term or from \$150 to \$250 per year in " Poor fellow,"-laying her hand on his you fall in love with them. Now that whether the results are permanently benethat we turned anybody from the Manse." arm caressingly. "Yes, I understand you colonel, Crystal, I can't think what fault ficial, but it diminishes the expectoration,

States Marshal for the Eastern District of Missouri, has been turned out by the Pre-"And if I answer, yes," returned the "Here!" and at Raby's exclamation more girl, quickly, "will you leave off teasing good Marshal. She had performed all the you knew how I hate it -how I despise them ness, and under the rules of Civil Service

Reform was entitled to succeed him. A PICTURE of Niagara Falfs, which is to | Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching and be taken to London for exhibition, is one of stinging; most at night; worse by scratchthe largest ever painted, being 380 feet in | ing. If allowed to continue tumors form, And as she guided him down the steps, and lened. "You must forgive an impertinent length by 45 in breadth. The artist, Paul which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming Philippoteaux, with a dozen assistants, has very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the been engaged constantly on the work for Itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and the past six months, and some idea of its in many cases removes the tumors. It is magnitude can begained from the following | equally efficacious in curing all Skin list of materials consumed: White lead, Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprie-"Dear Miss Campion," returned Crys-3.000 pounds; oil, 3,322 gallons; essence tors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment only through my own fault; no one else is (turpentine), 3,240 gallons and a car load of can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail

to blame, and-and-it is not as you think. EXPERTS say that curtains and fine laces It is true I once knew a good man, who has made every other man seem puny and | can be made of malleable iron or steel. At insignificant beside him; but that is because | the centennial exhibition a piece of steel emeralds on your fingers, my dearie; your asked Fay, somewhat disappointed to find packs, I believe—and she passed me quite he was so good, and there was no other rolled by a mill in Pittsburg was so thin "No other reason, except your love for could be blown off the hand easier than you like a carriage, miss? him," observed the elder woman, stroking paper the same size. The sheets for steel fenced these questions. She called herself orchard? but I am afraid I was older than she had grown, too, for she certainly looked the lace will be rolled down to a low gauge and the patterns pressed into them. The face my own coachman awaits me around the "Oh, you must not talk so," answered | can be made light or heavy, and is suitable Crystal, in a tone of poignant distress; for ladies' and children's underwear, and

ing her if she and baby might have the room | with wee Robbie. Nay, I never remember | beautiful as ever, Raby. No wonder people | My ideal, oh yes; whom have I ever seen | The word "dude" is about to receive the tea and buttered scones, and the milk comes handy. And there is one name I ideal Esther as she used to be, only the ideal Esther as she used to be, only the ideal Esther as she used to be ideal Esther as tionary, says : " The word 'dude' I believe "Come away, Margaret," whispered to convey a specific idea, expressed by no "Ah, she has suffered so; we have all Raby, hoarsely, in her ear. "I have no other word, and though it may be hard to right to hear this; it is betraying my dar | give the meaning which the word conveys, ling's confidence. Take me away, for I I think it will be incorporated in the sys- writer, arrived in New York from Liverpool Margaret suppressed a sigh-she was cannot trust myself another moment; tem." It will thus be seen that from on Saturday. almost thankful that Raby's blind eyes and it is late-too late to speak to her to- President Porter's standpoint the word ' dude " is much more energetic than the thing itself. Who ever heard of a dude conveying "a specific idea?" It would make him tired.

A VERY singular incident was noted in onnection with a recent mill fire in Carlton, Mich. The building was burning fiercely; but the big engine which drove a mess of boiled oats, while you require the machinery continued to run all through from destruction, though there was not a wall standing on either side of it when the fire had finished. The pumps were also running and had kept the boiler supplied, so there could be no explosion. It was a peculiar spectacle to see the engine driving away at a slashing speed in the midst of the flames, but the motion somehow saved it from fire. All the rest of the machinery was a total loss.

How to Break Up Baby's Cold. old daughter of Capt. David Dodd, who Miss Campion was standing at the door lives near this place. She keeps house for If there is hourseness with other sympher father and brother and is known as the toms of an oncoming cold, for a simple "You actually passed the house? best shot with a rifle or shotgun in the remedy I like to give baby boiled molasses with their rugged peaks, against which the women.

The house when a villainous looking tramp oil in it, or a few teaspoonfuls of onion slowed up seated himself in a chair on the English clergyman had established window?" "Oh, my cloak and veil disguised me; the porch and ordered the girl to get him sugar, which helps soothe the throat and rested on the grave, abstracted face of the between the house and the road. I could took down her double-barreled rifle and the aggravating source of the cold.—Good

A Woman's Confession. "Do you know, Mary, I once actually contemplated suicide?" "You horrify me, Mrs. B. Tell me about it." " I was lieved myself the most unhappy woman in the world. I looked ten years older than I really was, and I felt twenty. Life seemed to have nothing in it worth living symptoms myself. Well ?" " Well, I was A friend advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I did so. In an incredibly short time I felt like a new being. The 'Prescription' cured me, and I owe Dr. Pierce a debt of gratitude which I can never repay."

Boot Cleaning Not to Their Taste.

(Battleford, N. W. T., Herald.) Private letters from Calgary give a strong indication that the policeman's lot is hardly a happy one at that place. It is stated on good authority that about twenty purchase their discharges from the

Oil on the Troubled Waters. Captain Riley, of the propeller Philadel. | Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative' Pellets, Sherwood in tow and encountering a heavy "What a delicious night; how white gale on Lake Michigan, he tried the experi- private letter from His Royal Highness the "Cozier, yes," laughed the other; " but | the schooner, but permitted of her being

Effect of the Coal Famine.

in a freight car, and there is considerable paintess. See signature of Polson & Co.

Dn. BLACHE states in the Bulletin Thera-

Miss Phiene Couzins, who was appointed to succeed her father as United Democratic worker named John E. Emer- know what becomes of little boys who son. And they do say that Phoebe made a | swear ? duties of the office during her father's ill-

"you do not know, you cannot understand. perhaps for trimming hats, wraps and Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

When I find baby has taken cold, not so feverish and sick as to require packing, which one dreads to do because of the increasing danger resulting from any exposure afterwards, but a smart cold in its first stages, with red eyes and running nose and stuffed head, I take the little one in my lap several times through the day, and again at bed time, and, removing boots and stockings, rub the little feet-soles and tops and ankles-with sweet oil or go se oil, and then heat them long and well before an open fire till the skin will absorb no more oil. Then I bathe and rub the little bared back from neck to hips, especially along the spine, with oil also; shielding baby's back from cold draughts and letting the warm rays of fire light and heat it just right, chafing and thoroughly heating till skin will absorb no more oil. Wrapped in flannel and tucked away in her warm nest for the night, baby often wakes in the morning with but little trace of her cold.

suffering from chronic weakness. I befor." "I have experienced all those saved at the eleventh hour from a commission of a deed which I shudder to think of " but I had to laugh to see him scoot that

Good Enough for the Price.

Tenant - Say, there's a million rats in that house of yours. Landlord - Well?

Tenant-What are you going to do about it? Landlord Do about it? Nothing. You It was bright moonlight by this time and | Mounted Police at that post. The action | don't expect me to stock the place with

> A Pill in Time Saves Nine ! Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are preventive as well as curative. A few

General Middleton's Retirement. Sir Fred Middleton has received

fortify against fevers and all contagious

diseases. Persons intending travel, changing

diet, water and climate will find invaluable

What is Needed By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

In the French Chamber of Deputies yesterday M. Falliers, Minister of the Interior, replying to an interpellation in regard to the disturbances at the funeral of Engene Potier, the Communist poet, on November 8th, said that the duty of the Government was tolenforce respect for the ! law. Having decided to oppose the display

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE. BT. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

E="Nearly 200 students in 1886. 16 graduates and certificated teachers in the faculty. Total expenses from \$40 to \$60 this school are now employed as teachers in other Colleges. Address, B. F. Austin, Principal.

What Becomes of Bad Boys. Old Lady-I'm sorry to hear a little boy

use such shocking language. Do you Urchin-Yes'm. Dey gits ter be loss

car drivers .- Tid-Bits.

ITCHING PILES.

for 50 cents.

A Masher Crushed. Would be masher, addressing a young lady coming out of the matinee-Would

Young Lady (pretending to mistake him. for a conchiman)-No, thank you, driver;

If all se-called remedies have failed, Dr

Ladville, Col., hasn't funds enough to keep its public schools open, but supports The women in New York are said to

have reached the acme of costly street Max O'Rell, the well known French



The treatment of many thousands of cases ilments peculiar to females, at the invalid otel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., as afforded a vast experience in nicely adaptand thoroughly testing remedles for the Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

a the outgrowth, or result, of this great and caluable experience. Thousands of testimoall, received from patients and from physimiedy ever devised for the relief and cure of uffering women. It is not recommended as a cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for As a powerful, invigorating tonic, imparts strength to the whole system. particular. For overworked, "worn-out," dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is uneuing nervous excitability, irritability, ex-

monly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and de-Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small

"Favorite Prescription" is a poststinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, begring-down sensations, chronic congestion, flammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat," As a regulator and promoter of func-tional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derange. ments incident to that later and most critical period, known as " The Change of Life." in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative oses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.
"Favorite Prescription" is the only

medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive gnarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of

Women (160) pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DON L. 48 87. MICHAEL PART BERNELLAND STREET Merchants, Butchers,

AND TRADERS GENERALLY.

We want a good May in your locality to pick

For us. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U.

have been cured imaged to spring my fast to its efficient, that I will send TWO BOTTLES. To tegether with a Valuable TREATHE on this disc. To any sufferer. Give express and P.O. address. Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Torento

treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallille remedy.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.