WOL XXIV.

CARLETON PLACE ONTARIO, JUNE 17, 1874

NU37

ENDUBANCE.

How much the flesh may suffer and

uestion much it say pain or ache
Of soul or body, brings our end more nigh
ath chooses his own time: till that

All evils can be borne. We shrink and shudder at the surg

We see a sorrow rising in our way
And try to it e from the approaching it
We seek some small escape; we weep and proy; But when the blow doth fall our

are still, Not that the pain is of its sharpness the We wind our life about another life

We hold it closer, dearer than our own non it faints and falls in deadly strife, Leaving us sad, stunned, sickened a But ah ! we do not die with those we mour

This also can be borne. Behold! we live through all things-famil Bereavement, pain, all grief and misery,
All wor and misery; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die,
Though we be sick and tired and faint as

Lo! all things can be borne,

A LOST CHORD Scated one day, at the organ, I was weary and ill at case My fingers wandering idly Over the solemn keys.

Knowing not what I was playing, Nor the things I was dreaming the sounded a chord of music.
That thrilled like a great Amen. Filling the crimson twilight

It lay on my fevered spirit The touch of a holy calm Quieting pain and sorrow, Like a love o'ercoming strife Inke a love o'ercoming strife,
It seemed a harmonious echo
From our discordant life.
Sinking, perplexing meanings
In a perfect hush of peace,
And trembling away into silence,
As if it were loath to cease.

Seeking but seeking vainly, For that one chord divine Which came from the soul of the organ nd entered into mine,-

Trusting that death's dim ange May awake that chord again, know that the hosts of Heaven hall return me the grand Amen

RILL AND THE WIDOW

sat drawing in his head like a mudturtle into his shell, and there was no getting him out again, though it had been noticed that since Susan had become a widow he had paid more attention to clothes and had been yery regular in his a widow he had paid more attention to clothes and had been very regular in his attendance at the church the fair widow

But here comes Ed. Wilbur. Good morning, Mr. Smiley!'
Good morning Mr. Wilbur.

Good morning Mr. Wilbur. What's the news your way?'

'Oh, nothing particular, that I know of, said Ed., only Barnum's show that everybody is talking about and his girl is going to. I was over to old Sackrider's last night, and I see his son Gus has got a new buggy, and was scrubbing up his harness, and he's got that white faced cold of his as slick as a seal. I understand he thinks of taking the Widow Watson to the show. He's been a hanging around there a good deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out, I would. Susan is a nice little woman and deserves a better man than that young pup of a fellow, though I wouldn't blame her much either if she takes him, for she must be dreadful lonesome, and then she has to let her farm out on shares, and it isn't half farm out on shares, and it isn't half worked, and no one seems to have spunk enough to speak up to her. If I were a single man I'd show him a trick or

So saying Ed. borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn, where he had left Bill sweeping, and put his ear to a knot hole and listened, knowing that the bachelor had a

es, started home to tell the news ; and about five o'clock that they saw Bill go by with Lis evening they saw Bill go by with Lis horse and buggy on his way to the Widow's. He jogged quietly, thinking of the old singing school days—and what a pretty girl Susan was then—and wondering inwardly, if he would have more converge new to talk up to how with the property of the said, it was so careless, and stooping over she picked it up and made a motion to stuff it in between

more courage now to talk up to her, until at the distance of about a mile from her house he came to a bridge—over a large creek—and it so happened, that just as he reached the middle of the bridge he gave a tremendous sneeze, and blew his teeth out of his mouth, and clear over the dash board, and striking on the planks the rolled over the side of bridge and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill a warm evening and what made his face and hat so dirty, until as they went is the striking on the planks the rolled over the side of bridge and dropped into four feet of water.

come in. No, he was in a hurry, said; to go to Mr. Green's place.

'Oh,' said the widow; 'you're going
to Green's are you? Why, I was just going there myself to get one of the girl's to help me to quilt some. Just wait a second while I get my bonnet and shawl and I'll ride with you? And away she skipped.

"Thunder and lightning!" said Bill,

Why, said the boy, ain't you the man that had the race after the horse just 'No, sir, I am not! You had better

go on about your business.' Bill sighed at the loss of his boots and turning to the widow said. Just pick up the lines, will you please this brute of a horse is forever switching

and put his ear to a knot hole and listen-ed, knowing that the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when anything of the robe cautiously over and she got

hastily hitched the bags on with a long with a long silk neektie over lying around with a low chuckle at the end of it.

But hark! What noise is that? A the back of the scat humbly apologizing waggon; and dog barking with all his might, and his horse is starting. Whoa, whoa, said Bill, as he splashed and floundered out through mud and water rather have been shot than have Ed.

2. An irritation of the wounds by changing the position and external applications is avoided 3. There is no danger of infecting the wounds by in pure articles.

4. The danger of retention of matter

him, and if I don't bag him before I come back of out, seeing that it was Smiley and looked out, seeing that it was Smiley and looked out, seeing that it was Smiley and that he did not offer to get out she went to the gate to see what he wanted, and there she stood, chatting with her smiling face turned right toward some gray hairs, and he had got in a set of artificial teeth. But everyone said he was a good soul, and so he was. He had as good a hundred aere farm as any in Norwich, a new house and everything comfortable, and if he wanted a wife, many a girl would have jumped at the chance like a rooster at a grasshopper. But Bill was so bushful—always was—and when Susan Perrybottle, that he was so sweet on (though he never said 'boo,' to her) got married to old Watson, he sat drawing in his head like a mudturtle into his shell, and there was no getting him out again. (hough if had have been gray him out again, though if had have been surmising that it was that of Gus Sackrider coming he resolved to the water of the was no setting him out again, though if had have been gray hairs, and there was no getting him out again, though if had here was no getting him out again, though if had have been surmising that it was that of Gus Sackrider coming, he resolved to the water of the water of the did not offer to get out she wanted into him and should be seen from the that the Imperial Government is about to make an investigation into the results of the emigration, under the sanction and by the assistance of Poor Law Guardians, of pauper children to Canada. There can be no possible objection to such an enquiry. The change in the twastram of the water from his hair and the dust from his his rand the dust from his hair and the dust could be no greater mistake. An investigation, in that case, would lay such suspicions as those to rest at once and for

If in addition the enquiry is made with a view of leading to a systematized plan for the deportation of children, it is very desirable. Pauper children in Britain rarely rise above the blasting in fluences of their origin and training. They often continue a burden for life upon the rates. To remove them while children to Canada is not only to give them a fair chance; it is to strike at the very root of pauperism and apart from all other considerations, is the cheapest way for permanently getting vid of a class which in Britain are a perpetual burden, and here become a source of national wealth and strength. A child can be brought to Canada for less than would be required to support it in England for a year. Surely in that case no words are needed to show that it would be a wise economy of the Guardians in England to use the rates in order to help the removal of children from debasing corrupting influences, and bring them into a condition in which they may be sure to be not a pation's weakness, but its defence .- Globe.

A GOLDEN CHICKEN.

The Vallejo (Cal.) Independent de scribes the following singular search for a gold mine: A short time ago Smith and Barr sold a chicken to a customer. A day or two ago the customer returned worried him.

Confound that young Sackrider!

said Bill, 'what business bas he got buggy, has he? Well, so have I, and new harness, too; and his horse can't get in sight of mine; and I declare I've half a mind to — Yes, I will! I'll go this very night and ask he to go to the show with ms. I'll show ted.

What a lovely evening,' said she, and so warm. I don't think we need the chicken. At first he declined to tell why he wished to know, but finally told that he had found pieces of coarse gold in the religion is and many spent.

What a lovely evening,' said she, and so warm. I don't think we need the chicken. At first he declined to tell why he wished to tanow, but finally told that he had found pieces of coarse gold in the religion is and among spent.

(You see, she had on a nice dress, and she wanted to show them.)

Oh' my " said Bill, earnestly you"! So with me. I'll show ted. Wilbur that I air' such a calf the thists I am.)

Oh' my " said Bill, earnestly you"! So with me. I'll show ted. Wilbur that I air' such a calf the thists I am.)

She seemed pleased at his tender care for her health, and contented herself.

She seemed pleased at his tender care for her health, and contented herself.

The said Bill, earnestly over sed she got the start of me in the first place.

The All said and was axious to learn from whom Saive when poundation, clad in their new possessions, when you a cold.

Never the k that which you do for the kith that which you do for the had on a nice dress, and she wanted to he had found plees of coarse gold in the religion is the addition, celebrate the occasion by get-ting the had on a nice dress, and she wanted to show them.)

Oh' my " said Bill, earnestly you"!

Oh' my " said Bill, earnestly you"!

She seemed pleased at his tender care for the chick of the chicken raiser. He is going to soour the country until he finds the said and the country until he finds that the country until he finds the said and and was anxious to learn from whom

THE OPEN TREA MENT OF MATIONA THO

al years each,

Never be i c. If your hands cannot be usefully e ployed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always sp k the truth Keep good company or none. Make few romises. Live up to your engagements.

Keep your own secrets, if you have

DINAMITE AS A STUMP BUL- DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED! LER FOR LAND RECLA-

Two or three cartridges were put into the bore hole and firmly driven home by IS THE SKUNK'S BITE DEADLY.

of time and labor. One or two other root stumps of large size were blasted in the same way, and it was clearly demon strated that, under certain circumstances, dynamite could be employed to more advantage immediately underneath than in the mass of material to be operated on. Mr. Scott expresses himself to be on. Mr. Scott expresses himself to be fully satisfied, for what he has now witnessed, that he could use the new blasting agent with great effect and conomy in land-clearing operations n Canada, so far as tree roots are con-

IRISHMAN.

(From the Irish Times.) large creak-many and the shapement in an breached the middle of the large creak-many and the state of the transfer and the state of the s

might, and his horse is starting. Whoa, whose dailed by drove up belied and show the would seed the would rather have been shot than have the would not, and went off at a spanking pace with the under the backelor. Bill was certained every nerve, he could not touch the buggy or reach the lines the word of safery nerve, he could not touch the buggy or reach the lines that touch the buggy or reach the lines that cannot be method. After were dragging along the ground. After were dragging along the ground and the little does not be the safe to the case is there were dragging purish, and the little does not have the single the would and his horse is starting. Whose, who as the packed and have ground the would have and the would have and the would and the would have and the would the would have and the would the would not a pack the would not a pack the would not a pack the would and the packed and the packed of the would and the packed of the pac

Sill, 480 1HE Willow on mortisis that the burger or reach the lines of the spirit of the strain of the control of the burger or reach the burger or reach the lines of the control of the burger of the burger or reach the lines of the control of the lines of the lines of the control of the lines of the control of the lines of the control of the lines of the lines of the control of the lines of the lines of the lines of the control of the lines of the MAXIMS JOR A YOUNG MAN, root stumps of large size were blasted in that a further and more extended investigation into the nature and causation of

We regret to record the death of Col.

Ouseley Higgins, who for several years found to be the most successful method of doing so is to place a small quantity of salt butter in the palm of the left hand and turn the egg round in it, so that every pore of the shell is closed; then dry a sufficient quantity of bran in an integral of a pale brown color, not inlike the Whatever excludes the air prevent

in the bottom. Then greate the eggs with butter, and place them in the salt with the small end down, so that they

Proctorsville, Vt., has a spoon the not the kind that stands around the door of a lecture room, waiting for the girls

A few days ago, as some workmen wer ngaged in tearing down an old house the town of Oppenbeim, Fulton ounty, New York, a well-filled pocket book was discovered in the ceiting of one of the rooms, where it had been hidden 35 years ago.

steamer Chicora at Spanish River.

Orangeville, June 8.—A melancholy case of drowning occurred near here on Saturday evining last. A fine boy about an inadequate idea of its magnitude and might. The weight of the falling portion is within a few pounds of 40 tuns, and the force of the falling weight is accelerated many times by the use of steam to drive it down from the top. It is at least four times as powerful as Krupp's hammer. It is estimated that the use

Canade, so fir a true roots are one.

OLD HATS PARADISK.

The groupes foury of arrange for the case of shall missions of devillent press are powerful at fixing weight is seen to the case of shall missions of devillent press are powerful at fixing any of the case of shall missions of devillent press are powerful at fixing any of the case of shall mission of devillent press are powerful at fixing any of the case of shall mission of debt shall be shall