job when we can."

It was a hot day in July. Away up among the hills that make the lower slope of the Monadnock Mountain a friend lay very ill. In order to reach his temporary home one must take an early train to the nearest station, and trust to the lumbering old coach that made a daily trip to K—

The train was late; the stage, after waiting some time, was gone. The landlord of the little white hotel appeared in his shirt-sleeves, and leaning his elbow on the balsleeves, and leaning his elbow on the bal-cony rail dropped down on the hot and thirsty traveller what comfort could be extracted from the opening sentence of my sketch.

sketch.

"Would we not come in and have some dinner?" "Yes." "Would he send for the deacon's team?" "Yes." "And the boy?" "Yes."

And the dinner was eaten and the team came round—an onen biggy, and an old

"Would we not come in and have some dinner?" "Yes." "Would he send for the deacon's team?" "Yes." "And the boy?" "Yes." "And the And the dinner was eaten and the team came round—an open buggy and an old white horse, and just as we were seated the door of a little brown house across the way opened and out rushed the "widow's In his mouth would have a widow's spend your time. "But all this does not earn money, my y How do you expect to save if your spend your time."

In his mouth was the last morsel of his dinner; he had evidently learned how to "eat and run." His feet were clad in last winter's much worn hoots, whose weighted winter's much worn boots, whose wrinkled legs refused to stay within the limits of his narrow and faded crousers. As his legs flew forward his arms flew backward in an ineffectual struggle to get himself inside of a jacket much too short in the sleeves.

"There he is," said the hostler, "that's the Widow Beebe's boy. I told him I'd hold the horse while he went home to get a

The horse did not look as if he needed to be held, but the hostler got his dime, and the boy approached in time to relieve my mind as to whether he would conquer the jacket or the jacket would conquer him and

Jacket or the Jacket would conquer him and turn him wrongside out.

He was sun-burned and freckled, largemouth and red-haired—a homely, plain, wretched little Yankee boy; and yet, as we rode trough the deep summer bloom and fragrance of the shaded road, winding up the long hills in the glow of the afternoon sun I. ng hills in the glow of the afternoon sun, I

long hits in the glow of the alternoon sun, I learned such a lesson from the little fellow as I shall not soon forget.

He did not look much like a preacher as he sat stooping forward a little, whisking the flies from the deacon's horse, but his sermon was one which I wish might have been heard by all the boys in the land. it was I had to spur him on now and then by questions to get him to tell about himself.

" My father died, you see, and left my mother the little brown house opposite the tavern. You saw it, didn't you, sir—the one with the lilac bushes under the window? one with the lilac bushes under the window. Father was sick a long time, and when he could not work he had to raise money on the house. Deacon Ball let him have it, a little house. The property of the prope at a time, and when father was gone mother found the money owed was almost three hundred dollars.

At first she thought she would have to give up the house, but the deacon said, 'Let it wait awhile,' and he turned and patted me on the head, and said: 'When Johnny gets on the head, and said: 'When Johnny gets big enough to earn something I shall expect him to pay it. I was only 9 then, but I'm 13 now; I remember it, and I remember mother cried, and said, 'Yes, Deacon. Johnny is my only hope now'; and I wondered and wondered what work I could do. I really felt as if I ought to begin at once, but I couldn't think of anything to do."

"Well, what did you do?" I asked quickly, for I was afraid he would stop and I wanted to hear the rest.

I wanted to hear the rest.

"Well, at first I did very funny things for a boy. Mother used to knit socks to sell; and she sewed the rags to make rag carpets and I helped."

"How? What could you do?"

How? What could you do?"
Well, the people who would like a carpet could not always get the time to make So I went to farmers and took home their rags, old coats and everything they had, and out in the woodshed I ripped and cut them up. Then mother sewed them, and sometimes I sewed some, too, and then I rolled them into balls and took them hads to the owners all reads. and took them back to the owners, all ready

and took them back to the owners, all ready to be woven into rugs."

"But did they pay for your work?"

"Oh, yos, we got so much a pound, and I felt quite like a young merchant when I weighed them out with our old steelyards. weighed them out with our old steelyards. But that was only one way; we've two or three old apple trees out in the back yard by three old apple trees out in the back yard by the wall, and we dried the apples and sold them. Then some of the farmers who had a good many apples began to send them to us to dry, and we paid them so many pounds dry and had the rest to sell."

"But you surely could not do much in

ways like these. "No, not much, but something, and we had the knitting."
"Did you knit?"

"Did you knit?"

"Not at first, but after a while mother began to have the rheumatism in her hands and the joints became swollen and the fingers twisted, and it hurt her to move them. Then I learned to knit; before that I wound the yarn for her. I had to learn to sew a little, too, for mother didn't like to see the holes without patches."

see the holes without patches."

And he looked half smilingly at the speci

And he looked half smilingly at the specimens on his knees.

"But you did not mend those?" said I. "Yes, sir; but I was in a hurry and mother said it was not done as it ought to be. They had just been washed, and I couldn't wait for them to dry."

"Who washed them?"

"I did, and ironed them, too. I can wash and iron almost as well as mother can. She don't mean to let me, but how is she going to help it? She can hardly use her hands at all, and some days she cannot leave her chair, so I had to learn to make the beds and to scrub the floor and wash the dishes, and I can cook almost as well as a girl."

"It is possible? I shall have to take"

Sockless Jerry's Reform.

Rochester Herald. Jerry Simpson apparently has joined the dress reformers. In Ohio the other day he shouted: "My good friends, hurrahing for Sherman won't put a pair of pants on your back." The Simpson dress reform is not Ikely to become popular in civilized communities.

She Didn't Need Telp.

Washington Star: "Dern your hose, medam!" exclaimed the man, as he stumbled over the sprinkling apparatus that lay stretched across the sidewall.

"No," she answered, as ske adjusted her spectacles, "I guess not today. I do all my own mending."

"It is possible? I shall have to take supper with you on my way back to the city and test your skill."

Johnny blushed, and I added:
"It's a pity, my boy, that you haven't a

Sometimes I wish I could have sprung all Sometimes I wish I could have sprung all the way from a baby to a man. Its such slow work growing up, and it was while mother was waiting for us to grow up that she worked so hard."

"But, my boy, you cannot expect to be son and daughter and mother all in one. You cannot do the work for a whole family."

THE CENSUS RETURNS.

Official Bulletin Issued as to Ontario's

Population.

THE GAINS AND THE LOSSES.

y How do you expect to save if you spend your time indoors?"
"Oh, I don't do girl's work all day; no

"Oh, I don't do girl's work all day; no, indeed! I have worked out our taxes on the road. It wasn't much, but I helped the men build a stone wall down by the river; and Deacon Bell let's me do a great deal of work for him, and when I get a chance to take anybody from the hotel to ride, he let's me have this team for almost nothing, and I pay to him whatever I make. And I work on the farm with the men in summer; and I have a cow of my own and sell the milk at the tavern; and we have some hens, too, and sell the eggs. And in the fall I cut and pile the winter's wood in the sheds for at the tavern; and we have some hens, too, and sell the eggs. And in the fall I cut and pile the winter's wood in the sheds for the people who haven't any boys—and there's a good many people about here who haven't any boys," he added, brushing a fly from the old horse with the tip of his whip. After this we fell into silence and rode through the sweet New England roads, with Monadnock rising before us ever nearer and

through the sweet New England roads, with Monadnock rising before us ever nearer and more majestic. It impressed me with a sense of his rugged strength—one of the hills, "rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun"; but 1 glanced from the mountain to the little red-headed morsel of humanity at my side with a sort of recognition of their kinship. Somehow they seemed to belong together. I felt as if the same sturdy stuff were in them both. It was only a fancy, together. I felt as if the same sturdy stuff were in them both. It was only a fancy, but it was confirmed the next day, for when I came back to town after seeing my invalid friend, I called on Deacon Bell. I found him white-haired and kindly-faced. He kept the village store and owned a pretty house and was evidently very well to do. Naturally we talked of John, and the Deacon said to me with tears in his old watery blue eyes:

to do. Naturally we talked of John, and the Deacon said to me with tears in his old watery blue eyes:

"Why, bless your heart, sir, you don't think I'm going to take this money, do you? The only son of his mother and she a widow, and all tied up into double bowknots with the rheumatics besides! True enough, I let his father have the money, and my wife, she says, says she to me, 'Well, Deacon, my dear, we've not got a child, and shall be just as well off a hundred years from now if the widow never pays a cent; but 'cording to my calculation, it's better to let the boy think he's payin'. She says I might as well try to keep a barrel of vinegar from workin' as to keep that boy from workin'. It' the mother in him and it's got to work. We think a good deal of the widow, Mand and me. I did before I ever saw Mandy but for all that we hold the mortgag and Johnny wants to work it out. Mandy and me, we are going to let him work."

I turned away, for I was going to sup at Johnny's house; but before I went I asked the Deacon how much Johnny had already paid.

"Well, I don't know; Mandy knows—I

"Well, I don't know; Mandy knows-I

pass it to her—she keeps the book. Drop in before you go to the train and I'll show I dropped in and the Deacon showed me

the account. It was the book of a savings bank in a neighboring town, and on its pages were credits of all the little sums the boy had earned or paid; and I saw they were standing to the Widow Beebe's I grasped the Deacon's hand. He was

I grasped the Deacon's hand. He was looking away over the house-tops to where Monadnock was smiling under the goodnight kiss of the sun.

"Good-bye, sir, good-byt," he said, returning my squeeze with interest. "Much obliged, I'm sure, Mandy ard me, too; but don't you be worried about Johnny. When

obliged, I'm sure, Mandy aid me, too; but don't you be worried about Johnny. When we see it we know the real stuff it takes to make a real man—and Johnny has got there—chock full of grit and lots of backbone."

Taking the Stump in Ohio.

Texas Siftings "The campaign must be pretty lively in Ohio."
"Why, what's the latest from there?"
"More than three hundred men, who have never been prominettly known in politics, have taken the stunp." "You don't say! Republicans, are

they?"
"No; dentists."

If sassafras bark is sprinklid among dried fruit it will keep out the woms

Johnny blushed, and I added:

"It's a pity, my boy, that you haven't a good phrase. By the way, Mr. Blower is on the other side, isn't he?" City Editor—Oh, no, he's one of our speakers! Editor—So? wished her to lift, and bring wood and water, and scrub as poor mother did. script.

You cannot do the work for a whole family."

"Yes, I can; it isn't much, and I am going to do it and the work my father left undone. I'm going to pay that mortgage, if I live."

"Heaven grant you may," I said, fervently, under my breath, "for not many mothers have such a son."

"Mother don't know I mean to do it, and she is very anxious I should go to school, and I mean to some time; but I know just where the boys in my class are studying, and I get the lessons at home. Mother reads them to me out of the book while I am washing the dishes or doing her work, and we have great fun. I try to remember and repeat it, and if we come to anything we can't make out I take it over to the teacher in the evening; she is very kind—she tells me."

Very kind! Who wouldn't be kind to such a boy? I felt the tears coming to my eyes at such a sudden vision of this son doing girl's work, while his poor old mother held the book in her twisted handsand tried show decreases. The Lake Ontario group has been the most prosperous, showing an increase of 88,031. Next comes the St. Lawrence and Ottawa group with a growth of 38,970. Close after this is the Northern group, where results the Northern group. group, whose population exceeds that o 1881 by 37,784. The Lake Huron counties have lost 1,444, while the West Central district suffers to the extent of 840. In the counties surrounding Lake Erie there has been a moderate growth of 6,594. The Eastern Central counties have an increased population of 7,883, while the counties adjoining Georgian Bay have grown by 10,675. POPULATION OF THE COUNTIES.

The figures given of the population of the counties of Ontario (including the cities in them) in 1891 as compared with 1881 and 1871 are as follows:

ıt	10/1 are as follows:				
or	Counties Lake Erie Group—	1871		1.	1891.
0		. 32,68	97 46,6	392	55,54
y	Kent Elgin Norfolk Haldimand Monck	21,80 $39,22$	00 29,1 20 49,2 08 39,9	94.	31,43
).	Norfolk	36,59	8 39,9	52 5	50,558 87 186
е	Monek	18,07	0 17,6	60 1	6,318
h	Monck. Welland	14,95 20,57	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	40 1	37,186 6,318 5,318 5,131
ı					0,131
a	Total Lake Huron Group—		2 225,0	88 23	1,582
9	BothwellLambton	15 79	2 22.4		
;	Lambton	15,725 31,994	42,6	5 4	5,595
	Bothwell Lambton Huron Bruce	57,985	67,22 65,21	23 5	7,718 3,172
1	m-+ 1 -	40,010	65,21	8 6	1,604
ı	Total	154,216	197,53	3 190	3,089
	Georgian Bay Group- Grey.	50 205			
ı	Simcoe	59,395 54,330	74,37 76,02	6 84	,238
1	Total				-
ı		113,725	150,39	7 161	,672
L	Middlesex	91,405	104,50	0 102	,039
П	Brant	47,921	49,168		
ı	Perth	37,015	38,12	40	352
L	Wellington	66,870	78,240	9 46,	742
ŀ	Middlesex. Oxford Brant Perth Wellington Zardwell Waterloo	16,500	104,500 49,168 38,123 48,146 78,240 16,770 42,740	15,	382
ı	Tat-1	10,201	42,740	50,	,352 ,352 ,311 ,742 ,382 473
ı	Total 3 Lake Ontario group—	41,575	377,691	376,	851
lı	Lake Ontario group— incoln and Niagara Ventworth Ialton eel				
Ĩ	Ventworth	21,242 57 883	23,300	21,	806
Ť	falton	22,606	67,498 21,919 16,387 149,882 61,714	78,	613
Ś	ork	16 369	16,387	15,	986 172
C	ntario	54.892	61 714	241,	327
N	Orthumberland	37,380		32,4	128
P	eel Ork 1 Ork 1 Ortario. Urham Orthumberland Trince Edward	39,086 20,336	39,975 21,044	15, 241, 58,3 32,4 36,9	948
	Total	20,000		18,8	92
	St. Lawrence and Ot-	53,160	437,984	526,0	15
_ tawa Group					
A	ennox dding- ddington 2 rontenac 2 eeds and grenville 4 rockville	6,396 1,312 8,717 5,723 3,345 8,777	16,314	14,9	02
F	rontenac 2	8.717	23,470 29,084 48,155 15,107 20,598	24.1	51
Li R	rockville	5,723	48,155	32,7 48,9	09
D	undas 1	3,345	15,107	15,8 20,1	55 1
C	mont wild Diol-		20,598	20,13	
Gi	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	3,987	23,198	27,17	8 1
Pr	escott	0,524 7,647	22,221	22,44	7. t
Ca	rleton 18	7,647	25,082	31,64	
la	nark37	,225	46,189	59,03	0
te	nark 37 nfrew 27	,225 ,929 ,977	23,198 22,221 22,857 25,082 46,189 37,800 33,166	39,12 46,97	9 t
	Total 322			-	- I N
I	Cast Central Group	,505	368,241	407,21	1 to
0	ctoria 31	,568	37,474	37.30	W
Ia	ast Central Group— ctoria	105 364	37,474 33,712	37,30 37,72 59,22	B
	Total Total		55,192	59,229	
N	Total 109, orthern Group—	.037 1	126,378	134,261	e
ιu	SKOKA.	584	17 090		W
in	oma	018	17,636 24,015	26,515	bu
-1		018 791	1,959	41,856 13,023	Y
		393	43,610	81,394	1:
	REACONG AGGRESS			01,004	

REASONS ASSIGNED FOR DECREASES.

The reasons given by the statistician for the decreases in the 21 counties in Ontario, which aggregate 42,800 since last census, are: 1. Ihe difference in the mode of counting the people. 2. The movement of population along the lines observed in every civilized country, viz., (a) westward to the virgin soil, and (b) from the rural parts to the cities and towns. 3. The introduction of agricultural machinery, doing away to a certain extent with hired help. 4. The denudation of the forest covering. 5. The opening of new territory by railways. 6. The development of mining industry. REASONS ASSIGNED FOR DECREASES.

Arrested in Oshawa.

Arrested in Oshawa.

William Duplex and Joseph Maroney, two of Gurney's moulders, were found guilty of intimidating their fellow-workmen in May, 1890. Duplex and Maroney ran across one of the jurymen while they were out on bail awaiting sentence. The juryman, whose name is John Henry, was thrashed soundly. The affair took place at the corner of Simcoe and Adelaide streets. Maroney was arrested and sentenced to eighteen months in the Central Prison, but Duplex escaped. He was arrested yesterday in Oshawa, where his wife lives, and last night Detective Alf. Cuddy brought him back to this city, and locked him up in No. 1 Police station for the night.—Toronto Mail.

Salt the Best Moth-Killer.

For moths salt is the best exterminator. The nuns in one of the hospital convents have tried everything else without success, and their experience is valuable, as they have so much clothing of the sick who go there, and strangers when dying often leave there quantities of clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers, which were sent there for pillow-making, and they were in despair, as they could not exterminate the moths until they were advised to try common salt. They sprinkled it around, and in a week or ten days they were altogether rid of the moths. They are never troubled now.—Chicago Herald.

-The Artic Ocean is yellow.

TOLD BY PERSONALS.

The Pathetic Tale of a Domestic Quarre Told in Little Ads.

GEORGE'S" APPEAL TO "JULIE."

(From Buffalo Sunday News.) NEW YORK, Oct. 17 .- During the past New York, Oct. 17.—During the past ten days a series of peculiar personal adver-tisements has appeared in the World ad-dressed to "Julie" and signed "George." The first appeared on October 7th. It was

JULIE—The uncertainty of where you may be is breaking our hearts; come back to a better home and husband. Geo.

George evidently feared that this appeal would not be strong enough, for he inserted another in the same edition of the World:

JULIE—Do not believe malicious falsehoods. I said what was not so, and can prove it to your satisfaction; do not break up our home, but come back to the babies and me. Geo. Mother was gone and the little babes were Mother was gone and the little babes were crying for her. George couldn't soothe them. They wanted a mother's caresses to quiet them and a mother's soft voice to sing them to sleep. But Julie didn't return. Perhaps she never read how badly George and the babies wanted her.

of our married life.

George's father also takes a hand. He does not want to see George a bankrupt, so he inserts this stern personal, which he thinks will bring Julie home: JULIE—George has obligations to meet that necessitate your signature at once. Do you wish to ruin him financially and destroy children's upport? All property and securities are in your name. Father-in-law.

are in your name. Father in law.

But if Julie could withstand the piteous appeal of George and the motherless babies, I the stern command of a father in law would not move her. On Oct. 10 George inserted no personals. He went to his wife's family and friends. They gave him no hope. He telegraphed to distant relatives, but their replies brought no relief. When he returned home the babies were crying. The next morning the World contained the following:

JULIE—Do not believe those malicious false-hoods; I said what was not so and can prove it to your satisfaction; do not break up our home, but come tack to babies and me; I am in despair and fear for my reason; do not let me plead in vain, but communicate with me; send for letter at New York Postoffice, general delivery. Geo.

JULIE-I am alone with our babies; come and help me; we have both suffered; noth-ing is known as yet. Geo.

apers. Intuitieds of donais were spen, ut George only threw his money away. Testerday the World contained the follow

ULIE-Send for letter to-day.

JULIE—Millie and I are alone with the children; cannot stand it much longer. Call for letter at General Delivery, New York Post-

Here is the story. It is commonplace enough until the denouement is reached of the bitterness of which the public has been able to judge by the pitiful newspaper ap-

peals.

Nos. 71, 73 and 75 Jackson avenue, Long Island City, is a handsome five-story brick structure owned by Roswell P. Flower's sonin-law. The ground floor offices at 75 are occupied by Real Estate Dealer George E. Payne. The offices are the handsomest in the building, and Mr. Payne employs four clerks. He is the agent for a large portion of Mr. Flower's real estate on Long Island and has a well-established business. The income from his per cents. on rentals alone income from his per cents. on rentals alone amounts to \$300 each month. Besides this amounts to saw each month. Desides this Mr. Payne is the most prominent insurance agent in Long Island City, and speculates heavily in real estate.

The latter investments have proved such that the latter investments have the latter investmen

The latter investments have proved successful and Mr. Payne, although only 30 years old, is considered one of the wealthy business men of the city. He is popular, too, and came very close to being nominated for member of Assembly on the Democratic ticket last fall. He was defeated by James McKenna. Besides this, Mr. Payne is an athlete and has a score of medals and cups he won as a sprinter several years ago. athlete and has a score of medals and cups he won as a sprinter several years ago. Seven years ago he married Julie Bethert, the daughter of a wealthy Loog Islander. Mrs. Payne proved to be a thorough-going business woman, and to show his confidence in her Mr. Payne made her his treasurer. All the deeds to his real estate were made out, in her name, and even the bank decore. out in her name, and even the posits were credited to her. posits were credited to her. The Paynes own an elegant three-story brown stone house at 259 Nott avenue, besides several other parcels of real estate. They keep a horse and carriage and live in good style. They have two girls, one four and the other

away so much. On Oct. 5th Mr. Payne returned home about 10 o'clock at night. One word led to another in the conversation that followed, until Mrs. Payne accused her husband of neglect and not loving her. He retorted, hotly:

"Have it so if you wish."

He retorted, hotly:

"Have it so if you wish."

"If it were not for our children I would leave you," exclaimed Mrs. Payne.

"I will take care of them," answered the

"All right. I will go away so far you

"All right. I will go away so far you will never see me."
he, "I would make her life so happy she would not leave. It was all my fault in answering her so roughly as I did."
Finally George sent a letter to the General Delivery Postoffice in this city for his wife, and advertised to that effect in the World. He went to Postmaster VanCott and readily obtained permission to stand near the general delivery window. From early in the obtained permission to stand near the general delivery window. From early in the morning until late at night he watched. He employed a detective to trace his wife's flight. All that the detective could ascertain was that Mrs. Payne went to the savings bank in Greenwood where she kept a small deposit and drew \$100. She left \$1.15 in the bank. There were several thousand dollars to her credit in the other banks, but she did not touch the money.

All the real estate and bank deposits are

All the real estate and bank deposits are she never read how badly George and the babies wanted her.

Twenty-four hours passed; then George purried to the World office and ordered the personals republished with this additional one:

JULIE—George will be ruined unless you return; he has had to close business, as all property is in your name. Alfred.

All the real estate and bank deposits are in Payne's wife's name, and he cannot touch a dollar. His business nacessitates the use of collateral security, and now he finds he has nearly \$4,000 in notes to pay without any money to pay them. The day before his wife left he deposited \$2,000 in the bank, but this, of course, he cannot touch, as it is deposited in his wife's name.

JULIE—George will be ruined unless you reproperty is in your name. Affred.

Notes are coming due which cannot be paid. There is money in the bank; there are houses and lots, but George cannot touch a penny, because it is all in his wife's name.

Oct. 9 George inserted these two new personals in the World:

JULIE—The uncertainty of where you are is baby calls continually for you; come back to and find the world a blank without you; come back and the future shall be as the first years of our married life.

George's father also takes a hand. He does not want to see George a bankrupt, so he involved in this wife's name.

The financial part of the matter George cares but little about. He has lost his wife. His father, A. T. Payne, a prominent lawyer of Long Island City, takes a different view of the matter. He hates to see his son become a bankrupt, a thing which seems inevitable, unless Julie returns, or help comes from some quarter. Mr. Flower, was informed of the circumstances, and promptly sent word to him that he fully sympathized with him.

A strange feature of the case is the secrecy with which the affair has been kept. Not even Payne's next door neighbors know that Mrs. Payne has ran away. They think that she is on a visit to the country.

There were four clerks in the real estate office a few weeks ago. Yesterday there

office a few weeks ago. Yesterday there was but one. Payne himself does not go near the office.

"I shall continue my search for my wife until I find her," he said to a World re-

until I find her, he said to a World reporter.

The reporter called at the Payne residence yesterday afternoon. The interior of the house is elegantly furnished. The two little girls were there. "I want my mamma," the elder one said.

Mrs. Payne is described as tall and stout, with dark hair and eyes. The Paynes do not believe she has committed suicide, but are inclined to think she has gone into are inclined to think she has gone into ervice in some family in the suburbs of New

A History Behind Three Lines.

St. Catharines Standard: A three line item in yesterday's issue of the Standard had hidden beneath it a story which is seldom met with in real life. The item

Miss Galt, daughter of Judge Galt, conducted the meeting of the Salvation Army here yester-day afternoon.

and help me; we have both suffered; nothing is known as yet. Geo.

But Julie does not answer. Friends sympathize with him, but George grows more despondent. He tries to end his life with his revolver, but his aim is not sure and the bullet is imbedded in the ceiling. He cannot work, he can only wander about the streets looking for Julie. His clerks are discharged and his office doors locked the greater part of the time. He abandous the newspapers for a day or two and watches the woman's general delivery window at the New York Post-office. He told his troubles to Postmaster Van Cott, who gave the watchman orders not to interfere with him. But no letter from Julie. Newspaper reporters are looking for George, but he work and continuously lived in a fireless of the salvation and the service she had entered she labored and lived as those more humbly born. She was sent to Montreal, and during the cold winter following her conversion, she, who had been raised in luxury, lived in a fireless Sut no letter from Julie. Newspaper reorters are looking for George, but he
imploys men to watch the general delivery
window and carry his advertisements to
apers. Hundreds of dollars were spent,
the George only threw his money away. in earnest in the work of Him whose call she answered.

Paid in Kind.

A Hoosier lad of 12 years was industriously at work upon a pile of wood in his mother's back yard, when he was approached by a playmate.

"Hello, Ben," said the youngster, "do you get anything for cuttin' the wood?"

"Well, I reckon I do," replied Ben. "Ma gives me a cent a day fer doin' it."

"What you goin' to do with yer money?"

"Oh, she's savin' it fer me, and when I get enough she's goin' to get me a new ax."

—Youth's Companion.

The Kid and the Wolf.

A wolf was one day standing high on the roof of a shed when a kid came trotting by. The wolf thought the kid would make a nice dinner. "I think," said the wolf com-The wolf thought the kid would make a nice dinner. "I think," said the wolf complacently, "that you may as well say your prayers." "Come off de roof," replied the kid jeeringly. At this the wolf abandoned the idea of killing him. "A kid as tough as that," he reasoned, "would certainly be very poor eating." Moral: A judicious impudence is often useful in this wicked wicked world.—Seattle Soundings.

Slight Acquaintance.

Mrs. De Riche (who has been trying to snub Trotter)—Are you really going to the Schuyler Van Pelts' dinner? Why, I didn't

Schuyler van Felts dinner: Why, I didn't imagine that you knew them.

Trotter (carelessly) — Aw—yes — know them slightly. Going to marry their daughter, you know.

When Queen Victoria's head gardner left her service recently the Queen presented him with a superb silver tea service as a token of the esteem in which she held him. Great Britain and Ireland last year drank 567,000,000 gallons of beer, 42,000,000 gallons more than were consumed in Germany.

horse and carriage and live in good style, They keep a They have two girls, one four and the other one year old.

Mr. Payne's business keeps him away from home quite frequently until late at night. His wife complained of neglect and finally told her husband that it was not business, but female society that kept him.