

The Family.
(From the Messenger.)
MY MOTHER.
WRITER THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF MY MOTHER'S DEATH.
By W. M. STERLING.
The leaves are falling, falling fast,
Each solemn autumn morning gray,
Reminding me of an autumn past,
Of one dear, and so lonely day.
To-day, just twelve long years ago,
When fading leaves were seen and dry,
The dearest one on earth of mine,
Diseased of flesh and to the skies.
Disease so suddenly had fixed
His poison fangs her vital life,
That 'er a year with sorrow mixed,
The monster Death was surely seen.
How dear, that October day,
The sky hazed off with leaden clouds,
The sun seemed sinking into pain,
And gloominess marked nature's brow.
The colored leaves from top-most bough,
In silent sadness reached the ground,
As that dear life on 'bed so low,
That in my heart no hope was found.
A sickly light, the taper threw,
Upon that loved yet dying mother;
And as she lay, her bedside drew,
Her gladness angel hovered o'er.
No struggle marked the dying hour;
From groans to sighs, in slight release;
Then rest and broken in cloud,
Angels, e'er the soul released.
With gladness wing they haste away,
To Heaven's sweet rest and pure abode,
The resplendent spirit to convey,
Where now she stands before her God.
Thus now art free from earth's rude storm;
In Jesus' presence now at rest,
Nor would I lack thee an earthly form,
Yet see on earth my life how best.
Oh mother, mother, mother dear!
Autumn is over in my soul,
Thy presence can't be grieved here,
But I with thee shall soon be home.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE METRO-DIST LOCAL PREACHER.
We take the following interesting incident from the *Wesleyan Sunday School Magazine*, for July—
Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. When her present Majesty was about thirteen years of age, with her mother, the late Duchess of Kent, paid a visit to Anglesea, staying with that distinguished veteran, the Marquis of Anglesea. While there she was very fond of riding about in Welsh costume, and great was the delight of the good people of Anglesea as they beheld her passing by in her "ragged" hat, looking like a peasant girl of health and beauty. One Saturday afternoon, however, her riding habit was torn, and as it was important that it should be immediately repaired, a tailor in the neighbourhood, John Jones, by name, was sent for. He, however, being but a poor countryman, and totally unacquainted with the manners of the courts, inquired for the "Lord Chamberlain of the Household," and being told that there was no such official, he returned home again without having fulfilled his errand. Afterwards he discovered that he should have asked for the "Steward of the Household." The next morning, however, being Sunday, there came a second messenger commanding his immediate attendance. But John Jones was a Methodist, and accordingly he returned for another. "I cannot come to-day, I am just going to chapel." Shortly after service, however, the "House Steward," probably supposing that after he had been to chapel he would not object to coming, sent a third messenger telling him to come at once. But John Jones was not only a Methodist, but was likewise a local preacher, and the answer he sent this time was, "I am just going to my appointment to preach, but I will come to-morrow morning early." Accordingly, on Monday morning he went. "Where were you yesterday?" said the House Steward, frowning, when he made his appearance. "Why couldn't you come when you were sent for?"
"I couldn't," said yesterday," said John Jones, "because I want to chapel in the morning, and then in the afternoon and evening I had to go to my appointments to preach."
"Chapel, indeed! preach, indeed!" said the House Steward. "Didn't you know that Her Royal Highness had torn her habit, and wanted it repaired immediately?"
"Yes," replied John Jones, "but I don't work on Sunday."
"Not work on Sunday?"
"No, I never have, and don't intend to, to please anybody."
"What do you mean to say that you would not attend to a little matter of this kind for the future King of England?"
"I do, sir," said he; "for although I am only a poor man just now, yet I may be a king by and by. It is far better for me, therefore, that I should forfeit the favour of earthly princes, than that I should lose my right to that crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing."

ANECDOTE OF THE PRINCESS LOUISE.
Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise is in the habit of visiting the poor families on the Argyl estates in much the same way as her royal mother loves to do at Balmoral. A short time ago the Princess was making her usual round of visits to some poor people near Inverary, accompanied by her husband, when she went into the house of an old bed-ridden man about 100 years of age. The royal visitor "spurred" of the old dame whether she was in want of any assistance. The "aunt" who thereupon asked the Princess to help her to a "wee drapp o' tea" from the teapot which was before her. The royal lady got up to comply with the request, but on lifting the cover discovered that there was no tea therein. Upon informing the old woman of this, the latter requested her royal visitor to "jut put a wee drappie o' water intil it." This only presented another difficulty—no water could be found in the house. Thereupon the Princess, with a smile, called in the aid of her noble spouse, who at once proceeded to the public well close by, and procured a supply of water, with which when boiled—his royal helpmeet proceeded to "mak' a bran new cup of tea, to the great delight of the old woman."

BEREAN LESSONS.
Lesson VI. THE FIRST PLAGUE. Exod. vi. 14-23. Topic: The Message Rejected.
Golden Text.—"To-day if ye will hear his voice," etc. Heb. iii. 15.
I. GENERAL STATEMENT.
Time B. C. 1491. Moses and Aaron work a miracle before Pharaoh. Exod. vi. 1-10. The servants imitate them; Aaron's rod swallows up the magicians' rods, verses 11-12. Pharaoh's heart is hardened. God brings the plague of blood.
II. NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS.
1. A HEAVENLY WARNING, verses 15-18. (1.) *Given notice.* Pharaoh had not heeded the warning in verse 12. Now leaving his palace in THE MORNING he early meets the warning. THE WATER. The Nile—the patron deity of Egypt—to which the king went

to bathe or offer his devotions. 2) *Given with divine emphasis.* Thus Rob. Exod. vi. 2-4. In Egypt rods were carried by nobles and officials as symbols of authority or rank. Moses' rod was a ready deeply significant to Pharaoh, verses 9-13. THE LORD HATH SAID. High claim of authority. THOU SHALT KNOW. God is willing to satisfy all reasonable doubts. Miracle upon miracle. "Line upon line." Isaiah xxviii. 10-18. 3) *Withfulness of detail.* v. 17-18. Thus to let Pharaoh know the full extent of his responsibility. So throughout the Scriptures the sinner is warned with awful minuteness.
Warn the boatman before he enters the current, and then if he sweeps down the rapids he destroys himself. Warn the man before he drinks the cup of poison; tell him it is deadly; and then, if he drinks it, his death lies at his own door. And so let us warn you before you depart this life; let us preach to you while as yet your bones are full of marrow, and the sinews of your joints are not loosened.—*Spurgeon.*
2. A HORRIBLE PLAGUE, verses 19-31. 1) *The Ammonite's sin.* AARON . . . ROD . . . (v. 25). One word from heaven would have sufficed; but God will ever work by human agency. 1 Cor. 3. 9. 2) *Divine power.* THE LORD COMMANDED. The rod is nothing; but wielded by Divine authority it is the symbol of Omnipotence. "Meek things" "to confound the mighty." 1 Cor. 1. 27. 3) *Wide extent of the plague.* WATERS . . . STREAMS . . . PONDS, etc.; that is, the Nile and its branches, and all bodies of water, large and small, and every drop of water everywhere in Egypt. BLOOD. Real blood, doubtless. Yet the miracle would be as great if the water had but the appearance of blood. Blood-thirsty Pharaoh had made the bloody decree to slay every male infant of Israel; now he, in turn, shall have male infant in the universe—shall now become a national abhorrence. FISH . . . DIED. Double miracle. A chief article of food all destroyed. The Nile dried no longer an object of devotion; the plague of death is in it. Sin turns all blessings into curses. Mal. 3. 3. Sin would detract God himself.
As you have stood some stormy day upon a sea-cliff, and marked the giant billow rise from the deep to rush on with foaming crest, and thrust itself thundering on the trembling shore, did you ever fancy that you could stay its course and hurl it back to the depths of the ocean? Did you ever stand beneath the leaden, lowering cloud and mark the lightning's leap and flash, and dashed, dazling, and the gloom, and think that you could grasp the bolt and turn aside its path? Still more foolish and vain his thought the man who fancies that he can arrest or turn aside the purpose of God, saying, "What is the Almighty that we should serve him? Let us break his bands asunder, and cast away his cords from us!" Break his bands asunder! How he that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh!—*Dr. Guthrie.*
3. A HARDENED HEART, ver. 14. 22. 1) *Heart secrets known to God.* The Lord explains to Moses the inmost thoughts of PHARAOH'S HEART. Ps. 39. 2. HARDENED. Like steel; no impression can be made upon it by reason, sense, goodness, warning or warning. The sinner's heart of stone. Ezek. 11. 19. Pharaoh the representative of millions. He hardened his own heart; God permitted it. Every sinner's consciousness reveals the history and hardening of Pharaoh. 2) *A stubborn refusal repeated.* No wisdom in sin. To let THE PEOPLE GO would be highest wisdom. But sin blinds the vision. 3) *A refuge of lies.* MAGicians—the interpreters of difficult subjects. DID SO. Procured water by higgling, (verses 34, 35) and by enchantments attempted to turn it into blood. They were consummate tricksters; and perhaps, too, they had Satanic help, permitted by God, that he might make the wrath of man to praise him. Ps. 146. 10. The stronger the opposition the more resplendent the glory of God's miracles. Let Pharaoh use every art, human and hellish, they are alike futile against the Omnipotent. Isa. 28. 17. The haughty king's question, "Who is the Almighty?" shall be answered. 4) *Defiance to the Almighty.* HARDENED. Thus the wicked advance from hardness to stoutness, hardness, treasuring up "wrath against the day of wrath," (Rom. 2. 5.) "because of the blindness (margin, hardness) of their hearts." Eph. 4. 18. NEITHER . . . BREAKEN. Willfully deaf to the voice of the All-Powerful, the All-Loving God. Isa. 7. 24, 26.
There is enough titer in the heart of the best man in the world to light a fire that shall run to the lowest hell; and the devil would quench the spark as they fall.—*Spurgeon.*
Stones are charged with the most specific of hardness: "As stubborn as a stone." And yet the hardest stones submit to be smoothed and rounded under the soft friction of water. Ask the myriads of stones on the sea-shore what has become of all their angles, once so sharp, and the roughness and uncouthness of their whole appearance. Their simple reply is, "Water wrought with us, nothing but water; and water by the water, and you do not to be fashioned by God, what wonder if the very stones cry out against you?—*Paley.*
"The human heart is hard, indeed; it sometimes appears soft, but it is only like a soft and melting peach, with a harder and rougher stone.—*Illustrations of Truth.*

A LITTLE ONE'S LOVE.
The Poughkeepsie Eagle tells an affecting story of a child between two and three years old whose a lady found on the street, evidently lost, and crying bitterly.
"Taking her by the hand, the lady asked her where she was going. 'I'm going down town to find my papa,' was the reply, between sobs of the child. 'What is your papa's name?' asked the lady. 'His name is papa,' replied the innocent little thing. 'But what is his other name?' queried the lady; 'what does your mama call him?' 'She calls him papa,' persisted the baby. The lady then took the little one by the hand and led her along, saying: 'You had better come with me; I guess you come to school.' 'Yes, but I don't want to go back; I want to find my papa,' replied the little girl, crying as if her heart would break. 'What do you want of your papa?' asked the lady. 'I want to kiss him.' 'Just then a sister of the child came along looking after her, and led her away. From subsequent inquiries it appeared that the little one's papa, whom she was so earnestly in search of, had recently died. In her loneliness and love for him she, tired of waiting for him to come, had gone to find him and greet him with the accustomed kiss.
LANDSEERIANA.
Since the death of Landseer, the English papers have contained many anecdotes about the great painter. Among others, the London Daily Telegraph gives the following:
"As to the origin of the 'Sleeping Bloodhound' picture, no less than three different versions are current, but the only thoroughly ascertained fact at present are that the late Mr. Jacob Bell had a favorite bloodhound that the animal lost its life through an accident; and that Sir Edwin painted the dead creature in the attitude of sleep. Then, again, there is the celebrated repartee attributed to Sydney Smith, *oppos* of a request made by Lady Holland to sit to Landseer for his portrait. The witty countess of St. Paul's is said to have replied more humorously than really, 'It is thy servant dog, that he should do this thing?' but the private friends of Sir Edwin will testify that the illustrious artist frequently and earnestly expressed his entire disbelief that Sidney Smith ever made any such rejoinder. It has, in fact, no better foundation than the anecdote relating that when John Wilson Croker was told—quite apocryphally—that Mr. Landseer was in embarrassed circumstances, he replied that he was not in the least surprised, going to his own knowledge, he had been 'singing to the dogs' for at least twenty years.
There is however, a Landseer anecdote which the late Charles Dickens was very fond of relating, and which possesses a stronger stamp of authenticity. It is to the effect that the artist, in his studio at St. John's Wood, was one day engaged in painting a most villainous-looking bull-dog, the proprietor of the animal, sporting character, being in waiting below. Some friend dropped in, and the painter suspended his work, coolly telling the bulldog to come the next day 'at 2 o'clock.' The story goes that the intelligent animal blinked his acquiescence, and was about to shamble downstairs, when the voice and the uplifted finger of his employer checked him. 'Stop!' cried Sir Edwin, 'half-past two.' The dog blinked again and took his departure. The probability is that Sir Edwin, who by the way, it has been long very much upon his brute sitters as though they were human beings, did half talk to the bulldog as though the brute understood every word he said—and who shall say that he did not?—but that the other moiety of his discourse was addressed to a servant in the room who understood his master's wishes, and conveyed the expression of his wishes to the 'sporting character,' in waiting below. That the painter had such a domestic would seem feasible from another of Dickens' stories about Landseer. The author and the artist were dining together, when a servant entered and calmly inquired, 'If you please, Sir Edwin, did you order a lion?' The horror of Dickens was imagined—the garden of the Zoological Society not being far distant; but it was no lie that the servant was enquiring about. One of those noble animals had recently died at the garden, and the menagerie authorities wished to know whether Sir Edwin intended to be frequently did—to sketch the carcass before it was buried."
House and Farm.
HOW TO MAKE MONEY IN STOCK KEEPING.
In the first place, raise good stock; then you must have good feed. In order to have good feed, you must get some way to do it. I begin with the hay. I give the way I do it; I begin by saying as soon as the grass is headed out; cut where I expect to cut two crops first, and cut all I want to feed my cows and young stock before it is out of the field; that cut afterwards will be for oxen and horses that are fed with meal, potatoes, and roots. Hay that is cut early must be well cured. In bad weather, it is necessary to have some way to do it except out of doors. I usually have my barns and sheds filled with false scaffolds in the loft. Then in foul weather if I get it partially dried I finish curing in barns and sheds, which, it

well tended will make superior hay to that dried out of doors. If people would take half the pains in stacking that they do in curing their tobacco, their hay would all be good. I think I do not average one half ton poor hay in a season.
Now I will tell how I manage my stock. I begin with a calf. The calf should never be allowed to suck the cow. It will save the cow from belching one or two weeks—it will save sore teats, a good deal of kicking, and in some cases a good deal of bad language, both in milking and teaching the calf to drink. The calf will learn to drink almost as readily as to suck; milk the cow and feed the calf the first thing; then tie it near the cow for one or two days; then take it out of sight of the cow and the trouble will soon be over. Feed new milk the first week; after that, skim milk. Calves should be kept in the barn through the winter of the season, and fed milk and the best of early cut hay. If the calf should scour, steep a little hemlock or white oak bark; a very little put into its milk will make it all right. Cattle in winter should be furnished with good warm stables. I believe as a general thing people do not expect their stock to gain much in winter; at least they do not in this vicinity, but this is wrong; they should gain more in winter than in the summer. It provided with all the early cut hay properly cured they can eat, and will care for them, they will gain more in winter than in summer. This is my experience. I will give some specimens of my raising: In 1870 I slaughtered a 2-year old heifer, dressed weight 687 lbs.; in 1872, one creature 19-2 months old dressed weight 736 lbs. In 1872 one 22-2 months, dressed weight 775 lbs. They were all raised and fattened on early cut hay and grass, with the exception of 700 lbs. of meal. I have one cow to come in the last of March that now gives 10 quarts of milk a day, led on good early cut hay.—*Boston Cultivator.*
THE HORSE.
I study my horse, and my horse studies me. If I am a coward, he is one; if I am lazy, he is lazy; if I am impatient, he is impatient; if I am lost in thought how dreamily he pursues his way! But at a cat is the world over, let the mistress be what she may. A dog is a dog in season and out of season whether he follows his master or his mistress. A sheep is a sheep, and no circumstances can modify its shepherd. A cow is a cow, no matter where she pastures, or who the milk-maid—the same senseless, broad-faced "panicky" beast, the same indolent machine, the same placid lung of awkwardness, the same matter-of-fact agricultural figure. Hence I have always imagined I could read in the conduct of the horse a certain measure of the character of the owner, as you can see the man in the empty hat which sits upon the table, you cannot tell a man. When I was a boy I used to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I always pictured to myself the establishment from which that venerable pair came out. When I saw the village doctor jogging about with rusty harness dispirited vehicle, and melancholy horse, I drew my own inference, and instituted a comparison at once between this man and his rival, who, without ostentation kept his equipage in order, and drove I well to estimate the condition of my neighbors by the looks and conduct of their horses. When I saw a venerable pair seated in a rickety wagon drawn by a low headed, ewe-necked, ring-boned mare, by jerks along the road, I