Postry.

PERSEVERE.

Young man, tolling on obscurely, Struggling galast an adverse tide, With a high and honest purpose Valide the mocking world decide; Fairt of fear not, brave the current. Mar. Costido, bowever rude. Touch will triumph, thou will compact, that that noter forsale the good.

Dy the result double thy calling, in all dis effort on the start. With a stalling coldings, gailings $\phi = \mathcal{O}(\rho)$ one of the Louisi benefit TPersonal Colon a station , $(\gamma_{i+1}, \gamma_{i+1})$, distribly great;

There is a second by vocation, by the tay feet. Production of the child development of the child of the c

Personal of the only petter warms and the series wound you tout Fe. S. Commun. San Street will vanish A. grand in the aminished atool.

The state of the control of the state speak to be a social. Te, the following of Franklin, the triber of the reas bright, The section point of the set plony while the work in the case with the

Product of the Conand the marketine with the The product of section (i.e., product), the product of the product Organis (m. 1864) 1940 - German Johnson (m. 1864)

Cara and comment.

NOT COUNTING THE

of moved on the windows. mandation of Available tweether positi mailer. The was about builts requesting mailed. The was already had in reposely to the date of service that face, seemingly. The hard correctioned to the service of the second manna has spoken,

You only make relieve to every ordering the second before the second room. I think it will your time much be predicted one. The second relieve to the seco

for so often? Do, do, Fay ! if you dray knew how I would prize it, I thank you would."

He looked so landsome, and pleaded so carnestly, it was wonderful how hay Mandeville could refuse him. Dat she was a very _thoughtful and wise Mills girl for her age, only just cinteen.

"Nay, Jahan, Loannet. Not know uncle would not a girage of that. That have heard him express his opinion about a young laly's 'promisenously discributing her face around,' as he says."

"Permisencesly to Thank you, Miss Mandevitie. I had thattered myself with hope I was--''

A coming step consect the words. Immediately after a warms were ascended the steps, and stood beside ther .

What a control ... ween the two youths The one fashionable, elegently dressed, conceited and supercitions in Limner certainly, just at that moment, and when he gazed on the "very poorly clad and humble looking individual," as he considered him.

But when the hat was raised from the broad noble brow, and the youth addressed Mi-Mandeville, Julian La Forge had reason t change his idea, and he muttered to hingell: "That purper has the air of a prince?"

Perhaps there was just visible an in a vaof color in the young man's face, as he asked; "Where shall I deposit my bandle, Miss Mandeville?"

"If you will not walk in real see matama I will take it," Fay answered, putting forth her hands to receive the parect.

"Thank you. No: I will place it on the hall table, Miss Mandaville," the youth replied; and in a gentle, dignified manner, steppad into the hali, deposited his bundle, returning, gracefully raised his hartentirely from his head, and was gone.

"Humph! And who may that pumper of princely mien be?" asked Julian.

" For shame, Julian! Although then not intend it, you are doing William Plant something like justice by your words. The ā noble youth."

"I suppose he is not one of your premis cuous acquaintances, but a -- "

"There! Good-afternoon, Julian. I have neither the time nor mood for a war of words." And turning away, Fay went in, and her lover off, vowing vengeance against William Manly-for what he could not just tell, except that Fay had received him kindly.

Julian La Forge loved pretty Fay as well as he could love anybody, and she rather liked him; at any rate, she liked no one better.

He was declared "perfectly charming" by all the girls of Fay's acquaintance, and some how she had begun to think she on his to try to love a little, one who loved her so well. Julian was a very intelligent and smart youth, and young though he was, held the position of book-keeper in the large establishment of ₹ Fairwell & Co.

-- opinion; but lately some traits in his charactor manifesting themselves, caused the old gentleman to watch Julian more closely, and with a suspicious eye. So, when the growing intimacy between him and Fay came to his knowledge, he determined to end it -- if possible, without doing any injustice to the young man. He could not discharge him without a good cause. Then came the idea of sending Fay away to school. But when, in conference with her mother on the subject, the wise pareol sold r

"It will saide matters werse. Away from our lattuence, with the idea of harsh treatmed in beginning to could have a better change or winning her. We could not prevent bly writing to her. Lot her be, and trust to her good since he the result."

so it was determined. And a very short time often proped it a retyrades decider.

The med exerting when they met again, May made no allision to Juliun's ill-temper the also meen previous. But he did not wish to drap the subject, and when they were alone

"Nov, Pay, will you tell me why you thought it necessary to treat that porter feltow with counselven riegy, and where you had the least of forming his acquaintance?"

" Mr. said with asknowledging your right to one tim me, I will answer. My manner to William Manly is the result of his own worthings. He is not a porter, although that policiem would not change my respect. I should heree tilm in his codeavors to win a so port for his mother and himself.

and the state of his own home. His mother is on and we can be used or, and we think her rich math to the of so good a son," Fay said, or companion's face with an exi as plain as words, "Would " et an an anna haire bire."

while their exponder, possessing such an stable to the white, you do not seek to the state of the s Julian said, a sneering

retained for a record to go Cura and the subject.

was necessary. I awangst every, if yet a construction and the possibly fill another

"There, darks a hear to construct the subject.

Two only make a hear to construct the subject.

The only make a hear to construct the subject.

The only make a hear to construct the subject.

The only make a hear to construct the subject.

But a ground like teeth and vowed to "fix "A moment more, Tay. 2017 were will clear presuming feel," as he called William you give me State picture of your all secretary transfer. The reas taker of the evening he spent flirting desperately with an "old flame," and grew every hos r more writhy when he saw how little Vay cared, and how happy she seemed with the party around the piano.

Pay Manleville's eyes were opened that night, both with ag 11 to Julian's unworthiness and her out, feelings. She knew her heart was very singlity affected, and resolved to let Julian here is without further delay.

Returning home, delina apologized for his ill-humor and endeness, saying :

" Forgive me, bay; but I feel anything but pleasantly toward that young fellow, for you remember he interrupted me at a very important a oment. I was begging for your picture."

"Certainly, Julian, I forgive you."

"And for nevel as tion this evening? Miss Tracy is a very old Triend whom I have not seen for a long time. She had so much to say

"Oh, that is nothing for me to forgive. Eleanor Tracy is a lovely girl, and I hope you may be so fortunate as to win something more than a friendly regard from her. You have my lest wishes for your happiness-"

" Fay, wast do you mean?" Julian exclaim ed, interrupting her.

"That I shall always be glad to return your lrinadsaap, Julian."

" And nothing more."

" Nothing more, Julian."

"They had reached her home. He would have said more, much more, which he hoped would change her mood, but the door opened. and her uncle stood before them.

"Good night!" without even her hand extended. And she was gone from his sight! Julian related the whole affair to a friend the next day, and likewise his plan to "fix the this morning," fellow."

"Better not attempt it, Jule. It is a dan-

out you dearly," said the young man. month's pay in advance. The Stall do it! It is impossible being districted sens to the young man.

a veresi, " answered Julian. " Very well. Ull have nothing to do with t," returned his friend.

The next day a sweet, gentle little woman said: eat sewing beside the window, watching and | "As I am somewhat responsible for what is waiting for her son's coming. Smiling, she done here, I feel it my daty, as well as pleasaid :-

"Oh, I wish he would come. How surgood boy! I had seareely dared hope for such his position, I think, it will from this day be speedy good luck, although Mrs. Mandeville filled by Mr. Manly, as I know none other for promised to speak for him. Ah, here he which he is so well suited." comes!"

were around her son. And she pushed into tered. his hand the letter which had given her so much joy. Inickly opening it, William read: get away, without any one hoowing just when the You we fine so. If you will present Few, if may regard all would be all felt to yourself as even as convenient, after the re-ocipt of this, to Mr. Fairwell, he will find some position for you in his establishment.

"Very truly,
"F. MANDEVILLE."

wonderfully in old Mr. Fairwell's-Fay's uncle ther? Really I feel like shouting with joy !", other position to which he had aspired. Yes, he, and wearied too; he must have a dram and the good son said, as he caught his mother everywhere he hears that it is likely, before a bit of bread. He was on the point of enterwithin his arms, and danced her round the many months more, that William Manly will be ing the inn, when the innkeeper met him in room. And when almost out of breath he connected by a nearer and dearer tic, to Mr. the doorway swinging a sack check full of placed her in her chair, sank on a stool at her Fairwell. He believes this, for he met Fay a geomething. feet, and said :

"No more working those dear little fingers; William's face as she never had into his; and work. almost off, nor blinding your eyes with sewing he cursed the day that he played that April until midnight. No, indeed, I intend your! trick. eyes shall grow bright again. O mother, I feel ! as if I was too happy for it to last. But now "WHAT THE GOOD MAN DOES IS SURE we must work a little, brushing and darning ! my coat. Faithful old companion, I will past you on the retired list before long."

until his mother sent him, with hisses and bester and better the ottage . Which are blessings, to bed.

The next morning William Manly presented bimself at tan well & Cos. The old gentle- they grow, and that is delightful. man had not reached the store. William feit some what embarashed while waiting his conting. as no civility was tendered him by any oroll poor old cottage. Moss and was to get a about.

At length--an age to him-Mr. Fairwell came. William approached him, saying:

"I am William Manly, sir." The old gentleman was rather brusque always and that morning he was decidedly cross Some young scamp had played him an Apri trick, and he was not feeling any the bester for it. So in reply he said to poor William:

"Well, sir, what is that to me?" A half-suppressed titter was heard, and William hastened to say:

"I am here, sir, to thank you for your kindness, and in answer to the message for me to present myself to you."

"What in thunder are you talking about I don't know anything about it." Mortified and dreadfully disappointed. Willima nakod :

"Did you not send for me, sir?"

"No, sir," snapped the old man. "Then there is some mistake. Excuse me, sir," William said, and withdrew.

How he reached home he scarcely bnew, and with his head pillowed on his mother's shoulder, he told of his reception.

"Why did you not show him the note?" she asked:

"Because I knew not from which it came, Miss or Mrs. Mandeville. It was only signed by the initial F for the first name. I thought possibly the young ladymight, thinking to win from her uncle a favorable reception of me, have anticipated it by sending the note, and something afterward had driven it from her mind," William answered.

When Mr. Fairwell returned to dinner that day he told of the strange action of young Manly, and inquired if his sister, Mrs. Mandeville, understood what it meant. She did not. But a very grave look came over Fay's bright face, and she said:

"Uncle, I believe I have a clue to it. But until I am better assured, I would rather not tell my thoughts. When you come home to tea I shall know more."

Fay told her mother something about it, and an hour after they were on their way to Mrs. Manly's. Without hesitation they explained the object of their visit immediately on their arrival. The poor little woman, with trace of tears still on her face, handed them the let ter which had brought so much joy, and result

ed in such deep mortification. Fay nodded her head as she read. Turning to Mrs. Manly, and placing her finger on the paper, she remarked:

"You see the date, April 1st. it is as chought. Do not feel so badly, Mrs. Manly. I trust this will end to our perfect satisfaction. This beg leave to retain."

That evening Fay placed the forgod letter in her uncle's hand. After looking at it very intently for a few moments, he drew from his pocket-book a little slip of paper, which place ing near, he compared with it, and said;

"Just so. I believe we are both on the same track, Fay, and the right one too. Nov tell me what you think."

Fay did as he desired, and after hearing her he replied:

"Yes; it is just so. This slip of poper found between the leaves of the ledger. You see on it is written the same words as the first line of this note. Well, I must make somatonement to the young man for my ill-houng

And sitting down, the old gentleman wrote to William Monly, offering him a position ! gerous game. If you should be caught it would his establishment, and inclosing a check for month's pay in a vonce. This was impedi

> The ucut morning Mr. Fairwell, in the pres ence of those clerks who had witnessed William Manly's discomfiture the day before

oure, to make good a propile written by one of the gentlemen here to Mr. Manly. As Mr. prised and delighted he will be! My dear, La Forge is contemplating just now resigning

Secretly had he coused opening when Another moment and Mrs. Manly's arms young Meady, plainly but well owned, en

And more after Jollan in Forge managed to well merited the severe for any to and regarder

Two years have passed ages, them. Daily William Manly is gaining be favour with had employer. Julian neer him not only occupying "Oh, how kind! And are we not two of his position in the establishment of Fairwell!

TO BE RIGHT."

And so the happy youth worked and to there me when I was a little one, and whom For it is with sories as with some or a ratwomen, the older they grow the sheet or

> Of course you have been language. W.C., then, you must have reed a real of ami! the thatch of the roof; a strain and decorates the chimney, (the store con a condispensed with,) the walls are ashare the lar-shut,) the bake-oven projects forward and elderbush leans over the guic, who agree with see a tiny pond with a duck and above any anglessis, close under a knotted old without the contract of and there is a watch dog that saime it was so well the about terror and their thank

> the one in my story, and in it dwelter tallous, which is a second property and second cuff and wife. Few as their possessions of the many sound of them they could do without, and the sound soun of them they could do without, and it is a horse that used to graze in the duct. It the high road. The good man rode on the town; he lent it to his neighbors, and receive slight services from them in return, but and it would be more profitable to sell the horse, or else exchange it for something they could make of more frequent use. But which should they also say horses?

> "Why, you will find out what is best, good man," said the wife. "Isn't this market day? with may admit the wife with a will be to the memory or be the memory or be the memory of the wife with the wife wide with the wife with the wife with the wife with the wife with t what you can for the horse-whatever you do is sure to be right. Make haste for the market."

So she tied on his neckerchief-for that was a matter she understood better than he -she tied it with a double knot and made him look quite sprace; she dusted his hat with the palm of her hand, and she kissed him and sent him off, riding the horse that was to be either sold or bartered. Of course he would know what

The sun was hot, and not a cloud in the sky. The road was dusty, and such a crowd of folks passed on their way to market. Some in wagons, some on horseback, some on their own legs. A fierce sun and no shade all the way.

A man came driving a cow—as pretty a cow as ever could be.

"That creature must give beautiful milk," thought the peasant; "it would not be a bad bargain if I got that. I say, you follow with the cow!" he began aloud, "let's have some talk together. Look you, a horse, d believe, costs more than a cow, but it is all the same to me, as I have more use for a cow-shall we make an exchange?"

"To be sure," was the answer, and the bargain was made.

The good man might just as well now turn back homeward-he had finished his business. But he had made up his mind to go to market, so to market he must go, if only to look on; so, with his cow, he continued on his way. He trudged fast, and so did the cow, and soon they overtook a man who was leading a sheep-a sheep in good condition, well clothed with

"I should very much like to have that," thought the peasant. "It would find pasture enough by our roadside, and in winter we might take it into our own room. And really it would be more reasonable for us to be keeping a sheep than a cow. Shall we exchange?" Yes, the man who owned the sheep was quite willing; so the exchange were reven to the good man now went on with his sheep. Presently there passed him a man with a big

goose under his arm. "Well, you have got a heavy fellow there quoch the peasant. "Feathers and fat in planty! How nice, we could tie her up near our little pond, and it would be something for the good wife to gather up the scraps for. She has often said: "It we but had a goose!" out the can have one, and she shall, too! Will you exchange? I will give you my she p for your goose, and say 'thank you' besides.

The other had no objection, so the peasant had his will and his goose. He was now close to town; he was wearied with the heat and the crowd. Folks and cattle pushing past him thronged on the road, in the ditch, and close up to the turnpike man's cabbage gallen, where his one hen was tied up, lest in her fright she should lose her way and be caraied off. It was a short-backed hen; she winked with one eye, crying "cluck, cluck." What she was thinking of I can't say, but what the peasant thought on seeing her was this: "That is the prottiest hen I ever saw--much prettier than our parson's chickens. I should very much like to have her. A hen can always pick up a grain here and there for herself. I almost think it would be a good plan to take her instead of the goose. Shall we exchange?" he

"Exchange?" repeated the owner; "not a bad idea." So it was done; the turnpike man got the goose and the peasant the hen.

Then had managed, for a time, to gain the happiest people living to-night, little mo-. & Co., but hears running and first tarting on his way to the town; hot was died from exhaustion.

I few days ago leaning on his arm, looking into | "What have you there?" asked the pea-

Schools sur to I feet switch."

6 Mellest oppless? was the answer, "a

" What a second by ! wouldn't my wife like the many temp to Va the had year we had easy our autority. In the whate tree at I am going to tell you assisty Cally at the town. And I will be one ould see Com!" No Wade want sold on the bactor for them?" Works he was a convention will give you my

> Real color bar, was the first of the section without and level at the second of the lightest inside. s goed herter in the property canoning the control region of the control their pockets With the real medition of him, wagers, as Eng-

the store of the form the store. of the second-rate I will a plan were roast-

or What he that, he are a bull good soon passer-by.

Just such a poor little cottage as streams, the manufacture of cost and and leady for

Combined to the outer the pease

got into it. Conjugation of the second takes

they spect to the partition of the " Good events g, vents

"Same to you good some"

"Well. I have embled in the process.

"Of course," said the wife, a "Trand than and in her eagerness to I s. ... Fact and in the the sack nor the strategic w.

"I exchanged the alree for a cow,"

"O, how delightful! How we con large milk, button and classes on our lable. What a capital idea:"

"Yes, but I exchanged the new for a sheep."

"Better and better floorled the wele: "you are always so thoughth live to have easy just grass enough for a shape of the are we shall have ever nit', rich and here say r. I wool. lon stockings, may, was harded to the extrand a cow would not give on the total loans and her hair. But you could be a such a fiver fel-

"But the ewe I couldness with for a

goose." "What! Shall we could be deletadmas this year, good man? " and dwegs thinkthis year, good man? I have dweps thinking of what will plead a conditional that was a beautiful thought. The conservant be tethered to the willow tree, and grey and for Michaelmas Day."

"But I gave the gease meny fee a len," said the peasant.

"A hon? well, that was a good exchange, said his wife. "A he could by cons, sit upon them, and we shall have chialtens. Threey a hen yard! that is just the thing a bave always wished for most."

"Ah, but I exchanged do he has a sack of mellow apples.

"Then I must give Carry I be " eried the wife. "Thanks, my own by Jon ... A we now I have something to tell. Ville ver were gone I thought how i could be remit good dinner ready for you; and the leastly stay. So I went over to the remoder ready; they had parsley, I knew, but the same is so crabbed she wanted something the health Now what could I give her? Nothing come as in our garden, not even a rather a plant and that had I for her; but now i one gove her ten, may, a whole sackful. This is tanger, good man!" and she kissed him ngein.

"Well done?" eried the file distance of Ax ways down hill, and always happy to such a sight is worth the mon w." And so quite contentedly they paid the bush But of gold pieces to the peasant, who had got kisees, not cuffs, by his bargains,

Certainly virtue is her own roward, when the wife is sure that her husband is the wisest man in the world, and that whatever he does is right. So now you have heard this old story that was once told to me, and I hope you have learned the moral. - Hand Christian Anderson.

₹ Some smart arithmetician has computered it has cost the government over \$15,000 R printing the word "laughter" in the Congressional Globe, during the pass thirty years

One hundred and titteen emigransa railed from Liverpool for Canada on Vision aloy last, under the auspices of Miss Vision project for the relief of the English years by communication in the Taminton in the Dominion.

A man in New York recently bled to death after having five tooth extracted. Every effort was made to stop the blacding of the gums, but proved fruitless, and the patient gradually