EDWARD FITZGERALD

lied, more than 25 years ago, no one his own In Memoriam, an agnosticism return'd. thought that his would be one of the manner of the manner of the most affectionately and admiringly remembered when the centenary of that aims mirabilits, 1809, came round. He had no fame in his lifetime, and no expectation or desire of fame after his death. But he had not been long dead when it began to come knew nothing of literature, and could not been long dead when it began to come the most of the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. People who knew nothing of literature, and could be the popular success the poem ultimately attained. to him. Tennyson's dedication to Tiresias, written before his friend died, and the epilogue added to that poem after the and difficulties. The books that are wideare always those in which people find Wright in 1889, had not been long published before it was admitted on all hands that we had lost in Edward Fitz-Gerald one of the finest poets of the nineteenth century, one of the most delightful of English letter-writers, and a man of rare originality of mind and charm of character. His translation of Omar Khayyam, hitherto the secret pleasure of the literary elect, became almost a poem of the streets, quoted and parodied, delivered over to the popular reciters and the fashionable illustrators. Its most aggressive devotees formed themselves into a club bearing its same, dined and made speeches, planted Persian roses on their poet's grave, and severage and speeches and the fashion and speeches agrees and the fashion and speeches a name, dined and made speeches, planted Persian roses on their poet's grave, and behaved generally in a fashion scarcely likely, it would seem, to gratify the solitary, humorous, almost disdainful spirit of FitzGerald. America, too, has taken up the torch, took it up, in fact, before England did, and it flames—shall we say tares?—even wilder and windier on that flares?—even wilder and windier on that side of the Atlantic than it does on this. And meanwhile the sober prose of the

duft no one will all the was most emphatically an English gentleman, with all the essential reserve and dignity of the part. The hidalgo in him would have part. The hidalgo in him would have above it. He called it himself a life of childhood, he kept pure and undiminished part. The hidalgo in him would have made him turn a very stiff back on the impertinences of gushing criticism or journalistic gossip; and one may be sure that many of the pilgrims who have made their way to the Little Grange in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last twenty years have been very fortunate in the last they are the innocence and simplicity of childhood, he kept pure and undiminished to the day of his death. Blessed are the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of thought, or will, or deed. If that be so, it was no mere licensed every stiff back on the importance of the last twenty in the called it himself a life of childhood, he kept pure and undiminished to the day of his death. Blessed are the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of thought, or will, or deed. If that be so, it was no made the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of thought, or will, or deed. If that be so, it was no made the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of thought, or will, or deed. If that be so, it was no made the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of thought, or will, or deed. If that be so, it was no made the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of the pure in heart, the single-hearted, the people who practise no double dealings of twenty years have been very fortunate in not finding its 'laird' at home. What books is a pleasant subject of speculation.
For, by some curious freak of fate, the loudest of his worshippers have constantly been recruited from what may be called the 'modernists' of the literary world, men, and especially women, who have nothing but impatient scen for the eduration of the contract of the literary world, men, and especially women, who have nothing but impatient scen for the eduration of the interaction of the literary world, we must do it, to do it modestly. His little daughter. Congratulations, Miss Ethel Ingalls left last week for Central Cambridge, Queen's Co., where she will teach school the ensuing term. Mrs. Sarah Guptill, who has been spending several months with her daughter, when he had got over his surprise at our thinking of him too gravely. When he had got over his surprise at our thinking of him at all, and perhaps his disgust at our impertinence, he would have begged us, if we must do it, to do it modestly. His moves the literary in Boston, Mass. returned home by steamer on Wednesday.

The Pythian Sisters installed the follows:

The Pythian Sisters installed the follows: honour to the 'useful and virtuous activnothing but impatient scorn for the edu-cation of the public schools and Universithe centuries and the classics, and lavish some contemporary 'spirit of the age' such as Ibsen, or Nietzsche, or D'Annuzzio.

there is nothing ignoble in accepting it 's simply 'a poor devil who is rather too well off;' and would say, as he did once to Pollock, 'I have been all my life apprenants at the close of the meeting refreshments some contemporary such as Ibsen, or Nietzsche, or D'Annunzio.

Sood readers who are now indifferent tice to this heavy business of idleness; and am not yet master of my craft; the writers. Anyhow, FitzGerald was not am not yet master of my craft; the transfer of the property of the pro and taste could be less like FitzGerald, whose mind took its permanent shape at Cambridge, whose literary friends were all, or almost all, scholars of the University type like Tennyson and Thompson, sixty rue like Tennyson and Thompson, and taste could be less like FitzGerald, sity type like Tennyson and Thompson, Cowell and Dr. Wright, whose studies lay almost entirely among the old classics, Greek or Roman, English or Spanish or Persian, who was so ultra-conservative in his likings that he found even Browning and George Eliot too modern for him, who admitted, as he says, no poems into his paradise but 'such as breathe content and virtue.'

These things are fame's surprises which sity type like Tennyson and Thompson, part for which he cast himself was that ant picture, very wholesome for an over

tind of that generation of which he second come back with alight and uncerproved so intimate an interpreter for all tain intelligence and are rejected, and his air of standing aside from its doings third goes in their place

altogether. It never struck Tennyson who, spurr'd with true Desi that the wistful agnosticism of Omar, Plunging at once into the sacred Fire, riddle but never finding it, forced to One Colour and one Substance with t acquiesce in its own ignorance, was as Flame.

exactly the voice of a very large part of He only knew the Flame who in it burn'd;

England in the eighties and nineties as And only He could tell who ne'er to tell that would not rest in negation but fought Or, once more, there is the better-know

The Lamp shall be by Fits of Passion slain found in Omar their own doubts and fears But shall not He who sent him from the by read outside the narrow literary world Relight the Lamp once more, and yet once

themselves. It is a commonplace that the author who wins immediate success the author who wins immediate success the author who wins immediate success the author who will be author whether his own or Attack is the man who says to perfection what these things, whether his own or Attar's,

poet. The epicurean and sensualist side of Omar, tempered as it is in the poem by what is far above sensualism, the serious proccupation with the greatest of all questions, has yet fixed itself somehow in the minds of people and attached itself most unfairly to FitzGerald. People of the aesthetic-hedonist persuasion have claimed him as a kind of patron saint. His name ought to be cleared of all that. No one was ever less of the luxurious hedonist than Edward FitzGerald. All his life he lived simply, almost barely, not laborious days certainly, but at any rate days that utterly scorned the delights that are dear to the hedonist. He was so the luxurious that are dear to the hedonist. He was so the luxurious that are dear to the hedonist. He was so the luxurious that are dear to the hedonist. He was so the luxurious that are dear to the hedonist. He was so that utterly scorned the delights that are dear to the hedonist. He was so the luxurious that are dear to the hedonist. He was so that come and long the long that the resemblances, and whatever the merits of the Bird Parliament, it must the merits of the Bird Parliament the following officers and teachers for the bedolwing officers and teachers for the bedolwing officers and teachers for the what 1916.

The enson to introduce him and the aesthetic-hedonist persuasion have are such stuff as dreams are made on as claimed him as a kind of patron saint.

pride in the one or the other, and paid all affection that made George Crabbe, the clergyman, say in announcing the death tion to stand and wait, and know within myself whether it is done well.' Does it we must do it, to do it modestly. His we must do it, to do it modestly. His only reply to the little fame he got in his ever strike people in these days, when everybody wants to write, that the reader plays an important part too, and that there is nothing ignoble in accepting it?

pertinence, he would have begged us, if we must do it, to do it modestly. His ing officers for the year 1916.

Ellen Russell, P. C.; Alcie Ingersoll, M. E. C.; Adelia Ellinwood, M. E. J.; Lucy have begged us, if we must do it, to do it modestly. His inglificers for the year 1916.

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admitted, as he says, no poems into his paradise but vectors as order to be presented and victure.

These things are fame's surprises which she distributes as the will. But poets must not hope to choose their is a said, and the content of the present friends of his solitude as on the content of the present friends of the present friends of his solitude as on the real friends whom he so seldom saw. No man ever loved good books better. If the spirits of the old poets love to be real friends whom he so seldom saw. No man ever loved good books better. If the spirits of the old poets love to be presented by the poet of grown men. Schiller, see himself to defere some of thought and swalling, and his contensary found him the poet of the governess and the achoforoum. The moral is perhaps, that the less a post-phines about his future fame the less injury the six to be deserved. And continued the presenting of the sort that we most remembered in the fame of the present of the

sen his-projected himself, in fact, and the Moths, who send messengers to find trees and the streams, the sun and wind and waves, above all the spring, draw words from him that come straight from the heart. The 'trees which all magnanimous Men love; 'the sea, which 'likes to be called Thalassa better than the wretche ed word 'Sea," I am sure; 'the radiahes at a London breakfast, with which 'comes a savour of earth that brings all the delicious gardens of the world back into one's soul, and almost draws tears from one's eyes; 'the landscape he saw from his windows at Geldestone, one, as he tells Cowell, 'which your eyes would drink. It is said there has not been such a Flush of Verdure, for years; and they are making hay on the Lawn before the house, so as one wakes to the tune of the Mower's scythe-whetting, and with the old Perfume blowing in at open windows; 'they all tell the same tale, the tale of affection and poetry. And they well may, for that is, in fact, in this field as in all the rest, the tale of FitzGerald's life.—John Balley, in The Times Literary Supplement, Mar. 25, 1909; ce

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

Jan. 5.

It is with special regret that, we have took and where the boys played firm, which was a grand success, a goodly number enlisting for the front.

By Andrews, to spend a few weeks, big. The Steamer Viking, with the Band, where he is employed, after a week was a goodly number enlisting for the front.

BARTLETT'S MILLS, N. B.

GRAND HARBOR, G. M.

Jan. 5.

Jan. 5.

Jan. 5. ore than himself, a great part of the their Idol, the Flame, and the first and and waves, above all the spring, draw words from him that come straight from

days that utterly scorned the delights that are dear to the hedonist. He was so unworldly about money that he could take no further interest in his marrying friends when he found they were to be so rich as to have £500 a year! He made his home deliberately in such very unhedonistic spots as Boulge and Woodbridge. If any body is inclined to confuse the life of leisure with that of luxury, let him read filzGerald's letters. Let him see a way of living that reduces necessities to the minimum and gives the time and money gained by their suppression to friendship and affection, to nature and books, to quiet and solitude and meditation. It is not a life every one could live, but the reason of that is much more often that the real distinction, no doubt, that gives Omar its supremacy. Here, as in Shakespeare, whenever thought, imagination, and language are joined together in this threefold cord of perfection there is no resisting them.

But after all what we think of most in this centenary is not the poet but the man. But after all what we think of most in this centenary is not the poet but the man. But after all what we think of most in this centenary is not the poet but the man. The birth that took place on March 31, 1809, carried with it no promise of a translation of living that reduces necessities to the minimum and gives the time and money gained by their suppression to friendship and affection, to nature and books, to quiet and solitude and meditation. It is not a life every one could live, but the reason of that is much more often that the loving and lovable nature of the man. Few men's birthdays can be more fitty kept; the gifts that he received at his interest of the man. The politic properties are the served, and a very pleasant evening in honor of her cousin, Sergt. George Dalzell, who has lately returned from the front. The sergt. A new politic properties at the front. The Sergt. Politic properties at the front. In his jovial way. He expects to return to the trenches as soon as health will permit. Refreshm

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Guptill, Jan. 8th, and left a ittle daughter. Congratulations, After a pleasant visit at Marysville, and Mace's Bay, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lank

were served. A recruiting meeting was held in the schoolhouse hall Saturday evening, Jan. 8, and at the close, Page Ingalls, Cecil Green,

WHITE HEAD, G. M.

On New Year's Eve the shooting match party had a supper and dance; and on Saturday ane Monday evenings there

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie McNeill and son, Donald, are in Boston, visiting friends. On their return home they will call at Wooster, where they have relatives re-siding.

Wooster, where they make the siding.

Miss Kathleen Mitchell is visiting relatives at Wilson's Beach.

The Ladies Aid Society met at Mrs.

Dan. Wilson's on Tuesday evening.

Society will be organized future. A A Red Cross Society will be organized n Leonardville in the near future. All

Miss Marion Black is the guest of Mr. nd Mrs. George Cline.

CAMPOBELLO

Jan. 12

The Misses Gertrude Lank and May Alexander were passengers by Thursday's boat for Massachusetts where they will be employed during the winter.

Capt. Meade Malloch and wife, and daughters Marion and Mildred, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Howard Townsend and daughter, Effic, left last week for Boston. Mrs.

Jan. 5.

A surprise party of thirty-five people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKay on New Year's eve. Music and games were enjoyed by all until twelve o'clock, and then refreshments were served, after which all returned to their homes having enjoyed a good time.

Master Douglas Everett returned to his home in St. Andrews after spending a week with Mr. John Kerr, at Bocabec Ridge.

Mrs. Charles Hanson entertained a

Mrs. Charles Hanson entertained number of her friends at tea on New Year's evening. The service in the Baptist Church was conducted on Snnday Rev. F. A. Currier.

The Red Cross Society met last week at the home of Mrs. Wilson, where they were served with refreshments, and spent a very pleasant evening.

In umber of her friends at tea on New Year's evening.

Miss Annie Holt spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Harold Mitchell, before returning to her studies. Miss Holt is taking a course of music at Halifax College.

On Saturday

were served with refreshments, and spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cline spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cline.

WILSON'S BEACH, C-BELLO.

Jan. 12.

Miss Willa Wilson left here on Monday for a visit to friends in Nova Scotia.

Mr. Wilfred L. Outhouse left on Thurs
Mrs. John Erskine, of St. Stephen, is visiting friends at Bocabec.

ANUARY

Jan. 13.

Mr. Wilford Byrant returned home after spending a few days with his brother at Woodstock. Several friends of Mr. Harold Mitchell

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FOR THE ADVERTISER

Readers of THE BEACON have opportunity to

read and consider the ADS, and to decide

on purchases to be made. The routine of

the average man's and the average woman's day permits the reading of Advertisements in the evening at home. Shopping decisions are made in the home.

THE BEACON

IS THE HOME PAPER

gave him a surprise party in honor of his birthday on Monday evening, the 3rd in-stant. All spent a very pleasant evening.

The Misses Eva and Louise Greenlaw were recent visitors in St. Andrews. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilman and little daughter, Louise of St. Andrews, were the eccent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur

Miss Minnie Simpson is on the sick list.

BAYSIDE, N. B.

Mr. Hazen Stuart was a visitor in St.
Stephen on Tuesday.
Miss Ethel Craig spent Sunday with
Mrs. Joseph McFarlane.

BOCABEC, N .B.

CUSTOMS Mr. and Mrs. Howard Greenlaw spent Thos. R. Wren, Collecto a few days of last week in St. John. a few days of last week in St. John.

Mrs. Jesse Bartlett and daughter. Marjorie, were guests of Mrs. H. H. Bartlett

D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer

Officer

OUTPORTS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Leslie are receiving ongratulations on the arrival of a son.

Mr. Lincoln Stuart, of Lambertville.

Stuart, of Lambertville.

Mr. Stuart of Lambertville.

Mr. Bred Nutter was a recent visitor at Scotch Ridge, the guest of Mr. and Mrs.

Kierstead.

LORD'S COVE. Sub. Collect

GRAND HARBOR.
McLaughlin, WILSON'S BEACH.

SHIPPING NEWS PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

January 8-11, 1916. Entered Coastwise Cleared Coastwise

8 Stmr. Grand Manan, McKinnon, St Stephen.

Stephen.

Stephen.

Stimr. Viking, Johnson, St. Stephen.

Stimr. Connors Bros., Warnock, Beaver

Harbor.

Stmr. Viking, Johnson, St. Stephen.

8 Stmr. Grand Manan, McKinnon, East port, Stmr. Viking, Johnson, Eastport.

Cleared Foreign Viking, Johnson, Hastport, St. Andrews, Grant, Eastport, Viking, Johnson, Eastport,

Leave St. Andrews Tuesday at 8.15 a.m. or Calais and Intermediate Landings. Return, leave Calais Monday at 12.00 non. Leave St. Andrews 2.00 p.m. for-

16 Sun 8:08 5:07 9:04 9:36 3:18 3:43 17 Mon 8:08 5:08 9:53 10:24 4:10 4:30 18 Tue 8:07 5:10 10:36 11:05 4:54 5:13 Boston, Monday at 9 a.m. MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE

Steamships "Portland" and "Herman Winter." Reduced Fares, Reduced State-room Prices. Schedule disturbed. Information upon request. P. E.CHADWICK, Agent, Calais, Me. A. H. LEAVITT, Supt., Eastport.
C. B. KINGSTON, Commercial Agent, Eastport, Me.

CHANGE OF TIME Grand Manan S. S. Company

After October 1, 1915, and until further notice, a steamer of this line will run as follows:

Leave Grand Manan Mondays at 7.30 a. m. for St. John, via Eastport, Campobello and Wilson's Beach.

Returning, leave Turnbull's Wharf, St. John, Wednesdays at 7.30 a. m. for Grand Manan, via Wilson's Beach, Campobello and Eastport.

Leave Grand Manan Thursdays at 8 a. m. for St. Stephen, via Campobello, Eastport and St. Andrews.

Returning, leave St. Stephen Fridays at 7.30 a. m. for Grand Manan, via St. Andrews, Eastport and Campobello. drews, Eastport and Campobello.
Leave Grand Manan Saturdays at 7,30
a.m. for St. Andrews.

Returning same day, leaving St. Andrews at 1 p.m., calling at Campobello and Eastport both ways. Atlantic Standard Time L. C. GUPTILL, Manager

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD. Until further notice the S. S. Connors

Leave St. John, N. B., Thorne Wharf and Warehouse Co., on Saturday, 7.30 a.m. for St. Andrews, calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Black's Harbor, Back Bay or Letite, Deer Island, Red Store, St. George. Returning leave St. Andrews Tuesday for St. John, calling at Letite or Back Bay, Black's Harbor, Beaver Harbor and Dipper Harbor, tide and weather permitting.

AGENT—Thorne Wharf and Warehouse

Co., St. John, N. B.
Phone 77; manager, Lewis Connors,

CHURCH SERVICES

Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School, 2.30 p.m. Prayer services Fri day evening at 7.30.

AETHODIST CHURCH—Revd. R. W. Weddall
B. A. Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11
a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12.00
m. Prayes service, Priday evening at

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Revd. Father Meahan, D. D. Pastor. Services Sun-day at 8.00 a. m., 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

LL SAINTS CHURCH—Revd. Geo. H.
Elliott, B. A. Rector. Services Holy
Communion Sundays 8.00 a. m. 1st
Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer
and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m.
Byenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p. m. Fridays, Evening
Prayer Service 7.30.

LAPTIST CHURCH—Revd. William Amos. RAPTIST CHURCH — Revd. William Amos.
Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11
a, m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School, 2
p. m. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7,30.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY RECISTRY OF DEEDS. ST. ANDREWS, N. B. George F. Hibbard, Registrar Minerva P. Hibbard, Deputy Rgr.

Office hours 10 a, m. to 4 p. m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted. SHERIEF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B. R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIPP

Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte: CIRCUIT COURT: Second Tuesday in May, and First Friday in October. COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year.

Judge Carleton.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m to 8 p.m.

Office Hours from 8 a.m to 8 p.m.

Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.

Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain Exprt and all parts of the British Empire, Jomes per ounce of traction thereof. It addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cant "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, Joents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp.

Poss Cards one cent each to any address

Post Cards one cent each to any address in Caneda, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each, to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp. New papers and periodicals, to any ad-ress in Canada, United States and lexico, one cent per four ounces.

ARRIVES: 12.10 a.m.

All matter for registrationmust be post-ed helf an hour previous to the closing of ordinary mail.

Readers who appreciate this paper may give their privide the opportunity of seeing a capy. A specimen number of THE BRACON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B.

VOL. XXVI UP-HIT

But is there for the night A roof where the slow of May not the darkness hide You cannot miss the im

Shall I meet other wayfar Those who have gone b Then must must I knoc just in sight? They will not keep you door.

DOLLIE AND THE

(Concluded from THE next thing was horse, a man, and a placed upon wheels; round and works a sor the middle of the road, rope to the house, which wheels along planks planks slowly progresses. their own houses with but we were in a hurr had too great a conte as an assistant for us The most expens purchase of stock. To erable inroad in Orange Zee and I w a lumber-waggon and

> called "Lizer," who worth more than her speak English. We and a picture worker in worsted-work. T fully closed, and it excepting on the moi Orange Zee, in his ca

with ploughs, har

has a prayer-meeting the kitchen, out of v rooms, a buttery, a staircase, and a celle the walls may be sai posed of doors. Li with dried apples an The cooking is a at an open fireplace seen in an Americ staple articles of die and apple-sauce; be an excellent hand at dle-cakes. We get a Zee and I go out and other words, attend water, and make Do &c. At six we br we dine, and at six we dine, and at six do our "chores" ag things Dollie does prising. She washe she dries with a m with a machine, a stockings in half an and makes butter pares apples with "cans" tomatoes a serves blackberries and makes soap water that has soal is a server store. is a perfect report ceipts; and turns of

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Radical "tregular!
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