IMPERISHABLE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The impulse to a wordless prayer,
The dreams of love and truth;
The longings after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry;
The striving after better hopes—
These things can never die.
The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need;
The kindly word in grief's dark hour,
That proves the friend indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed,
When justice threatens nigh;
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things can never die.

The memory of a clasping hand,
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trifles, sweet and frail.
That make up love's first bliss;
If with a firm unchanging faith,
And holy trust and high,
Those hands have clasped, those lips ha

met,— These things can never die. The cruel and the bitter word,
That wounded as it fell;
The chilling want of sympathy,
We feel, but never tell;
The hard impulse that chills the heart,
Whose hopes were bounding high
In an unfading record kept—
These things can never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find a work to do; Lose not a chance to weaken love— Be firm and just and true: So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high,

and angel voices say to thee These things can never die.

KEKWAHARKESS.

A STORY, OF CANADA.

"Can you not guess?" replied Grove.
"Who but the fiend that robbed you of a son, you of a husband, and you of a brother?" Who but Will Bexley the seoundrel I trusted and honoured? Who abused my confidence and lied to me about you and yours; who came, his hands red with Joe Dermott's blood, to the man whom Joe Dermott had rescued from death, and with fair words won his friendship; who added to his crimes forgery, embezzlement and burglary; who repaid kindness by falsehood and theft, and filled my heart with rage and

"Calm yourself, George, I entreat you," said Mrs. Grove, alarmed at her susband's state of excitement.

"I cannot, My blood boils at the re-collection that I have consorted for months with my saviour's murderer -. He broke off abruptly and turned to the young fisherman, amazed himself at

"Dick," he cried, "you must long for vengance. I thirst for it. You and I shall track that man, ay I even if we have to traverse the whole continent, if we have to spend my last cent. He shall

not and must not escape!".
"I'm your man, sir. Say the ward and we go to-night." Mrs. Grove saw that her husband was

was the murderer. I stick to what said, Dick; we'll track him ourselves. I seawhile you and your mother and ster are to consider this house your ome. I won't hear of a refusal; you won't near of a refusal; you have the mother and it's a long one but a rifle bullet'll wipe it off."

"Our friends here would not, I think, object to getting within range of him;

tired and in need of repose. To-morrow we shall talk over your plans; I shall have a hard time to recover from the ef-fects of this terrible news and to consider what is best to be done. You still wish to go to Red River Dick?"

"Very good. As I told you in Hemskerk I am in a position to aid you to some purpose. For the present I advise you to dismiss all troublesome thoughts and memories and restore yourselves by

sleep."
Their guests having been conducted to their rooms, Mr. and Mrs. Grove discussed at length the state of affairs and resolved on a line of conduct.

Rose and her mother were to remain

in Montreal as the honoured guests of the Groves; every precaution was to be taken to aid in the restoration of the girl's health, which was still far from strong. As soon as George could make arrangements to leave his business for a few months, he was to start for Red River with Dick; introduce him to some of his connections at the Fort, aid him to select a suitable farm and ascertain whether Bexley had been at the settle

ments or not "You can do a good deal of business on your way up, too, George," remarked his wife. "You will go through Toronto,

of course.' "Certainly, and I am not sure but that I may succeed in forming new connection in one or two other places. Your father and I have been discussing a scheme which may be considerably furthered by my taking this trip. But what a villain that Bexley is?

ain that Bexley is a "You can't get over it George, evidently. I think less of Bexley, however, the sorrows She dently. I think less of Bexley, however, than of poor Rose and her sorrows. She looks so pale so thin, and yet so determined to bear up and be happy. Do you know, I am quite in love with her."

"Suppose I had said that, Mary?
What an outburst there would have looked?"

"Nonsence. Only I wish that Joe Dermott had not got killed; it would have been so nice to see him married to the girl; and she loves him so despe-

"What a knack you women have of finding out each other's secrets. I suppose you got all that out of her on your way here!"

"Of course. When they told me their story, I could not help drawing my conclusions. A girl does not nearly die for a man unless she cares for him.
"You believe in dying for love!"

"Now, George, don't get sarcastic. e in a woman dying for love. but I don't believe in a man caring enough even to get sick." "That's treason. I won't allow it."

"Then why didn't you get ill when I first refused you, sir?"
"Because I knew you didn't mean to and were dying of love for me."

ment and incredulity from the three
Hemskerkers, who, knowing what had
happened at home, were at a loss to
conceive the wickedness developed by
Bexley.
Dick was the first to speak.

"Your story, sir, makes him.

"That's the one sore thing

"Talking of soreness, Dick, why do you persist in addressing me so formally? Have I not told you dozens of times that I am to be George if you are to con-

to. But I mean to say that which hurts me is to think that you've to all

were no going to result to my advantage, besides its being my fault that we have to pursue the man through the North west. Don't trouble your mind with that, my dear fellow. Tell me rather what you think of Red River as a place for settlement!"

"It's absolutely grand. Only I'm wonderin' if I couldn't do even better

somewhere out here. Sure it's too far for Mother and Rose, but that's the only thing against it. This is a wonderful country, sir."

"That it is, and destined, I have not the least doubt to become the home of many thousands of emigrants." "Ah! if the poor farmers of Europe, whose condition I have so often pitied, did but know of these fertile plains and

magnificent rivers !" "You should go and tell them, sir."
"Who would believe me. The resour ces of this country are so numerous and infinite that even in understanding the ruth, one would be accused of roman-

Thus conversed they for a time, fatigue forced them to seek repose sleep easily found on those glorious prairies whose air gives life and health to

At dawn they started again, crossed the river and reached Fort Ellice, where to Grov'cs unbounded delight, they came upon Macdonald and Barry, who with Shining Water and LaFleche had arrived the night and before, and were preparing to follow up the horse thieves.

"But how do you happen to turn up in these wastes, Grove," said Macdonald after detailing the loss of their steeds, and their intention to track Kekwahar 43 kess and Matchi Mohkamarm." Those names awakened Dick's curi-

most comical gravity, "That Mr. Bexleys chances were getting poo-ty small.'
Grove explained, as briefly as he could the motives which impelled him and his friend to seek an early interview with effected by which the two parties agreed to unite their forces, thereby insuring greater safety in case of a rencontre with

"To British Columbia, across the rocky mountains."

"There's no chance of their ever reaching it. They know nothing of the country and are suse to fall a prey to the Iadians or wild beasts."

"I hope not, sir," said Dick—for it was he who with Grove and a party of half breeds was camping on the bank and the sain process boom in the Heavenly of the Assintboine. "I hope not, ir," said Dick—for it was he who with Grove and a party of half breeds was camping on the bank and the sain process boom in the Heavenly dispensation of God's great gift to half breeds was camping on the bank and the man; it's a long one but a rifle bullet'll wipe it of "Our friends here would not, I think, object to getting within range of him; they appear to consider him fair game, It was not and a decreased and adversity. No atom of self whom minds or hearts, hopes, wishes, and despair most people have less defination.

"I not be in the interest in our welfare is as sincere and carnest as our own. The true heart is sae unchangeable as unchangeable as the true heart is eas unchangeable as the true heart is eas unchangeable as the man who sent him there.

"Mappezciated Help.—"We have true heart is the man who sent him there.

"UMAPPRECIATED Help.—"We have true is alleged against the two heaves to time, and the gast have been the only beasts, with the exception of man who our failings with charity and our missages with the absurdance of time, in the proving and the saturation of foot such as heart is the man who sent him there.

"UMAPPRECIATED Help.—"We have true is alleged against the two have true to time, "says the London Echo, with the absurdance time, and the gast was entitled to the merit of constitution of self-work and the part is the man who sent him there.

"UMAPPRECIATED Help.—"We have true is alleged against the two has the man who sent him there.

"UMAPPRECIATED Help.—"We have true time, the man who sent him there.

"UMAPPRECIATED Help.—"We have the man who sent him there.

"UMAPPRECIATED Help.—"We have true time, the man who sen

ing an assessment on the rateable prosecond time and that the following the amounts for the everal purposes there named. viz., County purposes.

Mills on the dollar for School purposes
" School Building " Town Hall do. " Fire Engine " Municipa purposes.

Moved by Mr. Taylor, and seconded the purpose of levying the several rates Municipality for the present

Indians. The Torontonians sympathized heartily with Dick and unhesitatingly postponed their projected hunting trip until such time as they should have accomplished their object.

Evening on the prairie. The sun going down in an unclouded sky, darting its level rays over the vast expanse of waving grass, and lighting up the waters of Qu'Appell and Assinibcine.

Eternal silence reigned around. Even from the not far distant Fort Ellice came no sound to break the universal stillness.

The man is well named, donald, as they rode away the next morning. "These Indians have a knack of hitting the nail on the head I think."

"I must confess to total ignorance of the meaning of the word," laughed Grove. "I never troubled my head about Indians before, and I certainly never expected to play the part of Detective of the prairie."

Exercise of lighting up the waters of the meaning of the word," laughed Grove. "I never troubled my head about Indians before, and I certainly never expected to play the part of Detective of the prairie."

Exercise of lighting up the waters of lighting up the waters of the meaning of the word," laughed Grove. "I never troubled my head about Indians before, and I certainly never expected to play the part of Detective of the prairie."

Exercise of lighting up the waters of lighting

Joseph Lander Specific Control of Processing DIVERSITY OF GIFTS.

and sou had the satisation of seeing his work is over and he can rest without any worry." "Then you would like to go back and be in his position?" we venture to inquire. A look significant and a shrug of the shoulders was all the reply. Doubtless, the happy day-laborer has dark hours in thinking of what may happen in case of sickness, misfortune and old age. After all, the best way to get rid of the blues in the run away from them. No arguments will countereat nervous depression, no philosophy restore brighter hopes. Time and change work mighty cures.

But because one may happen to lease of they with the romantio Jules heed not cause everybody around him to suffer. Cowper wrote his Sir John (sliph) in that he might timsfelf laugh and cause laughter in others. Cervantees peopled a gloomy Spanish cell for many a weary year with characters and incident that have kept the world in a broad grin ever since. Thus he fought the blues and set a good example to these that came after him. If one with a strong will breaks away from influences around him and either see as or in some own of the control of the cou

A bear made its appearance the other day on the premises of Wm. Richardson, South Tablot-street, Oxford, taking foreible possession of a pig, which left completed by which Spain will cede to Germany the island of Porto Rice, as

COUNDIL MESTING.

Checked Place 28th Ang. 1874.

The communication was reversely allowed to make the communication was reversely to the property of the communication was reversely property of the pulpis communication was reversely property of the pulpis communication was reversely to the reversely property of the pulpis communication was reversely to the reversely property in the students of the property of the pro

The following exquisite "Love Story," is by the Hon. J. H. Bateman Smith, and is too good to be lost:

.The retort of a little boy to an attor