THE POUNTAGES OF YOUTH.

Pheros a cure for all things in the well at Pallykeste.

There is ourse for all things in the with at Builykeeb.
Where the sourcht crossets obehing from the sourcht crossets obthing from the town trees.
There's a key breath blowing from the Land of Youth I feet.
And earth with its heart at wass.
Meny and many a run bright midden saw the contential land
With tear frees glimmer up from the draid was,
Or too the draid was, a pain of love was ween to be a fairly hand,
Or too the tree of the free free with a ring of pear grant to the waste of the state of the same and the scale bearing the pool.
And the scale bearing the pool,
Oh, the text and deep fill be in the yourself and the star in the pool.

Also hard in the star heart cool.

THE BARGAIN.

-and untershow an in ready unlear --and wont on writing intonty, as accustomed to beling interrupted in a not of killing timedit. Confound those salothes, anyway," I nted, for I am a man of weight. The suspicious when the room clerk me is not on the suppicious when the room clerk me is not on the morning, and the latter of the suppicious when the room clerk word in a boot it is and when you on a hotel man to supper consistence of the suppicious as the supper consistence of the supp

one of them," I said, and ran to see if I couldn't do some-

callet to see if I couldn't do someig.

Course the door was locked, and
sourse there was no response to
knocking. So here I was on top
then assistant housekeeper's steptor, sticking my shoulders through
teransom, and watching the young
write his farewells. I could altransom, and watching the young
write his farewells. I could altransom, and watching the young
write his farewells. I could altransom and watching the young
transom in like a good boy?"
e kept on writing
to me in like a good boy?"
e kept on writing
to proty untong.

Yes young the state of the proty
way?"
I yelled
yell at least, "to go away and
the proty and in annoyance. "Will you be kind
given to be add, "to go away and
yell at least tall me this—recog I'm

"Yell at least tall me this—recog in the side of the proty and the proty of the side of the proty of the side of the proty of the proty

ill, at least tell me this-arc you to shoot yourself?" nodded, and went on writing.

he had gone on writing. I hat I'd better take another tack. I's the matter with you, any-out of money?" notded assent-es if he thought git just as well lot me know et rid of me; and he kept on

I might plast as want to be kept on riting, and get rid of me; and he kept on riting. "Out of work?" He neckled again. "Out of riends?" Another rod of riends?" You guestered!" he said, smiling in superior, patrontsing way. "Some od thing." I said to myself, and then aloud: "Think what it'll sent to your hoor old mother." But know that wouldn't do any good as one of the world it. "I have thought, thank you," and it have thought, thank you," and it have thought, thank you," and it have thought another envelope. "Think of the coroner—" He taped another envelope. "You would have thought want to the world." And here though want to the world." "And here though want to the body "I'll be world." "And here though with it." he said.

be through with it," he said, ut looking up, to think of the reporters scramman and starling at you, and fakting the toolse or your motive, and any hig head-lines, and—" sailed another superior smile, profession," he said, tapping the sie was writing, "It will pay bill. The best story I ever "Then he leaned back in his as II propared to argue the said, "the chances are I've thing cut. Look here my good," he said, "the chances are I've the fol all these things-and so agoed deal longer and deeper you have. It fact, I've thought to another he will be seen the said of the said of

And with that he picked up the gon again.

One moment 'I erbot, stacking my aim through the transom 'Lot me nock you just one queedion'.

He swang the recotiver by the triggor guerd on he little finger 'Well,' he said, 'Thre away. Pardon the mojente pun, he added.

"Boart you think it would be only right,' I said, solvanty, to spread your overcost on the floor first? That carget was new April lat.' (Body Brus sels, yellow figures).

Do you know what he did then? He barst out laughting fix to kill.

Some of the control of the said. 'Does that a reasonable,' he said. 'Does that sensonable in sure I would at do you any damage for thowerld.' You wouldn't, ch! It sounds reasonable, the sure I would at do you any damage for thowerld.' You wouldn't, ch! It sounds reasonable, the sure I would at do you any damage for thowerld.' You wouldn't, ch! It sounds reasonable, does it? Now listen You forth grows are all the time coming here and killing yourselves. And your class an close to kill your close the you don't give two cuts for anyone class, bane or happiness. You fellows are all this, oh, I know you.'

The young man woo looking at me own in a currous sort of way, as if it nover had occurred to hun before that there might, be other people like him.

"Now see nere, a war not want ing to do me my damage means: First, a doggond drey body to look after dectors to be summoned; police cheer's all superstitions, they are the leaf in the floor's force ill lead in the floor's force in the floor's floor in the floor's fl

you."
"That hear't enything to do with
it," I answered. ("Where do your
folks live?"
"Oh they live in the East," he said.
"What's that got to do with it?"
"How much would it take to get you
there?" I rasked.

venty-five or thirty dollars would "he said, sadly; "more than I've

He brightened up for a minute, but sighed again.
"They're last about sitting down to breakfast now." I said sort of to myself—"or else they're having family prayers."
He turned toward the window. "Thore's a train for New York at 9.30," smys I.
He hesitated a minute. "But you see," he said, turning toward me again and grinning foolishly, "they think I'm—I'm all right, 'making a great success in the West,' and all that." "What of 11." I returned. "No reason wity she shouldn't keep on thinking so." He had looked toward the window again. "Lat's make it skyt," said I, "and call it a burguin." I reached out my pocketbook with some difficulty. "Thore's a fine olothing store on the way to the brain."

try for January of the massessment of Teriow feeding, sympathy in the broadest series, by the most important factor in profit ing a health point of the factor in profit ing a health point of the factor in root bed either in the analysis of the factor in the same of the factor in the fact that the two sections, or two classes, profit factor in the fact that the two sections, or two classes, are so cut of from each other that nother appreciates the other's passions, profit factor in the fact that the two sections, or two classes, are so cut of from each other that nother appreciates the other's passions, profit facts, and indeed, point of view, while they are both entirely ignorant of their community of fooling, as regards the essentials of manhood and hu-

they were all pretty good fellows, and that my championelly of each set in succession above all other sets led succession above all other sets led succession above all other sets led succession and the familiar with the set I other hones, and these familiar with the remainder. In other two to the form a force of the succession and the set of the succession and a common standpoint. We differed among ourselves, not because we had different occupations or the same occupation, but because of our ways of looking at life.

into tended for righteourness, and any any the state of t

"I can truthfully say, Dr. Pierce's mcdicines did me more good than all I had ever taken before."

These are the words of Mr. O. S. Copenhaver, of Mount Union, Huntingden Co. Ps. He says further:

"About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach which was no violent. I cond not said a

consider, accordingly It is impossible for a democracy to conduct in the political lines are drawn to come ble with class times. The resulting potential, whicher of the upper or the lower class, it is not a government of the whole people, but a government of the part of the people at the express of the rest. Where the lines of political calculation are verbeal, the most occupation and of every security according to their vocations and principles, the result is entitled in the property of their vocations and principles, the result is negative, as the lines of drawn borkently, the result is an experience of the property of their vocations and principles, the result is

FRENCH-CANADIANS AND THE EMPIRE.

EMPIRE.

In view of the doluge of hostile criticism and acrimontous comment evoked by an article which recently appeared in "Le Semaine Religieus" of an anti-British character, we deem to just and proper to publish the dignitized tetter of Monseigneur Bruches, Archibshop of Montroni, dealing with the question. The letter speaks to the question the letter speaks to the ardent pariots who baselously and and in question the loyalty of a Catholic Archibshop, and of the French-Canadians generally. For our part we can

be a curious thing to observe the respective attitudes of our two nationalities—Eng-Canadian and French-Canadian—in presence of such an orsel-tuality. I am sure that we should not have to blush for our people under the circumstances, because they would once more do their daty as loyal subjects of Her Britannia Majesty.

"Pray accept, Monselgneur, the asurance of my deopest gratitude and of my most affectionately devoted sentiments in our Lord.

"L. N.,

"P.S.—I was about to forgat to tell you that following the example of my predecessors, I have no newspaper as my organ, and that I do not hold myself responsible for any writing not signed with my name."

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

e our public men imbued with the it spirit of legislation, so far as workingmen of Canada are con-

right spirit of the workingmen of Canada are concerned?
Oue great question which is agitating the chief industrial countries of the world is that which deals with the relations between capitel and is Dente Terrywhere, and not seen to the country of the countries of the country of the countries of the country of the countries of

WHILE THE BUILDED BEITS LOUNG.

WHILL THE RIL ART BE ITS VOLVAG.
While the near to at young? C, the place to of the spring.
With all her dewy p wet on, is not so intra a ting?
The intract, raisest morning of the blosson tree of May is not so sweet a weason as the season of treday.
While the youth's divinir climate folds and holds ay, close caressed, As we feel our mothers with us bythe touch of face and broast.
Our bare feet in the meadows, and our fanctes up among
The airy clouds of morning—while the heart leats young.

heart bats young.

While the heart beats young, and our pulses leap and dance,
With every day a holiday and life a glad romance.
We hear the birds with wonder, and with wonder watch their flight.
Standing still the more enchanted, both of hearing and of sight,
When they have vanished wholly, for, in fanoy, wing to whing
We fly to hearen with them; and, returning, still we sing
The praise of this lower hearen with throless voice and tongue.
Even as the Master sanctions—while the heart beats young.

the heart beats young: While the heart beats young! While the heart beats young! O green and gold old earth of ours, with asure overhung. grant us yet this grassy lap of thine: We would be still thy children, through the chower and the shine! So pray we lisping, whispering, in childlah love and trut, With our beseching hands and faces lifted from the duty.

By ferror of the poem, all unvrition and usung, answer, while the heart boats young.—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE LAKE ISLE OF INNISPREE.

I will arise and go now, and go to Innieree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee.
And live alone in the bee-lond glades, and I shall have some peace theres, for peace comes dropping slow, Dropping from the velts of morning to where the cricket sings;
There midulght's all a glimmer, and the noon a purple glow, and evening full of the linness wings.
I will arise and go now, for always night and day,
I hear lake water lapping with low rounds by the shore;
While a tand on the roodway, or, on the pavements gray.
And bear it in the deep heart's cree.

—W.B. Yeats.

"all men and women are created frea and equal. Parson Mausy called the man down and suld it was the Dochrathon of in dependence and not the Bible, that sak this. The man returned to the charge and offered to bet a collar that he could find it in the Bible. The preach er refused to bet, and the audionce dispersed in full conviction that he had been licked.



THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.