BY A. DE LAMOTHE.

"Mon Dieui 1 em going to tell you about it. I have some friends to breakfast, and ex our provisions ran a little short-"

"That's right, now you are talking. Come to my ariss, Lucullus, my providence I am one of your guests; I invite myself and you make me promise. I was int putting myself this question: How can I make a good meal on ten centimes? Athanase, thou art not merely a man, as Victor Hugo says; thou art a solution I mas shadow, you are light, I was hungry, you will satisfy me."

filt is only that we have a great many."

"An additional reason, my dear, you had numbers, I bring individuality. The crowd is made for the genius; it is darkness he is a torch, but for me, no one would have spoken of your commonplace reunion. I come there, and this evening everyone in Przis will be saying: Pharamond was there! I shall associate you with my fame. Has your repast been order-

"My wife drew up the menu." "Lot me have the handling of it We will do the nicturesque. Impossible for to-day." "To-day? Then you come here some-

4imes?" "Why-I live here."

"You live here," cried Pharamond, "and I did not brow it. So do I, I live here; I came to study nature, for lack of sometting better I have established myscii here; but from tomorrow, from this very evening, I transport my Penates to your house, and like the ivy to the elm, I attach myself to your person. Contran, my friend Gout on, is camping at Sevres; I will trug him to you—your villa will be the temple of the arts."

"Sapreisti, nothing was lacking but that!" sighed the lucky proprietor, while the artist was pounding on the table to summon the host, busy with his kitchen rance

"Coming!" respended a loud voice from within,

"No need; I pro er to enter," said Athanase, who bed already formed a

elever plan of escape.

"Then we will go in together," exclaimed Gillibert "I am not the man to forsake a friend," and he selzed his

General stupefaction ensued when the guests at the villa saw Athanase returning excerted by this species of glant with flowing hair and heard whom no one knew.

"It must be one cl Garibaldi's drum-majors," murmured Mme. Raymbaud.

Perhaps you saight as well go and notify the police," said Mme. Mitouflar to Auguste.

As for Palmyre, to whom her father had read the last number of The Petit Journal, she rushed into the kouse screaming in terror: "The pigates! the pirates'"

"Zenoble, hide away the sliver and out the carring-kalle, is said Elo-

smergencies. At last everything was explained Mthanase presented his friend. Mme Polydore graciously vouchsaled him a smile, but she he koned to her hus-

"Come with me l'haramond," said 'the latter, trembling.

But the artist, aircady attracted by the graces of Line Raymbaud, paid no further attention to his luckless driend. Polydore vent into the house "Sir." said has wife, "this evening

I shall return to nov mother's house with my daughter and to-morrow I will lay my complaint before the pub-Aic prosecutor "

"Don't to angry my dear Elodie; it was not my fault The moment I entered the Stewed Rabbit-" "Leave me, sir' Leave me at once!"

said Elodie stamping her foot. "Go back to your friend the brigand!" "But Indeed-" "Go out, abominable creature, or I

will call for assistance. Ah! great heavens! what is that? He is assassimating my daughter-".

And the tushed into the garden, where Palmire was screaming at the top of her lungs.

There! ah! brigand! ah! wretch!" Auguste and Sigismonde were shouting as they ran through the garden beds. Pharamond was frisking among them, using his red jacker as a torea-

dor does his cape
"What is it? I hat has happe d?" eried the distracted mother

"It is the deg which is running off with the green chicken," vociferated Richard and Isabelle, delighted with much a profty truck

"What? What green chicken?" "My poor paroquet!" sobbed Pal-

"Hurrabi" shouted Pharamend, who had just caught Medor in his red Secket like a fish in a net, "the villain is in my power Approach young zirl-Ihavo delivered your interesting

bird from his teeth " "An has he not torn him to pieces, sir? Will be live?"

"I have every reason to believe that dalacking."

"A wing, perhaps?" sorpse of the decapitated bird from mader his jacket.

of his storm? " is I " so to. "I

This funeral pleasantry was not aitogether a success. M. Le Comto would not hear of his daughter's grief being turned into ridicule Hence there resulted a slight coolness among the guests, singularly augmented by the demands of the stomach It was noon, and no sign of the dejeuner promised for half-past ten

propose that we give him civil bur

"It is an invitation to fast instead of to break-fast," said Mme. Raymbaud to Sigismond in an undertone "So I think," he replied.

Irene, Athanase and the blonde Zen oble were going back and forth from the dining-room to the little gate where they expected the cutiets and fried gudgeons. With a courago beyond her sex, Elodie was trying to keen up a conversation that more tuan languished Paimre was in her room weeping over the paroquet, whose head Medor was meanwhile digesting. The group assembled in Happiness Villa looked about as cheerful

as the gueses invited to a funeral.

At last the dejeuner arrived. But although appetite may be justly called the best reasoning for a least, the cutinary products of the Stewed Rabbit inn were so execrable that there ensued a general consternation Pharamond aione, thanks to the strength of his Merovingian jaws, succeeded in triumphing over the becisteak, which took the edge off the knives. As to the gudgeons, forgotten in the fryingpan, they were transferred into carbon fossils. The artist cut off the tail of one with his knile and used it as a pencil in sketching on the tablecloth the charge of the amphitryon This jest in doubtful taste did not succeed in smoothing out the frown ling forcheads of the guests. Its auther was not surprised, such people were not on a sufficiently high level to comprehend him.

The dishes prepared beforehand and on which Elodie chiefly relied to sustain her reputation as a housekeeper, were far too microscopic for fifteen guests instead of seven, there was just enough to whet the appetite and occasion regret. It was Mme Raymbaud who made this piquant remark

On the other hand, there were plenty of potatoes.

"There is more smoke than butter in them," said to his charming neighbor the handsome Sigismond, who lancied that he had wit enough to pay his scot. Mme. Raymbaud had fallen furiously on the spinach, and did not discover until afterwards that it was sorrel That annoyed, almost irritated her, for she pretended to detest it.

In a word, everybody except Pharamond was horribly dissatisfied, and even to the intruders there was not one who did not think he had a right to compalie and to sneer Mme Polydore surprised more than one malevolent smile upon their lips Alasi she could not disguise from herself that for an invited repast the breakfast was ridiculous Her selflove was in tortures. Poor Athanase stealthily regarded her with alarm, he was awaiting with terror the sec-

tained his guests until evening But, with the exception of Pharamond, all were in baste to get away the always recovered her coolness in as soon as possible from Happiness Villa and to laugh at their case over the receptions of M Le Comte de Source and what the charming Augusto described as the servitors of Mme.

ond act, and would gladly have de-

La Comtesse de la Chissonerie By three o'clock in the afternoon there was no one in the villa but the owners, since l'haramond had gone to look for Gontran. Madame was packing her trunks and Athanase striding up and down in his devastated park. He was trying to work himself into a rage by a sight of the ruined place, in order to gain courage to support the coming storm

Just as he was beginning to consider himself well panopired, he heard the voice of Elodic summoning him from the window, and his legs bent beneath him.

'What do you wish?'' said he. "Fetch me up the cover of that packing-case and some paste," answered she, in a tone of unalterable decision.

And then he recalled the threat she had made in the morning of a legal separation. He went upstairs trem-

"Paste this on that board and go and fasten it on the gate," said his wife, handing him a sheet of paper, on which were written in large let-

ters these three words "Do you wish to leave the villa?" asked he, astounded.

"I shall leave it on the instant, sir!" replied Elodie, with sirmness "It is for you to say whether you will keep it because it belongs to you, but I warn you that after what has just occurred it is impossible for me to comply any longer with your Ho' Rood prominence in our churchtyrannical caprices by living in the country, which I detest, or by burying myself in a desert denuded of all resources and frequented solely by the vagabonds who are the accomplices of your vices. You say that you cannot dispense with a country scat and-"

"But, on the contrary, my dear Elodie, it is I who am sacrificing myself for-"

"Hold your tongue, sir, and allow your victim for once, at least, to It will be difficult to heal him, my make her sad voice heard. It is time dear young lady, for a piece of him that this insupportable tyranny should cease. I declare, toyou that I am determined to emerge from this "No, mademoiscile, nothing but the prison which you have the infamous bead," said the artist, drawing the irony to call the Villa of Happiness, and where you have to-day plunged so allowed to reach down from the

mud of your fall, Reply, sir, reply!" "If your decision is irerevocably taken, dear Elodic, to return to your

parents, I will not oppose it." "Not I alone, but l'almyre, do you understand? Palmyte whom you call by the sweet name of daughter and whom you will never see again " "Pelmyre may go too," replied

Polydore, auddenly bracing up "Then you have completely decided to separate yourself from two beings who--"

"Who wish to leave me? Why, yes, since it is for their happiness "And you will make them a consid-

erable allowance?" "I will return your dowry ma dame, and I am ready to assure my daughter an income of twelve hundred francs " 'Tweive hundred francs! But I owo

more than that to my dressmaker." "You will have your dowry " "My dowry, Athanase," answered Mme. Elodio, bursting into tears,

'you thought considerable when you came in nankeen pantaloons and a blue frock-coat to ask my mother for my hand. I was young and I was beautiful at that time and you rated my innocence and my beauty above money Times have changed very much, Polydore!"

Like many others, the sensible Flodie thought that fortune was not destitute of charms, and the idea of renouncing not only opulence but ease to live in privation in a family where affectation found no admirers always inspired her with salutary reflections

Athanase, on his part, sincerely loved his wife and daughter with, or rather in spile of, all their faults Thanks to mutual concessions, peace was restored Happiness Villa alone was sacrificed Flodic showed herself intractable on one point only She insisted that her husband should admut that he, and he alone, had the idea of coming to live in that unlucky habitation He consented with toy

on condition of leaving it at once This, moreover, was the condition "sine qua non" insisted on by Irene and Zenobic, who could not endure the country As to Palmyre, she was promised another paroquet and a glass globe for her goldfishes

The treaty of peace being concluded they began getting ready to move Ireno went in advance, to prepare dinner that very evening in Parls

At half past six in the evening the whole family joyfully quitted that house, within reach of everything, which they had entered a week before in triumph

Three persons only experienced real annoyance from this hasty break-up M. Mitouslar, Pharamond and Gontran, who, instead of the dinner they hoped for, encountered at the ex-Happiness Villa nothing but the sign announcing that it was to-let

"Another happiness celipsedi" claimed Pharamond. "I did well to take my part of it in advance. Let us look somewhere else "

At that very hour Elodie, sinking down on her side of the fire, was ex-"Oh! how well off one is here!

Frankly, Loulou, this apartment is charming. All it lacks is a fine mir-TOF " "And my paroquet," said Palmyre

"You shall have all that to-morow." cried Athanase "And at last we have found happiness my big darling," replied Mme. Polydore.

*Colloquial French for a professional female cock. The "cordon bleu" is the blue ribbon of the Order of the Holy Ghost, the "cordon rouge" the red ribbon of the Order of St Louis -Trans.

(The End.)

IT IS A LIVER PILL -Many of the atiments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, pepeculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in cating and drinking. This accounts for the great liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers Of these there is none superior to Parmalee's Vegetable Pills Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them

MAKE THE CROSS PROMINENT

(From The Ave Maria)

Strange to say, the least prominent object in many Catholic churches nowadays is what ought to be, according to St Charles Borromeo, the most conspicuous of all-a great crucifix so placed as to be visible to the whole congregation and to dominate the church Nothing else can so vividly recall the Redemption purchased on Mount Cavairy, and not to give the es is to neglect the more impressive preaching and to inisrepresent our religion to non-Catholics To many, perhaps most, of these the statues are meaningless or wose, the stainedare meaningless or worse the stainedtraction, the sanctuary lamp always a mystery But a crucifix would ezplain itself, appeal to every beholder and teach many a lesson which other pious objects do not impart. As Fater says "The crucifix reveals man to himself and God to man" Crux est medicina mundl, and the world is in sore need of it

"A LITTLE COLD, YOU KNOW" will become a great danger if it be deep into the fathomiess ocean of throat to the lungs. Nip the peril in

Imperial Bank of Canada

Proceedings of the Twenty-seventh Annual General Meeting of the Sharoholders Heldjat the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto on Wednesday, the 18th June, 1902.

The twenty-seventh annual general | Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada meeting of the Imperial Bank at Canada was held in pursuance of the terms of the charter at the banking house of the institution, June 18th,

The chair was taken by the President, Mr T. R Merritt, and the Assistant General Manager, Mr E Hay, was requested to act as Secretary.

The General Manager at the request of the Chairman read the report of the Directors and the statement of affaire.

THE REPORT

The Directors beg to submit to the Shareholders their twenty-seventh an nual report with statement, glving bank for the year ended May 31st,

1902 It is with sincero regret that the Directors are called upon to place on record the death on the 27th of Jan uary last of the late President of the bank, Mr. H. S Howland, who con tinuously filled that position since the opening of the bank in 1875 Ilis ability, good judgment and fidelity to the interests of the bank contributed largely to its success

The vacancy on the hoard occasion ed by Mr. Howland's death was filled by the appointment of Mr D R Wilkio as a Director

Mr Thomas R Merritt, the Vice-President, was elected President Mr. D R Wilkie, Vue-President, retaining his position as General Manager During the year branches of the bank have been opened at Rosthern, Saskatchewan and Ferguson, B C

The capital of the bank was increascd in 1899 by \$500,000, making it as at present \$2,500,000 Since then bustness of all kinds throughout the Dominion has greatly expanded, requiring increased banking facilities, which in the opinion of your Directors can be furnished most economically by the institutions which are already firmly established. Your Directors feel that to enable the bank to avail itself of present opportunities and to provide for future growth a larger capital is advisable, and you will be asked to approve of a by-law (No 20) authorizing an increase of that account in the sum of \$1,500,000, to be issued in such amounts and at such periods as the Directors may determine, at a rate of premium proportionate to the amount the Rest Account bears to the Capital Account at the time of

Issue Your Directors further recommend the adoption of a by-law (No 21) authorizing the transfer from time to time of surplus funds in the Guarantee Fund to the Pension Fund

The officers of the bank continue to perform their respective duties to the satisfaction of the Directors The head office and branches have all been carefully inspected during th

year All of which is respectfully submit-T. R. MERRITT. ted President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividend No. 53, 5 per tent, (paid ist of Dec 1901) \$125,000 Co Dividend No. 64, 6 per cent (parable ist June, 1909) 125,000 07 Transferred to Rest Account
Written off Bank Premiess and Furniture
Account
Account carried forward
83,495 6:

Balance at credit of Account, 31et Hay, AND brought forward
Transferred from Confingent Account.
Profits for the year ended 31st May, 1907,
after seducting therets of management
and interest die depositors and after
making full provision for all bad and
doubtful debts and for rebate on bills
under discount.

\$633,496 ¢ REST ACCOUNT.

Balance at reedit of Account, Sist May 1901. Transferred from Profit and Leas Acc't 275 or

LIABILITIES. Notes of the Bank in circulation ... \$ 2,331,191 00
Deposits boaring interest
Deposits bearing interest
(including interest accorded to date)

13,956,210 56
17,757,120 56

Deposits by other Banks In Canada... Total liabilities to the public . (Capital mtock (pand up)
Rest Account. \$2,125,000 00
Dividend No. 54((uyable)

Dividend No. 64(147able)
1st June, 19-2) 5 per
oct.
Former dividerds un
claimed 53 12
Rebate on talls dis
counted
Ralance of Profit and
Loss Account carried
forward 83,496 62 2.88% 254 64

ASSETS.

\$2,885,939 49 Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation
Notes of and chrouse on other Banks
Balance due from other Banks in
Cavada Balance due from agents in the United Kingdom Balance due from agents in Foreign Countries 426,619 85

Desirion and Provincial
Government securrities, \$568,872 50
Canadian Musicial securities and British or
Foreign, or Octobal
publi securities other
than Canadian
Polymer and other Banda,
hatter and other Banda,

2,690,134 63 \$11,074,679 63 Other Purrent Loans, Discounts and Advances
Overdue Debta (loss provided for)
Real Estate (other than Bank premises)
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the

Bank premises, including Safes, Vaults and Office Paralture at Head Office sand Ranches
Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads

2,923 97 825,051 440 78

D. R. WILKIE,

The scrutineers appointed at the neeting reported the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensaing year, viz T R Merritt, D the result of the business of the R Wilkie, Wm Ramsay, Robt Jaffray T Sutherland Stayner, Ellas ly got to go, Het-Rogers, Wm Hendrie

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr T R Merritt was elected President and Mr D R Wilkie Vice-President for the ensuing year By order of the board

D R WILKIE, General Manager Toronto, June 18th, 1902

(By Harriet Caryl Cox)

Amanda glanced timidly at her husband, and her hands gave a nervous tiwtch at the yarn in the stocking she was darning. She opened her mouth as if to speak, then closed it again and hastily began on another big rent.

There was stience as she drew the yarn in and out. Her husband kept on reading She made another effort "I'm going to begin house cleaning to-morrow," she ventured nervously The paper in her husband's hands lowered slightly as he looked inquiringly over it at his wife, but he did not speak

"I guess I'll begin on the sittingroom. I'll take up the carpet the first thing and I thought perhaps if you could spare Jed for a while in the forenoon, he could beat it while Lizzie and I were cleaning, and we could get it down 'lore night and it wouldn't bother you much You needn't know nothing about it, you see "

This apologetically, as her husband continued to look straight at her with an inscrutable expression in his deep-set eyes

"Look here, Amanda."

"Well?" "You ain't going to clean that room It don't need it at all It's all foolishness the way you women folks go at things and turn the house all topsy-turvy just so often whether it needs it or not, just 'cause it's house cleaning time and you think you've got to It's all foolishness, I riage turned and Dobbin started down

"I suppose it does seem so to you men folks," his wife confessed, "cause you don't over see nothing of it, 'cept before the carpet comes up and after it's all done. You don't impassive face beside her see all that dirt you and the boys have been bringing in all winter, and | needing cleaning, all right " he an the ashes from the stove and everything. It's dirty-it's dreadful dirty, things could be so dirty, Amanda Jason, and you see it just has to be done." Her gentle voice had a mild insistence in it which seemed to car-

ry conviction. "Well, then, I'm a-going to do It myself same's I said last spring when there wa'n't no place to set down in or table to eat off of, most You know what I said then, Amanda? said next time it had to be done, I'd know it's there 'fore the carpet do it myself, and I'd show you didn't comes up? It didn't never show I'd have to be such a long strung out a mind not to take it up at all and job, either. I shall take up all the just make believe and fool you, but

carpets at onco." He left the paper fail from his

hands. "Yes, I shall take em all up at once and set the boys to beat 'em and then I'll do the cleaning up in me sec. One day to take 'em up and two, and the third to get everything come after you in the buggy, Amanda, and you'll come home to a good clean house."

"Come after me? Why, Jason!" "You don't suppose I'm going to have you round, do you? Advising and a-worrying and a-telling me I'd ought to do it some other way? And a-fretling yourself to pieces? No, Amanda, you're going over to Hetty's I'm goright after supper, and I'll come for | ways have to do that." you the next night but one. And-4

She started to speak "It don't make any difference what you think, Amanda, I'm going to do it, you know. I said so last spring have new things right along, and and I haven't had cause to change my mind. Twill be a good rest for you, and I guess you need it bad enough You can't tell you don't, now can you?"

An affectionate glance relieved the setness of his face as he smiled across the table at his wife. "You just go peaceable, Amanda, and see what we men folks can do"

Amanda gianced out of the front minifoli fenntibugger geren bime b. the real take the con-

Jason came long ago," she said fin-

Mrs Baster looked up from her work, "You don't really suppose he'll come so soon, do you? Three days they were to sort of cover up things, indeed! More likely 'twill be a week dason?"
'fore you see him. You wen't eatch "It didn't ever show." him coming for you 'fore he gets good and done, I can tell you that, I guess I know my own brother He ain't that kind. And I guess he'il find

that house cleaning ain't any fool of

a job. Three days indeed!" she snift-

ed scornfully. "But you know he said he'd come, and he's very particular about doing things when he says he's going to That's one of Jason's good points, Hetty He don't say things 'less he

"Oh, he meant it all right enough 79,007 55 You needn't fret about that, but he can't do it You know he can't Aman da And I'm sure he wouldn't come for you 'fore he'd got done, would he now?"

> "Twould be kind o' hard on him, wouldn't it? But then, I can't stay any longer, Hetty, I can't really I ain't got one other thing to do I've done all the mending I brought, and turned my black silk and made Jason three now shirts, and I should die staying here doing nothing I ve real

> "He's come," she finished abruptly "He's coming down the road now, I can see him. Guess I'd know that old horse anywhere "

She bustled excitedly from the room and passed rapidly down to the gate "I'm awful glad you've come," she cried aimost before he was in hearing "That ain't saying I haven t had a good time you know, Jason, but When Jason Monroe Cleaned House, I then, a woman's place is at her home and I'm all ready ! Her bonnet was already on, and she run back effer her bundle

He followed more leisurely "There ain't any such tearing hurry, said He threw the reins over the horse's tack and sat down on the ide stoop

"Pretty place you've got here, lickty, and things seem to be doing pretty well too I guess Linus must be making a pretty good thing out of the farm, isn't he?" He gazed about complacently, while

the woman surveyed him in an inquiring manner. Why didn't he say som hing about the house cleaning? Amanda's foot tapped impatiently if we don't go 'long pretty soon,' she suggested "It's five miles, you know,

Jason 1 "Not more'n four and a half," he corrected, "I ain't in any hurry, and it seems kind of good to sit down here and feel the breeze a-blowing in my face," He settled back against

the house Amanda tugged away at her bundle,

trying to get it into the buggy "I should think you might put your wife's bundle into the carriage for her," Hetty suggested sharply "You ain't lost all your manners have you,

Jason Monroe? He arose somewhat stiffy "I ain't so young as I once was," he explain-"but I guess I don't forget evcrything I ever knew" He gave the bundle a shove and helped his wife

into the carriage "You might come over and see us, Hotty," he called back as the carthe drive on a trot "Come over sec that house Hetty "

. . . . They drove some way in silence Amanda cast furtive glances at the

"I guess you're right about it nounced suddenly "I didn't know Why, when that sitting-room carpet came up, I could most plant potatoes under it, there was such a thick layer of fine dust. You never see noth ing like it in all your life. Amanda' "I guess I know, I've cleaned house

ever since I was filleen " "So! Well-say, Amanda, where does it all come from? How'd you Jed, he'd taken out all the tacks, and I lifted up a corner, and then 1 decided the room did need cleaning pretty darned bad a ler ac

She gave a little nod of assent "'N' Jed beat that carpet good,' short time and get 'em all back Let he continued "It-say, carpets do wear out dreadful, don't they, Amanget most of the dirt out, and the | da? Why didn't you never tell me that next to clean, and get down one or was worn all out? I'd have got you a new one quick as a wink I hope back in place The third night 1'il you didn't think I war that stingy, Amanda ''

"That carpet isn't nothing," she retorted. "I's a real good carpet, Jason, and 'twill last two years more at least. All you've got to do is to rip up the centre seam, and fix it so a the worn places come under the lounge and in the corner, and the good breadths where the walking comes. I hope you did that, Jasoning to take you over to-morrow night or else left it for me to do You al-

"Always? Is that part of house cleaning? "Yes, of cootse you have to fix things round 'less you can afford to even then you don't need to be ex travagant, Jason I never was that I

know of." "No! I don't believe you ever was!" He looked at her admiringly "N' you didn't tell me the room needed papering. It did, avilul, Amanda When I took the furniture out it

looked dreadful,' "I was kind of saying so, last fall," she reminded him "Don't you remember? You wanted the book-case,

are to Hand and

had to stay there to cover up where the paper was torn, and there wa'p't anything to mend it with 'N' how lots of things had to go just where

"Of course no. I didn't nican it should, It's not to show, what makes good housekeeping

few moments. "I hope you'll like the new paper," he said with a queer tone in his

They logged along in silence for a

"New paper? Why, Jason!" "That other wa'n't fit to be seen," he insisted, "and I guess I made it wurse washing the mopboards Anyway, Jed'n' I both decided you needed a new one to go 'long with the new carpet, so we-"

"Carpet, Jason! You don't mean to say you've gone and got a new carpet?" she fairly gasped with horror "Of course! What did you suppose? I guess I ain't going to have my wife a contriving so's to get the worn spots under places-"

"But you didn't know that till I just told you "

"Well, I wa'n't going to have such a looking carpet anyway I guess there s no reason why we can't live respectable, Amanda, 'N' I had Benson come and paper that room that very afternoon. It's awful handsome paper He said you'd like it, 'cause he d heard you admire Mrs Polk's and this is something like it 'N' I went and picked out a carpet and they made it right up in the store and come and laid it this morning I thought they'd better do it, seeing

'twas a new one' 'You might have let me done it and saved that much, remonstrated

his wife "Let you do it? Why, I didn't want to do it myself-that's why I had them do it

"But you ain t used to it, Jason 1 am It makes a lot of difference "I suppose it does But anyway, it's all down, and the things moved

back " "'Twan't half as bad as the entry carpet I hope you ain t gone and got a new one for that too? I could make the sitting-room one over just as well as not "Twould do splendid."

"I-well, I didn't get around to the entry, you see " "Nor the parlor?" "No, it looked awiul clean !

"Jason Monroe, I believe you didn't do nothing but that one sitting-

"That's ait." "And-" She stopped in time "I'm dreadful glad that's done," she concluded cheerfully "It's worse than anything else, and 'twas awful good of you to do it, Jason " She patted

his siceve soothingly "I guess things ain't quite as easy as I thought they was," he arknowledged frankly "I always thought you made too much fuss about it, but now I know you ain't made half

cnough "Things look dreadful nice and clean now," he went on, "but somehow they don't look so nice and homelike as you always make 'em, and out of the old things too I always thought things were dreadful nice at our house And Amanda-" here he dropped the reins and seized both her hands, while the horse turn-

ed knowingly into the driveway-"Amanda, you're an awful smart woman I guess they don't make none any smarter"

Think of it -168,621 children under the age-of secteen are employed in the mills and factories of this country. In many instances these children are little better than slaves. Then are underpaid, overworked, and deprived of the necessities of life, God's pure sunshine, and the joys which should attend their age. In slavery, days the little pickaninnies were allowed to run about the plantation. and were properly houses and fed, and given every opportunity to grow into strong men and women. A change has come over the nation. The want of food forces the little ones into the the factory and workshop as soon as they are able to stand. Amid the noise of the mill they spend their hildhood hours reach maturity, and pass into the great beyond without saving experienced real happiness and forever followed by the fear of hunger and want. Is this not a condition of which the nation can be proud? How grand our civilization, but, oh!

After Work or Exercise

the cost of it -Typographical Jour-

Don't take the weak, watery witch hazel

preparations represented to be "the same

es" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and

generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly

polson.

