

The Day of Silence

Burden had a loud, deep voice; whether he spoke angrily or gently, he could be heard all over the house and out in the court. Impossible for the family to discuss anything in private. But like all their neighbors, they accepted such a state of things as a matter of course. Everybody knew all about everybody else; the wonder was when nothing disgraceful came to listening ears.

"Say, Bill," remarked the man, when he had at length sat quietly down to his tea, "how would you like to go in a boat to-morrow afternoon?"

"Shouldn't I just?"

"Old Four-art is going to have a swim," Burden explained to his wife; "wants me to go with him; and I feel it 'ud do me good, weather like this. Bunker's promised him a boat at Blackfriars Bridge. Shall I take the kid?"

Mrs. Burden looked uneasy, and answered sharply.

"What's the good of asking when you've spoke of it before the boy?"

"Well, why shouldn't I take him? You might come along, too; only we're a-goin' to strip, up beyond Chelsea."

This was kindness, and it pacified the wife.

"I couldn't go before six," she said.

"What's the job?"

"Offices near St. Bride's—Mrs. Robbins wants to see her. She sent her maid to me this morning. It'll be an all-day job; 18 pence for me."

"Bloomin' little, too. You ain't fit for it this weather."

"I'm all right."

"No you ain't. Billy just said as you'd been took bad, and I can see it in yer eyes. Have a day at home, mother."

"Don't you go fidgetin' about me. Take Billy, if you like, but be careful. No puttin' of him into the water."

"Tain't likely."

"Caw'n't I bathe, dad?" asked Billy.

"Course you caw'n't. We're goin' to swim in the middle of the river, Jem Pollock an' me—where it's awful deep, deep enough to drown you 50 times over."

"The other boys go bathin'." Billy remonstrated.

"Deasy they do," cried his mother; "but you won't—so you know! If you want to bathe, arst Mrs. Crowther to lend you her washin'-tub, and fill it with water. That won't do you any harm, and I don't mind if you make a bit of a splash, s'long as you don't wet the bed through."

After all, it was a home, a nesting-place of human affections—this attic in which the occupants had so long taken their half-dozen steps. Father, mother, and child, despite the severing tendency of circumstances, clung together about this poor hearth, the center of their world. In the strength of their affection, they were proud against envy; their imaginations had never played about the fact of social superiority, which, indeed, they but dimly understood. Burden and his wife would have been glad, now and then, of some addition to the weekly income; beyond that they never aspired. Billy, when he had passed the prescribed grades of school, would begin to earn money; it did not matter how; only let the means be honest. To that the parents looked forward with anticipation of pride. Billy's first wages! It would warm their hearts to see the coins clutched in his solid little fist. For this week he had earned a few pence, and he had come to the door to develop them and earn wages.

It did not enter into their conception of domestic happiness to spend the evening at home, sitting and talking together. They had very little to say; their acquaintance was not vocal. Besides, the stifling heat of the garret made it impossible to rest here until the sun had long set. So, when tea was finished, Billy ran down again into the street to make a half-past six soliloquy. Mrs. Burden found a seat on the doorstep, where she dozed awhile, and then chatted with bare armed women; and Solomon wandered forth for his wonted stroll "round the houses." At ten o'clock the mother took a long walk to the neighboring beer-house and returned with a "pot"—that is to say, a quart—of "four ale," which she and Solomon drank for supper. The lad was lying sound asleep on his mattress, naked but for the thin shirt which he wore day and night; the weather made bed-clothes a superfluity.

Saturday morning showed a change of sky. There were clouds about, and a wind blew from the east. At half-past six Solomon was ready to start for work; Billy still slept, and the parents subdued; their voices lest they should wake him.

"If it's wet," said Mrs. Burden, "you won't go on the river, will you?"

"Not if it's thorough wet. Leave the key with Billy, and if we go you'll find it on the top of the door."

He set forth as usual; as he had done any day these eight years, after their marriage. Word of parting seemed unnecessary. He just glanced round the room, and with bent head passed on to the landing. His wife did not look after him; she was cutting bread and butter for Billy's breakfast, and thought only of the pleasant fact that his labor that day ended at one o'clock, and that in the afternoon he would perhaps have a swim. Mrs. Burden, who had suffered a broken night, looked forward with dreary doggedness to ten hours or more of scrubbing and cleaning, which would bring in 18 pence. And little Billy slept the sleep of healthy childhood.

By midday the clouds had passed, and the heat of the sun was tempered; broad light and soft western breeze made the perfection of English summer. This Saturday was one of the golden days of a year to be long remembered.

When he came home from work, Solomon found Billy awaiting him all eagerness. They went up to the attic, and ate some dinner which Burden had brought in his pocket—2 pennyworth of fried fish and potatoes, followed by bread and cheese. He visited to the public house, where Billy drank from his father's pewter, and they were ready to start for Blackfriars Bridge, where Solomon's friend, Jem Pollock—affectionately known by the name of his favorite liquor, "Four-art"—had the use of a boat belonging to one Thomas Bunker, a lighterman. It was not one of the nimble skiffs in which persons of a higher class take their pleasure upon the Thames, but an ungainly old tub, propelled by heavy oars. Solomon and his friend, of course, knew that the tide would help them upwards; it wanted about an hour to flood. He was a jovial fellow, this Jem Pollock, a broken-down, and leaning on his cane, and his red, pimply face beamed with contentment.

"Come along there!" he roared from be-

low. "Brought that bloomin' big son of yours for ballast, Sol?"

"He can steer, can Bill?"

"He won't ave a chance. There ain't no bloomin' rudder on this old ship."

Billy stepped into the boat, and his father followed; but their friend was not yet ready to depart. The cause of his delay appeared when a lad came running down the stairs with a big jar and a tin mug.

"You don't s'pose I'm a-goin' without a drop o' refreshment," Pollock remarked. "It's water, this; the best supplied by the Lambeth Water Company. I've took the pledge."

This primitive factiousness helped them merrily off. Billy sat in the stern; the men each took an oar; they were soon making good way toward Westminster.

Their progress was noisy; without noise they could not have enjoyed themselves. The men's shouts and Billy's shrill pipe were audible on either bank. Opposite the Houses of Parliament they exchanged abusive pleasantries with two fellows on a barge; bellowing was kept up until the whole distance between Lambeth Bridge and that of Westminster taxed their lungs. At Vauxhall Jem Pollock uncorked his jar and poured out a mugful of tawny ale, vastly to the boy's delight; for Billy had persisted in declining to believe that the vessel contained mere water. All drank. Solomon refused to let Billy have more than half a mug, to the scorn of Jem Pollock, who maintained that four-ale never did anything but good to man, woman, or babe.

(To be Continued.)

Peculiar to Itself.

So eminently successful has Hood's Sarsaparilla been that many leading citizens from all over the United States furnish testimonials of cures which seem almost miraculous. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not an accident, but the result of industry and study. It possesses merit peculiar to itself.

Hood's Pills cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

One cubic foot of water is produced from eight cubic feet of snow.

China is furnishing a chain of forts along her seacoast with Krupp guns.

Carpenters, builders, laborers and all mechanics who are particularly liable to cuts, bruises, wounds, sprains, overstraining, etc., should always have close at hand a bottle of Pond's Extract. It beneficial result is almost instantaneous. No remedy is equal to it. But great care must be taken that Pond's Extract is obtained and not any cheap imitation.

A shorthand typewriter is the latest invention.

The war material of France is valued at \$500,000,000.

Mrs. WINGLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN'S CRIES, COLIC, AND ALL PAIN. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winglow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Simon Wolf of Washington, has about completed a "roll of honor" in which he has entered the names of all Jews who have served in the army or navy of the United States.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removes corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Moscow has 1,706 church bells.

The phonograph is now used in schools for teaching purposes.

At Death's Door—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 219 to 119 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight. I can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 30 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine, and I am truly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALCOURT, (Signed) General Merchant.

California has the largest per capita wealth of any State in the Union.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Fickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

In the race of life the man who outlives his neighbor never seems to feel as if he had "got left."

The Children's Enemy.

Scrofula often shows itself in early life and is characterized by swellings, abscesses, hip disease, etc. In this class of disease Scott's Emulsion is unquestionably the most reliable medicine.

Winks—I notice that your barber always talks to you in French. I did not know that you understood that language. Jinks—Well, I don't; but you needn't tell him so. Gibbons' Toothache Gum acts as a temporary filling and stops toothache instantly.

"This amateur performance you speak of—was it a charitable affair?" "Oh, yes; the people knew the young folks were doing as well as they could."

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhea, and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

"I fear," said the postage stamp, when it found itself fastened to a love-letter, "that I'm not sticking to facts."

The pine forests yield up their healing virtues for the cure of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat in the pleasant preparation known as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25 and 50 cents at druggists.

"Come along there!" he roared from be-

ADVANCED AGRICULTURISTS.

South Huron Farmers' Institute Meeting at Hensall and Dashwood.

The institute meetings of the South Huron farmers were largely attended on Tuesday and Wednesday last. The first day's proceedings took place in Hensall, and the three meetings held during the forenoon, afternoon and evening were well attended. Mr. S. J. Hogarth, president of the association, occupied the chair. The secretary's duties were efficiently discharged by Mr. Hanna. Interesting addresses were delivered at the meetings by Mr. John McMillan, member for the riding, and by Messrs. Ruddick, Hanna, Gilbert and Kernighan. The evening meeting was partly musical, and attracted an audience beyond the capacity of the hall to contain. Many had to go away.

Next day the proceedings were resumed at Dashwood, where morning, afternoon and evening meetings were held. Some excellent music and singing were features of the evening's entertainment. Addresses were delivered by Mr. A. G. Gilbert, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm; Mr. Kernighan, of Clinton; Mr. McLean, of Seaford; Mr. Weismiller and Mr. John McMillan. The latter named gentleman spoke with his old time force and fluency and received a perfect ovation from his constituents, in whose hearts the popular member has evidently a stronghold. The playing of the Zurich string band was much above the ordinary. A clever reading by Mr. McLean entitled "Bill and the Widow" created great laughter. The addresses by Messrs. Gilbert and Weismiller were much thought of.

Liberal Tariff Platform.

We, the Liberal party of Canada, in convention assembled declare:

That the customs tariff of the Dominion should be based, not as it now is, upon the protective principle, but upon the requirements of the public service.

That the existing tariff, founded upon an unsound principle and used as it has been by the Government as a corrupting agency, wherewith to keep themselves in office, has developed monopolies, trusts and combinations;

That it has decreased the value of farm and other landed property;

That it has oppressed the masses to the enrichment of a few;

That it has checked immigration;

That it has caused great loss of population;

That it has impeded commerce;

That it has discriminated against Great Britain.

In these, and in many other ways, it has occasioned great public and private injury, all of which evils must continue to grow in intensity so long as the present tariff system remains in force.

That the highest interests of Canada demand a removal of this obstacle to our country's progress, by the adoption of a sound fiscal policy, which, while not doing injustice to any class, will promote domestic and foreign trade and hasten the return of prosperity to our people.

That to that end, the tariff should be reduced to the needs of honest, economical and efficient government.

That it should be so adjusted as to make free, or to bear as lightly as possible upon the necessities of life, and should be so arranged as to promote freer trade with the whole world, more particularly Great Britain and the United States.

We believe that the results of the protective system have grievously disappointed thousands of persons who honestly supported it, and that the country is entitled to expert advice now prepared to declare for a sound fiscal policy.

The issue between the two political parties on this great question is now clearly defined.

The Government themselves admit the failure of their fiscal policy, and now profess their willingness to make some changes; but they say that such changes must be based only on the principle of protection.

We denounce the principle of protection as radically unsound and unjust to the masses of the people, and we declare our conviction that any tariff changes based on this principle will fail to afford any substantial relief from the burdens under which the country labors.

This issue we unhesitatingly accept and upon it we await with the fullest confidence the verdict of the electors of Canada.

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

There is no parity between the pose of the preacher and the repose of the bald-headed men in the corner seats.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

The difference between a sensitive lawyer and a good coin is that one is a legal tender and the other a tender legal.

Excels All Others.

Dear Sirs,—Your Burdock Blood Bitters excels all other medicines that I ever used. I took it for biliousness and it has cured me altogether. Wm. Wright, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Tommy's Opportunity.

Tommy—I wish you would come every evening to call on aunt.

Mr. Lottley—Do you think she would be glad to see me?

Tommy—I don't know, but she gives me a quarter every time she sees you comin' if I'll go down and say she's out.

Break Away from the old way of washing!

What is it that keeps you? It can't be economy, or that's on the other side.

Pearline doesn't cost any more to use than common soap, or anything else that's safe and harmless. But just the contrary—when you use Pearline, instead of wasting your time and strength and wearing out your clothes on the washboard, you do away with the rub, rub, rub, and save your labor, your clothes and your money.

Beware of imitations. 245 JAMES FYLE, N.Y.

What is

Castoria

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children.

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves.

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Dr. J. F. Kneeland, Conway, Ark.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me.

H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division CORRECTED Feb. 11, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

Wabash Express (A)	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Day Express	1:50 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Wabash Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
Mixed (C)	5:00 p.m.	5:10 p.m.
Erie Limited (A)	11:20 p.m.	11:30 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

Chicago Express (A)	5:55 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
West End Mixed	7:15 a.m.	7:20 a.m.
Wabash Express (A)	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (A)	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Accommodation	1:55 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
Pacific Express (A)	6:55 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Mixed	8:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.
Accommodation	9:15 p.m.	9:25 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

Lehigh Express (B)	4:10 a.m.	4:15 a.m.
Accommodation	9:30 a.m.	9:35 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B)	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (B)	12:10 p.m.	12:15 p.m.
Mixed	5:25 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
Accommodation	8:15 p.m.	8:20 p.m.
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

Chicago Express (B)	5:55 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
Accommodation	7:15 a.m.	7:20 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B)	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Erie Limited (B)	12:10 p.m.	12:15 p.m.
Accommodation	1:55 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
Pacific Express (B)	6:55 p.m.	7:00 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

Express	9:55 a.m.	8:15 a.m.
Mail	6:40 p.m.	4:30 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

Mixed—Mail	11:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
Express	2:05 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Express—Mixed	5:40 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
Express—Mixed	6:15 p.m.	6:55 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—	10:10 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	10:20 a.m.	10:25 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	10:35 a.m.	10:40 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	10:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	11:10 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	11:50 a.m.	11:55 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:20 p.m.	12:25 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	12:40 p.m.	12:45 p.m.	12:50 p.m.	12:55 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:05 p.m.	1:10 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	1:20 p.m.	1:25 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:35 p.m.	1:40 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	1:50 p.m.	1:55 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:05 p.m.	2:10 p.m.	2:15 p.m.	2:20 p.m.	2:25 p.m.	2:30 p.m.	2:35 p.m.	2:40 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	2:50 p.m.	2:55 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:05 p.m.	3:10 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	3:20 p.m.	3:25 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	3:35 p.m.	3:40 p.m.	3:45 p.m.	3:50 p.m.	3:55 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:05 p.m.	4:10 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	4:35 p.m.	4:40 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	4:50 p.m.	4:55 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:05 p.m.	5:10 p.m.	5:15 p.m.	5:20 p.m.	5:25 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	5:40 p.m.	5:45 p.m.	5:50 p.m.	5:55 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:05 p.m.	6:10 p.m.	6:15 p.m.	6:20 p.m.	6:25 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	6:35 p.m.	6:40 p.m.	6:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	6:55 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:05 p.m.	7:10 p.m.	7:15 p.m.	7:20 p.m.	7:25 p.m.	7:30 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	7:40 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	7:50 p.m.	7:55 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:05 p.m.	8:10 p.m.	8:15 p.m.	8:20 p.m.	8:25 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	8:35 p.m.	8:40 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	8:50 p.m.	8:55 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:05 p.m.	9:10 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	9:20 p.m.	9:25 p.m.	9:30 p.m.	9:35 p.m.	9:40 p.m.	9:45 p.m.	9:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.	10:00 p.m.	10:05 p.m.	10:10 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:20 p.m.	10:25 p.m.	10:30 p.m.	10:35 p.m.	10:40 p.m.	10:45 p.m.	10:50 p.m.	10:55 p.m.	11:00 p.m.	11:05 p.m.	11:10 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	11:20 p.m.	11:25 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	11:50 p.m.	11:55 p.m.	12:00 a.m.	12:05 a.m.	12:10 a.m.	12:15 a.m.	12:20 a.m.	12:25 a.m.	12:30 a.m.	12:35 a.m.	12:40 a.m.	12:45 a.m.	12:50 a.m.	12:55 a.m.	1:00 a.m.	1:05 a.m.	1:10 a.m.	1:15 a.m.	1:20 a.m.	1:25 a.m.	1:30 a.m.	1:35 a.m.	1:40 a.m.	1:45 a.m.	1:50 a.m.	1:55 a.m.	2:00 a.m.	2:05 a.m.	2:10 a.m.	2:15 a.m.	2:20 a.m.	2:25 a.m.	2:30 a.m.	2:35 a.m.	2:40 a.m.	2:45 a.m.	2:50 a.m.	2:55 a.m.	3:00 a.m.	3:05 a.m.	3:10 a.m.	3:15 a.m.	3:20 a.m.	3:25 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:35 a.m.	3:40 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	3:50 a.m.	3:55 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	4:05 a.m.	4:10 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.	4:25 a.m.	4:30 a.m.	4:35 a.m.	4:40 a.m.	4:45 a.m.	4:50 a.m.	4:55 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	5:05 a.m.	5:10 a.m.	5:15 a.m.	5:20 a.m.	5:25 a.m.	5:30 a.m.	5:35 a.m.	5:40 a.m.	5:45 a.m.	5:50 a.m.	5:55 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:05 a.m.	6:10 a.m.	6:15 a.m.	6:20 a.m.	6:25 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
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