

again stopped him a moment, as she said, in a low, husky tone:

"I did not wish to detain, but to test you. I wish you to go. I am proud of you, though my heart trembles at your peril. But you shall not go till you are protected and equipped. See, your hands are bare; they will become numb, and so, useless. Where are your gloves? The wind will carry your hat away. Here, you shall be my knight upon this occasion, and if you will, may wear my colours;" and she snatched the ribbon from her hair, and tied his hat firmly down.

In a low, thrilling tone, meant only for her, he said, "Now you are the Lottie of my ideal; now you are yourself again, and your words have given me tenfold my former courage and strength. Good-by," and ere she was aware, he had seized her hand and pressed a kiss upon it, in true, old, knightly style.

"God bring you back safely," she said, with a quick sob. Heaven heard the prayer, he did not—for he was off with a bound; and the darkness swallowed him up as he followed the stout-hearted ex-sailor.

Lottie stood where he had left her, unconscious that the wintry wind was blowing her unconfined hair wildly about. "Miss Lottie," said De Forrest approaching her humbly. She raised her hand deprecatingly.

"Really, Miss Lottie," he persisted, "I would have gone if you had wished me to."

"Hark!" she said, in a low tone. "Can you hear them?"

Lynx-eyed Bel, standing unnoticed in the shadow, had witnessed and comprehended the scene more fully than the others, and suddenly brought Lottie to her senses by whispering in her ear:

"Come, don't make a goose of yourself. If Mr. Hemstead is your 'knight,' he has not gone to fight a dragon, but to row a boat, and rescue a fisherman in all probability. Your hair is down and blowing about your eyes, and you look like a guy generally."

Even Lottie, in her high-wrought state, was not proof against such bald prose as this; and she turned and hastened to her room.

Bel followed, proposing now, at last, to open Lottie's eyes to her folly. Her first words of wisdom were, as Lottie, with wet eyes, stood binding up her hair:

"What a fool you are beginning to make of yourself over this Western student."

"Hush!" said Lottie, imperiously.

"There it is again. You haven't been yourself since he came. If your mother knew what was going on—"

"Bel," said Lottie, in a tone that quite startled that nervous young lady, "do you value my friendship at all?"

"Certainly; and that is why I wish to prevent you from drifting into trouble; and it's not right for you to get him into—"

Lottie's warning gesture was so emphatic that Bel paused.

"Has it ever occurred to you," Lottie continued, in a tone that Bel never heard her use before, "that I am not a child and that you are not my natural guardian? Not another word, please, about Mr. Hemstead, or we are strangers;" and she quietly finished her toilet and left the room.

She had hardly reached the lower hall before there was a furious ring at the door. Before it could be opened Mr. Harcourt burst in, and called:

"Where is Mr. Hemstead?"

At the first sound of his voice Addie rushed out and clung to his arm, crying hysterically:

"What is the matter?"

He drew back, with an impatience akin to disgust, and repeated his question:

"Where is Mr. Hemstead? Why don't some one speak?"

"Mr. Harcourt," said Mrs. Marchmont, in offended dignity, "I think you might, at least, have answered Addie's question and told us what the trouble is."

"Trouble enough, God knows. Mr. and Miss Martell have been caught in the ice, out in an open boat for hours. Do you see that light there? Good heavens! there is another light shooting out toward it—"

"Yes," cried Lottie, in a sudden ecstasy of delight, "there goes my brave, true knight to the rescue, and he will save them, too; see how he gains upon them. That is Mr. Hemstead's voice. I know it well. He is shouting encouragement to them. Hear the feeble answering cry."

"That's a woman's voice," Harcourt cried, after listening a moment as if his life depended on what he heard. "Thank God, she has not perished with cold;" and he dashed away toward the river bank.

Addie and her mother looked at each other. They too, as the coachman, had been struck with Mr. Harcourt's choice of pronouns.

But the prudent lady did not forget herself or her duty a moment. She made them all come in from the bleak piazza, and had the light turned down in the parlour, so that they could see through the window just as well—a more comfortable point of observation.

But De Forrest quite ostentatiously muffled himself up to his eyes that he might go down and "help."

Approaching timidly, he said to Lottie as she stood at the window:

"Can you take another knight into your service this evening?"

"O yes, Julian," she replied good naturedly, "a regiment in so good a cause as this. Hasten to the shore. You may be of some possible help;" and with a gesture of dismissal, she turned again to her watch.

De Forrest slowly departed, feeling that it was a very different farewell from that bestowed on Hemstead, of which he caught an aggravating glimpse.

While the others were eagerly talking and surmising, and the servants bustling about, preparing for those who would soon be brought in, chilled and wet with spray, Lottie stood at her post motionless, oblivious of all around, and as intent upon Hemstead's light as if she were to be rescued instead of Miss Martell.

(To be continued.)

THE TIDE OF YEARS.

How slowly pass the years! the maiden said;
The tedious years, with lagging tread,
The distant days are full of hopes so sweet;
Why come they with such tardy feet?

How swiftly come the years! the mother said;
With rapid steps they softly tread;
And filled so full with toilings and with cares,
The fleeting years pass unawares.

The years are flying! cries the ancient dame;
We scarcely call them by a name
Before is filled life's chalice to the brim,
And for earth's scenes our eyes grow dim.

Yet calmly looking o'er the changing tide,
Where ebb and flow has been so wide;
Upon each brilliant crested wave I find
A different hue to cheer the mind.

For mirths and pleasures, trials, griefs and fears,
Lie mingled in the tide of years;
And in the shining gold of purest joy
Is found the strength of pain's alloy.

While thus I'm gazing, hoping, fearing, still,
I'll sing, though suffering bitter ill;
And on the ceaseless, restless tide of years
Approach the land where are no tears.

—The Occident.

CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER.

How it ripples across the fields and echoes along the hill side, as musical as distant church bells pealing over the grassy meadows, where brown village darlings are gathering buttercups. There are no sounds so sweet to a mother's ear, except, perhaps, the first hiccup of an infant's prayer. Children's laughter! How dull the home is wherein its music has once joyously echoed, but now is heard no more. How still is the house when the little ones are asleep and their pattering feet are silent. How easily the fun of a child bubbles forth. Take even those poor, prematurely aged little ones bred in the gutter, cramped in unhealthy homes, and ill-used, it may be by drunken parents, and you will find the child-nature is not all crushed out of them. They are children still, albeit they look so haggard and wan. Try to excite their mirthfulness, and ere long a laugh rings out, as wild and free as if there were no such thing as sorrow in the world. Let the little ones laugh, then; too soon, alas! they will find cause to weep. Do not try to silence them, but let their gleefulness ring out a glad some peal, reminding us of the days when we too, could laugh without a sigh.

THE ONLY WAY.

The only way to cure catarrh is by the use of a cleansing and healing lotion, applied to the inflamed and diseased membrane. Snuffs and fumigators, while affording a temporary relief, irritate the affected parts and excite a more extended inflammation. Besides, no outward applications alone can cure catarrh. The disease originates in a vitiated state of the blood, and a thorough alterative course of treatment is necessary to remove it from the system. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has long been known as an efficient standard remedy for this disease, but, to insure a radical and permanent cure it should be used in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the best vegetable alterative yet discovered. The Discovery cleanses the vitiated blood, while the Catarrh Remedy allays the inflammation and heals the diseased tissues.

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An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE English Parliament believes that the whiskey and beer sellers' privileges are superior to the wishes of the people at large. By a vote of 252 to 164, they have defeated a motion giving the local inhabitants the right to say whether liquor should be sold or not in their districts.

"A SMOKE" suggests in the "Central Presbyterian" that 20,000 of the 30,000 members of the Southern Presbyterian Church who use at least twenty dollars worth of tobacco annually, resolve to spend only half as much, and dedicate the other half, which would amount to \$200,000, to the benevolent work of their Church. Will they?

A MISSIONARY to the Zulus who has returned to England since the late disaster to the British army, says that the only work which Zulu men will condescend to do is to milk the cows, it being death to a woman to do it. They leave their women to attend to all the rest of the work, such as digging, planting and sowing, and preparing food.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

HENRY VARLEY has sailed from Melbourne, Australia, for England.

THE University of Copenhagen will celebrate its four hundredth anniversary next month.

DR. ONFEDEN, ex-Bishop of Montreal, accepts the Vicarage of Hackington, England, at a salary of \$2,750.

THERE are now 350 churches in Burmah, and most of the work—nearly all, indeed—is done by native teachers.

IN Boston it is estimated there are eight miles frontage of grog-shops; in New York city thirty miles.

Illinois churches, during the last year received eighteen thousand new members from the Sunday Schools.

THE work of tunneling the Detroit river for railroad purposes is to be commenced early this month.

THE English language will be the medium of instruction at the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut after next September.

BOSTON CHRISTIANS have begun special work for the Chinamen in the city, of whom there are about a hundred and twenty.

TRINITY College, London, is to be opened to women as well as young men, and the first public examination will be held at midsummer.

DR. JOHN HALL, of New York, has been lecturing to the students of the Theological Seminary of Yale College, on "The pastor and his work."

THERE are four theological seminaries in Chicago and the neighbourhood. Congregational, Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist.

ARTHUR MCKELL was to lecture in Maze Pond chapel, London, on the 14th of March, on "America and the stranger, and how we struck each other."

It has been determined to rebuild the Dunse Parish church which was burned a few weeks ago. The walls were left standing and will be used in the new building.

A tablet to the memory of the late Rev. George Gilfillan has been placed in the School Wynd church, Dundee, of which he was pastor.

MR. RASSAM has discovered a cylinder of Sennacherib dated B. C. 700. It will probably help to decide the exact year of Sennacherib's expedition against Hezekiah.

THE International Sunday School lessons for 1880 comprise lessons in Matthew for the first six months, and in Genesis for the remainder of the year.

DR. HOLMES wittily and wisely said that science is a good piece of furniture for a man to have in an upper chamber, provided he has common sense on the ground floor.

THE Catholic University at Kensington, Eng., which opened three years ago with a great flourish of trumpets, has already collapsed, and the building is for sale.

THE London "Christian" states the deplorable fact that 1,885 of the 5,241 shares of a recently registered brewing company at Carlisle, are held by clergymen.

CRAWFORD COUNTY, Indiana, is to have no more licenses for liquor saloons. Public opinion was brought to bear on the commissioners, and, of course, they must obey its dictates.

THEY have a Sunday law in Newport, R.I.; but it has not been enforced for a long time, and some places of business have been kept open until nine o'clock. Now, they must keep closed.

A BILL has been introduced into the Illinois legislature providing that any person who "treats" another in a liquor saloon shall be fined not less than five dollars and not over fifteen dollars, for every offence.

AT a recent Sunday evening meeting in the Methodist church in Rome, Bishop Bowman preached, and among his hearers was a Canon of St. Peter's, who is a friend of Rev. Dr. Vernon, the pastor.

Another Second Advent Conference was held at Mildmay Park, London, March 4th, 4th and 6th, at which papers were read by Drs. Horatius Bonar, Adolph Saphir, Rev. A. Fausset and other believers in the doctrine.

A PROMINENT feature in Henry Varley's New Tabernacle in Melbourne, Australia, will be a large coffee house, where eatables will be furnished at a little over cost price. The whole edifice will cost about \$100,000.

UP to February 1, the total sales in the United States of Moody and Sankey's Gospel Hymns, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, were 6,392,460 copies, of which 4,713,873 were of No. 1. Nearly 7,000,000 of No. 1 have been sold in England.

IT is said that Dr. Edward Eggleston, of Brooklyn, has dramatized Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, and that his dramatized version will be produced shortly in the parlours of his church—the Church of the Christian Endeavour.

THE Liverpool Sabbath Morning Free Breakfast Mission last year gave to 17,589 persons a free meal at a cost of 2 1/2d each. Religious meetings, a Bible class for adults, and others for children, and a Sunday evening service, were also held.

IT is announced that the attempt of St. Mark's Church (Protestant Episcopal), Detroit, to go over to the Reformed body, which they have voted to do, will be resisted by the authorities of the diocese so far as taking church property is concerned.

THE United States' postal service only pays its way in eight states of the Union, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Michigan. The surplus of revenue in these states is over \$2,500,000.

EUROPEAN naturalists are investigating the possibility of restocking the Alps with the ibex or wild goat that disappeared about 200 years ago. A few still remain in the Tyrol, and Victor Emmanuel had a flock of about 500 in the Piedmont Mountains, but they will not bear removal.