## Folded Away.

BY FIDELIA.

Day by day, we fold away Some treasure that our heart holds dear Some cherished thing to which we cling, And bless with many a kiss and tear.

A shred of lace may hold a place That jewels rare could never win With love unfold a ribbon old Is laid our dearest shrine within.

A little tress we fondly press Unto a heart that aches with pain,

And is there not a hallowed spot, In memory's casket lying low, Where day by day we fold away Our heart-thoughts lest the world should know?

Many a one, now lost and gone, In sweet day dreamings we beh Who, in our sleep, come back to With us their vigils as of old.

And yet, alas! such dreams must pass Life's sterner duties must be met! Quickly we turn and strive to learn That cruel lesson—to forget!

When from the gleam of love's sweet dres Our hearts awake in sad surprise. How dimly burn, where'er we turn, The lesser lights that meet our eyes!

When o'er the dead our tears are shed, While on the silent lips we press The last fond kiss—oh, is not this The summit of life's loneliness?

And yet we know though all lie low Whom we have ever loved or know Still we must live and learn to give To earth the claims it calls its own.

O grief untold! with hearts grown old, Like flowers blighted in a day, How fondly then from slight of men We fold our dear dead loves away!

# THE TWO BRIDES.

BY REV. BERNARD O'REILLY, L.D.

#### CHAPTER II. FEASTING IN MAYTIME.

In Fairy Dell, therefore, and among the population that centered around it, there was happiness, order, plenty, peace, domestic virtue—the love of labor and the love of each man for his brother-because there was perfect liberty for all of obeying the dictates of conscience, and of striving after what each deemed best, without any disposition to dictate to others what they should or should not believe.

Mrs. D'Arcy had the supreme control of the little school for the children of her own faith. As Rose grew up to woman hood, however, she was allowed by her mother to superintend everything. Indeed, she and her sisters were, not unfrequently, obliged to be sole teachers as well; and right excellent and most zealous teachers they made. So popular, how-ever, was Miss D'Arcy among all classes of her grandfather's laborers and tenantry. that the Protestant teachers, also, looked up to her for guidance and encourage-But she and her mother never interfered in any matter relating to religion, confining themselves to securing excellence in the teaching and zeal for self-improve-ment in the scholars. When there was sickness or unhappiness

ful and respectful affection. There was, just in front of the little chapel attached to the Mansion House, a second lawn, scarcely less extensive than that which fronted the dwelling itself, and equally well cared for, on which the people were free to assemble on all festive occasions and holidays to amuse themselves with various minly games. In these gentlemen of the family invariably a part, while the women either looked on or had pleasant sports of their own, of went round with Mrs. D'Arcy and Ros to select for their home-gardens some pretty flowers or valuable kitchen plants. Such, then, were the guests who were flocking on that loveliest of May mornings to celebrate Francis D'Arcy's eightieth

The farmers had come in their own con veyances with their wives and children, and were assigned the place of honor, in the middle, because they had been D'Arcy's oldest companions in his explorations, and his most efficient aids in forming the settlement. The factory people came next, and made a splendid show with their bright banners and wreaths of evergreens and

banners and wreaths of evergeens and brilliant flowers. The lumberers were content to take the last place, for they knew what place they had in their kind master's affections.

John McDuffie, or "Farmer McDuffie" as he was called, himself eighty-three years of age, and Mr. D'Arcy's earliest companion in his mountain travels, was the foremost figure in the first group, un-bent by age, green, vigorous, and clastic bent by age, green, vigorous, and elastic yet, with undimmed eye and steady hand, his white hair the only sign so many winters had left of their passage over the hereulean frame. He was the descendant hereulean frame. He was the descendant of one of the early Scotch colonists, and bestowed on Mr. D'Arcy the enthusiastic attachment with which his own ancestors had regarded their kings. By John Mc-Duffie's side, as he stepped up to the veranda, was another and scarcely a less stately figure, that of the old Cherokee, faithful guide and devoted friend of Mr. from his boyhood.

The latter did not wait till they had come up to him, but advancing, with evident pleasure, he seized a hand of each. "I know what you would say, friend John," he broke in on the old farmer's intended compliment; "and you, Hirwassee, you need add no words to what your eyes are telling me, and what your whole life has told. Here is Mrs. D'Arey and your little favorite, Miss Rose, who have something

to say to both of you. And Rose, taking possession of the Indian, while her mother warmly wel-comed McDuffie, both were taken into the break fast-room and given refreshment. Meanwhile three thundering cheers were given for Mr. D'Arcy with such a good will that they woke all the slumbering echoes of Fairy Dell, and were repeated again and again by the precipices and bad arisen in our own free and happy wooded heights around Fairy Island, as if land," said the lady. "But whenever it all the invisible spirits that haunted the does, I am sure that neither my sons nor

stream and its neighborhood were also

stream and 41s neighborhood were also sharing in the general joy.

The factory folks, who had come last and in a body under the lead of the superintendent, Mr. Quincy Williams, joined heartily in this great shout, and marched up the lawn with somewhat of military precision. This did not please Mr. D'Arcy, who wished that on his birthday every person in his employ should enjoy the most complete freedom from restraint. But this freedom did not suit the superin But this freedom did not suit the superintendent, who, being a violent political partisan, had beed for months tampering with the opinions of the men beneath him, and winning them over to his own views by threats and bribes, and all in the name of Mr. D'Arcy! Of this man we shall learn more arranged? shall learn more presently.

Mingled with the factory men came

Mingled with the factory men came two gentlemen, strangers to Fairy Dell, though well acquainted with its masters, and who had more than one motive in visiting the family on this occasion. These were Mr. Alexander and Mr. Waldron, members of Congress both of them, the latter from South Carolina, the former from Georgia; both influential in the South. ter from South Caronna, the former from Georgia; both influential in the South, and destined to play important parts in the mighty political drama which was then about to begin, though, at the time of their visit to Francis D'Arcy, belonging

of their visit to Francis D'Arcy, belonging to widely different political parties.

Their arrival produced quite a sensation among the ladies and the young people, who guessed that some momentous question was to be submitted by the pair to Francis D'Arcy and his son. Nor were their conjectures ill founded. But of the purport of that question, and of Mr. D'Arcy's decision, we shall say nothing till we have enjoyed with the gay and festive crowd on the beautiful grounds the princely hospitality of Mrs. D'Arcy.

Long lines of tables had been placed beneath the shade of the stately forest trees around the lawn, and this portion of the

neath the shade of the stately forest trees around the lawn, and this portion of the grounds reserved to the banquet was left free to the servants and volunteers who aided them in setting the tables and covering them with the abundant and varied fare. The crowd wandered through the gardens, the orchard, every part of the grounds, without let or hinderance, enjoying themselves to the utmost, and not permitting themselves to destroy or injure permitting themselves to destroy or injure even a plant or a flower, because all felt a family pride and interest in the place.

> CHAPTER III. A SYLVAN BANQUET.

"Now must these men be glad a little while, That they had lived to see May once more

smile
Upon the earth; wherefore, as men who
know.

know, How fast the bad days and the good days go They gathered at the feast." Between two and three o'clock the joyous crowd, who had been heartily enjoy-ing their holiday wherever it pleased then ing their holiday wherever it pleased them best in Fairy Dell, sat down—men, wo men, and children—to partake of the princely cheer prepared for them by the ladies of the D'Arcy family. Eben Jameson, old Mr. D'Arcy's body-servant, had the entire management in his hands, with a well-disciplined band of assistants, and the service of the supplementary and the service of the service of the supplementary and the service of the amply sufficient to supply promptly and without confusion everything that was needed. With the exception of the tea When there was sickness or unhappiness in any home, then was the noble lady with her daughters unwearied and unsparing of self so long as the suffering lasted.

As for Mr. Louis D'Arcy and his oldest son, they seemed only their venerable parent's right and left hand executing the latter's manifold plans for his people's yery best interest. And these good people themselves united the three gentlemen in one warm sentiment of the most grateful affection. There was cold meats of every kind, with venison pasties fit for a royal table, and all the fruits which the north and the full work of the was cold meats of every kind, with venison pasties fit for a royal table, and all the fruits which the north and the full work of the was a most abundant supply and of the most delicious quality, made at each table by one of Mrs. D'Arcy's female servants. Wine or other intoxicating drinks Mrs. D'Arcy did not give. And no one felt the need of it. For there was cold meats of every kind, with venison pasties fit for a royal table, and all the fruits which the exception of the team and coffee, the dinner was a cold one. Of these beverages there was a most abundant supply and of the most delicious quality, made at each table by one of Mrs. D'Arcy's female servants. Wine or other intoxicating drinks Mrs. D'Arcy did not give. And no one felt the need of it. For there was cold meats of every kind, with venison pasties fit for a royal table, and all the fruits which the needed.

outh could supply in this early season.

Factory hands, farmers and lumberers, were mixed up together without any dis-inction, and with them were not a few of good to me and mine." greater number preferred to have a separgreater number preferred to have a separate table, under the special care of the three youngest ladies of the house, with Tom or Black Tom Jameson—Eben's son—as their superintendent. This was the merriest table of all, and around it clustered most of Mrs. D'Arcy's lady guests, amused by the exuberant spirits and un failing native wit of the a rkies-as unfailing, indeed, as spontaneous, and as headlong as the rush of water down the

rapids of the Tselica.

Nor was there less hearty enjoyment at every other one of the many long tables that stretched beneath the lordly trees. A that stretched beneath the forcity trees. A pleasant breeze increased the grateful coolness of the spot, so that the delicious May weather contributed its best to the

Not one of the hundreds who sat down there, but felt thoroughly at home. All knew they were looked upon by their generous entertainers as the members of generous entertainers as the memoers of one great family, whose industries and wealth were so lavishly employed to pro-mote the happiness of every home and every individual within its reach. The only distinction which they envied Francis D'Arcy and his noble son, was the ability of the latter to bestow blessings and comforts which their dependents could not re-

Alexander accompanied Mrs. D'Arcy, her sister-in-law, and her daughters, as that lady proceeded to where the colored people were waiting for her coming in order to begin their meal.

'I do not wonder, when I see the happiness you have it in your power to be-stow," Mr. Alexander was saying, "that your family should have such little inducement to mix in the struggles of political life. And yet it is such men as your husband and noble father-in-law, who can afford to serve the State freely, that we so sadly need at present. Self-interest and corruption are beginning to make the

highways of the public service distasteful to the honorable and high-minded." You know, Mr. Alexander," she replied. "that, in spite of our religious freedom and equality, the few families of our faith in this neighborhood have been really ostracized by both politicians and voters. They only court our alliance when they need either our money or our influence

"But the present conjecture," the statesman said, "is exceptional. The very existence of the Union is now threatened. It is just the time when A mothers, like those of ancient Sparta in their country's need, should themselves arm son and husband with sword and buckler, and send them forth on the fray

"I did not know that such an extremity had arisen in our own free and happy land," said the lady. "But whenever it

watching, as the old creature was slowly advancing toward them. "Sally, had I not forbidden you to leave the house so long as your attack of rheumatism lasted?" Mrs. D'Arcy continued, taking the hand extended to her, and looking with deep affection into the wrinkled but

with deep affection into the winked the eloquent dark face.

"Oh, yes, to be sure you did, Miss Mary," said old Sally. "But, Lord bless you, dis be Massa Frank D'Arey's eightieth barthday, and you knows, Miss Mary, dat I be jes' eighteen months older nor he. An' I nussed him when he was a babby, and we growed up together like,—an' I

Mercupol, Rose, in the put with the without a single ornament, came running up with girlish carnestness. "Mamma," she said, "I have promised that Sally should see grandfather before she went home. Joe (pointing to Sally's grandson, close behind the speaker) has a bouquet of the satisfiance of which has

close behind the speaker) has a bouquet of beautiful flowers, every one of which has been grown in expectation of this day."

"Then go quickly, darling," Mrs. D'Arcy said, "before your grandfather has been seized upon by Mr. Williams and the speech-makers." And off Rose went with her two proteges—two of the most beautiful souls among the hundreds of people gathered there on that sunny afternoon in May. oon in May.
"That old woman is one of God's

saints," Mrs. D'Arcy said, turning to Mr. Alexander, "and her grandson is a marvel of intelligence, innocence, and fidelity. All our people seem to respect and love

"I was much struck by the appearance of both—of the boy, especially," that gentleman replied. "You have solved of both—of the boy, especially," that gentleman replied. "You have solved the question of slavery, so far as your own people are concerned; and, I believe, wherever man's own tnterests have imposed on a country the curse of servitude, that this is the only way the question can be solved without social convulsion."

"You mean, then, that this is the way pointed out by wisdom and nature?" she pointed out by wisdom and nature?" she

"I mean that it is the way God intends the remedy to be applied," he auswered.
"Are our friends in South Carolina and Georgia going to adopt this means?" she

inquired.
"No, unhappily," was the sad reply.
They had now arrived in the midst of
the colored people, who all greeted Mrs.
D'Arey not the ladies with unfeigned and D'Arcy in the ladies with thiergreat and loud delight. At a signal from her, Eben Jameson said grace, and they all began their work with a will.

Meanwhile Rose had succeeded in find-

Meanwhite hose had sacceded in the sing her grandfather, to whom old Sally presented the beautiful bocquet of flowers, of her own growing. "I shall carry it with me all day, Sally," he said. "I believe you never failed to give me something on every birthday since I can re-member. Does Miss Rose see to your

omfort ?" "That she does, sure, Massa Frank. We

has everyting heart can wish."
"You have God's blessing, too, Aunt
Sally—that I'm sure of," the old gentleman said, taking Joe by the hand, and
placing his own on the boy's head. "Here
is God's best blessing to a good mother
like you."

"May He be praised and bressed for ll!" she said slowly. "He hab been too

"Aunt Sally," said Mr. D'Arcy, deeply touched, "you and Joe must both pray for Mrs. D'Arcy, who has been ailing of late. And now, good-by," he added; "must leave you to Miss Rose, who wil take good care of you. Joe, I fancy, will not be required in the house till you are

gone."
Mrs. Montgomery, who had always been
a prime favorite of Aunt Sally's, now ame forward to greet this faithful old servant most warmly, for she had been Gertrude D'Arcv's devoted companion Gertrude D'Arry's devoted companion from childhood, and had watched over her with a mother's tenderness. And thus the day sped on amid incidents which re-called the most sacred memories and fed the purest affections of the human soul.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, with their son, remained at the house, where Mr. Montgomery did good service in receiving and entertaining all new comers, leaving thus the rest of the family free to visit the banqueting grounds on the green, and to gratify the happy crowd by forming a cortege to the honored head of the house.

Had no other earthly reward been kept in store for Francis D'Arcy, for his son Louis, and the modest lady who brightened his home and his life, than the looks of ove and words of blessing which met them at every step as they moved among their grateful dependents, surely that reward

were a rich one!

"You make me too happy, dear
friends," the old gentleman said, after
trying in vain to reply to a touching adlress read to him by Mr. John McDuffie friends. in the name of all present, and accom-panying an exqusite medallion portrait of himself seated between his son Louis and Mrs. D'Arcy. "You make my cup of contentment overflow. Should I take all this love and praise as due to me,—I should fear to lose what we all have to set our hearts on most firmly,—the everlast-

You and yours deserve far more than we can ever say or do for you, sir," old John persisted. "If the women folk had only had their own way, they would have presented you with portraits of Mrs. D'Arcy and Miss Rose. We all know they are angels you send to take care of

Thanks for that, John," replied Mr. D'Arey with emotion. "That is sweeter to my heart than all the compliments you could make me, than all the loving words you have lavished on me. Nay, Mary, blush not at this just acknowledgment of your worth, and you, Rose, come here to me. I know, my friends," the speaker continued, raising his voice, and holding both ladies by the hand, "that when I am laid to rest near that little chapel yonder, these two will continue to be to you the guiding and comforting angels they have ever been. I know that my son, and his sons after him, will also continue to be dren, even their nurshings, to share in the courage because no one feared martyrdom, cise. Some form of gymnastic will

rounded by all the members of his family, while the people, who had left their tabes for a moment, formed a semi-circle in front of him. All listened with the deep-

Mr. D'Arcy, grew suddenly into a shout so joyous and so loud that it was heard all over the valley, to a distance of several

Mr. Williams, thinking himself called on to return thanks for this unexpected act of return thanks for this unexpected act of generosity, could scarcely wait till the first outburst of cheering had subsided to begin a set speech which he had carefully prepared. Embarrassed, however, by the difficulty of improvising an exordium expressive of graditude for this regard. pressive of gratitude for this gracious liberality of his employer, and making it suit his well-studied oration, he stammered out his thanks and that of all presmered of the property of the stammered of the property of the ent, assured Mr. D'Arcy and all hi spected family that the men would stand by and protect them from harm in the struggle which was at hand between North and South. He was listened to with impatience by those whose spokesman he had made himself, and he could hear more than one voice wishing him to "shut up." But his mention to possible harm to the But his mention to possible harm to the D'Arcy family or their property provoked

loud murmers in the crowd.
"I know, sir," he went on, plucking up courage, and stung into ill-suppressed up courage, and stung into ill-suppressed anger by the murmurers,—"I know that there are but a few bad spirits among our hands."

"No! no!" broke forth from behind

"No! no!" broke forth from behind him. "You are the only enemy Mr. D'Arcy has."

Turning round, his face now livid with rage, Williams was confronted by Jamie McDuffie, Farmer John's youngest son, a gigantic youth of nearly six feet six inches, and a favorite, not only with the people of the whole country-side, but with the D'Arce in particular.

D'Arcys in particular.
"I crave your pardon, Mr. D'Arcy," the
young man said, "and yours, madam, and
that of your whole family, for thus inter-moment for you and yours." A wild burst of applause followed this declaration. "That is so! that is so!" was re-echoed

from every side.
"Our fathers are proud to take pattern on you, sir," Jamie continued; "and there is not one of them—no, not one—who would not give ten years of his life to add them to yours. There is not a young man among us who does not love Mr. Louis as if he were his own father; for he has been always a true father to us. No, nor is there one here who would not go to the man said, taking Joe by the hand, and placing his own on the boy's head. "Here is God's best blessing to a good mother like you."

As he spoke the old woman lifted up to heaven a countenance overspread with a light so strange and so beautiful, that the beholders might deem it transformed. "May He be praised and bressed for "May H wrong, just as your mother and Miss Rose bless her!-and all your sisters have been angels of goodness among our people; and whenever Mr. Williams is nyious to find out the only enemy D'Arcy has in Fairy Dell and its eighborhood, he has only to ask me to mane the man, and I shall do it, and

vouch for it, too. This was said with a look at the now confused and shrinking Williams, so significant and so fixed, that the other absoneant and so have, that the other asso-lutely staggered, as if he had recei ed a stuuning blow. He would have fal-len if Mr. D'Arcy had not stepped sud-denly forward and taken him by the arm

to request him to make no reply "This is all wrong, Jamie McDuffie," said. "Better have let words that he said. need no contradiction pass idly by, than to appeal thus passionately to your friends to testify to a love which neither my father, 'ny wife, nor myself ever called in question. And now, good friends, let these words be as words that never were and if you love us truly, finish your din ner in love, as you began it. It is a lovely day; God's heaven is without a cloud day; God's heaven is without a cloud above us, and His blessed sun is warming our fields into life and plenty. Let us be grateful, and, like good children of the Father, open our hearts to brotherly affection only, and give to heartfelt pleasure every moment of sunlight. Fairy Dell is all your own, as you know. When evening conces—and it is coming fast—I want to see you all together grain. So ant to see you all together again. See shall close our family feast as plea antly as we began it, and thus we shall have it remembered as the brightest among all the bright days we have spent together

These words were welcomed with loud and genial applause. The guests, accustomed to perfect order, returned instantly to their places; the family passed along the now crowded tables, where all were partaking of a rich dessert of fruits and cakes, and a fresh supply of coffee; and the unpleasant incidents seemed to be forgotten as easily as the passage of a light

cloud across the afternoon sun.

Not forgotten by the more aged, how Not lorgotten by the more aged, how-ever, was the illusion to coming strife among a nation of brothers, or the fact to which Jamie McDuffie pointed in such un-mistakable language—that Mr. D'Arcy's superintendent was no friend of the D'Arcys. The open denunciation of him-self, while it startled Quincy Williams, who thought himself secure from detec-tion bastened at the same time his detertion, hastened at the same time his deter-

mination to be the bane of his employer. But leave we him to his dark plots, and the old folk to their discussions of public affairs. The young people, on arising from table, flocked together, mindful only of improving the short space left them of that pleasant day amid the paradise of

"Mr. Williams," the old gentleman went on, addressing his superintendent, "it is my son's wish and my own, that on the occasion of my eightieth birthday, all debts due to us and all arrears of rent should be canceled."

This announcement was received with a burst of applause, clapping of hands, shouts of "God bless you, sir!" and cheering, Mr. D'Arcy, grew sold.

filled by the company that sat down to dinner. The windows were left open, dinner. The windows were left open, allowing the guests to see the magnificent prospect, beyond the lawn and the dell itself, of wooded slopes and mountain masses, on which the evening sun was shedding his brightest tints. With the perfume of flowers, and the fragrance of firstree and pine, came ever into the room fir-tree and pine, came ever into the room the grateful music of happy voices from the merry multitude.

And so, Francis D'Arcy and his family

and friends might well forget for the nour whatever they had experienced of bitter-ness in the past, and what the future threatened of strife and bloodshed. With a common accord, polititical subjects were breiched from the conversation. The and friends might well forget for the hour banished from the conversation. The hospitable, genial, chivalrous spirit of the South alone inspired every one present there. The repast was one worthy of a royal banquet. But the lovely aspect of nature outside, and the atmosphere of cordial affection that reigned within, had sufficed to make the plainest fare delight-

ful.

Mr. D'Arey related many interesting anecdotes of his travels and his intercourse with leading personages at home and abroad; Mr. Alexander addressed himself exclusively to the ladies and the young people, charming them with his kindly wit and elegant pleasantry. Mrs. D'Arcy and her husband had graceful compliments for every one of their guests. Rose and Gaston exerted themselves to make the tide of conversation in their own proxim-ity flow on quietly but delightfully, allow-ing the addar follows. lder folk to discourse on graver The Major alone, and Mr. Wal-

dron, conversed on politics.

The gentlemen, in Mr. D'Arcy's house, never remained after the ladies to talk of masculine topics over their wine or their punch. He knew how powerful a reave in the presence of the ladies of his amily. With the ladies, therefore, all family. With the ladies, therefore, and rose and went to the drawing-room, where eoffee was served up, and delightful music was made—Mrs. D'Arey singing, to her own accompaniment, with a voice of unown accompaniment, with a voice of the common freshness and power, some favor-ite songs and ballads of her revered father-in-law. Rose, her older sisters, with Gas-ton, and his cousin Duncan, san some sprightly Italian and Tyrolean airs, the company either became delighted listeners, or formed into groups discussing the topics that were uppermost in their minds, or sauntering out into balmy even-

both of singers and listeners.

And then all were summoned forth to the grounds by the booming of cannon, a salute of thirteen guns being fired by the local artillery in nonor of Mr. Francis D'Arcy, himself a most liberal benefactor of the corps.

TO BE CONTINUED.

# A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE.

Cardinal Manning made the death of the Prince Imperial the subject of a sermon in which, after having spoken of the part taken by the Queen and her children in It is to me a great joy and consolation to be permitted on such a day to add my

own sympathy, and I do so with stirring personal recollections. I remember and never shall forget the first and last times I spoke to the youthful Prince. On the first time one of my venerable priests had the strange courses. I know not how, to

the strange courage, I know not how, to

invite him to come to an opening of a new school for little children in London. With that humility which belongs to the highest dignity, and with the simplicity of the true humanity of a Catholic he came. I remember how in the midst of that humble festival his kind and gentle voice charmed every one. I shall never forget that sight. It was a beautiful vision e ever remembered. saw him he was standing in the midst of a numerous assembly. There were states men, and warriors, and great administra tors of British power, both in war and peace He arose, and with great intellectual power, preciseness of language, and facil ity of diction, not in his own mother tongue but with eloquence of speech in our own lauguage, he arrested the attenwho might truly be said to hang upon his ips. As I listened I said to myself What may be before that youth—one with so much power already to contro and persuade men?" This is one of the mysteries of God's sovereign will, which we cannot follow now, but which we shall know hereafter. And the beloved Prince has given us a revelation of that which we should otherwise never have known After he had departed, the loving hands that had long tended him found a writing in his own characters. How shall I de-scribe it! Was it a prayer to his Heavenly Father? Was it an oblation to his Divine Muster? Was it a sacrifice of himself I have hardly ever heard anything more elevating, anything showing more elevating the Spirit of God guiding and lifting the soul of man. It is full of self-sacrifice and self-devotion, the full offering of himself as a victim—the cry of one saying-"Smite me if any are to be smitten! If ever there was a son of France it was he French are a great people, created by hers and by priests—soldiers invested soldiers and by priests-Fairy Dell.

Mothers who had brought all their chilwere full of faith; priests with martial

my husband will wait for me to buckle their armor on, nor will I be the one to bid them stay at home.—Ah, Sally Porter, there you are !" she exclaimed, addressing a venerable old negro woman, whose bent form Mr. Alexander had been watching, as the old creature was slowly while the people, who had left their tables the day, kept dropping in, and were entertained by the servants from the inexhaustible supply provided by the master.

The family and their guests dined at six o'clock, while outside the factory men, o'clock, while outside the factory men, and of the sorrow of England—of the sorrow of England—of the closest from the inexhaustible supply provided by the master. Supply provided by the sorrow of England—of the closest from the inexhaustible supply provided by the master. Supply provided by the sorrow of England—of the corrow of England—of the into this world—what a mother's joy—what an additional joy when the Vicar of Jesus Christ took him for his foster son what joys as he grew year by year in stature and in grace. If ever a son were worthy of a mother's love it was he. If ever a mother's love was given to a son, an only son, it was given to him. What a desolation now? A solitary home! All alone? Yet not alone, for they who

### HOUSEHOLD RELPS.

BILIOUSNESS.—For biliousness, I have BILIOUNIES.—For binousness, I have tried and found nothing better than a handful of peach leaves and twigs steeped strong, and taken, a tablespoonful three times a day before eating.—Letter to Western Rural.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT.—To cure sore throat, wrap flannel around the throat, keep out of draughts and sudden changes of atmosphere, and every half-hour take a pinch of chloride of potash, place it on the tongue and allow it to dissolve in the

CURE FOR CHOLERA.—It is in order to CURE FOR CHOLERA.—It is in order to republish the Sun cholera receipt: "Take equal parts tincture of Cayenne pepper, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of pepperment and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, 15 to 30 drops in a little cold water, according to age and violence, of symptoms, repeated every violence of symptoms, repeated every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained.

EARACHE.—Persons will find relief for earache, says an exchange, by putting in a spoon two or three drops of sweet oil, or, better still, almond oil, the same of molasses and laudanum, warming it altogether. Absorb some of the mixture in cotten or wool, put it in the ear, with a cotten or wood, put it in the ear, with a piece of wood outside to keep out the cold air, repeating the thing if necessary. A roast onion heart dipped in this and surrounded with the cotton is also often very

Fellons.-When a finger pricks as though there were a thorn in it and throbs intolerably when held downward, and yet there is no external sign of mischief, the probabilities are that a fellon is in prospect, says an exchange. Go at once to the butcher's and procure some of the spinal marrow of a beef creature. Take a piece, say about two inches in length, and, having cut it open lengthwise, wrap it around the affected finger, covering, of course, with cloth. In a few hours change the piece of marrow for a fresh one, an continue to keep the finger so encased until all pain has ceased, and there is no discomfort when the marrow is removed. The finger will look strangely white and porous, but the cure is complete. This remedy ought to become professional. It is vastly better than the surgeon's knife, and more effectual.

IMPORTANCE OF A CLEAN SKIN.—Most of our invalids are such, and millions of more healthy people will become invalids, for want of paying the most ordinary at-tention to the requirements of the skin. That numbrane is to often regarded as a covering only, instead of a complicated , and drank in the sweet and thril-nelodies, made doubly sweet by the and the love which filled the souls, ence to its proper functions as if it were It is this inconsideration for the skin that is the cause of a very large proportion of the diseases in the world. If, as claimed by some scientists, four-fifths in bulk of all we eat and drink must either pass off through the skin or be turned back upon the system as a poison, and that life de-pends as much upon these exhalations through the skin as upon inhaling pure air through the lungs, it must be of the most vital importance to keep that chan-

> VENTILATION OF HOUSES.—A medical Ventilation of Houses.—A medical paper has these words to say about the ventilation of houses: "A medical officer in the navy has been investigating the ventilation of ships, and finds that when the amount of carbonic acid gas reaches seven parts per thousand the air acquires a disagreeable odor—not because of the gas, however, but because of the organic innoviries exhaled from the lunes at the impurities exhaled from the lungs at the same time and proportionate with the carbonic acid gas. 'Fifty cubic feet of carbonic acid gas. 'Fifty cubic feet of still air are defiled by one man in a min-ute.' None of our ordinary house rooms are so close as to permit the condition of 'still air,' for the keyholes alone would afford some movement and circulation, but a considerable amount of air circula-tion is necessary to effect a change of fifty cubic feet each minute. Keyholes and door cracks are not sufficient for this. Each room should be provided with some efficient means of effecting a constant change of air."

How to TREAT NERVOUSNESS .- First, remove the cause; restore the tone of the heart, improve the blood. All injurious habits must be given up; late hours and intemperance in eating abandoned; smoking if continued to the description of the description of the state of the stat ing, if practiced, stopped. This done, the patient is on the road to a cure; for Nature is kind when she has a chance, though she is dreadfully cruel when abused. The food is most important. It must be abundant and wholesome must neither too much nor too little. not be sloppy, and soups had better be avoided so long as solid food can be eaten. Rise from the table feeling you have had enough, but not oppressed with what you have caten. Many a man has lived to old age by following this rule. The bread should be stale and no very heating food taken. Eight hours' sleep should be taken every night, if possible. This alone will nearly cure. "Early to bed and will nearly cure. "Early to bed and early to rise" should be the motto. Sleep the salvation of the nervous system. When their is strength, a cool bath, short and quickly over, with much friction under a sheet, should be taken daily, and reaction secured. Without reaction much harm results. The exercise should be moderate and pleasant. Riding, driving, rowing, light physical labor, are all good. Those who live in cities and cangood. Those who live in cities and cannot enjoy out-of-door labor or riding should adopt systematic habits of exervery serviceabl rightly used, he restore the lost and bring the w in strength to a The passive exclusion of the passive exclusion of the control of t one or two, an going to bed; narcotics to roysters before narcotics in the and material for and blood. If of the night an slowly a crust help a nervot again. Avoid tone of the sy restore. Abo restore. Abo heart.—Holbro

[FRIDAY,

Written for the FROM LAT

Having br

Francisco, we

Lathrop over board the trai

ern California

Francisco to

miles, and fre

go through s

the state. Or

of Alfalfa, wh stead of hay, vear. Veget become a dr consequence, all kinds gr lands. Grain peas,—are which, beans ing crops. from \$2.50 t The scener through wha through larg anon passir small, until Bernardino the greatest in the world to the Yoser of California Arriving that passeng cars, which grandest see nent, perha in the Yose discovered is about eig a mile wid head of the falls, which ular walls o side from green valle

> power of beauty is, adequate i The bi, The large measure circumfer Grove. the one n feet high, A good n and some into com hotel bei tions for over nigl

Leavin

return a south.

a herd by

presents a

unsurpasse

ing, awe lofty cloud rored lake

granite cli

from the rigating necessity vegetabl land ret Rain fal in Decei very hea We at going w from 1, tude of summit 104 feet scenery Sacram

> where in a de canon, passing a sma cedar : wher rocks : with o turn. find t fearfu the sc peaks some

Awa