

One of God's Little Heroes.

A TRUE INCIDENT. The pattern of feet was on the stairs. As the Editor turned in his sanctum chair, And said, for every day he had been— "Don't let another intruder in."

A STORY OF THE SANDS.

Away up among the fells of Westmoreland rises the Kelvin, an independent little river that will have nothing whatever to do with the beauties of Lake Land proper, but turns its back upon "mere" and "water" and strikes away toward the low lands and the sea.

"Oh, Mr. Gerald, I can't say yes—I really can't." The young squire was not easily beaten, and had a knack of holding on the tighter the more he was repulsed. But in spite of all his pleadings, the girl would only shake her head. "Joan, changed his plan of attack with—"Joan, look at me. You are not in earnest. You dare not say that you do not care for me—you are too honest."

It was a wild, gusty night, and the west wind was freshening fast as it swept past the lonely guide's farm and rushed waiting on over the dim, gushing sands. Joan sat at the window of her room, listening to its weird sighs and dismal moanings. The house was dark and quiet, for the other inmates had long since gone to bed, but an indelible dread haunted her, and a sense of impending evil would not let her rest.

toward the boat, bridle in hand. "Come, up with you and off, there is no time to lose." The poacher hung back, still grasping the ash scull, suspicious, desperate, inclined to fight it out. "Be off, say ye—an' leave her for ye to wed, eh? Not me, ha, ha."

the country side, but the squire left folks think what they would, and kept his own counsel, and the only one who knew the truth was John Newby. Gerald wanted to pension him off, thinking he would feel lonely at the farm, but the stout-hearted guide was true to the memory of his ancestors, and did his duty until the day he was laid beside them under the turf of God's acre.

Growth of Unbelief. The Sunday Democrat of New York, an able Catholic journal, apprehends an advance in strength by the apostles of infidelity in this country. The breaking up of the Protestant sects, through fatal disagreements upon doctrinal points, tends, our contemporary argues, to bring discredit upon religion in general and to encourage the advocates of unbelief.