VOL XXIV.

SPRING MUSINGS.

Spring cometh slowly, its smiles are beam It's glorious light on the hills is streaming

The spring cometh slowly, it's levely hours Will waken the bloom of the Locust flowers It's branches will be all alive with song,

The purple lilac will breathe on the air, The crimson lily be bright and fair, But others will smile at the flowers as

That beautiful river that laughs In its flow, Other ears, than mine, shall its melody know, Other eyes shall behold its bright mirror unrolled, And see it all burnished at evoning with

And the friends I have loved, shall I me

But I shall behold it more forever. But if from my wanderings, and they fr Ever meet in the home of the pure and

No tears, and no heartaches, forever more

THE THREE KISSES

She kissed the dead. Her warm, red lips Were pressed against his marble to For if he's but asleep," she said.
And is not numbered with the dead, He'll rise and kiss me now.

She kissed the dead. Her warm, red lip Were pressed against his blueless chec For he will know," she softly said, "My kiss, and if he be not dead, He'll turn to me and speak

She kissed the dead. Her warm red lip She kissed the dead. Her warm red i Were pressed against his lips of ice. "He answers not," she weeping said, "I know my darling must be dead, For I have kissed him thrice."

CODFISH AND POTATOES.

"I am sure-I don't know what we shall do when this week is gone." said Mrs.
Merriam with a sigh that was almost a
groan, and the lady, middle-aged, careworn and very pale, looked imploringly at her daughter, who was just then busy

little landscape pieture.
"Begin another," replied the young her. woman thus addressed.

"I might have known you would have replied in some such strain," said the others?" inquired Hope.

anxious mother, her eyes filling with "No," sobbed Kate, "of

SAFE

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MIC

FUJI

as they do now. Digestion waits on ap-petite every time, mother." out a back-bone of prince should rather marry a man

Over the mountain, which, who stands upon Is apt to doubt if its indeed a road; While, if he views it from the waste itself, Not vague, mistakable ; what's a break or two

repeated Hope, replacing her pallet. "You stand right in the path, mother, and the line isn't clear to you; I view it from a distance, and know that it leads to the top of the mountain; and that every step is looked out for.

Just then the door opened, and a third figure appeared in the little sitting-

"Why Kate," said both ladies as a very beautiful, but very clouded face was turned to them. "What's the matter ?" "()b, I'm in a perfectly awful state of rage," she replied, divesting herself of her hat and sacque, and throwing them into the nearest chair. "The meanness of this world is entirely beyond my com-

"What is it now, Kate?" groaned Mrs. Merriam, on the qui cive for a calamity. "Do you believe, Hope," continued Kate, with a face of scarlet, and a quiver of the pretty lip that Hope understood to mean grief, and not rage, "that as I was coming down Mrs. Sincoe's stoop, who should I meet but Will Harkness and Fanny, and little May Earnest. I don't know what ever made me, but I forgot entirely that I had just been giving

a music lesson, and that we lived in part of a house, and I said, Good morning, how do you do : I'm glad to see you.' or some such nonsense."
"Well?" gasped Mrs. Merriam,

Kate stopped to take breath, and wipe the tears that would fall in spite of her

effort to restrain them.
"Well," repeated Kate with a snap.
"Will Harkness touched his hat, and said, with an awfully red face, 'I hope I see you well, Miss Merriam. Fanny stalked by without a word, and I never saw such a look on a human being's face. One would think I had murdered her best

so glad to see me, and where did I live, and wouldn't I let her come and see us? putting the finishing touches to a bright and she sent you a kiss. Hope, and told me to give you a real good squeeze for And didn't the warmth of May's greeting make up for the coldness of the

correct. A poor girl ought not to expect to marry into a rich man's family.

This was too much for the already excited Kate. "And I wonder what poor girl wants to marry into that man's family?" she asked. "That girl's name isn't Kate Merriam, at any rate. I don't think I ever thought much about marrying any way," she continued, thoughtfully. "Of course, I liked Will Harkness; he was agreeable, musical, and even brilliant sometimes. He appeared to like me—now I know he never did to like me—now I know he never did—and I think it was quite natural I should feel annoyed at his treatment of me.

feel annoyed at his treatment of me.

"You were annoyed at the change you saw in him," said Hope; "you could not bear to have a former friend step from the pedestal on which you had placed him; he didn't belong there, you see, so your eyes had to be opened. How did known just then, so will have the change you had placed him; he didn't belong there, you see, so your eyes had to be opened. How did

you get on with your music lessons.
Kate?' continued Hope.

"Oh, nicely," answered Kate, whose equilibrium was just being restored by her s. ster's stern common sense; "but, mother, I could not ask Mrs. Sincoe to to say, Mother, advance my salary. It is due two weeks for you to eat. think I had better go after one has danced and eaten and to Mrs. Sincoe's and ask her for my as soon as the childrens' terms are out; salary. I guess can do it now without the balance that remains when all the as soon as the childrens' terms are out; don't feel badly about it, please don't, as the grave face grew a shade graver.
"I tried, truly I did, but I believe if I had gone on the words would have chok-

ed me."

"I am glad you didn't, Kate," said
Hope. "If possible, go strictly according
to your agreement. It would be a very
questionable sort of pride that would let
our mother suffer, if by asking a favor
our mother suffer, if by asking a favor
with most cook
that they boil all the

receive your lette ?" inquired Kate. firm reply. "But we can't sell who's who in these days," replied K. e. "He may be like all the rest of em It is a proud. stack-

'Mr. Earnest i a gentleman," answered Hope; "and shall write him again,

Mr. Earnest deliked to make hinself known just then, o he waited.
"It's no use," aid Kate, a moment later; "there is terally nothing to eat in this house. We must have something for mother when e wakes. It will be an awful blow to s. Hope, when we have here isn't a mouthful think I had better so

a wry face."
"Wait a little lear, and let's see if we can't manage till to-morrow. Ist't there a bit of cod sh, Kate ?" "Nothing but the tail, Hope.

CARLETON PLACE, ONTARIO, MAY 13, 1874.

out a back-bone of principle! why I should rather marry a man without any spinal column at all—a deformed man anything, rather than such an one. Why, he'd be worse than Paddy's fast, I should never know where to find him. What could be worse than Such a life, mother?" I should never know where to find him. What could be worse than such a life, mother?" I should never know where to find him. What could be worse than such a life, mother?" I should never know where to find him. What could be worse than such a life, mother?" I should never know where to find him. What could be worse than such a life, mother?" I should never know where to find him. What could be worse than such a life, mother?" I should never know where to find him. What was perfectly police and well-intentioned. He has his own ideas of poverty, and for my pand knock of the limediated, I don't know but his ideas and cahange in their alignment of the limediated of the should not be should not "Then you this Mr. Earnest did not

> or the dying. It is so nice to have a real right down good evening's dancing, with the comfortable feeling all the time that the whole proceeding has about it much of the sacredness of a religious duty. And then it is so satisfactory,

> > the balance that remains when all the bills are paid to some clothing society, or to a small-pox hospital, an orphanage, or a blind asylum. One feels "good" after such an effort, for the world cannot help admiring the inherent loveliness of

cals for a fever hospital or a refuge for the destitute, in which fun and philan-

the designed she multiplication table if dat know from experience that it was possible. The was all the acquaintance of a man even, who disgrace, and you can it integrity enough to recommend the properties and of marked are one four; there are when the properties are one farthing for the opinion of the whole words.

It is, and you can it integrity enough to recommend the properties and the brief means that it was possible to the properties and the brief means that it was possible to the properties and the properties are one farthing for the opinion of the whole words.

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Then what is integrity enough to recommend the time. The deseated also as the propert where the their look of the properties are the properties and the properties are the properties. As yet few wones are seemed as the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties are the properties. As yet few one carrying gloude. As yet few wones are seemed as the properties are the properties and the properties are the properties. As yet few one carrying gloude. The foreign gent and the total the whole words.

The the landord became elamotrough the properties are the properties are the properties and the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are the properties are the properties are the properties. The properties are the properties are t

is said, is going to marry Miss Milne, daughter, of a rich manufacturer who began life as a workman. A correspon-dent, writing to the paper on the subject,

we could relieve her; but we haven't with most cook on to real suffering yet, let's wait till we do; what do goo say, sister?"

"And all the lit," suggested Kate. "Hope Merriam, what should I do if lindan't you?" exclaimed Kate, kneeling by estage is side, and laying her curly head in her lap.

"Boulds ave mere than my wagges even, which with the salt, and then, of well he healty box in its paw, takes the form of a dinner, and still more frequently of a soirce, when people can with free consistences gorge th melves in the voluntian of the bull-head who owns such a smoke-stack ralming to find herself connected very closely with those of Prussia, Denmark and Russia. Her future the enoemous outlay in order to procure the found through and not expressed. It is exceedingly stimely of the Church of Scotland. I shall glad-diverge the found through the cylinder through the country. Miss mile with those of Prussia, Denmark and Russia. Her future the promoted this out with the cylinder through the country. Miss mile with those of Prussia, Denmark say when his misrate rag is smoke-stack rallming it of fon me, and taking my new beaver to his missages the country with those of Prussia, Denmark say when his misrate. [He groaned this out with the Church of Scotland. I shall glad-diverge the found the country with the ch

The state of the control of the cont

Yet after all it was not so far from the point, only he need not have confined in remark on Scottand and Scotchmen. There are too many everywhere who need to be tickled and amused into something like liberality towards any religious or benevolent enterprise. In short, they must in one way or other have their "monkey." Sometimes this "monkey," takes one shape, sometimes another. But in every case the same desire to secure personal gratification or amusement, while contributing to the cause of God or the comfort of one's neighbour, is manifest. Charity balls all thought to be a really splendid way of business; but when churches cannot raise the necessary funds without recurring the destitute, the struggling, or the dying. It is so nice to have a confined in the curule day her cause of God and the Presbyterian building fund, the fair treasure or counted up her gains and found that the chair and the contest had brought to be a really splendid way of business; but when churches cannot raise the necessary funds without recurring to the most questionable ways of the worst part of the world, it is about time they frankly and for ever gave up of the content of the worst part of the world, it is about time they frankly and for ever gave up church anyway. Then he stalked the sandancan load local feel his blood boil within him as he looked at it and thought it and thought to be a tikeled and amused into the within him as he looked at it and thought of the mutton-head who owned it, and had walked off with the glossy beaver instead. He said out loud that the chair and the contest had brought the chair and the contest had brought to make difficult feel his blood boil within him as he looked at it and thought of the mutton-head who owned it, and had walked off with the glossy beaver instead. He said out loud that the chair and the contest had brought of the mutton-head who out of the the traces there."

And this is about it in his lecture is at late the way and feel much relieved by so doing. Then he tied a handkerchief about

time they frankly and for ever gave up hre attempt.—Globe.

ARISTOCRAT AND PLEBELIAN.

Then he stalked majestically homeward, with the red handkerchief wound about his head, and the detestable hat held at arm's wood. six cords of which were taken length ahead of him, and altogether forming a spectacle that fastened the astonished attention of every beholder. Arriving at home, he extended the obnoxious article towards his wife, and

"And so they go," one of the late Portland School Committee it is reported said, "our great men are fast departing-first Greeley, then Chase, and new Sun mer—and I don't feel very well myself.

1 LEWAR

A recent critic upon Othello had the following: "The Moor, seizing a bolster full of rage and jealousy, smothers her."
"Think ofit Mr. Bobbs, the United States drinks \$90,009,000 worth of spirits every year!" Bobbs (excitedly). "How I wish I was in the United

ing to his father's coachman of a neigh-boring family, remarked that "they were happy until sorrow suddenly came and left her traces there." The coachman looked puzzled, but finally responded. "Indeed, Sir; an' what did she do with

the farm of Mr. Allen Hedley, Lobo, was purchased last week by Mr. Bickett for the small sum of three dollars. The wood, six cords of which were taken from the trunk and four from the limbs When each four foot length was cut it required a yoke of oxen and four men to