going to do with thy £5,000? Thou, that hes hed every thing to come and tak' from."

"I never had more than £300 a year."

"Hey! but thou counts things varry carelessly. Thou hed £300 a year for pocket-money, Joe, only for pocket money. Thou wilt hev to find thy awn bed and board now. Thou wilt hev to pay thy awn tailor's bills, and many another bill beside. And thou knows well, Joe, that I hevn't t' ways and t' means to help thee much."

Joe was fond of luxuries, and this view of the question had not presented itself before. Yet it was evident he would have to leave his father's house. He would have to take upon himself the cares of life and living. He wished in his heart that he had not been so ready to fling away half a million of money; but he kept his lips tightly drawn for fear he should give utterance to the

regretful thought.

As he sat half-stupefied by this sudden change in his fortunes, he looked gloomily round his handsome rooms, and wondered how much it would cost him to rent others in any way approaching in comfort. Then he took a piece of paper, and jotted down the outstanding bills in his name, and they made a total which compelled him to realize the amount of his expenditure as he had never done before. Even taking into account the natural hope rulness of youth, it must be admitted that Joe Braithwaite did not spend a much happier night than his father did.

## THE OLD YEAR.

BY REV. J. H. HILLMAN.

THE north wind's wail so lonely
Is falling on the ear,
Its cadence telling only
The death-knell of the year.

Night's raven wing doth cover The frozen earth so cold, She gently hovers over The year grown gray and old.

The old year lies a-dying—
He's breathing out his last,
And soon he will be lying
In the grave of the past.

His spirit's now departing,
The tears our cheeks bedew,
Our hearts with grief are smarting,
As we say our fond "Adieu!"

He's gone despite our sorrow, To wish his stay is vain, His form no glad to-morrow May ever bring again.

God only can his story, His good or ill, portray; To Him be power and glory Who gave and takes away!