SCROFULA

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HEATLY."

-PROMPTLY,

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At This Cffice.

Robody | lee

Robody line.

2 The Stick hands so car ful and brisk,
Parking the rac air ga away.
While interior re-ing awhile in her chair.
For see has been havy all day.
And the day liftle fingers are working for love.

Two little arms around papa's dear nick.

And a soft, downy cheek gainst his was:
Por out of the nest so zory and bright,
The little one's mother has flawn.
She brashes the teardrops away, as she
thinks,
"Now he has no one but me,
I must;" give way; that wou d make him
so sad,
And there's nobody else, you see."

mother, come back just to ki b d— There's nobody else, you see."

Little frue beart, if mother can look
Out from her home in the skies,
See will not pease on to her haven of rest
While the tears dish her little one's eyes
(f God has shed sorrow around us just now,
Yet his sunshine is ever to be!
And he is the constort for everyone's pain—

nd he is the comfort for everyone's pain There's nobody lee, you see.

— May Hodges, in Argosy.

Selected Berial.

IN BLACK AND GOLD.

A STORY OF TWIN DRAGONS.

BY JULIA MENAIR WRIGHT.

CHAPTER XVI -- Continued.

Weim. "Nothing; I had no appetite."

insisted two boy.

"Non's g did me any good but brandy. I had that ind some wine, but the wine was so adulterated it made me sick."

It always is," said Whim, quoting Jones, "and the brandy is worse. I don't monder you are this and nervous and weak,

th, and tone gave round to a very control to a very to act.

"Now you'll do better," said Whim, 'and I'll clean up this room and sit here and watch you, How did you come in such a hole? Never first, I can earn money or us both. I've got plenty, and you shall lare winsterer you want."

He bustled about and cleared up the about and hearth with much of Dyro's didress. His father watched him with clittering eyes.

"I've been a bad father to you, Whim," he said, "but I won't trouble you much

Os, drop that," said Whim. "Why

he said, "but I won't trouble you much longer."

Oh, drop that," said Whim. "Why did you come here?"

"To hide; so they wouldn't arrest me."

"They don't wast to arrest you. That's all blown over, I guess."

"Ther's more reason than that why I case, come into court. Oh, how unfortunate I am! I have been all these years in fear of prison, and how I die in hiding! Whim, give me some brandy, so I can forget."

"No, no; you are in a fever now. Try and keep quiet. Have you Deen here long?"

"I have travelled through Canada, ard came here and bought out a man who lived here and wanted to go West." Then Graphy rambled on till. Whim near that his father was partly insane on the subject or arrest and imprisonment: Finally, he fell saleep, and Whim eat by the hearth and watched him through the weary night.

"On, no I don't mind the place. I'll take care of you here."

("Oa, no I don't mind the place. I'll take care of you here."

Gramby began to talk wildly of hiding, letting no one know, of pesitentiary, state priron, and escapes. Whim naw that at lent to these subjects his mind was astray."

"Will you get up, fasher?"

I can't get up: My head whit's and it light; my legs ache, my breast is heavy."

"Well, keep in bed. I'll bathe your face and hands and make you come hot gruel. Then, if you will lie quie by, I will hurry ever to the town and get my things and the rest of my money, and something that you need."

and the rest of my money, and something that you need."

"You'll come back? You won't let anyone find me!"

"That's all right," said Whim.

One of the resolutions which Whim had made for a better life was to stop sill deceiving. When he went back to the bottle, he told the landford that he had found his father living up in the woods and must stay with him.

"That your father!" said the landlord. "He's been there five or is x weeks. Rather off the books, ain't he?"

It think he is partly out of his mind, and he seems sick. When he gets better, him ind will be better, and I can't get thin to come in here with me. I want to buy some sheets and shirts and towels, and things for him to eat."

some sheets and shirts and towels, and nothings for him to eat."

"You'd better get him a doctor while you're about it."

"So I will," said Whim.

"You can get all the things you wantigily, a chickee, all sorts—from Widow Jackson. She's wanting to sell out, and go away. The doctor lives next her

go away. The doctor lives next her house."

In an hour Whim was returning to his father with the doctor. They rode on what they called a buck board, and behind it hung a clothes-basket filled with Whim's jurchases from the Widow Jacksoo.

"Yee," said the doctor, examining his patient, "he is partly out of his mind from cominuous mental excitement of some sind. Nothing more daagerous than keeping the nervee wourd up to a high pitch, whether of pleasure or business r anxiety. Then, his system is all run down and broken up, his lungs are in a had state, and he has taken a fresh cold, and has pneumonia. It will, be a very hard pub Loubt if we can brieg him through."

"This is such a bad place for him to be," asid Whim.

doc ort to patch them up as well as if there were sound constitutions to work on!"

The dootor sat dows to arrange medicine from his case. Then he wrote on some strips of paper. "Now, my boy, you will find, directions for making a cora-major and the strips of paper. "Now, my boy, you will find, directions for making a cora-major and the strips of paper." Now, my boy, you will find, directions for making a cora-major and the strips of paper. "Now, my boy, you will find, directions for making a cora-major and the strips of paper." "This is the blood strips of paper." "Now, my boy, you will find, directions for making a cora-major and the strips of paper." "This is the blood strips of the strips

of wood, to keep the fire up all alight."
" Take the left hand path," said Gras

"Take the left-hand path," and Granby, thickly.
Whim carried along some pieces of rope, and, having gathered a quantity of dead wood, ited it irto two great bundles. As the flathed the heard the sound of home's feet, and saw semeone riding toward him. "Good day, my lad," said the stranger, "do you live about here?" "Close by, in a log hous," said Whim. "Is there any oburch about here?" "I haven't heard of any."
"Do you go to Sunday-school?"
"No."

"There are plenty of people, I suppose?"

Oh, yes, plenty of them, and very

Bb'e for sale, and I talk to the people, and perhaps shall be able to have a prayer meeting. Do you eit g?"
"Some, sir."
"Than's good. Now, here is a new hyme. How do you like it?"
The stragger, in a strong, well-did you work, and wo you have you see your, cong some versee.
"It is a good tune," eaid Whim; "I could make that sound well on my violin."
'Oh, have you a violin? So much the hetter. Nothing in a Sunday echool like music, except, of course, good teachers. May I go along home with you and see your folks?"
"I haven tany," said Whim, "except my father. We are all alone, and he's ick with his lungs and likely to die. He is out of his mind and has run away from home, and I don't believe I can ever get him back.
Overcome with the rebearsal of his troubles, Whim's eyes filled with tears; he turned his back, leaned his bent arm against a tree, and bowed his head upon it. The stragger jumped from his horse, went and put his arms around Whim's house and he will be a shoulders: "Courage, my boy; let me stand by you. It is my business to carry around books; it is also my business to do all the good and relieve all the trouble that I can I can nurse the tick; I m a tolerably good doctor. Let me go and stay with you a few days."

He picked up Whim's big bundles of wood and laid them across his well filled saddle bags; then, taking the bridle over his arm, an holding Whim by the band, they went through the little wood to the goabin. Granby was in a heavy elegate. "I'm a fraid it if a a srious case," he said "I'd botter stay."

"If you can be comfortable, said Whim.

"I'll do vety well. I'll go bring in some leaves and tranches and plie them in tha.

"If you can be comfortable," asid Wilm.
"I'll do vefy well. I'll go bring in some leaves and branches and pile them in that corners, and i'l can put that boffalo robe over them, it will be a better bed than I've had many a night. I have set up all night in a tree often."
"Let me fix the bed for you," said Whim, "I was going to roll myself is that brown quilt. I got blankets and the spread for As bed this morning. He always like the left is the high the set when the set were the set were the set were the set when the set were the set

"Sand don't take notice when he rambles."
After supper, the patient had his bath, his medicine, a fresh pcultice, and wear prepared for the night; but he was restless and could not close his eyes.

"Whim, where that violin? Let me hear the violin.

"Ithought you did not like the music, fether?"

"Ishought you did not like the music, father?"
"Oh. I want it now. Where's the violin?"
"Let us try what I sang in 'he woods; It us sing the Goopel to him," said the stranger, going to his saddle-bage. He got out a book with bymn; and tunes. The lamp was lit, Whim stood behind the colporteur, looking at the same page, and they began:
"Lift up the gates! Bring forth oblations. One crowned with thoras a message brings;

One crowned with thorns a messag-brings;
His Word, a sword to smite the nations,
His name the Christ, the King of kings.
Arise and shine in youth immortal,
Thy Light is come, thy King appears!
Beyond the centuries swinring portal
Breaks a new dawn, the eternal years.

Breaks a new dawn, the eternal years.

"He comes! Let all the earth accept Him,
The path in human form he tro!
Before Him apreads a ho'v kingdom.
The Light of Life, the Son of God!
Arise and shine in youth immortal,
Thy Light is come, thy Kirg uppears,
Beyond the centuries awinging portal
Breaks a new dawn, the elernal years."
The looked toward Granby; the music
coothed his restlessness. The missionary
turned the pages to "There is a fountain
filled with blood."
"Piay your scoompaniment."

Stood by His Flag-

LARGE BOTTLE

inj-tos.

"Boys, he's a praying, or I'm a siner!' he roared out. "Three cheere for the parson!" shouted another man of the group as the prayer ended.

"You watch things for three weeks! I'll show you how to take the religion out of him!" said the first speaker, laughing. He was a large man, the ringleader in misohief.

The recruit was a slight, pale faced young fellow of about eighteen yea's of age. During the next three weeks he was the butt of the camp. Then several of the boys, conquered by the lad's genile patience and uniform kindness to his persecutors, begged the others to eto pa anonying him.

"Oh, the little ranter is no better than the rest of ent; answers! the big ringl-water. "He's only making believe pious. When we get under fire you'll see him rus. These pious folks don't like the smell of gunpowder. Pre no faith in their religion!"

In a few weeks the regiment broke camp, marbred towards Richmood, entered the wilderness and engaged in that terrible battle. The company to which the young recruit beloaged had a despera e struggle. The brigade was driven back, and when the line was reformed behind the breastworks they had built in the morning, he was missing.

When Jisat seen, he was almost surrounded by ensuelse, but fighting cesperately. At his eide stood the braw fellow who had made the poor lad a constant off-orderile. Both were given up as lost off-or

When, by reason of a oold or from any other cause, the secretory organs become disordered, they may be simulated to healthy action by the use of Ayer.' Cathartic Pills Sold by all dealers in medicine.

Catharic Pills Sold by all dealers in medicine.

—A paper asks: 'Is there a wife in the cit to day who makes her husband's alternative to day who makes her husband's alternative to the cived by return of post: 'I do, but he won't wear 'em.'

—'Now, woman's sphere,' began Mrs. McS. 'Oh, yes, I know what that ie,' replied her husband.'* Well, what is it?' 'Why, woman's fear is a mouse.'

—First-born—I should lise to go abroad this summer; pop, and see the world. Fond parent—I do not object to your seeing the world, but I do optice, sir, to the world seeing you.'

—'My dear, said a gushing young wife to her practical husbane, 'what do these wailing, sighing October winds remind you of?' 'They remind me of the fact,' he replied, somewhat saidly,' that I have got to arrange in some way for a winter's stock of ood,'—'Harper's Basar.

—A doctor who had been attading a dairy-man's hired girl called at the houstone other day. 'How's your milkmaid?' he asked of the fareer when he came to the door. 'I's none of your business how our milk is made, was the indignant response, and the door elammed mostemphatically.

—Some amusing "baptismal xpr riences" of a "well nown clergy man' are printed in the columns of an exchange. A boy born on Jan 3, 1853, was quibbed Emancipaticn Proclemation Baxter. An other he obristened Persevence, and he saw no reason why the boy should not be called Persen rance, become the two always went together. But the richest of his reminicenses had to do with twins "What name will you call t un?'! inquired. "'Cherubin and Sershim,' replied their mother. "Why? I ake'd in astonishment. ""Bronner, the replied, if he proclemation and sershim on thought of the proclemation of the world in astonishment. ""Bronner, the replied in a do wife the mother. "Why? I ake'd in astonishment. ""Bronner, the replied in a do wife the mother. "Why? I ake'd in astonishment. ""Bronner, the replied in a do wife the mother. "Why? I ake'd in astonishment. ""Bronner, the replied in do he do wife the mother. "Why? I ake'd in asto

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Don't Talk About sitting by my wind a little fellow who saw a little fellow whe side walk, sub his to great thump. It meverely, and I expect dous outery. Instead his feet as soon as head, looked around a body to pity him, and one, he trotted on "There," said I to my the way we grown foll are never his new and a second or the said in the

erry event as of me exact proportion as glances over the glance over the flux of that awe rought as a second it are as a second it are as a second it are of his her small damage erry occasion with cause, forsooth! seessions. He can der which anoth the some old three second the second three second the second three second the second three sec