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Doctry. Blinded and alone I stand, With unknown thresholds on each hand.

Select Literature. OBADIAH'S AUCTION. (By Cornelius W. Boyler.) It was a warm morning in early fall.

TOBACCO IS A SLOW. Like all elements which have an effect upon the nerves, tobacco enters widely in its action upon different individuals.

Proverbs. When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn. It is an old time dairy proverb.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh, we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion. It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

LIFE OF GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN. Citizen George Francis Train who missed the Presidency of the United States, but achieved more permanent and less anxious honor and dignity by means of the courts.

SECRET OF RESTORING SIGHT DISCOVERED. Paris, March 8.—Prof. Peter Steins claims to have discovered the secret of restoring sight to the blind.

BEAUCO CAFE BRETON MISCER. Revelote, B. C., March 9.—A serious accident, resulting in the death of four men and a woman, occurred on Saturday evening when the night shift was going on duty at 7 p. m.

START RIGHT AWAY. This is a good motto. It is not only necessary to start right in things small or great, but to start right away.

EVER SEE A HORSE WEEP? Many people believe that horses do not weep, but those who have had occasion to see a horse weep know that on occasions they will shed tears, as well as express sorrow.

VALUES OF CHEERFULNESS. If a man should be cheerful at home it goes without saying that a woman should be cheerful at home.

PROMISE. One of the secrets of good fortune and happiness consists in knowing when to give up, if a matter of vital principle and honor is not at stake.

SAUVER DUAL. Elgin Road, L'Islet, Que., May 25th, 1893. The National Temperance Society (New York) is sending circulars to the clergy of all denominations asking them to join the World's Wide Temperance Crusade.

Wagon and ran away. One of the farm hands at the poor house found him, possibly by the roadside and carried him to the house. His leg was broken and he was badly bruised.

Blinded and alone I stand, With unknown thresholds on each hand. The darkness deepens as I grope, Afraid to fear, afraid to hope.

Blinded and alone I wait; Looks seem to blight, gain too late, The heavy burden of my fate.

Each time my lips the words repeat, "Not as I will," the darkness feels More safe than light when this thought steals.

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