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A LONG FARE.

I liked Sammy better than any cabman I had met before in London. I don't remember how I first became acquainted with him, or why he confided in me, as he ultimately did, but his cab-rank was the nearest to my office, and so I got into the habit when I wanted a vehicle, of sending the office boy down for Sammy, and thus he and I took many a journey tegether.

down for Sammy, and thus he and I took many a journey together.

In the early spring of this year Sammy confided to me the vast speculation which he had undertaken. It was nothing less serious than the buying of his horse and cab on the installment plan. Few cabmen in London own their own horse and vehicle, but Sammy had always been a careful man, I should judge, who did not drink and did not have rows with their fares, and consequently did not appear at the police court. Sammy was popular enough with his patrons and with his fellow cabmen, and when it became know that he had bought his horse and hansom, there was much interest in the ultimate outcome of the venture

Sammy said little about his visions of becoming a cab proprietor on a large scale, although I am certain that he looked forward to this happy result. "The weather was good last summer," Sammy said to me, and he hoped for good weather this year also. Now, good weather, in the cabman's vocabulary, means rain, and plenty of it. Last summer, as everybody in England knows, was one continual downpour, and if it was bad for the agriculturist, it was good for the cabmen. But alas, for the predictions of Sammy, the spring of 1895 began hot, and the early summer continued hot, and people walked where they wanted to go or rode on the tops of busees.

Anxious about Sammy and his speculation, I sent the boy for him on many occasions when I did not strictly need a cab.

people walked where they wanted to go or rode on the tops of busses.

Anxious about Sammy and his speculation, I sent the boy for him on many occasions when I did not strictly need a cab. The boy returned again and again without Sammy, and then I went down to the cab-rank myself and learnt the astonishing news. Sammy, horse and hansom had disappeared, and it was now a month since anyone on the cab-rank had seen him. When the summer was well advanced, as I walked along the pavement beside the cab-rank, all at once I saw Sammy on his cab, standing in his usual place. He did not look at all like the man who had disappeared, and there was about him an air of prosperity which was exceedingly noticeable. The cab had always been well kept, but now the paint was fresher and the glass more polished, and there was a sleek, well-fed look about the horse.

"For Heaven's sake, Sammy," I said, halting beside him, "where have you been?"

Sammy brought his forefinger to the rim of his hat and said:

Sammy brought his localizations:

"Well, sir, it's a long story."

He fastened his reins at the top of his cab and slipped down from his lofty perch. I will make no attempt to reproduce in print Sammy's vocabulary and dialect. His favorite expletives are "strike me blind" and "S''elp me Gawd," which he intersperses freely in his conversation.

"You see, sir," said Sammy, "there's some queer gents in this world, as maybe you know."

"There are, Sammy," I replied; "still I don't see why I should know it more than anybody else, though I suppose you meet queer characters now and then. But how about the borse and cab?"

this world, as maybe you know."

"There are, Sammy," I replied; "still I don't see why I should know it more than anybody else, though I suppose you meet queer characters now and then. But how about the horse and cab?"

"Oh, they are are all paid for, sir, every penny, and I have money in the bank."

"Bless me," I cried. "That's astonishing news. You must have struck a better paying cab-rank than this one, and the weather has not been good from your point of view."

"Well, kind o'speaking, sir, I did. Perhaps you remember, sir," said Sammy, "the day I took you to Regent street?"

"Yes," I replied," that was the last day I was out with you. I sent for you repeatedly, but the boy was never able to find you, and the rank said you had disappeared."

"Quite so, sir," said Sammy. "Well, you see, sir, I 'ad hardly been ten minutes 'ere after leaving you at your door, when along comes a gent with a portmanteau. 'E inquired from one cab to another; you see I was at the rearend, 'aving just come in from a fare, and 'e should have taken the first cab, but 'e didn't, and at last someone pointed me out and e' comes up to me. 'Cabby,' says' o, 'they tell me you own your 'orse and cab; is that true?'

"Well, sir,' I says, it's kind o' true; at least I'm a payen another man on the installment plan for 'em, and I 'ope, if the weather 'olds good and we have a lot of rain, to own the cab myself before long."

"Yery well, said the gent, short like, and then instead of 'anding me's portmanteau to put on the top, 'c lays it down on the payement and examines the rubber tire, and then'e gets on the step and feels of the cushions, for you know, sir, that some cabs with rubber tires 'as 'ard cushions. Then 'e walks round the cab and looks at the 'orse. 'E raises' er nigh fore foot, and than 'e pats'er on the flank. Now, it's all right for a foot, and than 'e pats'er on the flank. Now, it's all right for a foot, and than 'e pats'er on the flank. Now, it's all right for gent to be particular about 'is cab, but I never seen anything like t

"The 'Ighlands o' Scotland, sir, is out o' the four miles radius."

"I'm not disputin' that fact,' says the gent. 'Are you going to take me or not?'

"Well, s'elp me Gawd, you could have knocked me off the cab with a brick.

"It's a longish fare, sir, says I, and if you don't mind I'd like to see the color o' the money before I starts.'

"Perfectly right,' says the gent, 'why didn't you make your objections before?'

"Then he pulls out a Bank o' England note, and 'ands it up to me, and strike me blind, if it wasn't a £10 note. Now, I've 'ad gents bilk me before, but I knows a Bank of England note when I sese it, for there is nothing in the world just like it: crimply, crumply, and crisp like, and a very comfortable thing to 'ave in a man's pocket, so I stuffs it away, and touches my 'at to 'im, and says: "The 'Ighlands o' Scotland or Jerusalem, sir, it's all the same to me, as long as you pays your fare. But I'd like to know, sir, that if you takes me by the day, the fare will be 30 shillings, and I likes to 'ave these little matters settled so that there's no trouble at the hend o' the journey, sir."

"Wenter in the same to me as long as you pays your fare, But I'd like to know, sir, that if you takes me by the day, the fare will be 30 shillings, and I likes to 'ave these little matters settled so that there's no trouble at the hend o' the journey, sir."

"'Quite right,' said the gent, 'but I don't intend to pay 30

Then you can take back the £10 note, and you'll have to

"'Then you can take back the £10 note, and you'll have to get another cab, sir,' says I, a 'anding down his portmanteau.
"'I think that 30 shillings is too little,' says the gent, 'or 40 shillings, either, and I propose to pay you 45. If that satisfies you, then get along, for we have a lengthy job before us.'
"'Right you are, sir,' says I, astuffin' the banknote back in my pocket again. And what number in the Ighlands, sir!"
"'Then the gent answers as calm as if 'e where a tellin' me to drive to King's Cross: 'Drive to Pibroch Lodge on the shores of Loch Skirling. As I take you by the hour, I have the right to nominate the direction in which you shall go. Take, therefore, the east coast and drive through Eninburgh.' And with that the gent 'e steps into the 'ansom and closes the doors on 'sself.

"Well, sir, s'elp me Gawd, I'd never been out o' London in "Well, sir, s'elp me Gawd, I'd never been out o' London in my life, exceptin' at Epping Forest, or a day at Rosherville down the river, but I was game for it, and I thought I'd give the gent is ten pounds' worth, at least, so I catches up the reins and turns the 'orse round and goes up Ludgate' ill and through to Liverpool street; then I strikes north Enfield way, and by and by we gets out into the country. The gent he sits there, and never says a word. Once I lifts up the lid and looks down at 'im; 'e' a'd 'is cap down over 'is eyes and seemed to be asleep. When evenin' was comin' on, and I gets no orders, I lifts up the lid again and finds the gent awake with 'is arms folded across' is breast and a-lookin' out at the fields.

"'Sir,' says I to 'm' 'the 'orse is gettin' a bit done up.'

"'Very well,' says the gent, 'stop at the first public 'ouse that is respectable, and ask if they can give me accommodation for the night.'

that is respectable, and ask if they can give me accommodation for the night."

"'So I pulls up at a 'ouse called the Royal George and looks down from the cab, and a man comes to the 'orse's 'ead, and everybody comes and stands round, surprised like to see a 'ansom out there. The gent 'e steps out and says to the proprietor: 'Give this man everything 'e wants to eat and drink, and attend to the horse, as he orders you to, and charge it on my bill.' Then 'e goes inside, but 'e turns to me at the door and 'e says: 'I'll expect the cab ready for me at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.'

door and 'e says: I'll expect the says is to-morrow morning.'
"'Very good, sir,' says I, 'but I've got a wife and family, and I'd like to let 'em know where I am, so's they won't be anxious like.'
"The gent 'e takes a shilling from 'is pocket and says, given'the me. Telegraph them, and give your address as Pib-

anxious like."

"The gent'e takes a shilling from 'is pocket and says, giving it to me: Telegraph them, and give your address as Pibroch Lodge, Loch Shirling, Highlands of Scotland. Then, taking another shilling from his pocket, 'e says: 'Perhaps you'd like to hear from them to-night, so tell them to telegraph an answer here. Of course we can't tell just where we will stop at night, but I will give you two shillings every evening, so you can hear from them each day. Tell your wife not togossip too much about this journey, but then, 'says the gent, as if speaking to himself, 'what's the use tellin' that to a woman!"

"Well, sir, that's the way it went on, day in and day out. Every evenin' I sends a telegram, and gets an answer before I goes to bed. At 8 o'clock sharp every morning the gent was ready, and after the first day, I didn't have the portmanteau on top, for the gent used it to put 'is feet on; 'e would lean back in the corner of the cab and put up 'is feet quite comfortable like. When we were at a rummy old town called York, with a wall all around it, a policeman stopped us, and asked what number this cab was, for 'e'd never seen a number as big as mine. 'E wanted to see my own number, and the license for driving in York, too. The gent 'e gives the policeman a gold piece, and says: 'It's all right, officer, we've come from London, and are just driving through. So the policeman just stood there with 'is jaw dropped, for the gent 'e says to me quite sharp: 'Drive on, cabby.'

"When we stopped that night on the other side o' York, for this gent, 'e never would stop at a large place, but always at some old coaching inn, 'e 'ad a man come and unscrew the number from the back of the 'ansom, and 'e took off the plate of fares. 'E put them all in 'is portmanteau, along o' my badge and strap. 'We'll put them on again before we reach the fourmile radius,' he said.

"We'll, sir, we crossed the Tweed, and were in Scotland."

number from the back of the 'ansom, and 'e took off the plate of fares. 'E put them all in 'is portmanteau, along o'my badge and strap. 'We'll put them on again before we reach the fourmile radius,' he said.

"Well, sir, we crossed the Tweed, and were in Scotland before I knew it, and the gent 'e never says a word, but I tell you, sir, Scotland is a bit 'illy; it's worse than Ludgate 'ill to go up some o' the places. My eye! you ought to see the 'ills there; they are the biggest in the world. When we drove up to the gates of Pibroch Lodge, an old 'Ighlander'e opens the gates, and we drive down to the mansion along a fine evenue, all going this way and that way, and not straight like as the roads in Epping Forest.

"The old 'Ighlander'e waits on the gent, and I tell you we 'ad a good time while we were in that 'ouse. There was the beautiful lake in the front, and the 'ills all around. I asked the man one day who the gent was, and the next day the gent comes to me and he says: 'Cabby, if you want to know anything, you'd better ask me. Now, what is it you want to know?" "Well, sir,' I says, 'I don't know as I want to know anything, as long as the money is all right.' And, sir, if you will believe it, that night, never saying a word about the £10 note.' e gives me £5 shillings for every day we'd been away, and I sends all the money to the missus, a tellin' 'er to keep up the installments on the cab, for I see we'd soon 'ave the cab paid for at this rate, and sure enough it was, for before we'd left Pibroch Lodge the cab and 'orse was all paid for, and I was a putting money in the bank. Every afternoon the gent'e 'ad the 'ansom before the door, and we took a drive, sometimes around the roads, and sometimes out in the country, and over the 'ills. Most o' them 'Ighlander's I don't suppose ever see a 'ansom before, for they stood beside the road with jaws dropped and watched us go by: they seemed to think it was sort of a cart up on end, and me on top.

"One night, the gent, 'e says to me: 'Cabby, 'ave the 'ansom ready

put on the cab again, and we were come within the four-mile radius. I says to 'im:

"'What number, sir!' and 'e says:

"'Drive to your cab-rank on the Thames enbankment.'

"With that we drives there, sir, and the gent 'e takes 'is portmanteau in 'is own 'ands; 'e won't allowanybody to carry it for 'm. 'E pays me up, and says: 'Never mind the £10 note. Cabby; keep that for your self.' And with that away 'e goes.' looks over' is shoulder two or three times, to see if I was a follows.

lowin of 'im, but he turned at last up the Strand way and that was the last I see of him."—Robert Bar, in Detroit Free Press. Our Library Table.

The "Ladies' Home Journal" for June contains many bright, interesting articles. The "Paradise Club" is, as usual, very amusing ridiculing the absurd custom of dressing hardy, romping lads like fashion plates. In the July number the "Paradise Club" pictures most vividly the troubles of the "Married Man" left desolate in town during the holidays. He is forced to wear a curious mixture of bathing suit and dress clothes, as all the rest of his wardrobe is in the country, packed up by mis-take. "The Blot on our American Life" states very forcibly the great want of respect towards parents shown by children on this side of the Atlantic. There are several new and entertaining games for children, and many excellent recipes which will surely prove useful to the readers of this very interesting "Journal."

THE QUIET HOUR.

Love's Lesson.

Still in loving, still in loving, more than being loved, is joy; Here there lurks no disappointment, here is peace without alloy Not in having, or receiving, but in giving is there bliss

He who has no other pleasure ever may rejoice in this. Be it health, or be it leisure, be it skill we have to give, Still in spending life for others Christians only really live. What in love we yield to others, by a charm we still retain, For the loved one's acquisition is the lover's double gain; Yet we know in love's increasing is increase of grief and care, For the pains of those around him, pained, the loving heart

must bear.

Love and sorrow dwelt together in the blessed Saviour's heart;

And shall we, His lowly followers, wish that they should be apart?

Let the careless seek their pleasure, give, if e'er they give,

their peir; But the loving, truly loving, gives, and loves to give, himself; Happy, if by his endeavor, - by his suffering others gain; If some comrade o'er his body may a wished-for height

Secrets here of love and sorrow, if in meekness we shall learn, Secrets soon of love and gladness we in heaven shall discern.
In the light, so all-pervading, of the spirits' home above,
We shall trace the perfect meaning of the saying "god is

And transformed to His likeness, we, O blessed thought! shall be Loved and loving, through a bright eternity. -E. W.

"Intercessory Prayer."

(Continued from page 303.)

Do not omit to calculate the power of combination. Many very slight muscular efforts, put forth imperceptibly, will create force enough to turn a heavy piece of furniture. The smallest contribution made by a vast number of people would soon fill a Monarch's treasury. Let, then, thy feeble intercession be put forth to move the will of God to show mercy to others. Other intercessions shall meet it at the throne of Grace, which shall convert it into a strong force. Yea, His shall certainly meet it, which is simply and by itself the strongest of all forces with God,-powerful at all times to bend His Will, and to obtain from Him the highest blessings. But in our reluctance to Intercessory Prayer we must acknowledge, if we be candid with ourselves, a great want of sympathy with others,-in other words, a lack of love. We feel no interest in them, and therefore do not care to pray for them. Now, so far as this is the case with us, we must consider, first, that such selfishness invalidates and empties of efficacy our prayers for ourselves. Our Saviour, in His comments on the cursing of the fig tree, lays down, you will find, two great conditions of success in prayer—the first, that we shall pray in faith; the second, that we shall pray in love. How does he pray in love who in his prayer looks only on his own things, and not on those of others? If we desire to gain anything from the Most High, our minds must be set, more or less, to the same key as His. If two harps be strung to the same key, but not otherwise, when one of them is struck the other gives a responsive sound. There must be some secret affinity between the lightning of Heaven and the conductor which draws it down,-between the steel and the magnet which attracts it. And there must also be a secret affinity between God and the soul before the soul can lay hold of God's Will, and draw out a blessing from Him; yea, draw God Himself into it.

This affinity stands in Love. God, the great Father, loves all men. Therefore, he who prays with the largest sympathy, he who embraces in his prayer the widest circle of his fellow-creatures, is most in sympathy with the mind of God when he prays, has the key of God's heart, and therefore the key of His treasury. And as for him who prays in the total absence of this sympathy, does it not stand to reason that God must remain mute to such a man? The first words of the Prayer of Prayers are bound together in an indissoluble wedlock; and he who cannot in sympathy and love say "Our," cannot in faith and trust say "Father."

Then, pray for others, if you have not yet done so, uniting with your prayers, where opportunity offers, that kindly interest in their concerns which attests the sincerity of your intercessions. Pray particularly for those who have done you wrong. Do not be baffled by the thought that explicitness of request is always necessary. The mention of the name, the thought of the person before the throne of Grace, the simple commendation of him by prayer to God's mercy and blessing, is a great point gained, and in numerous cases is all that can be done. If we much desire explicitness, and yet do not know exactly into what form to throw the petition, the Holy Spirit, the gift of gifts, may always be petitioned for on behalf of all. You may do for your friend the same kind office which those interested in the poor paralytic did for him-bring him in the arms of prayer and lay him down in his helplessness before the Lord Jesus, thus silently commending him to the pity and sympathy of the Infinite Love. Yes, thou mystical Aaron, clothed in the righteousness of Christ, forget not to wear thy breastplate when thou goest in to offer up a spiritual sacrifice, -neglect not to exhibit silently before God, graven upon thy heart, the names of all thou lovest: yea, be an intercessor, as far as in thee lies, for all the people: for each member of the human family has a claim on the compathy and human family has a claim upon thy sympathy and kind offices.

E. M. GOULBURN, D. D.