POETRY.

THE OLD HAWTHORN.

All hail to thee, old hawthorn tree That grows beside the Cart ! Thou'rt dear to mony mair than me, Old hawthorn of my heart! For thou, through generations long, Love's trysting place hast been, And we would hail thee with a song To keep thee ever green.

For in the springtime of the year, Arrayed in blossoms white, To young and old thou did'st appear A vision of delight. And first to thee the cuckoo came -The herald of the May -And mony a bird without a name, From regions far away.

And singing o'er thee soared the lark While yet the dawn was dim ; At gloaming, too, 'twixt light and dark, The mavis poured his hymn : And in the eerle autumn pale, Deserted and alane, The robin-redbreast made his wail O'er all thy glories gane.

What memories of early days -Of love's delightful morn -Still circle in a joyful maze Round thee, my dear hawthorn ! And well we know in mony a place Far, far across the sea. Tears ithers chase down mony a face While musing upon thee.

And how the grave gives up its dead ! While with a joyful pain The lads and lasses come and tread A measure once again. All hall to thee old hawthorn tree That grows beside the Cart ! Thou'rt dear to mony mair than me. Old hawthorn of my heart!



A TALE OF THE ROCKIES.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER VIII.

"I'll flatten out every bump in your head, in search of a little sense, if you do not cease tormenting me," threatened Angus, the joyous cadence of his tone robbing the pugnacious speech of every vestige of ill humor.

The conversation became languid as the shadows gathered. On the western sky out of his saddle oftener." hued tints from the sinking sun. Over mare when on the trail?" Jack asked, me the dogs, and father receipted the as

and walked ahead with the night-herder. they regularly indulged before retiring, Grace, smiling and happy in the posses-Angus asked Jack, "What possessed you He wished to draw some information sion of her guest. from the youth, who willingly accepted to perform that brilliant but headstrong the invitation to accompany him. and exceedingly dangerous feat at the "When I heard you rounding-up the torrent?"

Jack. a smile dawning on his countenance

as his thoughts wandered back to his

earlier life. "There were four of us, all

stock this morning," began Jack,"I fancied "The cowardice of the dog disgusted me." Jack replied. "I had at first deter- hand to Elsie. a demon of despair, all lungs and mouth, had broken loose in the valley and was mined upon swimming across, but the after my scalp." sight of the tree brought back the memory The herder looked pleased and amused of one of my exploits in babyhood days, accepting the salutation.

one of the chainmen who was unwell,

at the remark and retorted : and I was again ready to take all chances "And when I heard our chief rousing without the least feeling of fear."

the camp, I thought that he and you had "Tell me about your youthful exploit," Angus demanded, setting himself to listen got on a jamboree with the hospital comforts " to a long tale. "There is not much to relate," said

"What do you mean by hospital comforts?" Jack enquired. "Wine or whiskey," replied the herder, with a conscious grin.

Jack assured his companion of his inno

Angus "What were your reasons for raising a couple of miles down the river which defeat at cribbage." such a horrible row over the herd?" he flowed past my home. What a happy "You may expect me at five o'clock," asked

"You would have been worse than me. pard," rejoined the herder, "if you had our school bags of the lunch prepared by | Then the restive ponies were turned been in my place. It takes a powerful our mothers the previous night. When homewards, and the doctor was left to lot of yelling to scare stock out of a patch noon hour came we felt an acheing in our again reflect on the surprise his absence of pea-vines. They would stay, if they stomachs that made us fairly howl. at the operation would occasion. had their own way, until they had eaten Across the river was the farm house of a When the phaeton stopped before every vine to the root, and then go in man whom I had met frequently at Grace's home, Mr. and Mrs. Lester were search of more."

"But my pony left the patch when I whistled for her," said Jack.

"Yes, I know that," the herder retorted. "but stock in this country are not fed on farm, when my companions stripped to her and led her into the house. Grace sweet cakes, and every man don't carry a the skin and tied their clothing in com- gave the boy the reins, jumped into her whistle."

Jack acknowledged the force of the with removing my trousers and tying through the doorway. argument with a laugh, and changed the them around my waist. We found the "Do not allow Grace to keep you chatsubject by asking:

"Why did you tie the not the other horses?" we were confronted with a deep chan- ter went up the stairway.

"That is something worth knowing." nel and swift current. We drew lots inswered the herder. "I have seen a with a floating twig which we captured back; "we will be down in ten minutes." woman, ugly as a scare-crow, pard, treated and broke into four unequal lengths. The like a queen by a hundred men just be- longest piece came to me, and I realized pared for her, she flung herself into Grace's ause she was the only white female in that I had to make the first attempt to arms and cried hysterically. Finalthe mining camp. Each man of the lot reach the bank before us. Without say- ly, as every quiver of her body produced wanted to be her sole protector, and was ing a word of my intention, I rolled a a jerky attempt at a laugh, she allowed ready to follow her anywhere. And I stranded stump into the channel, sprang herself to be placed on the bed until she calculate it is for the same reason the on the roots and, with careful balancing horses will not leave the bell-mare when floated over high and dry." grazing, and are content to follow her on

"How did you get back ?" Augus interthe trail forever. That is why we always posed, quizzically. have a bell-mare in our pack-train any-"I did not go back," Jack replied; "the

boys funked and went home the way they wav.' "Of what use is the bell?" Jack asked, came. I eat a hearty dinner at the farm understanding the not inapt if crude aphouse and was driven home." plication

"Jack," said Angus, his thoughts return-"It saves a heap of trouble to the ing to the wonderful occurrence of the herder," was the reply. On a dark night morning, "tell me how you became the he can follow the stock by the sound owner of the hounds." of the bell, and in daylight he can rely

"About five years ago," Jack related. as much on his ears as his eyes and get "an uncle Tom's Cabin Co., became bankrupt in my village and could not pay my were kaleidoscoped the warm, soft, many- "But why do you leave the bell on the father's printing bill. The manager gave

That night, during the gossip in which to my friend, Miss MacDonald," said A CLOSE CALL. After suffering for three weeks from cholera infantum, so that I was not ex-

"A friend of Miss Lester is a most pected to live, and, at the time, would pleasant addition to my circle of acquainteven have been glad had death called me. ances," said the young physician, as he so great was my suffering, a friend recom raised his hat and then extended his mended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which acted like magic or "And Grace's friends shall always find my system. But for this medicine I would

me pleasant," Elsie returned, gracefully not be alive now. JOHN W. BRADSHAW, 393 St. Paul St., Montreal, P. Q. "Take tea with us this evening, doctor,' Grace commanded, as he tucked the dust-"How do you like your new flanned

shirts, Wiggins?" "Oh, they're great "I will, provided you promise not to Had 'em washed a couple of times and tempt me with your delicious pastry," asnow I'm keeping them to wear for wrist sented the doctor, laughing over the bands in the winter."

qualified portion of his speech "I will not promise anything so rash," In the manufacture of tobacco from the retorted Grace. "You shall come early leaf, sugar or molasses and gum of some about the same age, somewhere near fif- and remain for the evening. Elsie will kind are used. In the manufacture of cence, and vouched for the sobriety of teen years ago, tormed a fishing party for fascinate you with a few of her favorite the "Myrtle Navy" brand the sugar used Saturday. We met at sunrise and walked songs, and send you home miserable with is the finest white sugar, known in the trade as granulated. This is a sugar in

er about them.

which there is seldom any adulteration. crowd we were! And a hungry one, too! said the doctor, "and cakes and cribbage but to guard against the possibility of it, all sugar used in the factory is submitted Before we dropped a hook, we had emptied shall be oblivioned until my arrival." to careful tests of its purity. The gum used is the pure gum arabic

First business man-Who is that fellow who has been button-holing you for the last half hour. Second business man my father's office. I knew we would be on the steps, smiling a welcome to their (wearily) He is an agent of the "Society welcome to a big feast on bread and milk guest. With her hands clasped firmly to insure against being hit by a meteorite. could we get over there. I had only to by Mr. Lester, Elsie alighted and was at

SUDDENLY PROSTRATED. mention my acquaintanceship at the once seized by Mrs. Lester, who kissed GENTLEMEN,- I was suddenly prostrated while at work by a severe attack of pressed bundles. I contented myself father's arms, and together they followed cholera morbus. We sent at once for a doctor, but he seemed unable to help. An evacuation about every forty minutes was fast wearing me out, when we sent water shallow enough until within a ting, for dinner is ready to be served," for a bottle of Wild Strawberry, which dozen feet of the other bank, and then Mrs. Lester cried, as Elsie and her daugh-

Co., Miss.

BLOOD BITTERS.

saved my life. MRS. J. N. VAN NATTER, "Never fear, mamma," Grace called Mount Brydges, Ont.

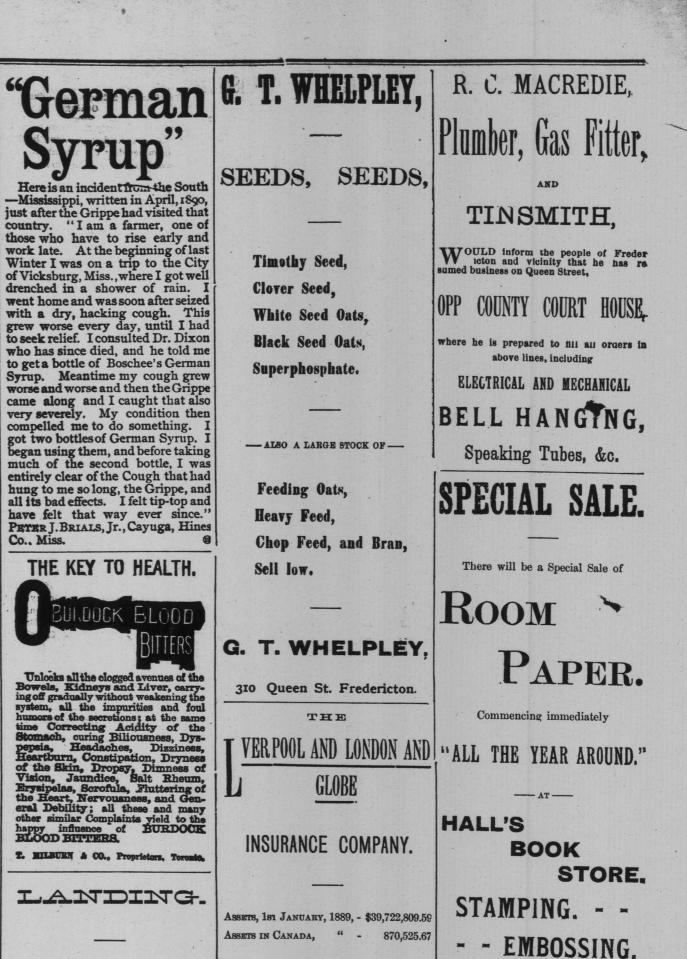
Bilkins-I notice by the papers that When Elsie entered the bedroom presharks have made their appearance at several seaside resorts. Spilkins-Yes, they've been there some time. You ought to see my hotel bill for two days in June.

THE RAW, CUTTING WINDS onquered her nervous emotion. Grace Bring to the surface every latent pain. A bathed the tear-stained face with a wetted change of even a few degrees marks the sponge and wisely refrained from quesdifference between comfort and pain to ning. The cooling water and tender many persons. Happily disease now holds nursing reduced the fever which had been less sway. Science is continually bringing burning in Elsie's veins since the exciting forward new remedies which successfully interview with her uncle, and her old spirit of self-control reasserted itself with-

combat disease. Polson's Nerviline nerve pain cure - has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally

efficient in all forms of pain whether in THE HEAD SURGEON. ternal or external. 25 cents a bottle, at Of the Lubon Medical Company is now druggists

at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic First Little Girl-I guess you folks isn't very respect'ble. Second Little Girl diseases peculiar to man. Men, young,



STORE

JAMES S. NEILL

real blue were crimsoned solashes of electric fire in fantastic shapes. Slowly the brilliancy died away, and gradually the golden splendor faded into tarnished few flaming darts above the irregular line not scattered." of the horizon, Old Sol ended his daily task and left but a glow on the trail over which he had rolled in the dazzling ma- of the camp-ground to feel assured that jesty of his power as Knight of Light. With silent swiftness the heralds of

darkness travelled from the east, dragging to the mountain peaks as they spread it back to the train. over the valley.

A peaceful hush whispered over the ground and sleep wooed thought to rest. Night nestled to earth, sighed her content, the obstruction by the axemen who preand passed into slumberland.

CHAPTER IX.

"Oho! oho!"

The night-herder rode up in response to the call that echoed over the valley, and was agreeably surprised to find Angus marching through the camp, awakening his men to prepare for resumption of the daily journey up the trail.

"What is the time?" he called. "Four o'clock; and day will break in an hour," came a hurried reply from the

chief. The herder spurred his horse into gallop back through the imperfect light

to the herd and rounded-up the strays with wild yells and imprecations. With vigorous cracks of his black-snake and lusty whoops, he drove the animals close to camp, caught the bell-mare with a scientific cast of his lariat and tied her to a stake. Tearing off his saddle and bridle, he bore them to his tent, flung them on the ground, routed out his bedmate, and in a moment was sound asleep between the well-warmed blankets.

The cook, unwashed and clad in greasy garments, shuffled down to the fire-place. fanned the coals on the back log into fresh life, piled on some light wood and started a blaze, bustled down to the stream to fill the kettles, and yelled for some one to come and chop wood. While the flames played about the kettles, he set the reflector before the fire, threw a quantity of baking powder and salt into a pan of flour, added water again and again, rolled out the dough on the bottom of the pan with the handle of the shovel, cut cakes with the lid of the baking powder tin, yanked the pan out of the reflector, greased it, filled it with cakes, put it back, and then sat down to watch the biscuit bake and brown and to wait until the water for the coffee boiled.

One by one the tents were struck and spread out, filled with blankets and spare clothing, and then rolled into neat bundles. The camp equipment, excepting the cook's outfit, was piled close to the saddles, in readiness for being loaded. The breakfast was despatched in scalding haste, and then the two packers commenced their interesting operations.

A herder led the bell-mare up to the packs and placed her between the two packers. While one spread a folded blanket on her back, the other selected a saddle, resembling a wooden saw-horse, and planted it on the pad. Two broad, hair cinches, or surcingles, were passed under her belly and fastened to the saddle with a pressure that caused her many grunts. [The second cinche grips around the loins, its necessity being noticeable at

eager to know every detail. count and handed him sufficient money "It's an easy way to carry it',' answered to take him to New York. The poor anithe herder; "and in case of a stampede mals were in a starving condition; and in a storm we can keep right after the yellow. Waving a last good-bye with a clang of the bell and know the train is them well, they have paid me doubly by because I fed them freely and treated their affection and obedience." As soon as Angus saw the pack-train on Angus yawned, and with a parting

the move, and had made an examination "Good night!" went off to his tent. CHAPTER X no article would be found missing when the next camp was pitched, he put an axe "Coming on the noon train. Meet me over his shoulder and hastened to join Elsie." Grace read the despatch, and went with them a thick mantle and looping it Jack. As he came up, the herder dropped in search of her mother to acquaint her with the glad news.

Only stopping at every high-lying log, "Elsie is coming on the noon train,' across the trail to mark a large cross with she cried, as she spied Mrs. Lester at the the scalp and spine, weak and flabby red chalk, thus ensuring the removal of top of the hall stairway. "And who is Elsie?" enquired Mrs. ceded the horses, Angus and Jack pushed Lester, descending to meet her daughter. forward until they reached a wide and ap-Grace flew up the steps, put her arm parently deep torrent, and one of the lovingly around her mother's waist, and argest feeders of the Bow River. The told her, as they slowly ended the descent, are all symptoms of nervous debility that current ran very swiftly, almost preclud- that Elsie Macdonald was one of her

ing the idea of making a ford. The thunder of the rushing waters raised a deaf- mised to visit her at the first favorable ening din as they stood on the low bank, opportunity. and they were obliged to retreat a few "We will try and make her happy, yards to hear themselves speak in an or- dear," Mrs. Lester said; and then she cured. Send your address for book on

dinary tone. Jack gazed on the foaming flood, and a few of the necessary preparations for thought of the glittering snow, high up | the reception of her guest.

at the mountain peaks, which fed the As the clock chimed twelve, the choretrickling streamlets that formed the beau- boy drove the span of ponies and basket tiful cascades ere they swelled into the phaeton around to the front door and turbulent river barring the way.

Angus also regarded the stream in her tiny gauntlets and relieved him from silence of deep thought, but his mind was duty. He lingered to watch her arch her quickened with the sense of responsibility wrists, brace her feet against the toe-iron, and necessity for prompt contrivance. "What causes you to look so glum?" her teeth, and depart with a dash that Toronto, Canada. Jack asked, wandering out of his poetical soon hid her from view on the winding, fancies and observing the knitted brow of his companion.

are showing yourself no novice at bor- gait ere reaching the main avenue of the pletes his punishment in so far as flogging rowing trouble. Wait until my pony village comes along and see how quickly it will

be over." "Here it comes, now!" Angus exof your prophecy."

came into view, among whom was the public gatherings, at his editorial table, physically to undergo the ordeal. Heapsick Chinaman. Jack went to meet them and frequently she accompanied the peared to have gained flesh, while his and assisted the rider to dismount. Then charitable editor on quiet expeditions body looked wiry and muscular. After he untied the lariat from the saddle, un- among the deserving poor, assisting to he had been pinioned to the iron grating wound a few yards of it, fastened the end dispense the donations from the relief in the hallway, Turnkey Clifford took the to the bit ring and led the pony to the club, an institution which he had estab- "cat," which had several strands of whipbank. His hound, ever at his heels, lished and over which he presided for cord, and laid the lashes vigorously across wagged its tail as though conscious of the many years, and brightening the homes Graf's back. The unfortunate fellow

part it was expected to play in the of the unfortunate with her presence. When Grace came in sight of the sta drama. Taking the coil in its mouth, it waded into the water, followed closely by tion, the train was thundering around the after that not a word escaped him. The the horse. It had not gone two yards curve; but she whipped the ponies into a marks showed plainly on his bare back from the bank before its breast was turned up the stream, its powerful claws clinging tenaciously to the rough bottom. whistle the brakesman to duty.

"Can I be of any service to you, Miss Slowly it worked its way towards the opposite side. Suddenly it got into deep Lester?" eagerly exclaimed the handsome water, and in another second was swept young doctor of the village as he left the bustling crowd and gained the phæton. back to another foothold by retaining its grip on the taut lariat. Three times it "If you would please hold my ponies worked up to the pony and again tried to for a few minutes I would feel very gratebreast the current. Then it admitted de- ful," Grace replied, handing him the feat and crawled out on the bank, panting dainty reins with a merry nod of her and worn out with the uneven struggle. head and stepping on to the platform. As she mingled in the confusion of ex-Jack kneeled down and patted his noble dog, coaxing it into fresh courage took a recently purchased ticket from his and strength by his kind voice.

"Boys," said Jack, addressing the aspocket, gazed on it with a sigh, and resembly, "my hound lacks courage be- flected on the power of a pretty woman the steep descents.] The head packer cause it has not the company of its sister over mankind. But two minutes previous, then fastened the end of a long rope to a and my mule. It will yet swim that and he felt certain he would board the ring well-forward at the base of the sad-stream. But I shall go first and teach it incoming train to travel to a neighboring dle and left it hanging while he lifted a that it was not cowardice that instigated village, where he was to assist in conductsuitable bundle and held it against the saddle, binding it at one end as he threw the rore over The assistant elevating. The assistant elevating dare." Angus tried to dissuade Jack from the cuse for his absence. He tore the ticket

old, or middle-aged, who find themselves hasn't seen a doctor here once nervous weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, re-

sulting in many of the following Right actions spring from right princi symptoms : Mental depression, premature ples. In cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, Extract of Wild Strawberry,-an unfailing pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on cure-made on the principle that nature's the face or body, itching or peculiar sen-

sation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, Is marriage a failure? twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of

muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hear-ing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surround-

ed with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. ness. I have also used Burdock Pills and can recommend them highly. lead to insanity and death unless cured. AMANDA FORTUNE, Huntingdon, Que, dearest friends in Ottawa, and had pro- The spring or vital force having losts its tension, every function wanes in conse-Biggs-I believe Brown is insane quence. Those who through abuse com-

mitted in ignorance may be permanently road for killing his mother-in-law. kissed her daughter, and bade her make all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms

of which are faint spells, purple lips, ing or drinking take Johnson's Anodyne numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot Liniment flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull

icton, July 4th, 1892

pain in the heart which beats strong, but not to speak ill requires only silence. waited until his young mistress drew on rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pains about the

breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, emit a curiously shrill whistle between

out further struggle.

TO BE CONTINUED

GRAF'S SECOND WHIPPING.

Frederick Graf, the young mulatto who

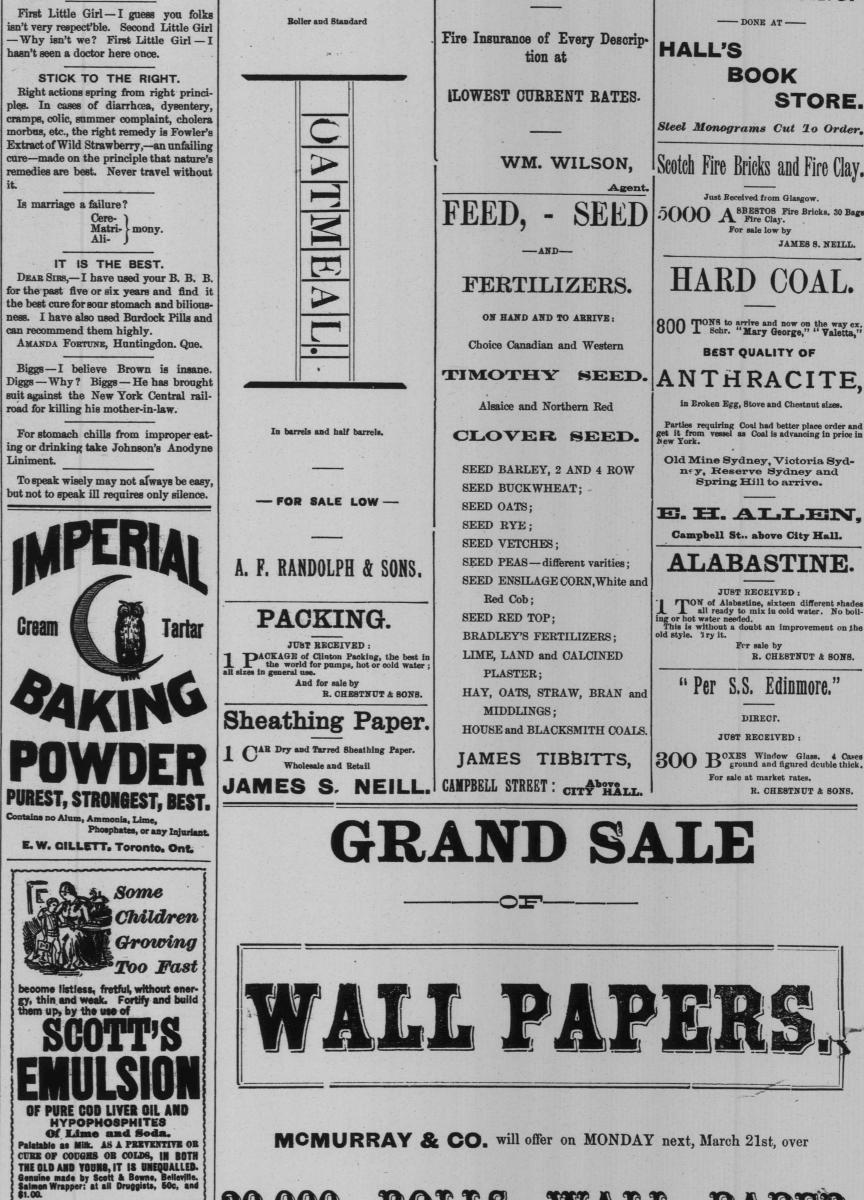
is concerned. The flogging took place in Nearly every person on the street the presence of the Sheriff. Dr. James sought and kindly received recognition Christie and representatives of the daily

claimed, "and we will soon test the truth her way to the depot, for Grace was a to the waist, it was apparent to all who universal favorite. A constant companion had seen him before under similar condi-Half-a-dozen members of the party for her father, her face wes familiar at tions that he was in a much better state

> squirmed, groaned and twisted, but the flogging was over in half a minute, and sharp trot and pulled them up at the plat- and in several places the blood oozed form before the engineer was ready to through the skin. He received his first twenty lashes on February 2nd.

> > AN EXTINCT RACE.

The Boethick Indians of Newfoundland at one time the original inhabitants of the island, can now be counted by one or two skeletons and a few skulls, so completely have they been swept away. The French employed the Mic Mac Indians of Nova Scotia to fight against and exterminate them. According to an account in the pectant travellers and loiterers, the doctor last issue of the Transactions of the Canadian Institute they were a peacable and quiet race, given to hunting and fishing. They used cances made of birch rind and of skins of deer, like the Esquimaux cayak. They had no pottery and used utensils of birch rind sewed together, but they employed scapstone dishes as lamps, their form being similar to those among the Foreirmour to the uncert deer There



ROLLS WALL PAPER.

tree-shaded driveway to the gates. Darting across a stretch of lawn, he was again "I am wondering by what means my before her, opening the gates and waving is undergoing imprisonment in the jail party will cross that torrent," replied An- his hat to her as she skilfully guided the in St. John, for indecent assault, received spirited little team through the opening his second instalment of twenty lashes at "Why, Angus," laughed Jack, "you and pulled them down to a more sober ten o'clock Tuesday, 2nd inst. This com-

from the fair young driver as she sped on papers. When Graf was led out, stripped

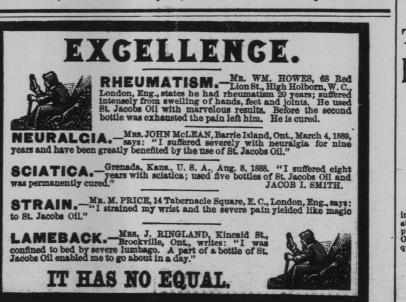
another bundle of equal weight and placing it in a similar position, caught the rope, passed it through a ring at the back shorn of its branches and bark, its big corner of the base of the saddle, carried it root partly imbedded in the loose gravel. through a ring at the front corner, and Obeying Jack's instructions, the men cast it over again, where it was fastened rolled the tree into an eddy and held it to the back ring. This was the founda- while he sprang on the root. Telling tion of the load. Then side walls of easy three of the men to hold firmly to the fitting bundles were built, the centre was top of the tree, he allowed the others to filled with less pliant materials, and over push the root into the current. all thick canvas was spread. The rope was again thrown over and back several tail, the tree bridged the stream for a times, being drawn tightly before each cast, and finally tied securely by the down on the rapid waters, leaving the head packer to a strong hook in the top intrepid and agile navigator to wave his of the cinche. The mare was then given cap as he jumped on the opposite shore. her freedom, and the herder drove in another subject. When all but one of the pack-horses

vallev

.

into small particles and threw them beventure, and found him inexorable. On the shore lay a long, pine tree, neath the phæton. Like the angry sweep of an alligator's quarter second, and then went flying Angus and his men cheered until they were hoarse. The hound snapped up the coil of rope, led the docile horse into the had been loaded, the cook had his outfit water and, without repeating its former ready to be dumped into the centre of the cautious movements, plunged into the last pack. And shortly after day break

current. Dog and horse reached the the entire party were moving across the other side about five hundred yards bevalley. Jack had turned his mule over to the care of the packers, loaned his pony to



COA. they wore on their dresses and ornament ed their heads with combs. The carvings Having purchased the stock in trade of Mr. E. B. Nixon, at a very low price, consisting of "Doctor Hilton, let me introduce you were in triangular patterns, and greatly varied. Their stone implements were The Subscriber has now in stock a large qua of best quality of Fine Bronzes, Gilts and Plain Papers, LEHIGH HARD COAL. In Stove and Chestnut sizes. Together with the balance of our own stock we will sell at PRICES lower than --- ALSO ---ever offered in this city. The stock must be sold to make room Old Mine's Sydney, for our NEW PAPERS to arrive in a few days. Reserve Sydney, 🐚 Victoria Sydney, McMURRAY & CO. Soft Coal. These are considered the best House Coals, mined in Cape Breton. I will sell and deliver any of the above Coal at merely a living profit, as my motto is puick Sales and small Margins. Orders left at the Office of F. I. Morrison, Queen Street, will receive commut structure. P. S .- On hand a large stock of Window Shades, Plain and Fancy, at lowest prices. P. FARRELL MCMURRAY & Co.

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