igeth a song more pleasant to hear Than the song you're singing now.

our few minute's start has saved us."

and were in truth free.

our voices are all of gladuess

A GLIND MAN'S FIRESIDE Talk to me, oh ye eloquent flames, Gossips and comrades fine! Nobody knows me, poor and blind, That sit in your merry shrine. Nobody knows me but my dog: A friend I've never seen, But that comes to my call, and loves me

For the sympathies between,
'T's pleasant to hear in the cold, dark
Mounting higher and higher,
The crackling, chattering, spattering. tering
Flames in the wintry fire.
Half asleep in the corner,
I he ir you prattle and snap,
And talk to me and Tiny,

his eigrr, awaiting the arrival.

One would have thought from his manner that he had been used to daily visits like this, so librar verificity did he betray. Yet these were in fact the first Americans who this That dozes in my lap. You laugh with the merriest laughter You dance, you jest, you sing, at I suggest in the wintry midnight. The joys of the coming spring. of even the lark on the fringe of the clou. Nor the thrush on the hawthorn bough,

Liver they seem to say,
fiter the evening—morning!
After the night—the day!
After this mortal blindness,
A heavenly vision clear,
The soul can see when the eyes are dark:
Awake! let the light appear!

The boy raw down the steps his mouth agape with curiosity, but Gorse and Harris had dismounted already, and assisted Tina to her feet. Eddy leaped to the ground, and the Indian lad led away the mules to a stable, while the lady. "The son the lady." EDDY'S SEARCH The Mexican threw away his eigar as to our

Tine came feebly up the steps, and greeted the strangers courteously.

"Heave ahead, Gorse," said the mate A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE. When at last Eddy panting and breathless, permitted his mule to sub-

side to a walk, nothing was heard of the We've left them pretty well in the

rear," said the Ohioan, listening intently. "We were as well mounted as they, and "We're not saved yet," muttered

"We'll prick up again presently."
said Eddy. "Are you tired out, Tina?"
"Not quite," answered Tina. "I don't
mind being tired if we only escape, mules, the fugitives jogged on again at

"You have come to the right place, a mild trot. This pace was kept up with a few intervals of rest for several then," interposed the ranchero. "I am Don Josef Morro. My home is open to any American. I know your language well. I learnt it in the diggings, where I spent a year, and where I made my ours .- Yet if was not until the mules were well nigh exhausted, and the glow of sunrise was in the sky, that the Americans could comprehend or realize that they had outstripped all pursuit, fortune. I love the name of American, for I owe all I am or have to an Ameri-They've given up the pursuit by

this time," said Eddy at last, when the others dropped wearily on a bench in the delightful shade of the verandah, light of day began to pierce the tangled thickets and to illuminate their lonely feeling unable to take step further. nath through the wilderness. "We have

verandsh, as the sorry looking Americans, with their flushed faces, blood-shot eyes, and miserable steeds came straggling up the grass-grown walk.

He arose as they came hear, with something of the grace and courtesy of an old Castilian grandse, and removed his eight, awaiting their arrival.

One would have thought from his manner that he had been and to daily visits like this, so little regionsy and looked inquiringly at her bushed.

tward Eddy.

"Maraquita," he said, his voice still had made a great fortune in the agitated, "this boy is the son of my benefactor and preserver, Richard Burney here supposed to be dead. He is on his way to his father. He has been shipwreeked, and Providence has sent shipwreeked, and Providence has sent pointedly.

"No: but you could no do

his father.

"The son of Richard Burns!" said the lady. "Those words are a passport to our hearts."

He was stern in his uprightness, yet genial in his manners, honest as the state of the lady.

The house of Don Josef was built to marry again," said Eddy hesitatingly. "He spoke of a Mexican lady—"
Don Josef's face changed color.

"I hope not—I think not!" he said.

the fever lessening in her veins, she for the first with all his soul. No, no followed her hospitable guides upon the veranda, and thence into a room so delightfully clean and pleasant that Tina His earnestness lifted a load from oursuit, was again organized. A boat,

des; they were waited upon and cared to by kindly and attentive hands. The belong to a band of armed desperadoes under do enough for their guests as it seemed. They showered who intend to attack and capture our who is a serious capture.

tauche forever.

The hosts were anxious that the visitors should remain a week with them at the least, but as Tina's fever was broken up, and Eddy was more than ever anxious to hasten on to San Francisco, it was decided that they should go on in two days time.

Don Josef had a little sloop which he

seaman in her, Mr. Harris would take command of the craft until they should reach San Francisco, and the Indians would return in the sloop.

The Alcalde I satisfied—sullen.

"It is the truth ed, "not the sou

knock was heard upon the door of the ranche-a knock so startling as to arouse every soul within the house.
"Open!" cried a voice which

She took Edd's hand, and the fran's, fair boyish face appealing to her heart, she kissed him with a tender, motherly of nothing under heaven except to do Magdalena. "Open in the name of the

wearriy. "Get off some of your chow his subif the sa a purpus."

She was bidding Eddy's friends welopen a conversation of gestures, when he with the others was astonished and clighted to hear the others was astonished and clighted to hear the ranchero address him in good English.

"You are Americans? asked the were shipwrecked on the island of surface."

"We are," returned Gorse. "We were shipwrecked on the island of surface."

"We were on our way from Panum at o San Francisco. We are tired, hungry and thirsty."

"You have come to the right place. The house of Don Josef was built around a court, after the usual Mexican.

A latticed area of the worked or in the name of being under worne. In ever knew a man of his ownen. I never knew a man of his purity of children, a bright-eyed boy and girl of open a conversation of gestures, when he with the others was astonished and delighted to hear the ranchero address him in good English.

"You have come to the right place.

"We were on our way from Panum at o San Francisco. We are tired, hungry and thirsty."

"You have come to the right place. The bouse of Don Josef was built around a court, after the usual Mexican in the wind married, or was about to marry again," said Eddy hesitatingly.

"He spoke of a Marchena. "Open in the name of the wrong. And he women. I never knew a man of his purity of children, a bright-eyed boy and girl of right goodness and his purity of character."

Eddy's checks flushed prouds.

"That is my father!" he said quickly.

"Yes," If he had died, I should have news conveyed to was nearly ill, invited her to enter the house. Tims struggled to her feet, add assisted by Dolores, the Dona's daughter, the house of hought he had married, or was about to marry again," said Eddy's heistatingly.

"We mere on our way from Pan
"You have come to the right place.

The house of Don Josef was built to marry again," said Eddy's heistatingly.

"He spoke of a Marchena. There's down.

"We mere on our way from Pan
"We mere on our way from Pan
"You have c

Panama Hotel, ran around the house walls on the four sides of the court, serving as a corridor to the rooms the world, and I had a family, and I membering the course of the mule path, opening from it.

In the centre of the court was a clear bubbling spring of pure water.

pitied him for his desolateness. But he used to declare that his heart was buried with his lost wife—that he should never were with a delicate little girl, and unbubbling spring of pure water.

Tina, feverish still, stooped here to decided decided with his lost wife, for he mourned wife, for he mourned and the constable decided with his lost wife, for he mourned and the constable decided with his lost wife, for he mourned and the constable decided with his lost wife, for he mourned and the constable decided with his lost wife, for he mourned and the constable decided with his lost wife, for he mourned wif

oursuit was again organized. A boat

The Alcalde pointed to Vellis,
"He has turned state's evidence," he

said.

"He! Is it possible that you put faith in the evidence of a man with a face like that?" cried the ranchero. "Come, come, Don Josef had a little sloop which he placed at the service of Eddy, and promised to store it with necessary supplies of food, and to send three Indian like the service of the service of Eddy.

The Alexander looked a unrevised with the service of the service of Eddy.

The Alexander looked a unrevised with the service of Eddy.

The Alexander looked a unrevised with the service of the service of Eddy. man of your capacity and ability? It is incredible!"

The Alcalde looked surpri

"It is the truth I regard." he mutter would return in the sloop.

But the old adage that "man purposes in this case.

The travellers were in bed upon the morning after their arrival, when a loud "How can they be tried im

Following him, came Jacob Vellis, bound to his mule, his feet tied underneath the mule's body, his arms bound behind him, his head hanging upon his breast.

On either side of Vellis role a Santa On either side of Vellis rode a Santa Magdalenian, ferce and warlike of aspect, bearing each a musket which was levelled at their prisoner in a manner to allow his shuddering glances to explore the yawning depths of the gun-barrels at every step. And behind the unhappy prisoner rode two other Mexicans, both armed both warlike, both vigilant.

"He came out to shear,', said Eddeniand the warling of the gun-barrels at every step. And behind the unhappy prisoner rode two other Mexicans, both armed both warlike, both vigilant.

"He came out to shear,', said Eddeniand the warling to do with Saintess." Have not thing to do with Saintess."

the Americana are guilty. They must be given up to us. They will be tried impartially, and will be punished as they not doubt deserve."

"How can they be tried impartially when you have already condemned them?" demanded the ranchero good honor?"

"For a man of unblemished integrity," assented the Alcalde, bowing. "There is no question that our costly style of living diminishes the number of marriages, and indirectly recruits the name of Don Josef Morro is synonymous with aprightness, nobleness and goodness."

There is no question that our costly style of living diminishes the number of marriages, and indirectly recruits the name of one of its richest citizens and its truest patriots," added Don Jose Bonito enthusiastically.

The ranchero inclined his stately head. These visitors of his had long been his admirers, and they had not exaggerated in the least his social importance. Of a good old family, wealthy, enterprising, successful in all his under takings, a model of aprightness, the name of Don Jösef Morro was known even in the city of Mexico. His political in the city of Mexico of the means of preferment it was Don Josef Morro who acted the part of agood fairy and opened to him the doors of political advancement.

The words of the ranchero were therefore of profound weight to him and his

The words of the ranchero were therefore of profound weight to him and his constable.

"My dear friend," said Don Josef,

NOXIOUS INSECTS IN THE GARDEN

a new and nobler fashion of independence and economy. A score or two of examples of that heroism which defies the foolish sentiment and custom of the time, and dares to be true to the noble in spoken. "These Americans in my house spoken. "These Americans in my house the mand custom of the time, and the root of the plants out off and stincts of the heart, and live simply and inch under the surface, and kill it. If

The control of the co