

HOME-MADE MUSIC.

BY MATTIE E. PETTIS.

"Make music!" said the little one, laying her baby hand upon my guitar strings. "Will you make some music for me today?"

Selected Serial.

THE SQUIRE OF SANDAL-SIDE.

BY MRS. AMELIA E. BARR.

CHAPTER IV.

THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

There are days which rise early go on without sunshine, and pass into night without one gleam of color. Life, also, has these pallid, monotonous hours, a distrust of its things invades the soul, and physical inertia and mental languor make daily existence a simple weight. It was Christmas-time, but the Squire felt none of the elation of the season. He was conscious that the old festive preparations were going on, but there was no response to them in his heart. Julius had arrived, and was helping Sophia to hang the holly and mistletoe. But Sandra knew that his soul shrank from the nephew he had called into his life, knew that the sound of his voice irritated him, that his laugh filled him with resentment that his very presence in the house seemed to desecrate it, and to slay for him the very idea of change.

"I don't, Charlotte. I don't think of Charlotte Sandal and of anything underhand at the same time. I'm a bit troubled and out of sorts this morning, my dear." She kissed him affectionately for answer. She not only divined what a trial Julius had become, but she knew also that his heart was troubled in far greater depths than she could have imagined. Harry Sandal was really at the root of every bitter moment. For Harry had not taken the five hundred pounds with the creditable contrite-humiliation of the repenting prodigal. It was even yet doubtful whether he would respond to his parent's urgent request to spend Christmas at Sandal-Side. And when there is one ranking wrong which we do not like to speak of, it is so natural to relieve the heart by talking a great deal about these wrongs which we are less inclined to disguise and deny.

eyes sought hers, and he tenderly spoke only by her conscious silence. "My wife! Mine in lives long forgotten." "Oh, Julius!" "Always mine, missed in some existence, recovered in others, but bringing into every life with you my mark of ownership. See here!" Then he lifted her hand, and opening its palm upward, he placed his own in the same attitude beside it. "Look into them both, Sophia, and see how closely they are twin souls, and nothing can prevent their union."

"I shall wear my blue gown. If I imitate you, I cannot be much out of the way. Heigh-ho! I hope Harry will have a pleasant visit. We must do our best, Sophia, to make him happy." "Oh, Charlotte, if you have nothing to talk about but Harry, Harry, Harry, I am going to be very fond of Harry, but I don't pretend to be blind to Harry's faults. Remember how many disagreeable hours he has given us lately. And I must say that I think he was very ungrateful about his money, but he is a fine fellow. He never wrote me a line of thanks."

What Boys Should Do. You are made to be kind boys; generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a boy who is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is than to have a great fuss. And remember who said: "Love your enemies," and "Bless them which curse you."—Horace Mann.

Some Children Growing Too Fast. Become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Intercolonial Railway. 1891. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1892. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 19th day of OCTOBER, 1891, the trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY FALL ARRANGEMENT. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 19th day of OCTOBER, 1891, the trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 2 TRIPS A WEEK FOR BOSTON. (COMMENCING NOVEMBER 3rd, the Steamers of this Company will leave SAINT JOHN for—

Burdock's Blood Bitters. Cures HEADACHE. Cures HEADACHE. Cures HEADACHE. A Prompt Cure. Dear Sirs—I was very bad with headache and pain in my back, my hands and feet were so swollen I could do no work.

January 6. PERFECT TRU I may not always know th Wherein God leads my But this I know, that rou His love and grace are m And so I rest content to k He guides my feet where Sometimes above the path The clouds hang dark ab But thro' the gloom, or m My heart no fear can wak For close beside me walk Who whispers low, "Urrr I may not always understa Just why He sends to m Some bitter grief, some t I know and whisper low, A prayer for help, and h My cherished plans and h My child turn to dust, But this I know, my b is always safe to trus These things were all I Above them all I love H Oh! precious peace with Oh! blessed rest to kno A Father's love keeps con Amid life's ebb and flo I ask no more than thi Content, and know His w