

THE BOY AT THE PLOUGH. why looks, and eyes tear-dim, shi planed o'er a piece of land; the task assigned to him— ough and sow with careful hand ras the task asp rous, costly task it seemed, ne beyond his boylsh strend rest had he di

Our crosses down as giant-sized: h! could be view it hour by hour, And fill with gold that little space secret joy, a new-felt power, Of weariness would so take place. Io longer should we burdens deem. What with a ready hand we do; No lor

Will be victorious in the strife, tless worries will depart Which on our path before were rife



CHAPTER XXXIII.

ANDY LOSES HIS PLACE. Andy and his mother moved into Dr. Townley's cottage. It was rather an iment upon the house in which they lived hitherto, but then there was this great rent. Dr. Townley would gladly have charged nothing, but he was a comparatively poor man, and could not afford to be as generous as his heart would have dictated He had a fair income, being skillful and in good practice, but he had a son in college, upon his tather's purse. Still, with the noney saved, and Andy's weekly earnings, the Burkes were able to live very comfortfortune was in store for Andy. Miss Sophia Grant was taken sick with

· I'll tell you what I think, Miss Priscilla,

bracing for your sister. She will have to

leave her, so I am atraid we must make up

long as I. In that ease I can't follow your ' You see how weak my sister's lungs are lirections.' 'Of course we can't tell the duration of It's on her account we are going.' our lives. Still, I think you will outlive me charge of it for me

but in that case he couldn't understand why

Mrs. Townley said, suddenly : Preston died?'

'Have you any suspicion as to the natur

Colonel Preston may have had h reasons. Possibly he did not fully trust his

woman. 'No doubt of that.

is a self-conceited, disagreeable young

chances of honorable distinction in life. I'll tell you of a boy who will, in my opinion. beat him in the race of life.'

· Andy Burke.' 'Andy is a good boy, but I am afraid the

pear to be much opening for a lad like Andy in this village.

who is getting old, wants to get a boy or interest in his business, and eventually

hasn't ten dollars in the world.' ' That's a pity.'







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