ONLY AN OUTCAST."

"Only an outcast!" a low voice said, With the curl of the hip and a toss of of the head,

As she haughtly passed her by. "Only an outcast! She's nothing on carth

Fit neither to live nor die."

"Only an outcast!" and night has come; She is wending her way to her desolate home,

To the rude cot over the stream. And colder the stars seem to share than

of yore, And colder the pathway than ever before,

And fainter the moon's pale beam.

"Only an outcast!" Poor soul she goes, With her eyes full of tears and heart full of woes

Alone in the fading night. Not a person to give her a cheerful

And no futhful Christian's heart is stirr'd To show her the path of right

"Only an outeast!" an orphan child-A wanderer sad on a desert wild.

Without either hope or fuca. Once a mother's joy and a father's pride Now hurried along in a fearful tide That only can end in death.

"Only an outcast!" in that dim eye Can be read that she fears -yet wishes.

And pass from beneath sin's blight. The pest brings her nothing but sorrow and pain

The present affords no relief from the

The future is black as night.

"Only an outeast!" what made her so " Twas whiskey that struck the first hard

And made her an orphan child, And she toiled alone amid want and shade.

Till she fell in the trap wicked men had laid,

And alas! she is now defiled.

"Only an outcast!" a Magdalene, An object of pity, unclean, unclean, Polluted without and within;

Forsaken by all, by the pure and the true,

Do you wonder that she should bid virtue adicu

And travel the path of sin?

"Only an outcast!" rum led the way, And has brought her to what she is to day _

And it was legally sold

The dark and delusive essence of hell And batter virtue for gold!

" Only an outcast!" Society's bane-And naught can efface the indelable stain,

Her sorrows she must endure.

Are accepted and seen in society's hall As one with the good and the pure.

"IN A SMOKING CAR."

"I saw a sad sight in a restaurant this morning," remarked the cracked wheat reporter. "A chap came in with an he had laid carefully on one of the lunch money? He did not have it when he tables. He had evidently been on a came here. He came into our State and prolonged debauch, for his eyes were glazed and blood-shot, his lips tremu lous and his hands shaking like grape leaves in a gale.
"" Waiter," he said, in a piteous tone,

' please bring me a glass of ice water with my pressed corn-beef.'

brought the water and placed it beside homes, your prosperity, and your civilthe package. With many a false and ization!-John B Finch.

teeble motion the poor fellow finally succeeded in undoing the bundle. It contained nothing but a newly-baked

brick! "You don't call that pressed corn boof?' demanded the waiter; 'why it's nothing but a brick!'

" Probably it dropped from his bat,"

"The ale was brought. The wreck tried three times to raise the glass to his hps. Each attempt was a sad fadure, Then he drew forth a faded pocket handkerchief, laid it around his neck with each hand holding an end, seized | = the glass with one hand, and by the aid of the handkerchief at last got it to his hips! The second glass he accomplished by the employment of both hands. coon the ale began to calm his bewilder ed brein, and slowly his head sank to the table. He was asleep, but dreaming, and his murmurings were as follows: -

O Minnie, my little wife, I am all down with my awful drink again. Forgive me only once more for the sake of our little boy. I mean to let it alone, but I am so weak. Minnie, my dear Minnie, once more forgiveness. Don't give me up until one more trial. I will wear it on the Bible never to drink a l drop again. I had rather die without than live with it. Minnie, a kiss and smile from you will lift me back to manhood again.

"A gentleman who had just entered! and was brushing back the tangled hair of the dreamer said, 'I knew this man when he used to give champagne sup-pers and his check was good for twentylive thousand dollars!

" And," added the drummer, "when it occurred to me that I had taken three social glasses that morning, and when I thought of my Minne at home, I could not help a shudder." - Church and

WORM LEECHES AND HUMAN LEECHES.

Take a leech; press all the blood out. And it was legally sold

The heense was paid, he'd a right (?) to heense economy:—I take a lancet, draw a scratch on my arm, and say to the leech-"Suck." It does. Just look at it. It is growing respectable—it is getting sleek, and smooth, and fat. When it is tull it will let go. There is the difference between worm leeches and human leeches; a worm leech ceases Her sorrows she must endure.

Sucking when he is full, while a human While those who effected her rum and leech will continue to suck as long as there is any money in the pockets of the victims or until he is choked off.

I want to show you the statesmanship

mouth and I swallow them, and say I have gained so much blood. Some boy will cry, "You are foolish. Every drop of that blood was in your body—the leech sucked it out of you. You have night,

And we know the great Judge will do right.

And assign to each his place.

Bible 2.

life and sticks them on, and says "Suck." See them change their clothes! See them grow fat as they live on the busiiess life of the city and country! When the year rolls around, the City Council inverts them and squeezes out of them and oat-meal drummer to the attentive 500 dollars and says: "Ha, ha! we have saved so much money to the city." oblong object under his rusty coat which But where did the liquor dealer get the came here. He came into our State and, without giving a single thing of value—without building up society, without helping society—he has sucked from it thousands of dollars. He keeps the largest part and gives you a pittance to be allowed to continue. You take it ith my pressed corn-beef.'
"The waiter, with some hesitation, are dividing up with the spoiler of your

GREAT OFFER.

READ CAREFULLY.

suggested a customer.

You need this paper. You will need it more and more as the prohibition fight gets
hotter and hotter, and the issue of prohibition is before our Legislatures. Read carefully
the wreck; 'why I picked it up for such.
Strange that I should have been so

Although the price of the CAMP FIRE—Twenty-five cents per year—is very You need this paper. You will need it more and more as the prohibition fight gets

deceived. Here, waiter, won't you low, we have decided to make a special offer of premiums for subscriptions received during the early part of the present year.

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"Here waiter,' cried a kind hearted sach of the books named is among the very best of its class, the matter being selected with much care. Each contains 64 large double-column pages, and is neatly bound in attractive paper covers. We will send a copy of any one of these books by itself nerves.'

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This is a new book, just published, and contains the members of the members and shore the members and shore the members and shore the members and shore the members and the me

FAMOUS





dialects, both in prose and verre, as well as humorous compositions of every kind and character. Among its contents are: "The Ship of Faith," "The Dutchman's Mistake," "The Courtin," "Myrel Sny. de'e Party," "De Cake Walk," "Uncle Ike's Roosters," "Watermiliion," "The Freckled Faced Girl." "Paddy's Dream," "The Dutch Excest Country," "Parson Jingiaw's Surprise," "Mich's Courtship," "Josiar," "Nora Murphy and the Spirits," "The Countryman at the Show," "Insneasy Utter," "Taking Toll," "How Sockery Set a Hon," "Tim Murphy's Irish Stew," "Schondier's Tomatoes," "What Troubled the Nigger," and St others. The contents of this book have been selected with great care, the aim being to duclude only the best, beace it contains the cream of Efty of the ordinary rectitation books, and is without doubt the best collection of comic recitations and readings ever published. A book of M large double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive paper covers. It will be esting mail post-paid upon receipt of enly Ten Centa.

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