THE

Knife-Grinder of Brussels.

"Knives to grind!" cried Wilhelm, as he limped through the streets of Brussels, driving hisold crazy machine before him. "Knives and seissors to grind!" Wilhelm did not limit his trade to the grinding of knives and seissors exclusively; he would not refuse to put an adge upon a butcher's cleaver, and he was even very thank ful to obtain a hatchet to rednee to chopping acuteness, but he only ried "Knives and seissors to grind," as has been the custom of itinerant outlers since the days of Oataline Wilhelm drove his machine before him's very slowly, and perhaps required to do so, as it was rather fragile in its constitution: but he called "Knives to grind with a lusty, cheerful, happy voice, that seemed to belie his own constitution for he, too, was none of the most robust of creatures. He was a little ragged, lame, and feeble Floming with an old and wellworn grinding wheel as his only property; and any-body particular in affinities would have said they were made for each other.

have said they were made for each other.

Wilhelm's face would have been satisfied at a glance that it was deficient in none of the constituent parts of the human visage; but the thought of whether it was beautiful or ugly, would never have intruded itself amongst his impressions. His large, old broad brimmed hat was slouched over his back and shoulders, and threw a deep shade upon his brow: and then, again, his thick black hair cluing in large curls down his pa e cheeks, and also partly obscured his features; so that Wilhelm's countenance was not put forward to advantage like those of the bucks who promenaded the benevards, and therefore it might be full of hiddon beauties for ought the world knew. His well patched blouse hung loosely round his spare form, investing it with even more than its own due proportion of apparent robustness, but poverty's universal and palpable mantle hung over him all with a truthful tell tale carnestness of whose reality there could be no mistake. In this guise Wilhelm limped along then, crying out for customers, and looking sharply about him for the same. He would turn his glaucing eyes to the high windows of the quaint woolen frontd house, from which pretty damsels were looking into the street, and then he would look carnestly at the portly merchante who leant lazily over there half doors; but, though weither dame nor burgher would pay any attention to him, Wilhelm would still jog on and shout as though he were a wild bird uttering its accustomed cry.

It was through the lower or Fleanish part of the city that the knife grinder my deal of the contemplation, he did the knife grinder; and sometimes he would seat himself upon the handle of nis machine, he nor to contemplate the outward grandeur of the Hotel de ville; but if any one had supposed that there was one envous thought in all his contemplations, he did the knife grinder injustice, for no envy had he, poor though he was.

To those who know all about Wilhelms, in order to contemplate the outward grandeur of the Hotel de ville

night when they perished that he was afflicted, and yet he didn't seem to think so.

Withelm's life was a lonely enough one, without adding to it the pains and penalties of a thorbid melancholy; but some folks didn't think so, and would have had him forever and as well as lonely. It was acknowledged that Wilhelm was a wonderful lad, however; and as this phraso is capable of a multiplicity of interpretations, it may be as well to state that he had refused al' cefers of a penuinary nature from anybody whatever, lad established himself in a little dwelling, and supported himself by his grinding-mechane, and this is why he was termed wonderful. If it had been possible to look into the bosom of the smife grinder there would have been seen throbbing there, and sending through every channel of his frame a current of boundless love, a heart as rich and pure as ever bosom bore. It was a wonderful heart, too; for it was a tout and strong, and bore up as if it had been a giant's sent to animate a weakling. There was no drooping in its joyous mood, no change in its loving pulsation from mora to night as

in plodded up one narrow street, down another, through crowings and squares, without the third grinder's heart was a here a and lev the will say other wise, we will maintain with tongue and pent that was and it by the will any other wise, we will maintain with tongue and pent that was and the proudest order too. It is easy, it is natural for hearts to maintain with love and beauty are indigenous. By cheerful hearths, where, in the ready glow of the log, and in the bright almost any order too, and the bright and the price of the log, and in the bright and caverns, and groves, or behold the brightly lighted faces of childhood, how can the heart without or grow sad? In the duality of the crown in the care and the

lis home, opened the door, and lifted her gently down, placed her upon his hearthstone. "It won't be cold long," oried he, laughing cheerily, as he struck a light and applied it to the wood from the forest of Soignies, which filled his grate "It isn't a place this, Jolie: but if you are not as happy as a little queen it shall be no fault of mine. Come, let me wash thy face and hands with this sweet water from the Seine, and eat thou of this brown bread."

After ministerlin, in every possible way to the comfort of his protegee, Wilhelm sat him down, and coked upon her with eyes that sparkled in the light of his crackling logs. A strange elevating sensation stole over his spirit—a sense of dignity and power that he had never known in his incellines. Was it not a direct radiation from heaven which exalted the soul of this poor man with an inward cognisance of paternity? "My child," muttored Wilhelm, with a sweet smile; mine!—I now have something to care for me. Jan Rose's dog loves him I know, and would fight for him, but his dog is but a brute. This young Lelie was sent from heaven, fresh, rosy, and glowing with a colestial nature, and then misfortune blighted her to render her fit companion for the heart lone Wilhelm Voss.

Everybody wondered to see how clean and neat Wilhelm the Knifegrinder became all at once. He felt that it was necessary to give Lelie a good example in all things, and so he keyt his blouse as clean as if every day were Sunday. A change came over the aspect of his home too. he seeame ray and would hen he took Lelie to school and paid a weekly instalment of what he intended to pay for her education, she and he were so trim and neat that the teacher said he was glad to see a brother have such care over his sister.

she and he were so trim and neat that the teacher said he was glad to see a brother have such care over his sister.

Wilhelm became filled by degrees with a sense of home and an assurance of love. When he was abroad, his thoughts were dancing in the flames of his own beaming heart, and smilling in the face of the pretty, blooming Lelie. In every penny he recognized her share, in every step he trook at nightfall towards his dwelling, amongst anticipations of peace, rest and comfort, her face was seen smiling on him, and her hands were seen spreading his board. Wilhelm's fortune began to mend as the little gril began to grow up face outle gril began to grow up. He could not seen to him row, when he didn't call out for it; and as he was respectable, and could go with his machine to the Park, it was astonishing how much money he would carry home in the evenings. Nobody would have believed that the Wilhelm Voss who thad his name painted jauntily on a board in front of his machine, and wore a smart blouse and beaver, was the same lame Wilhelm who bere home the little vaif flee years proviously. His cheeks were clean and ruddy, and his bright black eyes were scarcely brighter than his well-combed locks; and the cookmaids who brought him knives to grind often declared that his face was handsome; and, blessings on their woman's hearts, they pitied him that he was lame, and you would have thought that they blunted them on purpose, so regularly did they bring them to Wilhelm to sharpen.

Little Lelie grew up as tall and straight as a poplar, and as beautiful.

sharpen.

Little Lelie grew up as tall and straight as a poplar, and as beautiful as any orange-tree in the Royal Conservatory of Brussels; and how pleasant to Wilhelm to watch her growth and opening loveliners; but he could hardly define the happiness that the submitted which had been and the later and opening loveliners; but he could hardly define the happiness that the later and pening loveliners; but he could hardly define the happiness that her later and the later and

grinder and his pretty sister deserved

grinour and inspectly sisted deserving too be encouraged, for, when he opened his outlery shop in the Palace do Villeoutlery show her queues in their way, for each ruled a house, long black scalpels for physicians; large carvers for keepers of cook shops; pruners and hedgebils for agreeulurists; and hooke and soythes for reapers; together with penknives for students of law and divinity; these constituted part of the stock of Wilhelm Vosa, and those were the class of his ready-money, constant-nustomers.

In twelve years from his finding Idle, William was a man of standing and importance among the guildry of Brussel. Ho was esteomed wise and good, and ried, which last was penhaps the most important consideration of the whole in the eyes of some. But he esteomel himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven in Lelie, and sh was the chief of his earthly tresures. And what a treasure of grace and beauty, and affection, had that young child become! It was a picture far finer than any of the paintings in the city gallery, and the himsalf specially bl-seed of heaven in Lelie, and sh existent was a picture far finer than any of the paintings in the city gallery, and the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven in Lelie, and sh entire than any of the paintings in the city gallery, and the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven in Lelie and the county of the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven in the city gallery, and the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven in the city gallery, and the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven in the city gallery, and the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven him of the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven him of the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven him of the himsalf especially bl-seed of heaven himsalf especially bl-

own account."

"And how on your own account?"
said Wilkelm, earnestly.

sain villenm, earnestly.

"Lest I should fall in love with so stupid a creature," said Lelie, laughing; "and then, you know, according to your theory, I should become like him."

Some Sudden Deaths!

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When the system is not cleaned out and it is a sure to follow.

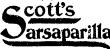
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Wilhelm

TRY Social's abis 2 St. Social Soc



Wilhelm was silent for a few moments, and then he said: "So you would prefer some other companion to Ritter, Lelie?"

Ritter, Lelie?'
"Ay, that I would, to all the
Ritters in the Netherlands. Do you
think, my own Wilhelm, that I am
happy when I am in the gardens with
Van Oat? Ah, if you do, how mistaken you are!"

Wilhelm was troubled, and then quietly said: "Hitter Van Ost is a man of substance and of honest fame ——" quieti man

"Oh fame " oried Lelie, interrupt ing him;" that he blows forth most lustily himself; they should put a trumpet in his hand when they ereet his statue on the Yown House."

"I have asked you to go with Ritter merely because I thought it would be pleasant for you to see the green trees and to inhale the fragrance of the flowers."

"Then you should come with us if you wish them to be beautiful in themselves or agreeable to me," said Lelie, with charming naivete.

Wilhelm looked at his protegee in amazement, and then a sweet smile overagread his face. as he replied "Ands you prefer to talk to Wilhelm and to walk with him, although he is not the finest talker and walker in Belgium."

"This hearth is the brightest spot I know or have ever known on earth," said Lelie, in low, tremulous, earnest to me in the world," she continued, as she leant upon Wilhelm's breast and spread back the dark curls from his brow. "These lips have ever been the sweetest exponents of wisdom and goodness that I have ever known. Ah, Wilhelm, Withelm! what should poor Lelie do if you were to bid her leave you?"

The knife grinder caught the earnest, carful girl in his arms, and he gazed into her face. Was he dream ming? Was this some passing illusion too bright to last? Ah! no; for truth in its integrity and pririty was reflected in her eyes. Through the vist of a few years he saw himself a poor and ragged youth, friendless and almost spiritless, plodding the streets of his native city for the precarious bread derived from a precarious calling. He saw a little girl thrown in his path even more friendless and with arithmetical precision, would inevitably have seen in the adoption of this child by Welhelm an addition to his misery; but, by a law which political economist; who draws conclusions only after casual reflections and with arithmetical precision, would inevitably have seen in the adoption of this child by Welhelm an addition to his misery; but, by a law which political economist and philosophers have never been able to write down, the b

swelling out his cheeks.

"As agreeable to the one as to the other, doubtlees," replied Wilhelm, quietly.

"You are a man of substance, Yose," said the skinner, looking more important than ever he had done, "and it is to be hoped that you will be liberal to the girl."

"I have never laid past a stiver but her share was in it," said Wilhelm, seriously, "she shall have my all when she marries."

"I always said that you was a good fellow, and a liberal fellow, and what not, said Ritter, grasping Withelm's hand and slapping him on the shoulder with the other.

"Odds Bob, man, how glad we shall be to see thee in the evenings!"

"I shall keep at home in the evenings as hitherto, replied the knifegrinder, with a merry twinkle in his you, "my wife shall feel lonely without me else."

"Your wife!" said Ritter, staring at Wilhelm, "who is she? when is it to be? and what not?"

"Why, Lelie has her weddings arments to make, and what not?"

"Why, Lelie has her weddings arments to make, and what not?"

"Leliel you!" cried Ritter in amazement, as he looked at Wilhelm, and then, strutting up and down the shop looked first at his limbs, and then at the oloth of his doublet. "Well, who ever heard of the like?"

Ay, Ritter, and so you envied me of my little girl, did you? 'said Wilhelm, smiling; "she wooldn't have you though, although you were twice as large and rich as you are. I shall take care and give thee a bidding, however, to our wedding."

Wilhelm and Lelie Voss were the father and mother of honest burgers, and of burgers lovely wives. Everybody loved them who knew them, and their children almost adored them; but there was a class of children who had reason, above all to thers to bless their name, and to rejoice that prosperity had not made them forget their own early days. The poor and outcast children of humanity, who roamed the streets in rags, were ever recognized by Wilhelm as brethern in soul and suffering; and the little girls who trembled on the verge of youthful quirty and irreclaimable vice, were sisters to the bosom of Madama Lelie, Holy, purifying suffering! which, like the crucible of elay that is continent of gold. refines while it burns, how many have passed through thy ordeal preparatory to a mission of love and beneficence!

Vero so active as Wilhelm in found ing the Hospital of Brussels? and who so careful in tending the school for orphans as Lelie?" and Wilhelm and Lelie had means and time, t

GOOD KIDNEY WORK.

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There is a sep man, and organs.

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The kidneys are at once and always alters.

must be taken out.

The kidneys are at once and always filters.

Nineteen times out of overy twenty whou we are sick, it is because of weak kidneys. If anything goes wrong look to be kidneys. If anything goes wrong look to be kidneys so that they do not perform their important—their indispensable work.

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Edison, the inventor, gives a wise reason for not drinking intoxicating liquors. He has "a better use for his head."