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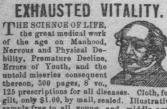
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Old Billy B, was a pions man, And heaven was his goal; For, being a very saving man,
Of course he'd save his soul.
But even in this, he used to say,
"One can't too careful be";
And he saug with a fervor nnassu
"I'm glad salvation's free."

But the means of grace, he had to own, Required good hard-earned gold; And he took ten pews, as well became The richest of the fold. 'He's a noble man!" the preacher cried,
"Our Christian Brother B."
And Billy smiled as he sublet nine,
And got his own pew free.

In class-meeting next, old Billy told
How heaven had gracious been,
Yes, even back in the dark days when
He was a man of sin. 'I was buildin' a barn on my river far "All that I then had,' he said: 'I'd run out of boards, an' was feedin' ha "On nothin' but corn bread."

Poetry. He Never Knowed.

I tell ye, brethren, that I felt blue, Short o' timber and o' cash, and thought I'd die when the banks th And flooded all my ma'sh.

And sent right through the rift
Che tide had made in the river banks
A lumber raft adrift. Plenty o' boards was there for the ba And on top was a cheese, nd a bar'l o' pork as sound and sweet As any one ever sees.

Then I had bread and meat for the men,

And they worked with a will, While I thanked God who'd been good And I'm a-doin' it still."

shrill-voiced sister cried "Bless Lord!" The whole class cried "Amen!" out a keen-eyed man looked at Billy B., In a thoughtful way, and then sked: "Brother B., did you ever hear Who lost that raft and load?" nd Billy wiped his eyes and said, "Brethren! I never knowed!"

Select Ziterature.

John Stebbins' Revenge.

The neighbors had gathered from far and wide, for Uncle Ben's funeral was one of muffled tones from under the robe. 'Can the largest the settlement had ever known. you keep the road?' As the procession moved off in the direction of the graveyard, two young men are almost to the woods now.' wrapped up stood on the steps. The man been long enough to be there now. his buffalo coat up about his ears.

'Are you well wrapped up, Hattie?' he he could discover any familiar landmark. said to the girl, reaching out his hand to But he knew that even while he looked

but—go on, they're looking back and watching us."

"It your scart and the lines together, imstreated the preachers who came among and let us hold one end,' said Sarah. 'The them.

"If that wasn't the meanest thing,' said Sarah. Just get the sled level.' Several weeks ago, says the Arkansaw Traveller, a newly made preacher concerning when there had swieed considerable. The dog fell into position with brisk alacrity.

"Yes, he's a pure strain, and well trained. To heel, Roger!"

The dog fell into position with brisk alacrity.

Stebbins standing there on the steps.'

coat collar tingle as if touched by hot iron. them as comfortable as he could with the The preacher got down on all-fours and their faces away from the storm. He spoke to them soothingly and urged them to quick- for Levi. Once she started to go after him for Levi. Once she started to go after him for Levi. Once she started to go after him for Levi. The models have a solid Best hor Community of the storm of the sto en their speed. Their only chance lay in but the girls held her and John fiercely hog. So did Brother Gregory. The people of retirement, the other despises literature

storm entirely obliterated the road, and he knew it would not take long to do that.

He could not see the team ahead of him.
As for the light sleigh that had dashed off As for the right sieigh that had dashed of them all, it must be strange house, they saw a party come out to search for them. 'So you're all here,' in your sports and pastimes.' ried one. 'The other load got in all right, 'I thought you came to pre but the next he was filled with a furious but we thought when we found Levi back

'What a terrible storm,' cried Sarah Hattie stopped him with a shrick, for after a little, peeping out from under the robe an instant, but she quickly retreated. seen a blanket over something still and 'Not half so 'Where are we now, John?' came up in stiff.

People wondered that Sarah Rounds, as them? 'O, we're all right,' he answered. 'We much as she had always seemed to think are almost to the woods now.'

Teophe wondered that same almost to think of John Stebbins, should refuse to matry natural manhood by talking to people whose drove around to the door from opposite sides of the house. A young woman well 'I am glad of it,' came up from under him when he asked her, and some thought ender the robe again. 'It seemed to me we had it was because he had to have both feet taken off after he froze them so the night

wrapped up stood on the steps. The man with the long sled got out, shook the snow from his fur cap, and turned the collar of ing the same thing himself for some time.

Levi Bates got lost and was frozen to death. the congression of the same thing himself for some time.

But Rosy Peters shakes her head and few falls.' and was anxiously looking about to see if says nothing.—Emma Harriman. The Wildcat Circuit. The Wildcat Circuit,

The wild the wildcat Circuit,

The wild the wildcat Circuit,

The wild has been will the wild the wild can be the wild the wild concerns the concerns the wild the wild concerns the concerns the concerns the wild the wild the wild the wild the wild the wild the wil that that was impossible. The snow

kitchen window, 'That Hattie Rankin has gone off with Levi Bates and left John 'I can't find any sign of the road,' he discussion relative to the circuit to which 'Yes, tell us!' the

'John,' she called, 'the girls want to go.

Mis' Bronson an' I can get along now, an' horses on. They went on for a short distance, then came to a short and sudden out in no time. 'Now girls,' she said, as she shut the door, 'slap on your duds in a short the door, 'slap on your duds in a hurry an' git along, or I'll go myself.'

The distribution of them had heard and forgotten, and the recollection came back to them like a warm whisper of love. When the story had been finished, when a hymn had been sung, the people dispersed. The next day a hundred axes rang in the woods. The blood.'

The distribution of them had heard and forgotten, and the recollection came back to them like a warm whisper of love. When the story had been finished, when a hymn had been sung, the people dispersed. The next day a hundred axes rang in the woods. The blood.'

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1890. in good spirits; all but John Stebbins. to,' said Levi through his teeth, his voice over to the work of clearing away the

in good spirits; all but John Stebbins. He was gloomy and silent and even Sarah's full of suppressed fury. 'Here, wrap her ilively talk failed to draw him into anything like a conversation. 'Seems to me it is growing colder,' said Rosy, shivering, and John drew the buffalor robe up over her shoulders and tucked it down in the green wagon seat behind her. 'That is because we are on the prairie,' said Sarah: 'when we get into the woods it will be warmer.'
'That is because we are on the prairie,' said Sarah: 'when we get into the woods it will be warmer.'
'It is growing colder,' said John, looking with his whip off to the right, where is he? 'Lovi, Levi!' shrieked Hattie, 'where what seemed to be a thin misty cloud was beginning to shut out the stars. It reached down to the ground as well. 'A blizzard' cried both of the girls in one 'greath,' and cut here on the prairie at this time of night! Winat shall we do?'

John did not answer. He was intently watching the cloud, which was nearing defence were instant. 'Yes, that's it,' he said. 'Get down on the hay, girls, under the said. 'Get down on the hay, girls, under the said.' Get down her hay, girls, under she here to go in you in all your sympathies, in add to have a said on the hay, girls, under the horses around and the province of the proposed that the province of them wanted and the event would a star of the party draw up in a circle, and each in turn give her opinion as to the qualifies to completing his work, announced to some province of them proposed that the grow about the sacred old pile of logs. He pulled down the green-briat that gree over the door, washed with soap-that the grow about the sacred old pile of logs. He pulled down the green-briat that gree over the door, washed with soap-that the grow about the sacred old pile of logs. He pulled down the green-briat that gree over the door, washed with soap-that the grow about the sacred old pile of logs. He pulled down the green-briat that gree over the door, washed with soap-that the grow about the sacr

The horses tossed their heads and turned hay and robes. Hattie finally roused from galloped about with a high-keyed 'ounk, find that the tastes and inclinations of hus-

exchanged many glances of amazement. 'Say,' said Nick. 'Well,' the preacher answered. 'You air sorter one of the boys, ain't

'I told you that I had come to join you the world calls trivial, but which, in real-'I thought you came to preach.'

until you are ready to listen.' sponsive heart in all things .-- Milwaukee 'Do you reckon we need preachin' ter so 'Not half so much as do the people who

was rather hard. Old Nick threw the of the inflar

'I can't find any sign of the road, he stebbins standing there on the steps.'

'The good-for-nothing, said Aunt Abby, urriedly opening the door.

'John, she called, 'the girls want to go.

They went on for a short discussion relative to the circuit to which is discussion relative to the circuit to which he should be sent, arose in conference and said:

'Yes, tell us!' the congregation shouted. Then the preacher, in words as simple as the prattling story of a child, told them of the Saviour of mankind. It was a story that many of them had heard and forgotten, and the recellscation come had to them like. 'Yes, tell us!' the congregation shouted. first speaker, 'but the trouble is, when you

Secolistic PTER was the stages. Copy of the control with the final copy of the copy of the

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Halifax, N. S.

said. 'Get down on the hay, girls, under the robe; I can stand it, and the horses know the way home.'

The two girls slid off the seat into the started on again. But they did not go far hay in the bottom of the sled put there to keep their feet warm and John pulled the started them and again he stopped, and he started them and again he stopped, and after they had floundered on for sometime, gur time uv day ter caper a little, w'y, you can fall in right at once.'

Benches having been removed from the centre of the room, leaving an open space. Nick stepped into the 'clearing,' and, he started them and again he stopped, and after they had floundered on for sometime, gur time uv day ter caper a little, w'y, you can fall in right at once.'

Benches having been removed from the centre of the room, leaving an open space. Nick stepped into the 'clearing,' and, he started them and again he stopped, and after they had floundered on for sometime, gur time uv day ter caper a little, w'y, you can fall in right at once.'

Benches having been removed from the centre of the room, leaving an open space. Nick stepped into the 'clearing,' and, and I shall expect love in return for love.

The two girls at once.' keep their feet warm and John pulled the buffalo robe over their heads.

It was not an instant too soon. The said-like snow, driven before a biting wind. John put his big mitten up to the side of his face as it struck him, for it made the like snow, his can and then turning the wagon box over and get under it. He unhitched the horses and let them go, because the barked.

Standing on his head, cracked his heels to gether. The congregation shouted with laughter. The preacher came down out of the pulpit, stood on his head and cracked his heels together. Old Nick got down on all-fours, galloped about the open space and yelped like a dog. 'Ounk, ounk, ounk!' he barked.

Of course, if he is young and rich and hand-some, so much the better, but I should not love him less were he none of these things.' True womanly sentiments! Would that they could find an echo in every woman's yelped like a dog. 'Ounk, ounk, ounk!' he barked. Many fascinated by ontward glamor, rust and is inclined to society; each will naturthose whose tastes and opinions coincide with his own. The consequence is an estrangement of husband and wife in things ity, decide their happiness; and each would 'So I did, but I do not intend to preach for the one charm not there, namely, a refind it easy to sacrifice all the other's charms

and inghty bad?

'Not half so much as do the people who live in the towns.'

'Then why don't you go and preach to them?'

'Because I do not wish to destroy my ratural manhood by talking to people whose every aim is to be unnatural.'

'How are you on the rassle?'

'I am not an expert at wrestling, but if the congregation so will it, I will try you a few falls.'

The congregation, with a yell expressed an enthusiastic willingness. The wrestling took place outside, as the puncheon floor was rather hard. Old Nick threw the

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