A Love Story That Ended As Wa Wished.

"No. Ned. I will never be a farmer' wife, to drudge from Monday morning till Saturday night and get bent and wrinkled, and old before my time. No; I say again I will not; so don't plead any more."

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"But, Reba, my dear, you have mistaken ideas, where can you find more independ-ence than in the life of a farmer? And as to drudging, I can't regard it in that way Of course there is work to do, but I do not wish you to do it; only superintend the servants, and any sensible, loving woman must do that even in a city home Now think, truly, what can we ask more The farm is my own, rich and well stocked, and with prudence and industry, a few years will find us independent, and handsome Ned Gleason looked from his great height fondly at the bright-eyed beauty by

She was a pretty, spoiled little fairy, with big velvety brown eyes, and masses of golden hair, and a healthy pink tinted oval face, and a sweet scarlet lipped mouth, which was just now drawn down with a very spiteful expression, for she dearly loved her country beau, as she laughingly called him. Ever since her last summe visit to Aunt Beckey's, her heart had gone out to his keeping; but never would she consent to live on a farm, and have those rough hired men sitting at her table, as they did at Aunt Beckey's, and see Ned going around every day in shirt sleeves and broad rimmed hat, when, if he would only consent to follow his profession, what an elegant looking man he would make—how proud she would be of him.

"Ned, give up the farm for my sake," and she looked up at him with a world of love in the melting brown eyes. visit to Aunt Beckey's, her heart had gon

love in the melting brown eyes.
"No, Reba," and the voice was low and " I cannot, and your love for not very great, or you would not

"Very well, Mr. Ned Gleason, then I will never marry you; good bye," and the proud little beauty flew out of the room and up stairs to her pretty pink and white curtained room to cry the light out of the sweet

And Ned, with a white set face, and a hardened look in the blue dark gray eyes, took his towering form from the brown stone front with never a look at the window where a tear-stained face was watching his firm tread down the pavement, every step taking him farther away from her, and she knew he would never come back unless she sent for him. She looked at her tiny white hands, and a half smile flitted over the lovely face. The idea of these hands mixing bread and making butter, and perhaps milking horrid cows—I'm afraid of them any way; oh, dear, maybe Ned will repent when he finds he cannot like without me. And with this half satisfactory remark she bathed here to a satisfactory of the satisfactory o her tear-stained face, and began a long letter to Aunt Beckey, telling her all her troubles—for Reba's mother had died years

Time sped along and six months had passed since handsome Ned Gleason had stood in the music room of the Rathburn mansion and pleaded his suit with the dark eyed beauty. Never once had he crossed her path; not a word had she heard of him; even Aunt Beckey did not mention his name in her loving, motherly letters. Poor little Reba, time and again she whis-pered to herself she did not care, but the pretty face was losing its bright flush, and the eyes grew wider and browner. One morning she awakened to find herself an

orphan, with fortune and friends flown, and but one place in the wide world to go—out to Aunt Beckey's, on the farm. How sweet and restful it seemed to the poor sorrow-stricken child, as the first tin green leaves were peeping forth and the brook in the meadow went laughingly on

"Auntie, everything seems busy and happy but your miserable little girl. Teach me to work, and perhaps in time I may

No, Reba, you will never forget on thing—that you have trifled with a true loving heart. We all have our life lessons some are harder to learn than others, and I am afraid, my dear, you are making yours very hard.
"Well, Aunt Beckey, you must

yielded to me. I ought to have rights. I only asked him to give some rights. the farm; he has a profession, know, and is an educated man and it seems so like wasting his talent to spend his life on a farm; and yet it is not as bad as I thought. I am beginning to love the little chicks, and am not half as

Aunt Beckey smiled ever so softly to herself to hear her pretty niece ramble on. Presently she wiped a half falling tearfrom her dark eyes that looked so much like Reba's as she said :

"Have you never wondered, dear, why I live here slone, with no one but the help, and why I never married?"

"Yes, Auntie, I have; you must have been very beautiful when you were young. I have heard papa speak of you as a belle, but he would never say anything of your past life."

Aunt Beckey smoothed the folds of her spotless white apron, and with a far-away look in her shining eyes, said:
"Yes, Reba, I was once as bright and

"Yes, Reba, I was once as bright and beautiful as you are to-day, and I passionately loved a noble young man; but, like Ned, he was a farmer, and my friends came between us and I would not marry him. He left me and crossed the ocean, but I came to myself before long and sent for him to come back to me. I could not live without him. He sailed for home, but sickened and died ere he reached here, and they brought him to me in his coffin; he left me this farm, and ever since I have left me this farm, and ever since I have lived on here day by day waiting for him to come and lead me home."

After that day Reba daily visited the diary, the kitchen, the barn, stamping her own golden butter, making snowy bread and biscuits, hunting the eggs, and even milking the meek-eyed Daisy with her own white hands; deeper roses bloomed on the rounded cheeks, and a clearer light burned in the shadowy eyes. If she was not happy, she was contented, and Aunt Beckey looked

away to her favorite seat under the old minds it.

FISH AND GAME.

Hon. J. M. Gibson Addresses the New Commission

The Wholesale Slaughter of Deer Must be Stopped-Pot Hunters Condemned Work of the Commission Outlined-Sub-Committees Appointed.

The Fish and Game Commission held its

nitial meeting Wednesdayat the Parliament buildings, Toronto. At 4 p. m. all the back, back over the past, then on into the baildings, future, and with tears coursing down over the rcsy cheeks, she clenched her little members of the commission were present. Dr. McCallum, of Dunnville, was in the chair, Mr. A. D. Stewart, of Hamilton, at Messrs. R. A Luces, Hamilton; H. K. Smith, Belleville; E. W. Thomson, Toronto; R. B. Hervey, Biockville; J. H. "Why, my dear little girl," exclaimed a tender, manly voice, "I have been waiting a long time to hear you call me," and two strong arms gathered her to his heart.

"Ned, my darling, where have you Smith, Willmott, Beaumaris; W. S. Pulford, Leamington; John Mitchell, Guelph, and A. B. Taylor, Ottawa. Hon. J. M. Gibson came in for a few been? How could you stay away so long

minutes to see the commission under way

When Dr. McCallum had taken the chair and the commissioners gathered about the

navigable waters of Ontario were under the jurisdiction of the Dominion or of the

Provincial Government. Yet a case was likely to be submitted at an early date to the courts, so that the jurisdiction of the two Governments might be accurately defined. The protection of fish was a matter of the court of the two courts in the court of the two courts in the court of the courts of the court of the courts of the court of the courts of

ter of great importance, as was also their cultivation. In his opinion the streams should be restocked and carefully looked after. The game question had long been a

very interesting one. In this very room some of those present knew of the annua

"game circus" they used to have when the old matter of "spring shooting" had been discussed. Much had been done in the

discussed. Much had been done in the way of the protection of their game when spring shooting had been practically stopped. One matter in which the people of the province were especially interested was the protection of deer; and he hoped that the commission would make

some recommendation on this line before

was, he thought, immiment danger of the practical extermination of the deer in the Province. It might be that in their

the deer, certainly the indiscriminate slaughter of that animal must be stopped. He did not believe that any one man

should be allowed to shoot as many deer a

he liked, and it was equally horrible that a man should be disappointed if he does

not kill 100 ducks in a day. That, in his opinion, was not sport. Unfortunately they did not have the power to prohibit the exportation of ducks, but he was informed that the Dominion

Government to carry out all the recom mendations of the commission, and sug

gested that they arrange some scheme by which the protection of the game and fish would provide for its own support, without throwing any serious financial burden on the Province. While it would not be neces-

sary for the commission to travel about

taking evidence all over the Province, still he wanted the report to be the conclusions

of the whole commission. It would not do for the report of this commission to be considered the report of a few sportsmen. Several of the commissioners asked the Minister questions as to matters of detail,

after which he withdrew.

Dr. McCallum, the chairman of the com

mission, in a tew opening remarks dis-cussed some of the more glaring needs for the work of the commission. He gave a number of instances of the terrible

etc., would not apply to all parts of the Province. The cold waters of the north

are at least three weeks behind the shores

of Lakes Erie and Ontario.

An informal discussion followed as to

methods of work, after which the commis-

appointed a sub-committee to take evidence in each, as follows:

(1) All east of western boundary of Len

nox and Addington, and all east of westerly boundary of Renfrew carried through to

the Ottawa River. Sub-committee— Messrs. Harvey, Smith, Taylor and Stewart. Mr. Stewart as secretary acts in

(2) All north of a line drawn from Kin-

cardine to the northwest corner of Lennox and Addington. Sub-committee—Messrs. Willmott, Thomson, Pulford and Stewart.

(3) All south of District No. 2, and east of line drawn from Hamilton to Colling-

wood as far east as District No. 1. Sub

(4) All west of line drawn from Hamil-

ton to Collingwood and south of District No. 2 Sub-Committee—Messrs. McCal-

Not an Accident. "I hear that there has been an accident at the Quohosh Junction," said a reporter

"No, sir, there has been no accident."
"But two passengers fell from a train and were killed."

"Possibly something of that kind hap-pened, but there was no accident, sir. No

railway property was injured. Good day, sir."

The name Kaffres, as applied to the Kaffres of South and Central Africa, is the Arab kafir, "a our," and was given them in

lum, Pulford, Lucas and Stewart.

committee-Messrs. Mitchell, Thomso

all sub-committees

Smith and Stewart.

the coming session of the Legislature, eve

if it were only an interim report.

the

away, and I came now in obedience to a call from Aunt Beckey, who wrote me she hought you needed me."
"How about the farm?" asked Ned, that Minister, in a brief address, outlined the thought you needed me.' evening, as they sat together talking of the

"I have been only two hundred miles

apple tree; her mind traveled back to the day when the blue eyes looked into her own and begged her to throw aside her pride and be his own little wife. How hard she had tried to fit kerself for his life,

but where was he? No one ever heard of him now, and yet, once she thought she caught sight of his handsome writing on

one of the letters Aunt Beckey so often received. Unmindful of the pretty picture

she made with a nest black dress and white pron, the soft breeze blowing the golden

hands and cried, "Oh! Ned, Ned, come

endrils about the sweet face, she

back to me, I cannot live without you!

past. "Oh, you ought to taste my bread and pies, and yellow butter; and to tell the truth, Ned, I think I am made expressly for a farmer's wife," and Reba nestled her pretty head on the broad shoulder of her

In after years, no happier, more prosper-ous couple could be found than Ned and Reba.

The Wedding.

"Nathan, you are married, I under-stand," said the Governor of Tennessee to a hillside constituent.

"Yes, sir; captured the best looking girl in the whole community. Old Lige Peterson's daughter, Rose. You know her, I

reckon."
"Yes; I thought she was engaged to Sam Parker.

She was, but I got ahead of him. Tell you how it was. She loved Sam powerful, for he is the best circuit-rider we have ever had. I loved Rose, and was might'ly down-cast, for I thought there wa'nt any no use in buckin' agin him. Well the day for the marriage was set, and a passul of us come to town to see the weddin', for Kose 'lowed that she wanted to be married in town, and then take the cars

married in town, and then take the cars for home, thereby gettin' a 10-mile bridal tower. When we got to town, lo and behold, there was a circus, with mo' horses than a strong man could shake a pole at. Rose was mighty keen to go to the show, but Sam says, says he, 'Rose, you know it's agin' my religion. Stay here till I go an' git the license.'' Rose's under jaw dropped. When Sam was gone I says, says I, 'Rose, wouldn't you like to go to that show?'

Yes, but Sam won't take me. "'Yes, but Sam won vend of

"Then she tuned up and began to cry.
"'Rose,' says I, 'if you marry Sam you
can't go to the show; but if you marry me I'll take you.' She studied a while, and says, says 'An' let me stay to the concert airter

the big show's over?' "'Yes.'
"'An' 'et me look at the monkeys all want to?

"'Tibby sho'.'
"'.n' won't pull an' haul when I get interested?'

" ' No, sw'ar I won't.' " 'An' when the show's over you let me look at the monkeys agin?

"' Nath,' said she, putting her hand mighty lovin'ly on my arm, 'I'm yourn.'
Then I jumped up, popped my heels
together, an' in less'n a half hour we were
dun married an' a locking at the monkeys." -Opie Read in Arkansaw Traveler.

Patron Saints.

St. Sebastian is the patron of soldiers. St. Hubert is the patron of hunters. St. Agnes is the patron of maidens.

St. Monica is the patron of matrons.
St. Pancras is the patron of childhood.
St. Thomas Aquinas is the patron of

St. Blaise prevents and cures sore throats St. Maxima is the patron of virgins and

St. Vincent de Paul is the patron of char-

St. Cammillus of Lehis is the patron of

hospitals. St. Sabine is evoked against gout and rheumatism. St. Appollonia is invoked against tooth-

St. Carbara is invoked for the last sacra-St. Roch is invoked against contagious

St. Benedict Joseph Labre is invoked against lightning.

against lightning.

St. Aloysius is the patron of youth, purity and students.

St. Joseph, spouse of the blessed Virgin Mary is the patron of the universal church.

Should You Give Away a Dog. For a broker, buy a pointer. For a compositor, get a setter. For military men, dogs of war. For the man who has lost his fortune,

For a balloonist, a Skye terrier. For a pedestrian, a lap dog. For a detective, a spotter. For a cattle-raiser, a bull dog.

retriever.

For a millionaire, a deer hound. For a minionaire, a deer nount For a negro, a 'coon dog. For a jeweller, a watch dog. For a sailor, a water spaniel. For a tobacco-chewer, a spitz.

For an explorer, a Newfoundland. For a singer, a yellow dog. For a prize-fighter, a pug.

For a messenger boy, a terrier. For a dude, a collie. For an angry mother, a ma's tiff.— Drake's Magazine.

-Chrysanthemum china is something

in the shadowy eyes. If she wasnot happy, she was contented, and Aunt Beckey looked on and smiled approvingly.

Two years after she came to the farm to live, how much older and wiser she felt; one day in the early summer she wandered away to her favorite seat under the old.

spite by the Moslem. The Spanish Government has officially ognized the Brazilian Republic.

LATEST CUT IN BEARD.

The Pointed Style Snipped Out and the Thin Square Snipped In.

It has been decreed by the artistic bar It has been decreed by the artistic bar-bers of Paris that the pointed beard, which has for so long a time held popular favor, is no longer the thing of fashion that it was. "The pointed beard," says M. Henri Poujol, an authority, "has certain advan-tages over all others, and that is the reason why it has so long been popular. It is a why it has so long been popular. It is a style of beard that was invented by King Henry III of France. It requires less trimming and care than any other, and, therefore, in this busy country it has been widely adopted. But it must go. The new beard resembles the one now about to be discarded in some respects. It is like pointed beard with the point cut off. It It is very thin and closely cut on the cheeks. It is a peculiar fact that the adoption of this style after discarding the other is but a repetition of history. After Henry III had made the pointed beard so fashionable the Duc de Guise introduced the present beard. The Duc de Guise, as you will remember was the instigator of the Huguenot mas sacre on St. Bartholomew's day. He lived in the sixteenth century, and was assassin-ated in his 43rd year by order of Henry III. At present there are only four of the work set before the commission. Their purview included both the fish and the game. As to the former, it was not yet settled whether the fish in the inland new square beards in New York of These are the pioneers of the new style. Paris there are many of them .- New York

The Women and the Commercial Traveller Speaker Reed charges the good women of the land-God bless them-and the commercial drummers, with the great Republican Waterloo. Well, the women of America are more than ever the defenders of the Republic, and never was there a clearer record of patriotism than their common-sense services rendered in the last election, to show up the shameful exactions election, to show up the shameful exactions of the party of monopoly, headed by Reed, McKinley and their kind, in taxing the people for the benefit of the few. The commercial traveller is likewise entitled to the thanks of the people.

The women, Speaker Read remarks, "are chiefly responsible for the disastrous defeat which the Republican party sustained and that the commercial drum.

sustained and that the commercial drum-mers helped to effect it." The women, he says, keep the run of prices and have the says, keep the run of prices and nave the keenest scent for increased cost. The clerks in the stores told them that the price of this and that article had been raised because of the McKinley Bill, and they went home and told their husbands and brothers, who went to the ballot-box and put in their protests against any further increase in the cost of living.

Province. It might be that in their opinion there should be prompt legislation on this matter; and he would not be surprised if they recommended the absolute suspension of deer shooting for the next year. They already knew what effect absolute prohibition for a time had had in the case of the quair in the west of the Province. As to permanent protection of the deer, certainly the indiscriminate The drammers, who travel all over the country, told the country merchants that they should buy heavily before the McKinley bill increased prices, and the store-keepers told their customers all about the effect of the bill upon prices. The consemence was that the whole country got the mpression that the McKinley bill placed new and unnecessary burdens upon the

Speaker Reed is about right in what he says concerning the women and the drum-mers. They were as effective agents as the newspapers in informing the people what they might expect from the McKinley bill.—Norfolk Virginian.

A Lecture on Economy.

Government was being asked to do some-thing in this line. If they took no such step he hoped that something could be done by this commission to hinder turning Texas Siftings: " Please, mum, give me the shooting of duck into a profitable trade.

Mr. Gibson closed by stating that he could not undertake at this time on behalf of the dime to buy a glass of bread—'scuse me, mean a loaf of beer."

I haven't got any money." "I haven't got any money? Then,
"Haven't got any money? Then,
madam, I would suggest that you move into a cheaper house; you're evidently living beyond your means. Economy is wealth. Economize in the matter of clothes and house rent. Cut your expenses, and then, perhaps, some day you may have a dime to spare—a dime, madam, that may be the means of preventing a hungry and thirsty fellow mortal from committing suicide; or it may be a quarter—a coin of the value of 25 cents-that will upholste the dark clouds on the horizon of his despairing soul with a silver plated lining and fill his stomach with imported beer Good day, fair lady."

It Wasn't Expensive.

the work of the commission. He gave a number of instances of the terrible slaughter of fish in all parts of the Property of th vince, and called their attention to the fact that the same laws as to "close seasons," pulpit, the press and of educated and refined people wherever it has been seen. e entertaining, instructive, and It is at on as a book of references it is invaluable. It costs you \$4,

Busy Man—Cheap, isn't it?
Book Agent—Remarkably so, for a work sion rose for dinner.

At the evening session the committee divided the Province into four sections and

of its character.

Busy Man—I did not refer to the book.

Book Agent—Excuse me, what did you refer to, sir. Busy Man-Talk.

The Happy man.

New York Herald: Real happiness consists of health, self-respect, the good will of the community and a sufficient income to gratify your reasonable wants. Everything else is trivial and not worth bothering about. The man who has steady work, fair wages, a cosey home, enough to eat, a thick overcoat, and the consciousness of personal integrity, is a mightily favored fellow, in possession of more than three-quarters of the best things which this world affords.

The pleasures of anticipation are equaled by the joys of remembrance. To so live that memory will brighten rather than darken our pathway is to touch the secret

TAXING THE TRAVELLERS.

Varcouver (B. C.) Practically Boycotts the Festive Drum

There is wrath and angry feeling pervading the breast of the Toronto travellers whose misfortune has compelled them to visit Vancouver, B. C. Recently the city passed an ordinance compelling each traveller for any house without headquarters in the Province to pay a license of \$50 before he was allowed to solicit orders within its limits. Yesterday one big jewelry firm was notified by its representative that he had been mulcted in the sum mentioned. The head of the firm told the World that Van-couver was just going the right way if it wanted to commit commercial suicide, for no traveller will care to enter its gates under such hard conditions.

Danbury Waking Up.

A short time ago we delicately conveyed our compliments to Danbury, Conn., regarding the disgreeful apathy with which its citizens view the constant occurwhich its divisions visit of the contract of incendiary fires, and also not forgetting to touch on the scandalous inefficiency of the Chief of the Danbury fire department, giving specific instances. Some marked copies were sent to Danbury. We are now in receipt of advices from Danbury that the Chief has been asked for his resignation by the Common Council on account of his conduct at the fire we referred to. Danbury has done well in applying the refrigerating process to the incompetent Chief, but it should not stop there. While, in addition to replacing the Chief, it improves its fire department, the incendiaries should be brought to book, lest Danbury become "Dennis" so far as fire insurance is concerned. The best fire department in the world could not save
Danbury if the incendiaries are permitted
to continue burning up the town in regular
instalments as they have been doing. If
one-third as many fires had occurred in some Western mining camp the firebug would have been strung up. Clearly, Danbury either has no police force or else A disgustingly inefficient one. A little medicine in the shape of a sharp advance in fire insurance rates might help Danbury to wake up. It has been a graveyard for insurance money quite long enough.—New York Commercial Bulletin.

How They Began,

Henry M. Stanley was a reporter. Edison was a telegraph operator.
P. T. Barnum kept a country store.
Justice Miller clerked in a drug store. Gen. Grant was a tanner and a farmer.
Garfield walked the tow path of a canal.
Gen. N. P. Banks began life as a factory

y. Benator Stanferd was a country lawyer in Wisconsin. Mark Twain was employed on a Missis

sippi river boat.

Blaine and Cleveland were teachers in

chools for the blind.

Gladstone has had no occupation but

that of a student and politician.

Ben Butler once supported himself by making chairs for 30 cents a day.

The Rev. Dr. Meredith, who, next to Dr. Talmage, preaches to the largest audiences in Brooklyn, was a sailor boy.

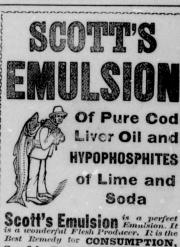
Mme. Modjeska is at present in Europe, where she will spend the winter. She has visited her native Poland, and is now negotiating for engagements in St. Petersburg and Berlin. It she plays in the latter city it will be in English, with a German support. support.

Lena Merville will play the soubrette role in the new Anglo-Swedish comedy, "Yon Yonson."

DONL. 52. 90.

FARM FOR SALE.

PARM CONTAINING 100 ACRES. To acres cleared, situated lot 33, 4th cossion Township Ancaster, on Brautford stroad, 10 miles from Hamilton. Enquire KAVANAGH, 393 King west, Hamilton, Ont.



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THOUSANDS OF B GIVEN AWAY YEARLY

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