

GENTILITY.

"Oh, goodness gracious!" cried Mrs. Patty Parkman, dropping the open letter from her hand in dismay.

"What will be done? and the best rocking chair's limb is broke, and the looking-glass on the toilet bureau is in fragments!

"What is it, ma?" queried her two daughters, Hannah and Angelina, in chorus.

"What is it!" cried Mrs. Parkman, indignantly; "oh, heavens! what isn't it?"

"I don't see that the house is on fire!" exclaimed Hannah with irony.

"Daughter, beware how you address me! Only hear this epistle read, and then decide if there isn't cause for dismay. It is from your second cousin, Charles Eastford—the Philadelphia lawyer—

hear what he says: DEAR AUNT PATTY—The physicians tell me that my health requires a change, and as the warm season is now approaching, and the quiet of your little village looks enticing, I purpose to inflict upon you my society for a couple of months, if agreeable to you and your family.

Probably I shall not be out before the first of June. Please drop me a line on the subject at your earliest convenience. Present my love to the girls—tell them not to engage themselves until I come—and accept for yourself my most dutiful and affectionate regards. Your obedient nephew,

NEW. "There now! who ever did hear the like of it! Not but what I should be delighted to see Charles, for he is almost a millionaire, and of such an old family on his father's side! The Eastfords were so genteel! Why, his grandmother Eastford never combed her own hair in her life, and his father always kept a servant to open and shut the door after him! I should be charmed to receive Charles, but our house is so old-fashioned, and the furniture so much the worse for wear! And the strawberry preserve is all gone, and the carpet faded under the windows! And, oh, dear! there's the napkins! I never thought of them before! I should be literally in rags. What will be done?"

"Cut up a tablecloth!" suggested Hannah.

"Thank you, my dear; so we can. You and Angelina can make them up this afternoon; and girls,"—in a mysterious whisper—"I want you to do your best toward captivating your cousin Charles, for he is rich, and will not care so much for a wealthy wife as for a genteel one. And Angelina, dear, don't call your sister Hannah; it is a horribly vulgar name! your father would have the poor child ruined with that name, because it was his mother's. Call her Anna—that is his proper name. And Anna, fall habit of putting your fingers in your mouth when you are spoken to; it is terribly ungentle. And, as I said, I want you to look your prettiest, girls, to captivate this fine young aristocrat."

"Both of us are to marry him, then?" questioned Hannah, sentimentally.

"Anna, you are disrespectful. Of course, Charles will have some choice, and I advise you both to hold yourselves in readiness to accept his proposals."

"When they come. But what is to be done with Katie Glenn, I wonder?"

"Katie Glenn! Child, you astonish me! Why, Katie will do the work as usual, and keep in the kitchen out of sight. Genteel families don't have their servants in the parlor."

"Yes, but Katie's pretty, and these nice young gentlemen, like cousin Charles, are remarkably prone to discover all red cheeked Cinderellas, even if they do sniff ashes in the lower regions of the countenance."

"Nonsense! Katie looks well enough, but she is destitute of style, and her dress is ungentle! And her family are mere nobodies! Her father was a blacksmith and her mother was a seamstress!

"And your mother was a washerwoman, and granddaddy was a cooper, said Hannah, unconcernedly—with her finger in her mouth and her eyes fixed on the face of her parent. The latter rose in all the majesty of offended dignity.

"Child!" she exclaimed, "repeat those words and I disown you!"

Hannah subsided, retired to the sofa with a fan and the last word, while Mrs. Parkman set about devising ways and means to give the expected guest a reception which should do honor to the gentility of the family.

Katie Glenn, the pretty little brown-eyed orphan girl whom Mrs. Parkman had charitably adopted, was called to the council, and if there was anything specially tasteful in the arrangement of the guest's chamber it was due to Katie.

The spare chamber was over the kitchen—an arrangement which Mrs. Parkman was never weary of regretting—and the floor was broken through in one place by the wear and tear of forty years' constant use, for the Parkman mansion had once been a dry goods store and the spare chamber had been rented as a shoe store. Mrs. Parkman mended the "fracture" with a couple of clapboards and the carpet covered all deficiencies.

The bedstead was newly varnished—the chairs dished. The window curtains were embellished with a fringe, two nail boxes were converted into ottomans, the rocking chair with the broken "limb" was mended with glue and brought up from the parlor for the accommodation of the visitor, a speckled pudding dish covered with a green tulle did duty as a flower vase, and on the night of the last day of May everything was in readiness.

The first day of June brought Charles Eastford to Beech Ridge.

Mrs. Parkman saw the depot carriage driving down the road and ran to acquaint her daughters of their cousin's arrival.

"Now, girls, remember to receive him cordially, but genteelly. Don't hold out your whole hand to shake hands. It is vulgar! Two fingers will be sufficient. And don't ask him how he does, but inquire after his health. And, Angelina, it will be well for you to bring out a little of your French occasionally. French words are so distingue!"

And Mrs. Parkman, having delivered her admonition, shook out the boucées

of her black silk dress, and, followed by her daughters, went out to welcome Mr. Eastford.

Charles was a tall, fine looking young man of eight and twenty, with fair complexion, clear blue eyes and light brown hair. He kissed the ladies all round—disarranging Mrs. Parkman's collar sadly in the operation, and overcoming Angelina to such an extent that she swooned, and fell into his arms.

"Dear child!" cried Mrs. Parkman, sprinkling her face with cologne, "she is so delicate, and has such refined sensibilities! And she been brought up so carefully!"

Charles felt very much as if he had committed the unpardonable sin, and when Miss Angelina recovered he begged her pardon for his rashness so gracefully that she was fain to graciously accord forgiveness.

Dinner was execrably genteel; it was postponed until 5, and in the meantime Charles had a vivid idea of how a death by starvation affects one; and when, at last, he was invited to the board, everything was on so genteel a scale that he absolutely feared to touch the miniature dishes of edibles lest there should be nothing left to tell the tale.

Don't set our hero down for a glutton; he was only a very hungry gentleman who had been twelve hours without food, and was conscious of a shocking vacancy in that ungentle region known among vulgar people as the stomach.

Well, two days of torture passed. Charles was nearly done for by the agonizing politeness of his relations, and when he retired to his chamber at night he determined to cut short his visit. But what plea could he urge? Business! Humph! They would know better than to believe him.

"By Jove! the very thing! I'll get a letter from somebody at the point of death without delay!" cried Charles, elated with the brilliancy of the thought, he sprang up, struck his feet together, and came down on the very spot in that forlorn where the clap-boards were doing duty under the carpet.

He ought not to have indulged in such a manifestation, but his peculiar situation must plead for him when they learn that the clap-boards bent, cracked, broke, collapsed—and down went our hero heels over head into the room below—where he brought up in a tub of soapuds, with which Katie Glenn was scrubbing the floor.

Katie's brown eyes opened wide—she let the mop fall in her astonishment—spattering the water all over her neat blue gingham dress; and Charles, after lying quiet a moment wondering if he was a Baptist of the Free Will order or not, scrambled out and confronted the little maid.

"Well," said he, at last, "I'm here. And I wonder where I am after all?"

"You are in the kitchen," answered Katie, demurely.

"And who are you?"

"I am Katie Glenn."

Charles eyed her a moment, then approaching her close he inquired in a sort of confidential whisper:

"Are you genteel?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Then give me your hand. I want to fraternize with somebody who don't know the meaning of that horrible word," and Charles's hand closed unnecessarily close over the little trembling fingers of Katie Glenn.

From that time the idea of the sick friend in need was rejected. The letter from the unfortunate individual did not arrive, and Charles resigned himself to the water-like biscuits and shrunken pies with Spartan philosophy.

Three weeks afterwards he delighted Mrs. Parkman by informing her in confidence that he had really made up his mind to get married, and that the lady was a member of her own family. Further relations he did not make, but Mrs. Parkman drew her own conclusions, and as soon as Charles had gone out for his customary morning stroll she delivered the important tidings to her daughters.

Of course, she argued, Angelina was the chosen one—the dear child! She had seen the betrothed were going on from the very moment when she fainted in his arms! Her daughter was to marry a rich man, and keep up the honor of the family which had always been unmitigably genteel. And now for the wedding dress! What should it be? It ought to be got in readiness, for Mr. Eastford spoke as though he should not delay matters long.

Hannah put her finger in her mouth and ventured to suggest that it would be well to wait until the lover had proposed before beginning on the trousseau; but Mrs. Parkman withered the suggestion with such a look!

And before the lapse of many days a pink satin slip, with white lace unders, was fitted for Miss Angelina at the village milliner's.

The wedding cake was concocted, the list of wedding guests made out, and the Parkmans only tarried for Charles to broach the subject to his expectant bride.

And, in the meantime, one fine, moonshiny summer night, Charles Eastford and Katie Glenn rode down to the village and came back man and wife.

On their return the husband came into the family sitting room and introduced his wife to her new relations. For the space of a moment silence reigned—then, to witness Mrs. Parkman's anger were worth a journey across the Atlantic! It was sublime. She indicated the door with majestic scorn and her foreheading; and the bride and groom with the awestricken Hannah, obeyed the mute but expressive command. Angelina lay on the floor in hysterics.

Mrs. Parkman, in strong pantomime, informed Charles of her intention to rid the house of everything belonging to him, and ascended the stairs to his chamber for that purpose; but his luggage had all been sent to the depot that morning, and there was nothing left on which to vent her vengeance but a pair of old boots. These she made the most of. She raised the window and pitched them out with all the force she could muster, and her aim was marvelous. The right one smashed out the brains of her pet dog, Utica; and the left one struck Jones Wright, the hired man, and knocked out two of his front teeth.

Jones especially prided himself on his teeth, and when fully satisfied of the author of his disaster, he seized Mrs. Parkman and shook her until her own

teeth fell out, all together! which we consider was quite a phenomenon.

People who know say that there was a scene at the Parkman house that evening, but Charles and Katie were not there to witness the exhibition—they spent the night at the village hotel, and next day set out for Charles's Philadelphia home.

Ask Charles today that earthly thing he most venerates, and he will tell you "Mrs. Parkman's Gentility," because it was through it he was made acquainted with his dear wife, Katie.—Clara Augusta in Boston Globe.

Same Exper. Has convinced many that to use any of the substitutes offered for the only sure and painless corn cure is attended with danger. Get always and use none other than Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, at druggists.

Spelling His Name. Here is a story that makes one think of the old conundrum, "How do you pronounce b, a, c, e, a, c, e, h, a, g?"

The late Mr. Otwell Wood was once summoned as a witness in court. When he was called and sworn, the judge, not catching his name, asked him to spell it.

"O, double t, i, double u, a, double i, double u, double o, d," said Mr. Wood, Mr. Justice Denbury, an excellent judge, but not nimble-witted, after one or two futile struggles, laid down his pen in despair, saying: "Most extraordinary name I ever heard. May I trouble you to write it for me, Mr. or Mr. Witness?"

Consumption Merely Cured. To THE ENGLISH PEOPLE inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and O. D. address, after one or two futile struggles, laid down his pen in despair, saying: "Most extraordinary name I ever heard. May I trouble you to write it for me, Mr. or Mr. Witness?"

Respectfully, Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Some sneak thief carried off two folding door keys from the Post Publishing House, Brussels. They also purloined a half dozen goblets from the rink after the lacrosse concert. The boys think there must be just six in the family.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles. 1m

Have You Thought About It? Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain-relieving remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

On Saturday, Sept. 21st, Mrs. Donald McKenzie passed away to her reward at the advanced age of 92 years. The deceased resided with her son-in-law, Geo. Caslick, in the township of Calross, Bruce County.

"They have a larger sale in my district," says a well known druggist, "than any other pill on the market, and give the best satisfaction for sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, etc., and when combined with Johnston's Tonic Bitters, Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills will perform what no other medicine has done before for suffering humanity." Pills 25 cents per bottle. Bitters 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by Goode Druggist, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent. [c]

Mrs. Bowie, wife of Dr. Bowie, and mother of Mrs. Robert Coleman, of Seaford, died at the residence of Mr. Coleman on Friday last after a very brief illness. Mrs. Bowie was on a visit to her daughter in Seaford when the sad event took place.

Don't Speculate. Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chase's Liver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Sold by all druggists.

The distressing paleness so often observed in young girls and women, is due in a great measure to a lack of the red corpuscles in the blood. To remedy this requires a medicine which produces these necessary little blood constituents, and the best yet discovered is Johnston's Tonic Bitters. Price 50 cents, and \$1 per bottle at Goode's drug store, Albion block, Goderich. Sole agent. [b]

Buyers are advised to caution farmers against mixing their old barley with the new. Some farmers may have old barley on hand, and they may be thoughtless enough to mix it with the new product; but if they do they will make a serious mistake. The mixture will not malt and therefore will not find a market. American grain buyers detect the mixture at once and reject it, and the local buyers will be compelled to do the same.

A Big Success. For summer complaints and diarrhoea I can truly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as I have used it in my family with great success and would not be without it. John B. Hayes, Grimby, Ont. Never travel without it.

The best regulators for the stomach and bowels, the best cure for biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and all affections arising from a disordered liver, without exception Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills. Small in size, sugar coated, mild yet effective. 25 cts. per bottle sold by Goode, druggist, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent. [a]

Camels Fall. Mrs. John E. Thompson, of Shelburne, P.O., writes: My two children received great benefit from Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhoea and summer complaint. I gave it according to direction and they soon recovered. Be sure and get the genuine.

Boulanger has issued a manifesto to the electors of Montmartre, got up in his usual style.

Give Them A Chance. That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is take Rochee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain. Beware!

A friend is a man who does your work in a satisfactory manner when you are sick.

Chronic Coughs and colds. And all diseases of the throat and lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Mear, M. D., R. C. P., etc., Trust N. S. says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market. Very excellent in throat affections." Sold by all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

THAT TERRIBLE PARESIS. Are the Canadian People Becoming a Nation of Lunatics?—The frightful increase of this most peculiar insanity and how it is cured.

THE BRAIN (from a photograph.) Its Healthy Condition. With Paresis Lesions.

There are many well known men confined in our Asylums who but a short time ago were prominent among our business and social circles.

Why are they there? Paresis! Did it come on at once? Not at all. It was a gradual but positive growth. They overtaxed nature. The drain on their vitality, their nerve powers, their brain tissue, was too great, and they gradually but surely sank under it. The things they did to bring this sad end about are precisely the same things that are being done by thousands of men and women to-day. It is not necessary to name them. They all end disastrously unless checked or regulated.

Prof. Phelps, of Dartmouth College, knew this fully when he began his experiments which resulted in the discovery of the wonderful Paine's Celery Compound. He realized that paresis (consumption of the brain) was out-great National weakness. He knew that the brain and nervous system must be fortified to meet the great strains which modern life bring upon it. He saw that men were becoming debilitated and women weakened by the pressure and demands of life, and he sought and discovered the remedy Paine's Celery Compound, if rightly taken, will renew the brain and build up nerve tissues as fast as they become exhausted. It is not a narcotic. It contains no drug, no nostrums. It is perfectly pure. It is absolutely harmless. The high character of its discoverer guarantees this, and the endorsement of the medical and chemical professions prove it.

Travelling Guide.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. Trains arrive and depart at Goderich as follows:

ARRIVE. Mail and Express.....1.50 p.m. Mail.....2.55 p.m. Mixed.....11.00 a.m. DEPART. Mail.....7.30 a.m. Mail and Express.....7.00 a.m. Mixed.....4.05 p.m.

EXPERIENCE, CAPITAL AND SKILL. Are the factors employed in the purchase of Goods from the best houses in the trade.

The general verdict is that Munro is abreast of the times, and in all departments fully up to the mark. My increasing business is an evidence that my efforts to please the public are appreciated.

And while I endeavor to keep almost everything usually found in a first-class house, the general public may rely upon getting the correct thing in every department.

Notwithstanding the advance on Silk Goods I will sell Satin and D'Lyons, Surahs and Satin Merveilleux at former prices.

My Specialties for the Season. Linen Goods in great variety, Laces and Edgings, Fine Hosiery and Gloves, and all the leading items in Smallwares, from Needles up.

All Goods marked in plain figures and strictly one price.

ALEX. MUNRO, Draper and Haberdasher

How a Bude Caught Cold. A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Charles, dear boy, how d'ye catch that dreadful cold." "Aw, dear fellow, left my case in the lower hall the other day, and in sucking the ball tother day, a dreadful cold, it chilled me almost to death." If Charles had used Dr. Harvey's Red Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him very much, or also at J. Wilson's prescription druggists.

A Free Gift. Around each bottle of Dr. Chase Liver Cure is a medical guide and receipt book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and cook \$1. Sold by all druggists.

DR. FOWLER'S "EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY" CUBES FOR CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, COLIC and CRAMPS.

DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY.

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS. IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND.

Water Service & Repairs.

The undersigned is prepared to undertake the putting in of Water Services in connection with the Town System of Dwellings and other Buildings. Also REPAIRS.

To Steam Engines, Mills, Factories and Machinery of all kind. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WILSON SALKELD. THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BUDDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, kidneys and liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Distensions, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Pimples of the Face, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BUDDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS.

2. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto.

MONTEAL REPRESENTATIVE HOUSES.

THE BEST BAKING POWDER. GARRIE & CO. FACTORY SUPPLIES.

VALVES, IRON & LEAD PIPE. Losses, Filling Cylinders, Steam Jet Pumps, Fans, Pumps, Wind Mills, Cream Separators, Dairy and Laundry Utensils. 536 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

D.A. MEGASKILL & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF FINE GARRIE VARNISHES & JAPANS. 4 SILVER MEDALS AWARDED. MONTREAL.

CHADWICK'S LEATHER OIL. STEEL-LINED TRUNKS. In Sample, Ladies' and all other kinds. Lightest and Strongest TRUNKS. In the World. J. EYELIGHT & CO. MONTREAL. Sole Mfrs. for the Dominion.

COTTON. For Hand and Machine Use. HAS NO SUPERIOR. ASK FOR IT.

HOTEL BALMORAL. MONTREAL. Notre Dame St., one of the most central and elegantly furnished Hotels in the City. Accommodation for 400 guests. Rates \$2 to \$3 per day. S. V. WOODRUFF, Manager.

PEARS' LEATHER BOARD COMPANY. Sole Agents for Canada, J. PALMER & SON. Wholesale Importers of DRUGGISTS' SUPPLIES. 115 N. B. ST., MONTREAL. FRICTION PULLEY BOARD. This is the Perfect Friction.

RECKITT'S BLUE. THE BEST FOR LAUNDRY USE.

PAPERS. Wrapping, Manila, NEWS. ALL SIZES AND WEIGHTS TO ORDER. NEW ENGLAND PAPER CO. MILLS - PORTLAND, ME.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER. A PERFECT FOOD FOR THE SICK. A WARMING & NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE. A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR.

Severely Attacked. I was severely attacked with diarrhoea and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not stir till morning. Six doses of Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptom of it since. Mrs. Alice Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont.

ARMSTRONG FANNING MILL AND PUMP WORKS.

ARMSTRONG'S IMPROVED Grain and Seed Cleaner.

is generally acknowledged to be the best machine made for thoroughly cleaning grain and seeds of all kinds.

Separates all Noxious Seeds and chaff from grain at one cleaning, saving and clearing all timely seed at the same time out of any kind of grain. It can be fitted into any fanning mill without removing the shoe, no matter how old the mill is, and makes it do as good work or better than the most improved new mills known.

It allows no seed to be blown into the chaff.

It cleans Speedily. Every cleaner warranted to work as represented or no sale.

In ordering by mail give inside width of shoe and name of maker of mill if convenient. Also if shoe has side shaft or the old fashioned hind shaft.

A large quantity of FIRST-CLASS PUMPS on hand manufactured from Alroha white quartered pine. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Shipped to any point. ADDRESS ARMSTRONG BROS., Goderich, Ont.

DON'T FORGET TO GO TO ISAAC N. CASSIDY'S -CHEAP- Cash Store.

FOR GOOD, CHEAP TEAS and Groceries.

NEXT DOOR TO E. DOWNING'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

GRABB'S BLOCK, Goderich.

Some fifteen or twenty long boards and the middle. A pleasant, matronly humility and air almost saintly air clear starched crossed on the and the plain g dresses.

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