This earthly house, our robe of clay Is not our final resting place; But we must live our little day, And run this transient earthly race.

Relying on the promise given: " I go a mansion to prepare For you, within the bounds of heaven," We all should strive to meet Him there

And we will meet in endless day, Tho' now both ills and woes we feel, If we but tread this thorny way With patient love and earnest zeal.

And when we've passed the shining portal, And gaily tread the golden street. And enferted on the life immortal. Our Saviour there and friends we il mee

Then how our hearts will overflow With gratitude to God on high, That we while living here below, Prepared for mansions in the sky.

KIN AND KAD.

A forlorn looking tenement-house, 'Poverty Row ' lifted itself up into hot air, and stood less Summer days. There were no green trees would; an' I bet He would, too; for they must to stretch out their arms protectingly; no high bave stacks of 'em in heaven!' hills to cast cool shadows around. Bare-headsheltering care.

Up ever so many flights of stairs, with only lyin' 'round, would she?" the roof between them and the sun, lived Kin erty Row" home, and, miserable place though it was, considered themselves extremely for- it-never.' tunate in being able to secure lodgings thus owned a father and mother; but, being owned tidote. by them no longer, and being by them forsaken pecially promised to provide.

Kin and Kad were twins. Each gave the other all his stock of love, which made life very she exclaimed. sweet to them. Kin in feature, was beautiful; but he was blind. Kad was not as pretty; but

' if ye could on'y read to us, it wouldn't seem so dark, would it? An' the time would git along quicker!' And for weeks after that.

As the result of this Kad, poor as she was, and acquire the art, inasmuch as the was aled nook of the city's thoroughfare, and there, by his wondrous beauty and his sad sweet music, picked up a living for the two.

One night, as Kad led Kin homeward, he danced first on one foot, and then on the other ready, just as last as you can ! occasionally pirouetting and pulling away from him impulsively, though evidently trying to restrain herselt. Kin could not see her face as the brightness flashed across it; but her touch thrilled him, for it told him Kad was very

Wot is it. sister?' he cried; 'tell me right off. I can't wait. Have ye learned to read? Is that it?

'O, land, no! Why, that takes forever, 'most,' said Kad, 'and this 'll take on jest six weeks! O, it's awful good! ever to splen-ed. did! and Kad bugged the boy and his violin! both, and kissed his face and hair.

. It mightn't be about me, sister, might it? urged Kin. ' Ye hain't found any one thatcould possibly do-as-Nan Krinkle said He did-the good Jesus-man? O, ye don't mean

terrible good, though! O, Kin Kent, it is just so hot, so dry, she could not help wishing for splendiferous! Wait till we git in the house. I can't think, my head's all goin' round so That me-sech a poor brat as me-Kad Kent of ' Poverty Row'-should ever get sech honors. O, it beats me! It beats everything I ever heard of! Here we air. You go up, Kin; I'll git a dipper o' water, and foller.'

Once together again, in their own little attic, Kad threw her arms around Kin, who was lying on the bed, and drew his face close to hers. Then, seizing him impetuously by the shoulders, she looked down into his expectant face

20 00

'O, Kin, I'm agoin' to be in a show! real show! Not no 'Poverty Row' performance; but a show jest as good as a real for true circus! It's a exhibition, Kin, an' we're goin' to sing, me an' the rest; and some'll speak pieces-an' O, I love it so! I never dreamed o' sech luck afore, Kin; an' I bet you never did, neither ! 1

· A real-fer-true show, said Kin, dreamily - beer an' dancin, an'-"O. no." broke in Kad, 've don't know

at all! It's-it's-more like a school-only be lets o' grand folks there, an' I'll see 'em for -boller it-one, two, three-

' Hooray!' they shouted, and then they both laughed until they nearly cried; and Kin kept decidedly in earnest when she said:

an' ice cream and frosty-cake !!

'red and blue feathers' possessed for him no than Kin would have done.

why ain't it just to-morrow? All the good the coarse gravel. mes has to be waited for!

ward her, and jingled its contents. 'O, ye dear good boy,' said Kad; and

the threw her arms around him. ung and played, and, through their skylight, imple bearts with this fine exhibi ion.

All the weeks previous to its coming, Kit until their brains were almost turned; and Kad was so wrought up with excitement, she could scarcely eat or sleep, and her lessons progress. ed very slowly. At last, it wanted only a week before the grand event.

'Kin,' said Kad, "I do jest wisht I had a white dress. I love white so! My calico'll do : but ain't white drettul pretty? O, but I never never could git a white dress-never! 'Why not ask God for it?' suggested Kin the mission said he'd give us anything we there, sunburned and blistered, all the breath-

· Mebbe be'd give me an angel's old dress ed, dirty and brown, it stood there, and lent said Kad, who had never worn anything but its services unselfishly to those who sought its the worn out clothing of others; it would be jest splendid, an' the angel wouldn't want it Kin was nearly wild. He could feel her hot great amount of hard labor if the necessary en-

and Kad, two beggarly poor children, brother Kad and Kin prayed for a white dress that some and sister, who, for a year, had called "Pov- angel had got through with, always declaring,

comfortable. Once upon a time Kin and Kad for 'the show,' in itself proved a powerful an-

they belonged to that class which the Lord es- on the evening in question; 'an' Bessie rowful. Griggs has given me a ribbon for my hair, an'

'An' I love you so,' chimed Kin. her eyes were large and lustrous enough for my pocket full; an' I'il tell ye sech lots.' Kad O, so white, so beautiful! - an' he says he loves two, so she shared them with Kin. The latter played the violin, the former sung charmingly; but they were uncultivated musicians, having come at last; it'll be so splendid. Ye wou't his angel, an' to sing for him. An' when I get memory who possesses a city homestead or a never "taken lessons" from any one. Never- go to sleep, Kin? I'll jest scamper home, when wings, Kinnie, twinnie, I'll come floatin' down farm one, and in particular the latter, as this is theless, Kin-Kad music was the delight of the it's through. O, my feet is awful clean an the air, an' I'll hum the music to ye; an' O, the one I wish to speak of. When I see, as I dirty streets-out into the brilliantly lighted an' let me try my piece.'

along quicker!' And for weeks after that, Kin summed up all his wants in, "O, if we could on'v read!"

And for weeks after that, are the concert Hall. Out of breath, lips and then this weak little voice struck up the the glaring sun of day and carted away in varience oncert piece, "His Love Shines Over Aft;" ous uncomely lots, with much incident breakstairs, and pushed her little self, quivering with delight, into the dressing room. O, what a came to Poverty Row, and bore the singing or settlement for which they are bound, that lowed which they are bound, that the came to Poverty Row, and bore the singing or settlement for which they are bound, that All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented decided to go half-days to the public school, delight, into the dressing room. O, what a came to Poverty Row, and bore the singing or settlement for which they are bound, that delight, into the dressing room. O, what a came to Poverty Row, and bore the singing of settlement to little girl away to heaven; and to-day Kad is they have left behind them the best part of within the first three weeks of the Fession.

ROBERT LEMO: NE, ways to be eyes for both. But Kin wasn't to children were, in their dainty white dresses, an angel, casting her bright crown before Him their lives. remain idle; while Kad, in a hot school-room and tiny flower wreaths! How splendid their who redeemed her, and who, being no respectively. satin slippers, and their bright rich sashes! · Oh-h-h! said Kad, sottly, clasping her hands in admiration.

'Why, Kad Kent !' exclaimed Bertha Ray- Hours, mond, turning suddenly around, 'you'll be found difficulty in keeping step with her; she just awful late; you'd better go home and get

> 'You're not going to wear that dress, I hope!' exclaimed a group, in chorus. 'I wouldn't be seen, added Pinky Flushing, scornfully. 'But I ain't got no other,' persisted Kad;

an' this is so clean.' Here the children flocked together around Bertha Raymond, and whispered to each other, nodded at Kad, who looked more bewildered than embarrassed, more surprised than annoy-

Presently, they broke away from each other. and again surveyed the unflinching little Kad. ' My goodness l' said Katie Peck, 'she hasn't any shoes on her teet-did you ever Beatrice ?-not a single shoe or stocking on her two livin' feet. And here little smothered I'm agoin' to see—like other folks—ye don't laughs went the rounds. Then Hetty Thompmean that? and Kin's face grew pale with son, and Josie Webb left the room excitedly. the thought, and a little sweaty hand crept out

Kad set down on her reet, in

She was tired, very tired. She wished that the *O no; O no; and the girl walked more show would begin; she wondered if the king slowly. 'I wish it was that; but it ain't. It's and queen bad yet arrived; and her,throat was

the 'lem'nade.' A hush, and the principal and two teachers were ushered in by the children who had left a few moments before. Kad arose to her feet. There she is,' said Josie Webb, pointing at the little intruder, 'and she hasn't any on;

for you can see for yourself!" The teachers were too well bred to exclaim as the children; but they looked at each other questioningly and much perplexed. Advancing, one said:

'This is Kad Kent, is it not? Could not yo vear a white dress to-night?' ' And, dear, where are your stockings and

shoes?' inquired the others, pleasantly. 'I ain't got none. I wanted one; it didn' come: so I managed;' and the brave little girl smiled brightly oat of trouble. The teachers held a whispered consultation

for at least five minutes; then, little realizing the blow it was to the child, they drew near again, said they were 'very sorry,' and if they had only known about it, etc.; she had such a sweet little voice, etc.: but really under the circumstances, they could not think of her apit ain't a bit! But the singin' is. O, there'll pearing in that costume, if only for her own sake. Then, as the white, pleading. frightenyou, too, Kin, and come home an' tell ye jest happy and bright, one added: 'And you don't eel well, do you dear? You look real sick. We will just tell the people she was unable to

remain,' she added, addressing the principal. ' Such a splendid voice,' the latter remarked saying, "Tell me more, Kad; tell me more! but then she certainly cannot be well to-night So Kad drew upon her imagination, and was I never saw such a hue on a mortal face; and that dress and those feet would never, never Perhaps there'll be a real king and queen do. Here, child, here's a bright five cent piece there to see us, with gold dresses an' lots o' for you; and now, I guess you'd better run money, an' red an' blue feathers in their heads home, before it gets any later; for it's time

now, for the entertainment to commence.' Kin had once seen 'ice cream an' frostycake' through mouth medium; so the very ing out of her face; 'Yes'm,' repeated Kad, in mention of them took his eye at once; though a dazed manner, and groped for the door worse

chords on his violin, "would'nt I jest like to through the splendid avenues—on, on she sped common troubles."—To-day. be in a for-true show like that; I'd find my till she reached a narrow side street. Darting way to the ice cream, in a hurry! You sure down this into a deserted alley way, she hid berself in its darkest corner. She pressed her ** O, for certain—it must be—yes, I'm sure,' hands to her head, to feel if it were really there said Kad, rolling on the bed, her bot cheeks she rubbed her eyes, to realize if she were

meen. An' O, mebbe there be a little baby and over on the damp ground, in her agony; bor presents itself in her domain, she rises earelephant - p'r'sps!" and she sprang up, clap- for, to Kad, this disappointment was a terrible lier, sets up later and works harder and faster They do have em to cir- calamity—as great a grief as her little life could that her various tasks may be accomplished. cusses-an' this is 'most a circus; it's jest as ever know. And as she thought of Kin wait- Now the question is, why should she not be good, on'y it's a exhibition. I'm goin' to sing, ing for her at home, all aglow for the account paid in good hard cash. Why not have an as-His Love Shines Over All, all by myself; she had promised, she tore her hair, in her lowance (be it large or small). so that she need and lots of other tunes, with the rest of 'em. O, great distress, and bruised her fair forchead on not be obliged to beg occasionally a few dol-

I must go straight to Kin.'

action, she presented herself before her blind, like to know how any woman of spirit could and Kad talked over this splendid affair to be, expectant brother. At the sight of his eager stand this. face, however, all Kad's brave plans vanished.

burst into tears at his feet. stooping, wound his sturdy little arms around

the contrast in attires, the direct cause did not she has neither time nor inclination to plan. present itself.

tell from the blind boy's lips.

face, her burning hands, and hear her inco- couragement be forthcoming. So, every night, even on the noted one itself herrent mutteriag; and he knew she must be Farmer, give your wife a certain proportion drettul sick.' He sent Peter Repp for Bes of the proceeds of your farm, and you will be sie Griggs, who, though poor as they, sum- surprised to see how many comforts and luxu 'It's jest as good for us; an' we'll never torgit moned a doctor to little Kad's bedside. Well, ries will be added to your home, and no small

One night, Kad opened her eyes, and look- turn to her cheek, and the sparkle in her eye I've washed my cal'co so clean,' said Kad, ed around. Kin sat beside her, sad and sor- which was once such an attraction to you.

I will do first rate; an' O, Kip, I love you so! O, I do love ye so! Kin-my little Kin-many cases, this loss of sparkle and beauty i I've been to see God. Come closer, Kin. owing to hard labor with no tangible encour God wants me to sing in beaven—an' I ain't agement.—Lilian Mayne. 'An' I wont't forgit nothin'; an' I'll bring got to wait. An,' Kin, he's give me a dressmulous with joy: 'I'm goin' now. O, its the first new dress I've ever had. I'm to be

THE BIRTH RECORD.

'I be ready,' said Kad, simply, looking ad- | Sitting to night in my old arm chair. With my Bible on my knee. I read from its record page of birth The names of children three: And written beneath, in the same strong While the heart was breaking with pain. The Lord bath given and taken away.

But 'blessed be his name." With two, the record of life was short, Like a summer's day of joy. can see them now with these dim old eyes, My little girl and boy:

And I think of them when I read the words In an old, old book, which saith, They were lovely and pleasant in their lives And divided not in death.

For the other- 'my baby 'I call him still-Though he grew to manhood tall. When they told me God had taken him. I felt he had taken my all; And long I cherished rebellious thoughts. Before I could learn to say. Blessed be the Lord. Twas he was that gave Tis he that hath taken away.

So when I take this sacred book Where God hath writ his will can read in peace my children's names While I say, 'My heart be still!' And the dear, dear hand that wrote those

Grasps mine in trust and love: Dear wife their names are also writ In the Lamb's book of life."

COLD LIMBS.

An old person has teeble circulation in the feet and legs. Nothing contributes more to relieve the difficulty in breathing, and the chronic cough and other troubles about the bead and chest, so common among all people than keeping the legs and feet warm.

Mr. S-, a bank officer, had been sitting in a bank nearly fifty years. He came for some advice about short breath, wheezing and vautage, which shall be great enough, and cer-

"Your feet and legs are very cold."

"Yes; but how did you know it?" " By these troubles about your throat and lungs. There is congestion-too much blood there. It the legs and feet were warm, if they had their share of blood, this congestion about the upper parts would cease, and this short breath, wheezing and coughing would cease at

"How shall I make my legs and feet warm?

"I will tell you a secret. An old man with Out she went; out from the brilliant corridor; same with your legs? You will thereby save

The farm.

A WORD FOR FARMERS' WIVES.

to see with—an' I can look at the king and trouble, she groaned aloud, and rolled over he hires belp; but if an unusual amount of la-

lars from her unwilling spouse. O, I never can tell Kin, in the world!' she I have seen a farmer and his wife come to ' Not all,' said Kin; ' I've had splendid cried. 'I can't it's too dretful! What will market with butter and eggs, which the farmer luck to day. See!' and he thrust his hat to- he say! O, I must, must tell him! I've got to; sold, and for which he pocketed the moneygoodly sum-which he evidently intended to She got up. The clean dress was soiled hoard. I have seen that wife meet that hus now, and her white feet stained with red. She band and in all humility ask him for a little After this, they had their supper; then they looked five years older, and her heavy curls money. After some hesitation (during which clung in damp masses to her head; while Bes- he was probably wondering what she could want watched, the stars, as they burned their way sie Griggs's gitt-ribbon was utterly spoiled. of so much money), I have seen him dive in through the blue. And they did not fall asleep she staggered along the street; she tried to his pocket and draw out his purse, with a ill almost daybreak, so full were the little think how best the news might be broken to much agony depicted in his countenance, as Kin: and, at last, deciding on her course of if he were drawing his heart's blood. I should

> She probably took the sole care of the ben 'O, Kinnie,' she faltered, brokenly, and that laid those eggs, and her hands were the only ones that touched that butter. I ask 'Kaddie, baby darling,' said the boy; and why should she not have a part of the proceeds: All wise busbands give their wives an allow

ance. It is astonishing to note what a woman A single tone tells the blinds so much, and can do with a little money, if she can only have Kin's quick perception readily divined a great an opportunity to plan the spending of it; but sorrow, though, to eyes ignorant of colors, and when she gets a little, now and then, haphazard, It is demoralizing for a woman to ask for

Ere the night was over, Kad had told him the money necessary for every little article of all; but only consoling, self-forgetful words dress. No wonder that the gets moody and sullen, that she neglects to dress becomingly, Kad didn't go to school the day following: or that her step gets slower each day as she she lay tossing on the old straw bed, uncon- plods on in her rounds of duties. I know from scious of trouble, though talking incessantly. experience that a healthy woman can bear a

there were weeks of watching; but Poverty portion of the allowance will be expended to It didn't come. Kad did not fret, however; Row held warm hearts, and Kad didn't suffer your personal comfort. In addition to this, you will have the satisfaction of seeing the roses re

> People wonder why young farmers' wive 'Kinnie, twinnie,' she whispered, faintly fade so quickly. Let me explain that, in too

DON'T SELL THE FARM.

These words should be fresh in everybody's theless, Kin-Kad music was the delight of the neighborhood, and brought the performers many a substantial compliment.

The state is as it's through. O, my feet is awful clean an the air, an' I'll hum the music to ye; an' O, white; I'd rather 'em nor shoes. Good-bye; white; I'd rather 'em nor shoes. Good-bye; ye'll play it so splendid! God says he will have many times, the sale of a home and all its belongings, including the "household stuff," mercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property, of anything tending to affect the rights or property. 'Kad,' said Kin, one dreary rainy day, impetuous caress, she sped out of the door— so blind, darling—an' I'll never let ye fall, or with the accumulations of many years—in crock out of Poverty Row-on, on, out of the dark hurt yourself; never. Kinnie, get the violin and kettles, tools and implements of domestic use, I cannot help wondering it the possessors avenue, not for an instant pausing until she ar- The despairing boy found the instrument, of these treasures which are now exposed to

world as heirs of the kingdom which he has and every member of the family down to the promised to them that glove him.'-Golden "four-year old" boy drove and rode him to drink-will they not think regretfully of him every day of the year? Yet he was " sold for song." The oxen, cows, the sbeep that had furnished raiment, and the little lambs now larger than their mother-every familiar boof and born scattered-will the new one to be bought from the grown old wallet-which 'tis rue, this sale has made cheerfully plump-will

The old homestead looks pleasant, yet somehow sad, in the golden radiance of the day, The noble oaks are "leafy," and so are the apple trees in the orchard. The willows are bright in yellow, tender blossom, and the brook sings its old old song, "For men may ome, and men may go, but I go on forever." The barnyard is sunny and yet not quite tenantless, and to the farmer's eye, looks not cheerless. There are generous heaps of manure, and genuine dunghill fowls cackling with great astonishment at the strange movements. Some quaint, straw-thatched stacks and corn cribs cluster round the barns, and the low, roomy old farmhouse is not so far from the barnyard as to be excluded from the same picture. Surely the maniy and womanly hearts will turn regretfully to it and say "why did we part," and the child that pines with homesickness will meet with unexpected heartfeld sympathy in the mother's breast.

Let the young men who are ambitious, and eager, and thirst for novelty, and teel assured of strength to overcome greater difficulties, forget not that vision of men have been heretotore dazzled by glimpses of El Dorados where gold was supposed to be concealed in the veins o the earth, and remember there is in Iowa a mine of wealth a thousand times better and more lasting. Associations, too, are subtle things, and we feel no vital need of the nearest until they are severed. The connections of lite within and the lite without are unseen, and often quite unknown, until they are cut; then, ometimes, the life forces bleed fatally.

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Let it stand a few hours, and then work again. pressing the buttermilk out, if possible. Do not work too much, or it will be salvy. When bright. "An' oranges, an' candees, an' lem' such y such and blood, or only marble. Then after a like the such and blood, or only marble. Then after a like the such as all home to you Kin. You market, wet a cloth in cold water and lay over the top, and cover that with salt; the a paper over all. For packing, and blood, or only marble. Then after a like the such as all home to you Kin. You market, wet a cloth in cold water and lay over the top, and cover that with salt; the a paper over all. For packing, and blood, or only marble. Then after a like the such as nade. But I'll on'y pick at 'em—I'll bring can and blood, or only marble. Then after a little money as farmers' wives; the work of the farmer himself is no comparison to that of the farmer himself is no comparison to that the king and take on the king and take on the farm.

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Tenders marked "Tenders for Harbor and

Engineers' Offices in Ottawa and Rimou and after the 20th day of November next.

Bran's line." will be received at the Commissioners Office, Ottaw, up to six o'clock, p.m., of the 20th day of December next. A. WALSH, Ed. H. CHANDLER, C J. BRYDGES, A. W. McLELAN, Commissionerss Office, Ottawa, 17 Oct , 1873

Provincial Wesleyan Almanac.

NOVEMBER, * 1873 Tall Moon 4.5 day, 11h, 34m., morning. Last Quarter, 11th day, 8h. 34m., afternoon, New Moon, 19th day, 11h. 22m. afternoon. First Quarter, 27 h day, 3h 58m., morning

ing gives the time of high water at Parrsbore, Cornwallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newpor

and Truro. High water at Pictou and Cape Tormentine. 9 hours and 11 minutes later than at Halifax. At Annapolis, St. John, N. B., and Portland Maine, 3 hours and 25 minutes later, and at St. John's New foundland 20 minutes earlier than at Halifay FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY .- Add 12 hours o the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum ubtract the time of rising.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT .- Subtract the ime of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the emainder add the time of rising next morning. * In this month the length of days decrease 1h.

Molasses, Sugar, Tea, &c.

THE subscriber offers for sale at lowest market rates, in bond or duty paid, in lots to suit-Pans. Tierces and Barrels choice early crop Cien; fuegos MOLASSES.
Hhds, and Bbls. Choice Vacuum Pan SUGAR.

Halt Chests Southong TEA. Boxes Scaled and No. 1 HERRINGS, NAVY CANVAS—assorted No. 1 to 6. JOSEPH S. BELCHER.

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made to order SHOP FRONTS MOULDINGS One million feet kiin drird Mouldings, variou

Aiso constantly on hand-FLOORING 1 1-2 M groeved and tongued spruce, and plai jointed tim. Flooring well seasoned.

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LUSBER Pine, Spruce and Hemlock Lumber; Pitch Pir Timber and 3 in. Plank. Also-Birch, Oak, an othe hard woods

SHINGLES. Sawed and Split Pine and Cedar Shingles CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, LATHS, and JUNIS ALSO, -SHIP AND BOAT KNEES. All of which the Subscriber offers for sale, low or each, at Prince Albert Steam Mill, Victoria

t Bates' Lane), near the Gas Works.

June 22.

HENRY G. HILL. TO ADVERTISERS.

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pers and Periodicals at low rates. Nov 15 THE Probincial Mesleyan

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