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LOOK HERE FRIEND!

The Hills of the Lord. God plowed one day with an earthquake, And drove his furrows deep! The huddling plains upstarted, The hills were all asleep! But that is the mountain's secret,

Poetry.

Age hidden in their breast;
'God's peace is everlasting,'
And the dream-words of their rest. He hath made them the haunt of beauty.

The home elect of his grace;
He spreadeth his morning on them,
His sunsets light their face.

The people of tired cities

Come up to the shrine and pray;
God freshens again within them

As he passes by all day. And lo, I have caught their secret!
The beauty deeper than all!
This faith—that Life's hard moments,
When the jarring sorrows befall,

Are but God plowing his mountains And those mountains yet shall be he source of his grace and freshness, And his peace everlasting to me.

—Rev. Wm. Gannet.

Cradle Song.

Sleep, Baby, sleep:
The twilight's dewy fingers
Have gently closed the lids of weary day;
A robin with her lullaby still lingers On yonder maple's topmost swinging spray; Afar and near the dusky crickets peep,

Sleep, Baby, sleep:
The blossom-bells are swinging,
Asleep, upon each bough and leafy spray;
The sleepless, vagrant brook is softly singing
In dulcet tones a dreamy roundelay;

deep, Sleep, Baby, sleep.

Sleep, Baby, sleep;
O'er you blue, waveless river,
The silver moon her silent course doth take n a bridge that glistens in her keep; Sleep, Baby, sleep.

Sleep, Baby, sleep; Somewhere upon the ocean
Thy father's noble ship is nearing home;
Rocked gently by the sleeping waves

Sleep, Baby, sleep.

—E. B. Lowe, in Home Maker.

# Washington.

BY MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH. This is the man should do the bloody deed: The image of a wicked, heinous fault Lives in his eye: that close aspect of his Does show a mood of much troubled breast.

road!' cried Cousin Tommy with a confi- postulate with the gathering storm. Fice and his gang prowl! And the night is curly red head shining before us.

dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay by the mansion and the departments in the

The light of the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prinwas fading fast. The sun sank behind a
tive mansion and the departments in the

The light of the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the said that
was not until after repeated knockings that
we heard a sign of life from within. At
we would, but I looked around to
see

The light of the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the prindiplay the short winter's afternoon dwelling houses grouped around the short winter's afternoon dwelling west, the Capitol on Capitol Hill, the navy yard in the east, and the arsenal in the other was and by his eyes will open just a bit, and fall where our bed was to be found.

See the road. Aunt Sukey and myself were last came the sound of a grumbling voice where our bed was to be found.

See the road. Aunt Sukey and myself were last came the sound of a grumbling voice where our bed was to be found.

See the road where our bed was to be found.

So you. Ah! the sleepy smile that only uncovers the tips of the teeth, and the capitol of the teeth, and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the capitol of the teeth of the way and the teeth of the way and the teeth of the teeth of the teeth of the teeth of the way and the teeth of PUMP GOMPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

(ESTABLISHED 18

LOOK HERE FRIEND!

Do you have pains about the cheat and sides, and sometimes in the back? Do you make pains about the cheat and provided with a steep. The properties poor? It there are feeling like a basy load upon the stemach? Sometimes a faint all-gone (seeling in the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy? a few pour ways sunken? Do your hands and feet become cold and feel chammy? Is there are feeling like a basy load and feel chammy? Is there are feeling like a basy load and feel chammy? Is there are feeling like a basy load and feel chammy? Is there are feeling like a basy load and feel chamme? Someth is constant, and the first hand the bullet-hand failed to within the sounce, which food does not satisfy? A feeling was for use and and seel prover the stomach, which food does not satisfy a feeling in parties to the best-filled "meat-houses, in pour ry-yards and granties on the various plantations, and, by so doing, acquired a masters, even if they had been willing to you wrong but this once!'

tions upon lonely travelers or defenceless narrower than this for miles farther back, bedstead, but more like the picture of dwellings spread terror through the neigh- and it's up hill, too !'

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1890.

villains than the negroes themselves.

The leader of this band was one Jim Fice, often called 'The Fice'—not at all the ideal negro ruffian, for he was small, thin, black as jet, and crafty, swift and cruel as the

branches of the trees on either side scraped legged stools completed the furniture. Only a month before this night of our against the leather curtains.

We left our horse and carry-all out in adventure the robbery and abuse of two Presently the carry-all stopped, the mare the road. We could not get them any far-

gether in a lonely house and who barely escaped with their lives, had thrilled the scaped with their lives, had thrilled the scaped with their lives, had thrilled the head in the trees!'

old man turned around from closing the door.

'We can't go a foot farther! Kitty's got door.

'Couldn't, ch? Weil, I reckon not! Jis fared badly with 'The Fice' and his fellow the and got her head out of the thicket. It fends if they had been caught. A quick was dark as pitch. We could scarcely see toward the bed.

'There's plenty of clean straw and the bed. prayer and a slow fire would have been their the difference between the falling snow and Aunt Sukey deposited herself in the blankets. I do the best I kin for you qual-

our old Aunt Sukey—Mrs. Susannan Drake desperation of the case was that we could veyance on a forty miles' drive through that demon-haunted district. But Aunt Sukey was a woman of indomitable courage, Sparks! I declare to man you are the bigand she looked it. She was the ideal Amagest fool I ever saw in the whole course of
zon—the tallest woman I ever saw—broad
shouldered, deep-chested and muscular,
itheretes are the properties of the properties without an ounce too much of flesh, erect I didn't know the road was grown up in 'Pray, do not disturb her on any ac as a flag staff and bearing her sixty years as if they had been but thirty. She was no more concerned about Jim Fice than she on ahead. You can get through if the man had already succeeded in Succeeded in Succeeded in Succeeded in Succeeded in Succeeding Succeeded in Succeeding Succeeded Succeed was about Dick Turpin.

house surrounded by a luxurious garden cover. It will never do to stay out here a few words to enable her to understand 'The Lord knows! Come, Dolly! Say nouse surrounded by a latatrons garden over. It was never to be snowed up and frozen to death.' the situation.

'Yes, Aunt Drake,' meekly replied the 'Yes, Aunt Drake,' meekly replied the 'Gimme a pinch of Scotch snuff and I'll was so worn out in all my life!' said my

Cousin Tommy Sparks and myself, Dolly near the ground, pushing aside the branches The man complied with her request, and thinking was assumed to reassure me. number,
For nature's use, and hangs them everywhere;
A holy calm o'er all the world doth creep,
Sleep, Baby, sleep.

Sleep, Baby, sleep.

entered our old carry-all with our strong old draught mare Kitty harnessed before and our old yellow hair-covered trunk half covered our cloaks and bonnets.

It seemed a long time before our messistence over the pour over the spend the Christmas holidays at the old frozen snow and breaking through the dry linsey sack. homestead, 'Greenwood,' then occupied by woods on his return from his errand.

The landlord tried to persuade Aunt him short. with foam;
O, God! in calm or storm, him safely Sukey to 'put up' there for the night, 'Help me out! Come along, Dolly! sight of the coat—the man had gone out, two eyes will remain closed. Let him sleep declaring that it was not safe for ladies to We'll go to this house and see if we can carrying a lighted lantern and followed by till his sleep be finished; till he can't help

tection that we had, especially in the evening. But our intrepid aunt was resolute.

We got down in the snow, scrambled on But our intrepid aunt was resolute.

We got down in the snow, scrambled on Aunt Sukey, but she was listening to the when all night long he'll lie awake; or when past the mare and through the obstructing woman, who was saying: 'I reckon as troubled dreams will rouse him at the cock Tommy Sparks has got the blunderbus in the bottom of the carry-all, and we shall get to Spring Hill before dark and stay all holding and distracting snow, night there. Besides, I am not afraid! I believe these stories about Fice and his on we came in sight of it far off, faintly

"Tommy Sparks has got the blunderbus trees, and made our way to a clearer part you'd like some supper."

"We would like a cup of tea, but I hate to would like a cup of tea, but I hate through the blinding and distracting snow, looking out for the light. A little farther well, too,' said Aunt Sukey, apologetically.

"Oh, that ain't nothink! I shill sleep all wake. Though he be but two years old he wake." believe these stories about Fice and his doings all exaggerated! They may murder a poor, friendless peddler, or maltreat two

'Come along! We'll take a bee line

'Oh, that ain't nothink! I shill sleep all the sounder when I git to bed agin,' she replied, as she began to put the chunks to morning of that life he sleeps enough and a poor, friendless pender, or market as the seeps enough and poor, helpless girls, and they'll be burnt at the ne seeps enough and poor, helpless girls, and they'll be burnt at the ne seeps enough and waken, gether and pile on more fuel from a heap the stake for it yet! but they'll never dare waking. Take time enough, for while he is waking. Take time enough, for

dent side long nod of his curly red head.

'I tell you it is all wrong! Don't I know?
This is the old abandoned turnpike, and these are the very thick of the woods where

deep of the forest and ne wouldn't be like to show a light. Come on,' sternly ordered and myself occupying the back seat, and cour aunt, as she turned sharply around and pushed into the thicket.

Tommy followed, and I, in deadly doubt, with the reins in his hands, the back of his these are the very thick of the woods where

The Mowers have the only perfect Floating Bar All of all, and terms as good as can be given. Exchange made for old machines.

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A. C. VanBuskirk, Man ufactuer's Agent, and drive fately of the words that roused means a pitch of the words a pitch of the words a pitch of the words. The match in the pitch of the words and pitch of the words a pitch of the words and pitch of the wor

In the opposite corner was a row of wooden candle on the washstand and took the young hearts,

guillotine I once saw in an illustrated his borhood. There were said to be two or 'Was there ever such an aggravating tory of the French revolution. It was in more white men among them—deserters jackass? Well, then, drive on. It's no use from the British army, and more atrocious stopping here all night with the snow fall-

NO. 43.

poor girls, weavers by trade, who lived to reared and Cousin Tommy wailed, really ther,' Aunt Sukey explained as soon as the old man turned around from closing the know where Mr. Sparks is going to sleep.

And within a fortnight the murder and rob- Aunt Sukey uttered an exclamation of sit down till I wake up my old 'oman to 'long o' the creetur.' bery of a harmless peddler had raised the popular fury to fever heat. It would have forward to look, while Kitty backed a lit- young youth there and look arter your this too! exclaimed Aunt Sukey, joining

reward. But the age of detective police the leasless trees, yet we perceived that we chair by the chimney corner, and I perched had driven into a sort of cul-de-sac, with a myself on a three-legged stool, while cousin ways. It's his doings!' And without Few women would have had the pluck of close barrier of interlaced tree branches our old Aunt Sukey—Mrs. Susannah Drake across the road stopping our way. The

was about Dick Turpin.

We lived at that time in a large red brick house or barn where we may get under bed, and, though still drowsy, needed but house to sleep?' I inquired.

on New Jersey avenue.

'Yes, Aunt Drake,' meekly replied the Gimme a pinch of Scot Our household consisted of Aunt Sukey, youth, as he got off his sext. Stooping git right up,' she said.

Phippard, and a family of negro servants. of the trees, he slowly made his way along after several resonant sneezes she rose, On the morning of the 23rd of December, the choked road and passed out of sight, shook herself, and was ready to administer after a breakfast by candle light, we three while we sat shivering with the cold and to our wants. As she had tumbled into Sukey who was the first to lie down, I entered our old carry-all with our strong brushing off the snow that had sifted in bed with all her clothes on, she did not found her fast asleep, by her deep breath-

But I scarcely looked at her. My at-Within the tide her countless arrows Aunt Sukey's elder brother, Jack Green- 'Aunt Drake,' he said, as he came up to tention was taken up by the movements of field. The sun was rising just as we passed the side of the carry-all, 'I saw a light the man. He was preparing to go out with over the Eastern Branch bridge, and pro- 'way back in the thicket on the right side Tommy Sparks by putting on a heavy coat. with a sudden shake and a loud voice, wake;
O'er all, the deathless stars their vigils
O'er all, the deathless stars their vigils

wind a glorious winter. A six hours' of the road, and it seemed to come from Not much in that. No, but it was a Britter of the road, and it seemed to come from should be reading the road, and it seemed to come from should be reading to the window of a house, but there was no ish soldier's coat. Too well I knew the dreams to strain sleepy eyes open, with the an old-fashioned tavern about eighteen miles from the city. It was now 11 o'clock the window of a house, but there was no uniform. And this ill-looking man might first inpression on his drowsy senses of the be one of the very deserters from the blackness of everything outside the dream and we stopped there to dine and to feed it and find out what it was?' sharply de- British army who had joined Jim Fice's and the necessity of a struggle to keep him and we stopped there to dine and to feed it and find out what it was: snarply de and rest our mare. After two hours' rest manded Mistress Drake, still angry and dared to breathe my suspicions and, in- he shall get up early, send him to bed early. 'I-I-I'-began Tommy, but she cut deed, before I could collect my startled He can not sleep forever, any more than he faculties-startled and scattered by the can hurt himself sleeping just as long as his

He hides in a hole under the hills in the I go to bed agin.

deep of the forest and he wouldn't be like

It was while she was making the teal neath. He is flat upon his back, his head

MHW Xmas Goods. Splendid Assortment

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DOLLS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES, TOYS, ETC. Fancy Goods, IN PLUSH AND LEATHER. B. J. Elderkin.

'I wish he could be nearer to us,'

'What for? He couldn't be any protect tion to us even if we wanted any, which we

The return of our hostess stopped further

took the heavy pitcher from her hands. ostess inquired in a tired voice. 'No, thank you! But we should like to

Well, he's gwine to sleep out in the shee

your prayers and get ready for bed! I never aunt with a calmness that I could not help

candle and crept into bed beside Aunt

our Aunt Drake.

-Don't call your boy in the morning Tommy Sparks. I turned to speak to waking up. The time will come soon enough poor, helpless girls, and they'll be burnt at straight for that beacon, said Aunt Sukey, the stake for it yet! but they'll never dare interfere with us! Tommy Sparks, hurry us! Make the hostler put the mare to the sashw a mood of much troubled breast.

-{Shakespeare.}

'Tommy Sparks! you've lost the way!

'Tommy Sparks! you've lost the way! 'Oh, no I haven't, Aunt Drake!'
'I say you have! This ain't the New Cut road! It is the old turnpike where the pedder was murdered!'
'Oh, no! Aunt Drake! It's so dusty you can't see! But it's all right! I know the can't see! But it's all ri brought up the rear. This intrepid aunt of the house, where we heard them at work Morpheus loosening his grasp when the lit-

clean sidewalks and open gutters fringed with coarse grass and rank weeks. And at the junction of 7th street was a large cluster, of low, open cattle sheds called the Marsh market. This avenue was muddy in wet weather and dusty in dry.

The country around Washington was not very thickly settled. The farms and plantations lay along the banks of the river, or lear them, and the interior was still occupied by vast tracts of forest.

Nearly all the land traveling was done on horseback or in private carriages. All the water travel was done by little sailing coasters.

The country around washington was not of the first and brown cloth the nape of his neck and a ragged red beard on his chin. He was clothed in a coarse red flannel shirt and brown cloth trousers. He blinked at us with bloodshoth trousers. He blinked at us with bloodshoth trousers, the blinked at us with bloodshoth trousers. He blinked at us with bloodshoth trousers. He blinked at us with bloodshoth trousers, and the interior was still occupied by vast tracts of forest.

Nearly all the land traveling was done on horseback or in private carriages. All the water travel was done by little sailing coasters.

The country around washington was not in private carriages. All the water travel was done by little sailing coasters.

The country around washington was not in private carriages. All the water travel was done by little sailing coasters.

The country around washington was not in the thick of the forest and into a nest of runaway niggers, for what I know, and have been caught in the macher? Why this blocks the nape of his neck and a ragged red flannel shirt and brown cloth trousers. He blinked at us with bloodshot trousers. He blinked at us with bloodshot head has taken the wrong toke at the wrong toke was the prevent of the country around washington was not of runaway niggers, for what I know, and have been caught in least of runaway niggers, for what I know, and have been caught in the nape of his neck and a ragged red flannel shirt and brown cloth trous

Apothecary,
St. Stephen, N. B.

Stephen, N. B.

Price, 25 cents; five boxes, \$1. If not kept by your local dealers, we will send a box by your local dealers, we will send a box by mail on receipt of price.

Pice and you couldn't murder me but some steprience once if you tried! Could you?

Oh, Lord! Aunt Drake!

'Oh, Lord! Aunt Drake!

'Oh, Lord! Aunt Drake of the room, in one corner, stood a large spinning-wheel; in the other corner the carry-all!

Children Cry for

The washstand and took the return to work, which they were not. They some ware, and under the bottom shelf iron once if you tried! Could you?

Oh, Lord! Aunt Drake!

'In the opposite corner was a row of wooden shelves, furnished with crockery, tin and stone ware, and under the bottom shelf iron once if you tried! Could you?

Oh, Lord! Aunt Drake!

'I don't know. I guess they will make a large spinning-wheel; in the other corner the carry-all!'

'But I can't, Aunt Drake. The road is a machine that looked something like a replied indifferently.