shop cautiously on hearing her own name men-tioned. Mrs. Kelly was a customer of Mrs. Quin's, and in her opinion should have brought Quin's, the letter to read first. She stretched out her the letter to read first. She stretched out her than authoritatively for it; one of the proper hand authoritatively for it; one of the proper hand authoritatively for it; one of the proper session handed up the crumpled rag at once. Her practised eye ran abrough it in a minute. Her practised eye ran abrough it is aughing you 'Lord, woman !' she cried, 'it is laughing you ought to be! Pho! why, it is a grandmother ought to be! Pho! why, it is a grandmother you are. It is your sou-in-law that writes to you are. It is your sou-in-law that writes to you are. It is your daughter has a fine young laughter has a fine young son.'

Bad luck to the reader I' reared Mary Kelly
Bad luck to the reader I' reared Mary Kelly
Boon as she could find her breath after the as soon as she could und her breath after the shock of surprise caused her by this new version of the letter from America. 'When I catch dat Peggy Lehan sore bones I will give her.'

There was a general explosion of laughter from all those present, in which Mrs. Kelly from all those present, in which with here the finally poined as she withdraw with here. from all those present, in which ture. Melly herself finally joined as she withdrew with her

geort.

Record.

Peggs Lehan can't read a word," said Mrs.

Peggs Lot to the first time she spread
Quin, 'and it is not the first time she spread
Quin, 'and it is not the first time she spread
Lot She can't trad the newspaper. not to bad news, pretenting to read their letters for people. She can't read the newspaper, not to talk of writing. It is like her impudence to take on to read.

The poor woman ! observed lefts. Ahearne,

The post sitting at the counter. 'She had no

harm in it, at all.

'Oh, no harm, yet how well she could invent
'Oh, no harm, yet how well she could invent
her story, and that not a good one! She is a
let story, and that not a good one! She is a
sly old customer. Now, I have entered you
half a pound of tea at four shillings, a bottle of
half a pound of tea at four shillings, a bottle of
amoths, and there is a hundred of pollard, and a
haldern shill response to blacking, and a quarter store. anothis, and there is a number of political, and a halfdozensquaresof blacking, and a quarter stone monyellow soup. You got a set of knitting needles and a spool of black, and two of white. And no more—eb. Mrs. Ahearne?

That's all for to-day. The sugar—you entered is in some out to the cart.

That's all for to the mart, sight sold it signes out to the mart, sold it signes out to the mart, sold it sight. Noting for Mary 10-day?

Noting for Mary 10-day?

Noting for Mary 10-day?

Not replied Mrs. Ahearne with a sigh.

You the marty observed the mistress of the shop.

Thought by this we would be over and done with a wedding nearly, Mrs. Ahearne?

With a wedding nearly, Mrs. Ahearne?

Ah! sighed Mrs. Ahearne, I don't know the is came to that girl of nume. She has what is came to that girl of nume. She has what is came to that girl of nume. She has what is came to that girl of nume. She has what is came to that girl of nume. She has what is her sound and all were quite proud—he why, her father and I were quite proud—he why, her father and I were quite proud—he why, her father and I. Ah! we'll not speak of lege education and all. Ah! we'll not speak of lege education and all. Ah! we'll not speak of lege education and all. Mary is above stairs it, Mrs. Quinu, at all. Mary is above stairs with Honor, is she? I must be going.'

With send for her. Oh, Peter'—she was addressing her husband—'you are there. Bid some one call down Miss Ahearne. She is with Miss

one call down Miss Ahearne. She is with Miss

Quin.' Go up and call down Miss Abearne,' he in his turn ordered some one else. 'She is above with Miss Quin. How do you do, Mrs. Ahearne? Glad to see you, mis'ain.'

Peter Quin advanced out of the shadow of the back shop to great his customer and friend, Mrs. Abearne. He was a little man; his apple-Mrs. Ahearne. He was a little man; his apple-red face, wrinkled beyond all description, with round cunning gray eyes and a manner which the townspeople described as "blarney-ing, and which was in truth complimentary and ing, and which was in their complimentary and deterentially cheerful to a degree that suggested newholesomeness. After all, no one had anything against him. He lent money—there were thing against min. Barrettstown—and if he charged more interest than any member of the charged more interest than any member of the profession whose symbol is the three gold balls, that was the borro eer's look out. He gave long credit also, recouping himself by fabulouzy high charges. The doctors wife, who came from Dublin, called Quin's tariff robbery, pure and simple. She took out her husband's bill formedical attendance "in kind," which possibly accounted for the high prices. His highest profits were made, however, in the licensed deposits were made, watering of whisky and a profits were made, nowever, in the fittened of partment; liberal watering of whisky and a corresponding closediatedness in measure yielded a profit of something like seventy-five per cent. clear on the outlay. From one end of the year to the other he wore the same ill-fitting old gray homespun, changing it on Sunday for a black frock coat and a chimney-pot hat of a shape

worn forty years ago. 'Well, now, to be sure, and how is "himself"

Well thank God! He had a touch of his rheumatics then, but my son is well. I can't complain; but I'm feared for that cow of mine that I was telling Mrs. Quin about—the kindest poor beast I have, too. I will leave word with poor beast I have, too. I will leave word with the vet to come and see to her.'
'And Miss Mary—now?' said Peter, half

ent to what they were when you and I were young. It's all this education. Mary the most I can get her to do is to look on while the girl feeds the animals. I used to be up at six every merning, and for feeding a calf, or cramming a turkey, or salting down a pig, though I say it, no one could beat me. But, faith, the girls nowadays, it is books and fancy stitching and piano playing, and turn up their nose at their own equals. Pater half closed his eyes reflectively on hearing this final count in the indictment.

'Right you are, indeed, Mrs. Ahearne, thimed in Mrs. Quin; 'it is ridiculous—so it is And there is our Miss Quin. From the time she comes in from mass in the morning till she go to bed at night, dat girl could not make you a cup of tea. No, she added, looking round her with an expression of intense pride, 'Miss Quin don't know how to make a cup of ten for

herself nor any one else.'
'She needn't, indeed, remarked Mrs. Ahearne. 'Oh, wisha indeed! Miss Quin i me odd—so she is—need never wet her finger olong as she is alive.

She said this, as was evident, to flatter the Quine' weak point. Mrs. Abearne disliked honor, and in her heart she had some instinctive fear and distruct of the little spider-like old man, whose only sunvity always oppressed and

You were down with Mis. Talbot this morn-!" said Mrs. Quin. I was there,' said Mrs. Ahearne.

ded a beautiful death,' she added, after a pause, guarding her face and voice. or woman, poor creature,' drawled Peter

Omn from his desk. 'I was sorry for her. You remember her in a very different state in Oh, well, ' said Mrs. Ahearne, ' dere is ups

and downs before us all.'
The mock sympathy of his voice had not imosed upon her, and she knew also that Peter is his capacity of agent, had refused to allow Helen Talbot to share a cabin with a respectable poor seamstress in the lane. This was a most gratuitous act of branny on Quin's part, but luckily his sphere of free action was limited. He was too dependent as yet on public opinion to give free play to ons. Peter Quin was rich and nowerful, and he had been buying up leases of ate, and getting property into his hands, suill

·o !

eft tell her nd re-nd sw

ano-ano-did

was not rich enough yet to do as be chose. Mrs. Ahearne had been waiting a little time 10w. She wanted to see Father Paul, and he was to return from a sick call about this time. She was nervous, for the scene she had win-tested in the morning had rather shaken her, and her business with him was important.
'Is Father Paul back, do you think, yet?'

He is at home,' replied the shopboy.

Tsaw him go by there a while ago, said Mrs. Quin. 'By the same token take down that Imerick ham and send it up to Chapel House, Miss Johnson Miss Johnston wants it. And where is Mau-lever's parcel? Here is Kitty Macan for those Candles—in a minute to you, ma'am.'
Business, which had been interrupted for one
soment, resumed its flood, Mrs. Quin courte-jusy attentive to each newcomer, and Peter watch-

g every movement, listening to all the talk, making entries, little and great, in his accountboke, charging the highest penny for every-ling-entering even the brown paper and string, and his own and his worthy wife's dvility.

Mrs. Ahearne left and turned her steps to-mads Chapel House. She mounted her side

the opened the door.

'How are you, Miss Johnston?' Is Father 'He's inside, yes, ma'am. Will I send him round to the church, or will you just come

inside ? Oh, thank you, I'll just see him as it is. It's not for confession. The door was opened and she entered the dining-room to find Father Paul at his deak.

"Mrs. Ahearne, well now!" his reverence ex-

claimed in his hearty voice, taking his spec-tacles off his nose. 'How is every bit of you? tacles off his nose. 'How is every bit of you Grand weather it is! How are all the potatoes o maing on?"

'Yes, sir, we have, thank God, finished the Jumpers field, five acres, these ten days ago. We're at the turnips now, then, a.a.a.h!' She drew a deep heavy sigh and straightened her 'A-a-ah!' sighed Father Paul sympathetic-

A.A. and a single of rather rath sympathoso-ally. Then, as he had a considerable number of letters to write before post time, and had the afternoon contessions to face as well, he turned half round in his elbow-chair, crossed his legs,

and disposed himself to listen.
'Im sorry to trouble you, Father Paul, sir, with all you have to do, but I am really put about with that girl of ours—so we are, and and—thinking just that you took an interest in her, your reverence—I——' A pause.

'Well, Mrs. Ahearne, well! you know I do.
Out with it now, woman.'

Out with it now, woman.'

'Faith, then, your reverence, to make a long story short' 'its neither less nor more than this same. Nothing will serve Mary but go into the convent, and there is Harry Capel, and he with a place and all, and a real good way of living. They've not much to talk of in the way of family. Capels are none of the old stock of this converted and livery revergence has a real. country as all, your reverence, bus sure, if you have a good way of living and are an industrious

young man, the rest is nothing but talk."
That's true, observed Father Paul, solemnly and profoundly. "That is really true."
And Mary sae is just twenty, coming on for twenty, and her father he can give her four hun dred, and a trifle maybe in the way of stock Four hundred is not to be succeed ut; indeed, how bad it is! Not but that Capels are well and over contented; and I can add a few little

things myself.' 'Plenty, plenty,—and a fine, good, religious yearred girl !'

y-carred girl!'
Oh, the best, the best indeed! But I will confess to you I'm greatly deceived in her wanting to be a nun. We do blame ourselves, indeed, for keeping her so long at the convent school; but then, you see, a farm is a coarse place for a little girl to be brought up in. coarse place for a little girl to be brought up in.

A boy is different; but until we had a way for
her or to get her settled, her father and myself
would rather the nuns keep her and Margacet.
Then, you see, too, I don's know how, but it
came to her cars that Harry Capel was scampish. 'Deed, I think it was his mother saying'
she was so accious to get him settled—he would be quite good and speedy, she told me, if he was once married. And then, you see, not a thing will she do but read those good books the nuns gave her; and no, she will not take Harry Capel—she won't.' Mrs. Ahearne was crying. fuere is no one else, on a office ste so queer, suggested Father Paul. 'She doesn't like any

one else better?'
'Father Paul!' she burst out indignantly. Oh, Lord, sir! what is it you say to me? My girl never spoke to a boy in her life—never. Oh,

sir! 'Well, well, well! Be easy! How old is

Margaret now? 'She is eighteen—just coming on for eighteen. Eighteen, well—that's all right so. And Luke has made it up with a girl from Waterford town, has he? Ten or twelve hundred pounds. Mrs. Absarns leapt from her chair with

*Re easy, easy! Her priest wrote it to me privately. Pho! woman, how did you suppose I would not know that? Well, well, with money that is in business, you never know whether it is in it or whether it is not in it. That's my experience. And why did not Luke cast his eye on Honor Quin here below? I don't care a bit for these girls out of large towns. If they have fine tortunes, or by way of, they demand to be treated accordingly, and they are so used to finery and grandeur.

"Honor Quin, is it, Father Paul? God love you, sir! They think it is nothing short of a judge on the bench that will be good enough for Miss Quin. Take care she don't stop there long enough with her big purse. She wants it all and more—trifling-looking girl that she is. But I don't want to put a word in her way. Oh, not

anyhow-you mind me now, Mrs. Allearne. I have a great regard for your husband and your self, but I don't like to marry one of my girls against her own taste to a man she not only does not like, but does not respect. And I christened Mary, and I take an interest in her, and, talking of thet, too-if, mind I say if, Harry Capel is scampish—I don't know, but if it's a wife he is to get to settle him, you remember Delahunty there below—he had a farm and those Rices gave him one of their girls—I married them myself; just two years after and I buried her; and so I just say it to you now, I do not like to settle Harry Capel

with your Mary.'
'And would you be then for her to go in the convent, your reverence? asked Mrs. Ahearne,

beginning to cry again.

'Sure, where's the harm of her trying? her take six months and see how she likes it. Harry Capel is a line young fellow and has a good way of living. Fetch home that strap cood way of living. Fetch home that strap Margaret. She's long enough in the school. She'll do for Harry Capel if I know her—and give that child her own way. You ought to be

glad to have her to pray for you.' A great cloud faded away from Mrs. Ahearne's face. The perplexity and vexation all vanished at once. She looked with gratitude at Father Paul for a second, then a thought occurred to her.
'Margaret has but three hundred. You see,

she is the second, and she is that sort of well-grown fine person that is easier to get off than

her sister, now.'
'Ugh! there, settle that among ye. Talk to
the reverend mother at St. Cecilia's. Do you and Ahearne contrive it among ye-or send him | not support a tariff that is now kept on and | nithing atill with his hands in his pockets here to me if you like.'

I'll send the car for Margaret on Monday. I will just leave you a trifle, sir, for our intention at mass to-morrow.

Father Paul slipped without a word the gold sovereign which she took from her little reticule into a drawer of his writing table, and influence of Sirius reigns, mental and phyended as he had begun the business conversation with a profound sigh.
'This is a queer world, so it is! That hussai

corporal that was so set on marrying Kitty Mulcaby—you heard all about it, of course yes! well, I would not give leave for her to marry him until I should write to England to find out all about him. Ha! faith I don't like my little girls to marry soldiers an all. After writing to York, and Alder-shot, and Sheffield, and last of all to Preston and Aldera month and more it took me—I find my bold hussar has a wife and five children in Preston, not one less, and every one of them with a black muzzle on to make himself, for I sent his photo-graph over to make sure. Ha! ha! ha!

'Faith, Father Paul, it is yourself,' observed Mrs. Ahearne, after joining in his laughter with all her heart. 'I will not delay you sir,

longer.'
'You will not stir now until you have some refreshment. Oh, not a foot! Mary Johnston, there!' called Father Paul. Miss Johnston walked in at once with a tray

containing decanters of port and sherry, and a plate of biscuits, which from long exposure to the air were in a very crumbling con-dition. In spite of her exportulations Mrs. Ahearne was forced to drink a glass of 'sherry wine.' It caused a shiver to pass down her spine, and the soft mouldy biscuit was difficult to swallow. How ever, both were a tribute to her position and im-portance which she could not fail to acknowrate Chapel House. She mounted her side in a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and it was ledge with a sense of satistaction; and (To be continued.)



THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Mrs. Dart's Triplets.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Harnburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lactated Food is the best Food for bottle-ied babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1.00. Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., : MONTREAL, P. Q.

THE HUSBANDS THEY LOOK FOR. How women do differ in regard to the kind of men they want to marry. Indeed, there seam to be very few who have succeeded in gotting the one fancy had painted for them. No doubt they all had their minds made up to marry an ideal, but when their fates came along the ideal was forgotter, and is only re-called as an ideal fancy. With some it may be more serious. For instance, those who abandoned their idea's and married rakes or worthless creatures in the guice of men. These unfortunates often recall the husbands they had in the mind's eye or the worthy young men whom they had snubbed because they were poor. "I am an old maid," writes a correspondent, "or at least I am classed with this set. My years fully justify

the younger public in giving me a back seat.
"I had an ideal. So fully was I impressed with the idea that a tall, dark-heired, handsome man would come to me that I would not allow myself to care for any one of the geotlemen who were anxious to become my suitors. Well he came one day, and I was certain that he had been sept by my good augel. I loved him a: sight, and would have married him within a mouth. It was not long, however, until I found that he drank and gambled and did many other wrong thinge. Then I gathered all my strength and said no. He promised to reform for my sake, but again I said no. If he would not reform for his own sake and from principle he would not reform permanently for me. He did these things because it was in him to do them.

"I take no stock in these sentimental reformations. They seldom outlast the honey-moon. My ideal was not long in finding an-other angel, for whose sake he reformed. A year after their marriage she was the most miserable creature I ever knew. He died a gambler and she a sorrow stricken wife and mother. I would say to all young ladies: Have no ideals, but resolve to marry none but honest, industrious, sober, manly man. Study to make yourselves fitting companions for such men, and you will have no trouble in finding such. My ideal man haunts me still: yot when I see one that resembles him I hudder and shut my eyes. So great was my surprise, and so bitter my disappointment when my ideal vanished, that I never have had the heart to think again of marriago."-Cor. Pittsburg Gazette.

THE PROTECTED FARMER.

Behold, then, the happy fermer as he rises in the morning and puts on his common flannel shirt, taxed 95 per cent. It is perchance cool, and he puts on a coat taxed 57 per cent. He cannot go without shoes, taxed 35 per cent, and the hat that he puts on is

But still more happiness is in store. sits down to breakfast and eats from a plate taxed 50 per cent., with a kulfe and fork caxed 35 per cent. The sugar he puts into his coffee is taxed \$2 per cent, and he seasons his food with salt taxed 40 per sent. He looks fondly at his happy wife and children who share his protection with him, and then goes out and fills his pipe with tobacco taxed 182 per cent., or perhaps lights a pretected cigar exed 118 per cent. Meanwaile, the smiling sun atreams through the protected glass win-

dow of his domicile on a tax of 50 per cent. The thrice happy farmer now takes old Nell out of the stable and puts on a bridle taxed 35 per cent. A neighboring Smithy shoes her, using nails taxed 60 per cent. driven by a hammer that is toxed 20 per cent. He then hitches her to a plow taxed 45 per cent., with chains taxed 58 per cent.,

and proceeds to his highly proceeded lator. The day's work being done he reads a chap ter from his family bible taxed 25 per cent . and knools on a humble carpet taxed 21 per cent. At last he lies down and wraps weary limbs in a sheet taxed 45 per cent, and sinks into the arms of Morpheus under

blanket that is taxed 104 per cent. We have no idea that the farmer desires absolute free trade more than any other class of citizona: se we understand they are willing to acquiesce in a tariff that shall afford a reasonable protection to mechanise, but like the rest of us they cannot and will ere to me if you like.' builds up monopolics and trusts and is suck-I am really thankful to your reverence. ing the life blood out of the people.

HEALTH IN SUMMER.

The prime requisite for a happy summer home is harmonious setting. When the malign and for the vast majority who must face the music at home, there is no better protection than the cultivation of content. As the month passes. If its lapse be accompanied with the heat of tormer years, there comes an amount of nervous prostration that engenders nervous irritability and family jars; and all good home influnces must be invoked to keep peace. Strive to keep your temper. Every failure to do this only makes bodily resistance to diseases, whose infinitesimal germs float upon July heat as cork upon water, ready to enter every door that the temperature makes to be left ajar. Avoid drink. I do not mean alcoholic stimulus alone, which should never be taken except as medicine, but promiscuous swallowing of all sorts of fluids, whose only virtue is that they are cold and wet. It is true that when the skin is fully open and blood serum freely passes through its open pores, more water is needed than in cooler months; but water is all that is demanded. I have recently met with several cases of insomnia due to over taxation of the American nervous system, and have been requested to prescribe some drug that should be effective to produce sleep and be at the same time harmless. No such drug exists ! There is not one medicine capable of quieting to aleep voluntary life that has been working ten hours at high pressure, except it be more or less polsonous. Consumption of chloral, bromine in some orm, or opinm has increased in this country to an incredible extent, is still growing, and 'ed by the flercest fire.

and a large number of Americans go to thed every night mere or less under the influence of poleon. Sier: thus obtained is not restful nor reason slice, and nature stornly exacts her penalties for visited law, more severe in these cases than in most others. Digestion suffers first-one is rarely hungry for breakfast, and less of morning appetite is a certain sigh of ill houlth. Increasing pervousness follows until days becomeburdens and poisonod nights the only comfortable part of life. It has been a "schwefrage" for a long time to decide it iced water is causative of kidney disease, from which it seems to be settled that the American suffers more than other races, and the end is not yet. Some physicians, myself among the number, strongly protest against drinking any water or other liquid that is below freezing point. Stomach nerves are quick to resent sudden shocks, and temporary total arrest of digestion follows a draught of iced water or plate of ice cream. Cool drinks, by all means, but never cold; and no ice cream or frozen stuffs directly after meals. A series of experiments upon dogs proved that a tablespoonful of ice cream would suspend digestion processes for two hours; and there is no reason to presume that it would not differently in the human stomach. If it must be eaten at all, it is eafe only midway between meals or at bedtimeand then only for young people, whose stomachs are quickly replenished with nerve energy from well filled centers.—Dr. Wm. F. Hutchinson, in The American Magazine for July.

A FORTUNATE SPECULATION.

There are two men at Sebago Lake who were evidently born under a lucky star. These two men are David W. Stanley, of the firm of Stanley & Libby, coat manufacturers, and George E. Whitney, the obliging postmaster at the Lake. For the past six mouths sheet men have invested a chiler a mouth of The Lorisions State Let. a dollar a menth in The Lonisiana State Lot-tery and of the six tickets four have drawn

prizes, all small ones except the last.

These two men put in a dollar each last month and mutually agreed that should one draw a prize he would divide with the other. So each purchased their ticket and awaited developments. When the figures were published it was found that Stanley's ticket had drawn a twentleth part of the capital prize of \$100,000, and Mr. Whitney's ticket drew an "temproprimation" prive of \$10

"approximation" prive of \$10.

The other day, promptly on time, Mr. Stanley received a check for \$5,000 which he cashed and immediately he carried out his agreement to

the letter and gave the postmaster \$2,500.

Mr. Stanley owns and runs a small coatmaking establishment and employs about twenty hands. He will probably enlarge his business now and consequently will give employment to more of the villagers. Mr. Stanley drives his "coat cart" through the surrounding country, having his goods made in the different villages.

And Miss Mary—now? said Peter, half closing his eyes, 'I see she is going to be said on't want to put a word in her way. Oh, not 'Deed, then; Mary—I don't know what wegrim she has taken in her head. Weary megrim she has taken in her head. Weary no me. Peter Quin, the girls are very different on a cheap towel taxed 45 per cent. He draws water in a bucket taxed 35 per cent. He draws water in a bucket taxed 35 per cent. He draws water in a bucket taxed 35 per cent. He now contemplates staying girl that she is. But I don't know on its ground.

A story was told in the early days of the for the world!'

Ar. Whites possess about two years, and is one of President Cleveland's appropriate about two years, and is one of President Cleveland's appropriate. The income from his little office is not very large, in fact just about a living, so that his windfall is a good made in the different villages. A story was told in the early days of the world!'

Ar. Whites possess, and is one of President Cleveland's appropriate about two years, and is one of President Cleveland's appropriate about two years, and is one of President Cleveland's appropriate. The income from his little office is not very large, in fact just about a living, so that his windfall is a good the definition.

A story was told in the early days of the draws water in a bucket taxed 35 per cent. He now contemplate's staying about two pointess. The income from his little office is not very large, in fact just about a living, so that his windfall is a good them on a cheap towel taxed 45 per cent. He now contemplate's staying about two pointess. The income from his little office is not very large, in fact just about a living so that his windfall is a good the said and the different villages. A story was told in the earl one begaudges them their good fortune,—Portland (Me.) Express, July 11.

DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.

A cublegram announces that the British Parliamentary Select Committee on Town Holdings has reported in favor of resuming its sittings during the next session of Parlia-"This' remarks the correspondent, "indicates a strong feeling in favor of taxing ground rents and compelling land owners to compensate tenants for improvements. This question, upon which popular opiuica is making enormous strides, receives a tremendous impetus through the recent action of Lord Portman in exacing fines aggregating £1,500,000 and doubling the rents of his tenants when their leases of Louden property expired." Lord Portman's action merely comes into prominence because it is more than usually grasping, but it is really only a degree worse than that of hundreds of monied nabobs who have at one time or another seized control of the lands, and by class legislation so fixed the laws as to deprive the workers of the fruite of their industry. The Dake of Westminuter is sunther drone who has added to his income millions of pounds by merely while the population of the metropolis contimed to grow and by its labor increased the value of his band to an almost fabulous extent. The injustice of the system which permits men like Lord Portman and the Duke of Westminster practically to rob the commurity of their natural rights may well command the attention of Parliament. We venture the belief that one reason why the Toxics of the Motherland-the sticklers for privilege-are so anxious to prevent Parliament from reliaving itself of the manage ment of party Irish questions by allowing the islanders to rule themselves in these matters as we in Ontario do, is to be found in the fact that were the ever-recurring Irish question disposed of, there would be a demand that could not be resisted for the total removal of the anomalies complained of. Oace the end of the wedge is inserted, the haters of privilege—they are really in the majority in Britain-would not stop short till every unfair law is removed from the statute book. The taxation of land values may result in reducing the incomes of titled idlers, but those who make the values will be the gainers, and surely that is justice .- Hamilton Times.

FOR QUIET MOMENTS. We often do more good by our sympathy

than by our labors. He who knows little soon blabs lt .- [Por-

tuguese Proverb. Pride wours soft raiment, but keeps a lean larder. —[Russlan Proverb.

Misery follows the spendthrift, but dwells with the miser. - [Danish Proverb.

A lie has no legs and cannot stand, but it has wings and can fly far .- [Uhinese Proverb. The firmest friendships have been formed in THE GOOD, TIMES COMING.

Grandma Goff said a curious thing—
"Boys may whistle, but girls must sing."
That's the very thing I heard her say
To Kate, no longer than yesterday.

"Boys may whistle." Of course they may, If they pucker their lips the proper way. But for the life of me I can't see Why Kate can't whistle as well as me.

"Boys may whistle, but girls must sing,"
Now, I call that a curious thing.
If boys can whistle, why can't girls, too?
It's the easiest thing in the world to do. First you do that when you do this-

Just like you were fixing up for a kiss.
It's a very poor girl, that's all I say,
Who can't make out to do that way.

"Boys may whistle," but girls may not;
A whistle's a song with the noise knocked out
Strayed off somewhere down the threat, Everything lost but the cheerful note.

So if boys can whistle and do it well, Why cannot girls, will somebody tell? Why can't they do what a boy can do? That is the thing I should like to know. went to father and asked him why

Girls couldn't whistle as well as I?

And he said, "The reason that girls must sing, Is because a girl's a sing-ular thing." And grandma laughed till I knew she'd ache,

When I said I thought it all a mistake.
"Never mind, little man," I heard her say,

'They will make you whistle enough day." Well Allen Dromgorle.

LEAVE IT ALONE. "I can do something that you can't," said a young man to his companion; "I can take my glass." "And I can do something that you can't," was the quick reply—"I can leave it alone." Now this is the kind of young man we like to see. The youth who has the firmness to refuse when asked to do a foolish or wicked thing is the one of whom we are proud. It's an easy matter to sail with the wind or float with the tide, and easy to form bad habits, so that none can boast over power to do that. It is the one who can let them alone that is worthy of praise. And the time to let drink alone is before the appetite for it has been formed. There is nothing inviting about it; then don't use it. Be man enough to let it alone. Hold up your head and say that you are its master and never intend to become its slave.

BAD COMPANIONS.

A story is told of a gentleman who had a splendid singing canary. A friend wanted to see if he could teach his sparrows to sing by keeping the canary with them. He borrowed it and placed it in the cage with the aparrows. Instead, however of teaching them to sing, the poor bird got so timid among the strange birds that it stopped singing altogether, and did nothing but chirp the sparrows. The owner then took it rowed it and placed it in the cage with the sparrows. Instead, however of teaching like the sparrows. The owner then took it without it, as my wife is troubled with a pain in back, but still it would not sing, until he put the shoulder, and nothing else gives relief. Can it beside a canary which sung well, when it | you send us some?" soon regained its old notes.

MONEY.

Speaking of American banks, a New York paper says: "The peculiar feature of the national banking system relates to the issue of national banking system relates to the issue of circulating notes. By depositing United States bonds at Washington a bank receives ninety per cent of the face value of thebonds in national bank notes, the payment of which is guaranteed by the Government. For this privilege the banks pay a tax of one per cent on their circulation, but they receive full interest on their such as the such a culation; but they receive full interest on their deposited bonds. Thus, with \$100,000 in bonds a bank draws interest on that amount, and has \$90,000 of notes to use as money.

In recent years the most dangerous powers of the banks—that of increasing or diminishing their circulation at pleasure—has been destroyed by legislation.

says. He contemplates starting a country store to his lawyer, who, when the five heirs came of as soon as it is settled who shall occupy the President's chair for the next term. These two men's luck is a by-word in the village, but no warded to Washington. In due time \$270,000 of circulating notes, guaranteed by the Government were received. The question of investment then arose, and the circulating notes were invested, under the lawyer's advice in United States bonds at par. The "bank" then drew interest from Uncle Sam on 8570,000, for which Uncle Sam had never received more than \$150,000. But the lawyer shrewdness was not exhausted. He had his bank made a national depository, and the government entrusted to it \$3,000,000 of government money, which it invested in United States bonds. So the descendants of the defunct patriot, who made a loan of \$150,000 to the government in its need, were rewarded with interest on \$3,570,000. It was one of those cases which are often cited to prove the efficacy of labor and prudence in accumulating fortunes

> HERE ARE TWO MORE OF FORTUNE'S FAVORITES.

The last two drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery has left a large slice of the capital prize in Galveston, viz., \$15,000 in May and \$15,000 in June. The fortunate winner of the last \$15,000 was Mr. George W. Seibert, employed in the auditor's office of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway. He held one-twertieth of No. 90.443, which won the capital prize of \$300. 000. He got the money immediately by depositing his ticket with Hall, Hutchison & Co., without even having to pay any discount or exchange. - Galveston (Tex.) News, July 7.

CARE OF A COLD. A cold is a departure from health, and should really be attended to at once. Do not let it cure itself. Get rid of it soon. Do not feed it, ıtself. though but starve it. One cold after another nearly always ends in thickening of the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes, and before you are aware of it you become the victim of a winter cough. The morning tub (cold, is a very sure preventive Never overclothe nor over mean) ever orerclothe nor overheat The neck should be kept colds. yourself. cool. Keep away from fires indoors if you are subject to colds. Cough, if not the result of simple laryngeal bronchial catarrh, may mean a very serious departure from health, and the sooner one sees a doctor in such a case the better. Do not be afraid to consult him. Re member, it is only those that delay who suffer in the end. I do not advise you to rush away to a physician with every trifling ailment, but it is better to be sure than sorry. Many people would benefit much by taking cod liver oil for a month or six weeks about the changes of the season. Probably the diet would have to be lowered a little and an occasional mild aperient taken. Getting thin is is another serious departure from health. One zenerally does lose weight in winter, and regain it in summer ; but a slow and steady decrease in weight calls aloud for medical interference. Want of sleep and restless nights are symptoms which cannot be overlooked. The canse must be found and removed. The trouble may certainly arise from overwork and worry combined. but in most cases the stomach and digestive system are the roots of the evil. Nervous system are the roots of the evil. Nervous people worry most, but they also work most. Well, the question one is inclined to ask himself when he feels something wrong with himself is: "Am I overworking myself?" I would answer thus: If you really enjoy working it cannot injure you very much; but, on the other hand, if it is force work, and you find little pleasure in it, then it

done by taking exercise; by breathing only fresh air night and day, indoors and out, and by careful regulation of the diet. In conclusion, let me entreat of you, as you value your happiness, not to neglect first departures from health. The story of the reservoir has really a moral for every one of us.—Cassell's Family Magazine. Magazine.

ON AN AVERAGE.

It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure about 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system requires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

Youth is the season when natures soft and pliant grow together, each becoming part of other and colored by it, thus becoming one in heart.—Lord Chief Justice Coleriage.

SUMMER TRAVEL

is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of howel complaints, diarrice, dysentary, etc., caused by change of food and water. The sovereign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry Never travel without it.

The wisdom of the ignorant somewhat resembles the instinct of animals; it is diffused, but in a very narrow sphere, but within the circle it acts with vigor, uniformity and success--[Goldsmith.

MADE ON PURPOSE.

We are taught that everything is made to fill some purpose. The reason Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in being placed in the front rank of modern medicines is that it fills so well the purpose for which it was intended—that of curing diseases of the stomach, liver and blood.

Friendship hath the skill and observation of the best physician, the diligence and vigilance of the best nurse and the tenderness and patience of the best mother,

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Do to day's duty, fight to day's temptation and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see and could not understand if you saw

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25-cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it. Flies apy out the wounds, hees the flowers;

so do good men the merits, and common men the faults.—[Hindoo Proverb,

In judging others a man labors to no parpose, commonly errs, and easily sins; but in judging himself he is always wisely and use-

fully employed. Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the

action. A sensible man does not brag, avoids introducing the names of his creditable companions, omits himself as habitually as another man intrudes bimself in the discourse, and is content with putting his fact or theme simply

on its ground.

Mr. John Anderson, Grassmere, Ont., writes: "The Vegetable Discovery you sent me is all gone, and I am glad to say that it has greatly he cannot say too much for its cleansing and curative qualities."

In matters of great concern, and which must be done, there is no surer argument of a weak mind than Irresolution—to be undetermined where the case is so plain and the necessity so urgent; to be always intending to lead a new life, but never find time to set about it.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that

will not exclude the poor from its benefits. --The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of women; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of all happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of Gcd.

No one Buys a "Pig in a Poke"-in other words, purchases on mere guesswork—who buys for his or her relief Northrop & Lyman's Vege-table Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. The fact is too well known to leave room for any peradventure that it is a sovereign curative for Indigestion, Costiveness, Impurities of the Blood, Kidney and Female troubles and other infirmi-

ties. Visitor.—" Is your mother in to-day, my boy?" Candid child- 'No sir, she's doing

up preserves." Pain from indigestion, dyspepsis, and too hearty sating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately

after dinner. Don't forget this, The ignorant do not really believe that knowledge gives power and pleasure, and the educated except the chosen few, value it only for the power and pleasure it gives.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after sent day's use. Marvelous curres. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa. Henry Brewer, an English soldier wound-

ed in India and sent home to be put on the reserve, has just died of what the doctors agree was hydrophobia, although he solemnly asserted that he had never been bitten by a dog, cat, or any other animal. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—In the complaints peculiar to females these Pills are unrivalled. Their

use by the fair sex has become so constant for the removal of their allments that rare is the toilet that is without them. Amongst all classes, from the domestic servant to the peeress, universal favour is accorded to these renovating Pills; their invigorating and purifying properties render them safe and in-valuable in all cases; they may be taken by females of all ages for any disorganization or irregularity of the system, speedily removing the cause and restoring the sufferer to robust health. As a family medicine they are unapproachable for subduing the maladies of young and old.

We do not always perceive that even the writing of a note of congratulation, the fabri-cation of something intended as an offering of affection, our necessary intercourse with characters which have no congeniality with our own, or hours apparently trined away in the domestic circle, may be made by us the performance of a work, and you find little pleasure in it, then it most sacred and blessed work; even the carry-will tell on your constitution. But many people ing out, after our feeble measure, of the design cannot afford rest. Well, but wonders can be of God for the increase of happiness.