



CINTARIO, MAY 8, 1872. CARLETON PLACE,

NEWS OF EDDY'S FATHER estrance of Jacob Vellis, as he over the steamer's side and was borne on the high tide, before the favorable wind, safely into the port of Chegres, in adastounded them. Yet the explanation of the villains rescue

In the first place, the hatchet which had

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LOVE

he loveliest thing on earth is Love,

loveliest and the purest ;

the dearest thing on earth is Love ; The dearest and the surest ;

And they who love with love the best, The fondest and the strongest, Love with the loveliest love of all, Are they who love the longest.

EDDY'S SEARCH

-08-

BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE.

And not alone is heavenly sweet The honey of its kisses— The very tears of love are sweet,

Its very pangs are blisses

found such important use in the island ex-perience of Eddy and Gorse, had been left behind upon the sands in the moment of embarkation. It had last been used by the

plied with drift-wood. He was astir by day-break on the following

plied with drift-wood. He was astir by day-break on the following morning—the morning of the day on which Eddy and Gorse were picked up at sea by the schooner. He was about to resume his labor on his raft, when, raising his eyes and look-ing to the northward in the intervals of labor, he beheld, just as the sun arose, a tinv puff of smoke, which his experience at sea in-formed him proceeded from the smoke-stack of a steamer. The sight of that slender vapor—the know-ledge that a steamer was nearing him, and would pass his island within a half-mile's the in the formed him to frenzie. The sight of that slender vapor—the know-ledge that a steamer was nearing him, and would pass his island within a thalf-mile's

include a point designed to the moment of an about the moment of the ndise here used by the observation. If high a be can stable to the ndise and be had thrown it correlated to the ndise and be had thrown it correlated to the ndise and be had thrown it correlated to the ndise and be had thrown it correlated to the ndise and be had thrown it correlated to the ndise and be had thrown it correlated to the ndise and forgetter it.
 Be fore the ndise and

chicken and fruit. "I've put up a lunch for you," he observed. "You won't get a good square meal on the is the girl ?" of her now. river." "How long a journey is it ?" inquired Eddy

"To Cruces? Three days and nights." To Panama? Twenty-four hours longer. It's up the viver, you see, against the current." You

Says he, in that sad voice of his n, "I had a boy myself once. For his sake I love all They They found it awaiting them at a point u the river, and not far distant. To their surprise, it turned out to be a "dug out" Indian cance, like those they had noticed on A great lump in his throat choked Eddy at waterstas the steamer came near, and wept and raved and swore. this juncture. The tears sprang to his blue eyes, and drop d upon his plate as he bent the previous evening. It was manned by two stout Indian rowers, in breech-cloths, both of whom saluted the new-comers in over it. "Well, sir, would you believe it?" con-English. The days and the nights came and went As "the rain falls upon both the just and the unjust "—as Heaven extends its mercies to the good and the erring—so the same Provi-dence that saved Eddy and Gorse from their perils, reached out now a saving hand to their "The look-out on the steamer, surveying the small nam island to the leeward of its course." with slow monotony. The panorama of banding trees, of trailing vines, of pendulous blossoms, of chattering monkeys, noisy parrots, basking alligators, and toilsome ascents of rapids an cataracts wore slowly away. Hens Brub Ugon the morning of their fourth day.

And a follow who'l leave in a 'splicit and the follow many them?
"As sin' and Eddy, his voice fattering." The set work the follow many the barrel the follow many the barrel

The rulian descel a small silver coip the negro guide, made a movement to ent the hat, and then drew thek, saving : Geina to Pamma, I suppose ?" "SI, Senor. The Americanos are going California."

"Are they poor ?" "Si, Senor; like all the rest they poor. Perhaps they come back rich." "And all the company with you only of this American and his son "That is all. Senor."

The desperavio mused a moment, then turned on his heel, returning in the direc-tion of the hut in which Tips and Eddy were confined. Before reaching it, however,

side, and made his way to a thateh apart from the others like his own, and some few rods distant from his. Stealing up to the door of this hut he knocked softly. Presently the door opened from within, and a voice in hybrid Spanish bade him

He obeyed the invitation, entering, losing the door behind him. The hut had the mud floor

walls of its class, but a second door reveal the fact that it contained two rooms. The outer room was lighted by a quaint lamp placed mon a shelf against the wall. Bunches of herbs hung from the ceiling. "Outside, somewhere. We must get rid fourious into were ranged in rows along floor, and boxes of barks and strange s stances abounded an all sides. Want no witnesses, you know. Do our work square as we go. The girls The only occupant of the hut was an

precious sharp and must be the he's dead?" Again they bent over the body, profaning it with their touch. "Dead? He's dead as Casar!" cried the other. "He's getting stiff already." A cry of anglish/looke from Tina's lips. Till now her on the body profaning the source of the source o

lying on the floor, turned his face to wall, and from the very depths of his wall, and from the very depths of tured, horrer-struck soul, a voice went up to Hoaven : When natu e set up, on this earth, her two handed, large brained, biped animal, she meant a man. She had her time with mor keys before, and will con-"Lost ! lost ! 0, my poor mother ! will save you ? I am lost !"

NAT OF THWADTER

HOW TO GET THE BEST PLACE.

I saw a young man in the Western railway superintendent. He was occupying a position that four hundred boys in that city would have wished to get. It was honorable and "it paid well," besides being in the line romotion. How did he get it ? Not by having a rich father, for he was the son of a laborer. The secret was, his son of a laborer. The secret was, its beautiful accuracy. He began as an errand-boy, and did his work accurately. His leisure time he used in perfecting After a his writing and arithmetic. while he learned to telegraph. At each an ox.

his writing and arithmetic. After a while he learned to telegraph. At each tstep his employer commended his accurate how as sure it was just right. And its is thus with every occupation. The accurate boy is the favored one. Those who employ men do not wish to be on the constant look-out, as though they were rogues or fools. If a carpenter must stand at his journeyman's clow to be sure his work is right, or if a cashier must run over his bookkeeper's columns, he might as well do the work himself as employ another to do it in that way: and it is very certain that the employer will get rid of such an inac-s maccurate and unreliable that poople were actuate and unreliable that poo was sure either to leave out something or put in something to make it an im-perfect paper. He was a lawyer with-out business, because he lacked the noble quality accuracy. Just across the street from him was another young lawyer, who was proverbial for accuracy. He was famous for searching titles, and when he wrote out the history of a title to a piece of property, it was taken for granted as just so. His aim was abso-lute meeting in the aimed to do it a conveyance, or cited a legal authority, or made a statement, he aimed to do it

A cry of angunanticable includes intoine Times lines.
A cry of angunanticable includes includ banquet at Belfast before he sails to take dian Dominion. English papers report that the proposal has been very cordially received in the Ulster Capital, where grave with him an important secret, has published a recipe he has used for fifty years, and which, he says, has saved formed into uch miscreations. The fingers that cannot shape a form a horrible death by hydro

iven it.

Ship building is going to be very ctive in Nova Scotia this year.

NO. 31.

The eruption of Mount Vesuvius is appalling. Nearly a hundred persons have already perished, and the consternation is general.

fess that, for the higher pursuits of work and worship, hey are not a satisfactory race. Now n ture, lavish as she is of A barbarous murder is reported from Missouri. A mob of outlaws stopped a railway train, drew out three of the her forms, is very economical of her material. She does not put brain into a passengers, killed them and then threw their bodies on a side track.

material. She does not put brain into a maw-worm, for music into a kangaroo. Where she e dows a body with finer clements, she means fiver work. The fingers of a man are the most perfect piece of mechanism for an infinity of uses that was ever conceived of; and it would have been the stupidity of an imbecile to have put that exquisite con-trivance to the service of a slug, or in subjection to the unconvoluted brain of an ox.

a conveyance, or cited a legal authority, or made a statement, he aimed to do it exactly. The consequence is, he is having a valuable practice at the bar, and is universally esteemed. "But," says some boy, "when I be-come a man, that is the way I shall do. I mean to be very accurate." Perhaps so. I could tell better if I knew just how you do your work. There are, several ways of getting a lesson. those exquisite nerve tissues and fine-strung muscles, and make those grand adaptations of frame and leverage, in bone and sinew, just to find mechanism of a helpless, thing that fumbles bar doesn't execute, reels hut doesn't walk, that babbles but doesn't think? No divine worker, nor servant of a divine worker, makes such utter waste of good materials. The monkey, with at his fontastic antice and occasional

denominations.

office as Governor General of our Cana-

his Lordship and the Countess are both

extremely popular among all parties and

A German forest keeper eighty-two years old, not wishing to carry to the

distance perhaps-aroused him to frenzy. He kindled a fire all along the island shore He kindled a me all along the island sheet hoy myself once. For his lag to ruin with-for rods in either direction; he procured a boys. I cannot see one going to ruin with-long nole, and attaching his shirt to it, waved out an effort to save him..." his imprompto flag with energy ; he waded and shouted and wept and raved and swore. as his fears of remaining unseen and his hopes of being rescued predominated. As ¹⁰the rain falls upon both the just and

anall palm island to the leeward of its course, oon remarked the line of fire along its sands. I "Yes, sir," said Eddy, in a broken voice A closer survey revealed to him the fluttering white signal of the island prisoner. The steamer ran nearer the island : a boat was low-transformer ran nearer the island : a boat was lowwhite signal of the island prisoner. The steamer ran nearer the island : a beat was lowered and propelled to the shore ; and Jacob

Vellis was rescued! The steamer proved to be from Baltimore, with a full load of passengers and freight for California via the 1sthmus. Vellis, on being taken abcard, told the Caqtain that he had taken abourd, told the Caquan that he had been wrecked on the island on which he had been found, after nearly losing his life in the burning of the steamer ATLANTIC. He was well received and well treated, and during the run to Chagres found himself a sort of lion on board the vessel that had rescued him.

His sinister exultation, his demoniac joy may be imagined, when sweeping into th difficult port before a favorable wind and tide he passed the schooner, and recognized the two he hated upon her deck. He spoke no word : he uttered no sound : but both Eddy and Gorse shivered before the terrible menace expressed in his gleaning eyes, in his mock-ing smile, in the very attitude of his squat figure! They knew, as well as if the villain had told them in words, that the end was not

The schooner rounded into the safe harbor and came to anchor. A boat was lowered, and the swarthy, kindly Captain signified to Eddy and Gorse by gestures that they could go ashore. Then ensued courteous greetings and friendly leave-takings, the Ohioan putting his hand upon his heart and bowing nearly to the deck in grateful acknowledgment of the service that had been rendered him and Eddy, and the Captain returning his passenger's civilities in a still more exagger-ated form.

The passengers then entered the boat and

rowed ashore. corner after another, and were presently re-warded by the discovery of an inn, over whose portal was suspended a sign bearing the legend "Culifornia Hotel."

the legend "California Hotel." "You've got a nice place here, Colonel," said the Ohioan as the landlord refilled his cup with hot coffee. "Must make a mint of money, I should think." "It pays," returned the hotel-keeper briefly, his manner tinctured with a certain self-com-

placency. "Its easy to see that," said Gorse politely

"It couldn't help but pay in your hands, Colo-nel, It's easy to see that you know how to

nine going out to California on private busi-tess. I am sort of looking after him, although

he's got pluck and energy to look after me. He's a regular brick." "The diggings an't no place for boys," said the hotel-keeper. "He'll lose them innocent looks of his'n in six weeks or less, by the

orse, with something of his peculiar dryness I tone now pervading his voice. "It won't e so easy to corrupt this one. He'll go mough the fire like the three Hebrew lads, ad come out not even singed. He's as dif-

d come out not even singed. He's as dif-rent from the common run of boys as a limon is different from a porgy. Ever been the diggings, Colonel ?" "I've been in California since the breaking at of the gold excitement," answered the tel-keeper. "I've been in every digging ving my luck, and finding it about every the I only left the gold country last

At this point Eddy, eager and excited, put

their great joy, they arrived abdruces. "At last !" muttered, Gorse, anxious to stretch his cramped frame. "My soul bound with joy at the prospect of going on mule back for the remainder of our journey. An

"This is a go !" he exclaimed. "And you of me." They landed and paid the Indians the extra are Judge Burns' son? Seems as if I do see some of his looks in your face. If Judge Burns is your father, you've got one to be sums promised them, and staggeringly took their way to the humble cabaret, which was the best hotel the small Spanish and Indian prond on !" "Do you suppose he's living yet?" asked

village could boast. Eddy "Don't see why he shouldn't be. He was

wife brought out a small table, which she placed in front of the bench, and on which she set out a breakfast of hot chocolate, a ^a Don't see why he shouldn't be. He was ^b living last spring. Californy's got a good ¹ living-on sort of climate. I reckon the Judg'll be glad to see you if he does hang out yet here below. There is some miners on their way to New York stopping here till the steamer goes. I wouldn't wonder if they could tell you just where to look for the Indee'! variety of omelette flavored with garlic, tor tillas and chicken-that ready resource

cases of emergency, "It is really a decent meal," said th Ohioan, smiling blandly in anticipation of his feast. "I begin to feel comfortable in my Judge." He glanced around the noom. The two interior already. tables were completely deserted now, with the exdeption of Eddy and Gorse at one table,

Interior already." His anticipations were fully realized. Bat-ing a flavor of garlie in every article of food except the chocolate, the meal was good, and the pair did justice to it. "And now," said the ex-schoolmaster, ad-dressing his host, when they had finished, "Iand two rough-bearded miners at the other. "There's Bassett over at the other table !" exclaimed the host. ""He can answer your questions if anybody can. Bassett," he cried,

ising his voice. "Well, Boss?" returned the rougher of the want mules, a guide, and a supply of food packed to last us till we get to Panama." wo miners, rising leisurely from his seat, The cabarct-keeper was indolent, but Gorse succeeded in imparting to him a small having finished his supper. "Step this way, Mr. Bassett. Make you acquainted with Master Burns and Mr.—Mr. Gorse. They're bound for the diggings. The youngster is a son of Judge Burns—the young Gorse succeeded in imparting to him a small portion of his own energy. By noon the two mules duly saddled and equipped were at the door, under convoy of the guide, a squalid negro, who was mounted upon a third

Judge,' you know." "Sho! You don't say so!" said Mr. Bassett mule, the best of the three. The innkeeper's "Sho1 1 out on t say so?" said Mr. Bassett,
 eying Eddy as if the boy had been a raree-show. "Heard his son was dead?"
 "Well, you see he isn't. The boy wants to know where his father is. Is he still living?" wife brought out a basket of food, and received a gratuity in addition to the price already paid-the Americans mounted, and the small pro-

ession started "Oh, yes. He's alive and flourishing-on

That was a strange ride along a lonely mule-path through a wild tropical forest.— Monkeys, parrots, birds and serpents abound-ed. The palm-trees, stately and beautiful, towered high above the other trees. Vines of wonderful luxuriance, and loaded with fiery blossoms, ran along the branches, drop-ping fragrance from their glowing chalices. Eddy was in a perpetual wonder and surprise. Great as was the relief experienced by a change of their mode of iourneying the Amarof the richest men in Californy. He's a smart one. He's invested in land somewhere, and has got a gold mine on his own planta-

and has got a gold mine on his own plantation—picks out nuggets before breakfast bigger'n a tea-kettle !"
"Where is his plantation ?" asked Eddy, raising his blue eyes, now radiant with hope, and shining like blue stars.
"That I couldn't say," replied Mr. Bassett regretfully, pulling at his shaggy beard. "One of the miners, the day I left 'Frisco, was telling me. No one seems to know where the Judge's ranche is. Shouldn't wonder if it was in Mexico, and then again, it's as likely to be in Oregon !" change of their mode of journeying, the Amer cans were not sorry when, at nightfall, the came to a temporary halt at a little Indian village on their route. The mules were un-saddled and watered and fed. The Indian

ncl. It's easy to see that you know how to keep a hotel." This flattery, in conjunction with the title the Ohioan bestowed upon him after the Western fashion, won the hotel-keeper's good will at once. "Going out to the diggings?" he inquired, "Yes, Colonël. Thought I'd see what For-tune had in store for me out there," said the Ohioan, in an off-hand manner. "I had an idea that there was a fortune waiting for me, and I'm going to fetch it." "Is the little chap your son? or your brother?". "Neither, Colonel. He's a young friend of mine going out to California on private budi

been dead some years, I understand, and a man can't stay a widower forever." Poor Eddy could not answer. A great wave of horror convulsed his soul. He turned pale, and motioned to Gorse that he must have air. The Ohioan immediately arose and assisted him out of doors, the hotel-keeper and the returning miner looking after the lad in genuine sympathy. "On't like the idea of a Mexican step-mother," observed the host. "No, and I don't blame him. A fine boy that. Tickle the Judge to see him. Come boss let's liquer." "The hotel-keeper and his guests adjourned to the bar-room. Meanwhile Eddy, leasing on his friend's arm, walked down toward the river. It was now night, a beautiful bright night, but there was no answering brightness in the boy's soul.

"Has he forgotten mother ?" sobbed Eddy

"Hush !" said the other, starting

An other day of this river would be the death "What in thunder does this mean ?" ejacu.

"Who is this youngster ?" interrogated the

"Who is this youngater." Intercogated the other. They furnish upon Eddy menacingly, ettently demanding an explanation. But the braye boy returned their burning stare with a haughty gaze, surveying them both sharply. If the ruffianly pair had seemed to him In the course of an hour, the innkeeper

unprepossessing, when he had peered in at them through the crevice in the rear wall of the hut, on a closer view they were shown to be fierce, terrible, unscrupulous men, of the very worst type of scoundrels known to Californi i even in those wild, lawless days, when the very scum of the Atlantic coast found its way, with the great tidal wave of

festing the Isthmus with the view of plun-dering passengers in transit. While Eddy was surveying the pair, and forming his opinion about them, one of the ruffians, in obedience to a sign from the other, sidled towards the door, with the in-tention of cutting off Eddy's possible retreat Eddy marked the movement and its ob-ject With a panther-like spring he leaped backward, bracing himself against the door, at the same time drawing his revolver, and placing himself in an attitude of defence.

That was a strange ride along a lonely

found his way into a miscrable little hut, into which his employers followed him. So great was the squalor, so dense was the

So great was the squalor, so dense was the smoke from the cigars of its occupants. in the crowded Indian hut, that Eddy hurried out again into the open air. Gorse lingered behind him, desirous of procuring some hot coffee, which he fancied was an excellent

that it would go off of itself at the proper moment. "Better end this bus'ness," said one of the ruffians. "The boy's comrades may come here looking after him. Now !" With a bound, both desperadoes hufled themselves upon the heroic lad. He herd the hird time, a blow had fallen upon his head from the but of one of the pistols of a desperado, felling him to the floor. "The rope, quick ! A gag !" should his conqueror. coffee, which he fancied was an excellent tonic for fever in the atmosphere. The Indian village of low thatched huts was quite small. No children were to be seen, probably having already been sent to bed. The panoply of stars and the glowing moon made the night glorious. Eddy walk-id the length of the village to rest himself, and to study the features of the scene. At the firther end of the small settlement was a but apart from the others, and of somewhat larger size. Eddy, approached it alowly, balf resolving to apply there for the coffee his system craved as a stimulant against the attacks of malaria. As he came nearer the low portal, he sud-denly halted, a long, low, pitcous moan com-ing to his cars, and proceeding from the in-terior of the hut.

vain. The wood was fitted into the boy's mouth as a gag. The rope was then used to bind his arms and legs tightly, and he was soon as powerless as if already dead. Poor Tina watched the process of gagging, and hinding her young champion, nearly paralyzed with horror; but when it was concluded, and Eddy lay on the mud floor as helpless as a log, she sprang over his prostrate body to the door, struggled wildly to open it, whicking for help in a voice that rang shrilly into the night. ing to his cars, and proceeding from the in-terior of the hut. "It sounds like the moan of a dying man," thought Eddy, starting. It was r>peated, but more weakly. The boy stood, unable either to advance or retreat. He was thus standing when the low door of the hut swung open, and a slender little figure ran out into the night. "A girl!" said Eddy sloud. "And as pretty as a picture."

picture." "has he horporteen mother, " My poor mother, in her terrible prison on the Hudson? While she is weeping and calling for him to free her-while I am searching for him—is he making love to another woman?" as a picture." "Curse the girl !" cried the ruffians in a breath. "She will betray us. After her !" Before the child could thing open the door, the her enemies were upon her. One of them eized her and thrust his brawny hand over or

"Dead, is he ?" mumbled the old woman "I expected it.) I've seen a many people die. The world is pretty much full of graves

his work up clean" as he went. He desired to pass with travellers as an honest but un

fortunate man, and it was necessary, he con-ceived, to bury his victims securely, as fast as they fell hefore his relentless hand. "What will become of the pretty little girl ?" asked the old medicine woman. carpets should be swept, how furniture should be dusted, how the clothes should "I've come to see you about her," replice Californi i even in those wild, lawless days, when the very sorm of the Atlantic coast found its wav, with the great tidal wave of emigration, to the shores of the Pacific. The pair were, in short, vile desperadoes who were drummed out of nearly every min-ing camp in California, and were now in-festing the Isthmus with the view of plunbe repaired, and turned, and altered, and renovated : if she knows how purchases can be made to the best advantage, and understands the laying in of provisions, how to make them go farthest and last longest; if she appreciates the impor-tance of system, order, tidiness, and the

four hourses. And not a soul in the villagemust know, where she goes. Can you do quiet management of children and ser-vants, then she knows how to make a this, old Guatavita ?' The "medicine woman" chuckled hoarse-ly, and her small black eyes, shone like jet little heaven of bome-how to win her children from the street; how to beads. "Wes, yes. I have a trusty messenger ir keep her husband from the club house

the gaming table and the wine cup. Suc the village who will starf out on an errand to a tribe I know this very night. I can sell the gill at a good price. And I may a family will be trained to social respec tability, to business success, and to effi-ciency and usefulness in whatever position may be alloted to them.

back ward, bracing himself against the door at the same time drawing his revolver, and placing himself in an attitude of defence.
Bight and boyish as he was, there was a look of power on his frank young face, a resoluteness in the expression of his mouth, and a storm light in his wide blue eyes that a wed the desperadoes in spite of themseltes.
"A regular g me-cock?" muttered the leader of the two uneasily.
"Back there " said Eddy, ocking his pist to his blue eyes blazing. "Don't come a step nearer to me. You will find me more dangerons than you think."
Little Tina, seeing and comprehending that he ryong champion was in peril, sprang up, secured her father's revolver, which had been hidden under his pillow, and leaped to be dynamic and so to the set of the two in the strip of the set of the two index in the strip revolver is the source to ward the door. At the thresh-hidden under his pillow, and leaped to the two the set on this."
The desperadoes laupted hoarsely at the minic Amazon, and the little creatures the scale in the villare, and the desperadoe resuring to Wishut.
The desperadoes laupted hoarsely at the moved toward the door. At the thresh-hidden under his pillow, and leaped to work the toward the door. At the thresh-hidden under his pillow, and leaped to the two the strip of scale at the proper worker, apparently in the firm conviction that it would go off of itself at the proper worker, apparently in the firm conviction that is would go off of itself at the proper worker, apparently in the firm conviction that it would go off of itself at the proper worker there in succession, but the bulker.
With a bound, both desperadoes harried themselves upon the heroic lad. The itse were worker there in succession, but the bulker were wide of the mark. Before he cauld It may be safe to say that not one girl in tea in our large towns and cities

themselves upon the heroic lad. He heroic revolver bytee in succession, but the bullets went wide of the mark. Before he could fire the third time, a blow had fallen upon his head from the but of one of the pistols of a desperado, felling him to the flow. "The rope, quick! A gag!" should his conqueror. "The second ruffian brought from the cor-mer of the hut a coil of rope and a small bit of wood. Eddy struggled frantically, but in vain. The wood was fitted into the boy's mouth as a gag. The rope was then used to bind his arms and legs tightly, and he was soon as powerless if already dead. "Door Time watched the process of gagging and hinding her young champion, nearly paralyzed with horror; but when it was

"This way," she muttered, leading into the inner room, a dark, windowless phere. "Put them down here anyw. Many thanks, Senors. Ah, it is a fine

He is worth much money." Eddy and Tina were deposited on the mu foor, and the old "medicine voman", flash-out the light over their faces, and exulted over her own goed fortune in a manner that

nor handle a tool, have no use for a phobia. The bite must be bathed as Educating girls for household dutics ought to be considered as necessary as instruction in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and quite as universal. We are in our houses more than half of our existence, and it is the household sur-the future sot begins his downward the future sot begins his downward future danger.

roundings which affect most largely the happiness or misery of domestic life. If the wife knows how to "keep honse," if she understands how to "set a table," if she understands how to "set a table," If any little the cunning of the hand and the shock how beds should be made, how for five five gifts to bese ends; and she sure to fall, hastened out with all their withdraws them if we persist in the children but the babe, which lay in their degradation. Meanwhile, she scourges bed. From the door the mother turned the spendthrift of her hounties with a to rescue her darling, but the walls thousand whips of bodily pain, and a crumbled and their house was a heap of thousand stings of remorse and shame, broken adobes and boards. The mother till his degradation is so complete as to leave no trace of the better thing God through the debris for the body of her seant him to be. No other animal besides man so de-

babe, and there on the mattrass, with the walls of adobe on each side and a board over it, lay the little one, crying, rades itself, and thwarts Nature by the rostitution of powers which have been but without so much as a bruise on its whole body.

A case of great importance to drug-A LITTLE CANDLE. BUT SHINING FAR gists has just been tried at Exeter Assizes, in England. A gentleman A mother, on the green hills of Ver-nont, was holding by the right hand a named Wall, who had once studied son, sixteen years old, mad with the medicine, recently sent a prescription in

ove of the sea. And as she stood at the his own handwriting to an adjacent garden gate, one morning, she said : "Edward, they tell me, for I never druggist, but the writing was so bad that

saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a scaman's life is drink. Promise me,

druggist, but the writing was so bad that the person by whom the prescription was prepared mistock "sol"—an obsolete expression—for "sal," the contraction of "salts," the consequence was that the medicine was made up in such unjust proportions that Mr. Wall was poisoned. The druggist was indicted for man-slaughter, but acquitted. Counsel for the defence said the case was "a warn-ing agingt the province of medical warning against the practice of medical men writing their prescriptions in what he must term dog Latin. In these days of common sense he did not know how this practice had survived so long."

daily in main and the table; and how to purchase the market to the best advass the market to allow sources of comfort, and the recerv family attributed to the frietion produced by their tongrame. It has been availably attributed to the frietion produced by their tongrame. It has been advantation to advantation of the frietion produced by their tongrame. It have some the advantation of the disciption of the d

are a beautiful purple. The teeth are etsined alternately blue, yellow and pur-ple, one have and there being left of its natural color as a contrast. About the eyebrows they are very particular.— They pencil them with sulphuret of entimeny.

enters into married life who has learned to bake a loaf of bread, to purchase a se a lof a scaman's the is drink. Fromise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink liquor." "And," said he, for he told the story, "I gave the promise, and went the globe over, to Caloutta and the Mediterranean, roast, to dust a painting—to sweep a carpet, or to cut and fit and make her own dress. How much the perfect knowledge of these things bears upon the thrift, the comfort and health of families, may be conjectured, but not calculated by figures. It would be an immeasurable advantage to make a beginning by attaching a kitchen to every girl's school in the nation, and have lessons given daily in the preparation of all the ordinary articles of food and drink for the table; and how to purchase them in the market to the best advan-

