me the "Second," and "'Cello," and

tekn on down to the lists kin cost,
the Hv Jy little man, never at rest,
the hides away st the man prove at rest,
the hides away st the little man in the
Thanks." The Little Man in the
Thanks." The Little Man in the
Thanks.

The little Man in the
Thanks.

The little Man in the
Thanks.

The little Man in yet;
the little man yet;
the little man little man yet;
the little man little man yet;
the little man little man little man little man
I leased, in a breathless joy, towards my
stalant unels, napsped his eye snapped his eye
tue courtilest wave of his hand:
tile master of all the band
is 'The Little Man in th
Tinshop.'"

a d I've heard Verdi, the Wonderful, and Paganini, and Ole Bull, Siens with the angols, and hem new so Tranced till the rapturous infinite— And I've heard arise, fains and low, From many an operatic light Gli amaring on my swimming sight Dimmer and dimmer, sutl., at last, I still sit, holding my roses fast For "The Little Man in the Tinshop."

Tinshop."

Ohi my Little Man, Joy to you.—
And yours—and theirs—your lifetime through Though I've heard melodies, boy and man, Since first 'the slow 'of my life began.

Never yet have I listened to feading; maddler or gladder glees. Than your inharmonied harmonied. Per yours is the muse of the property of the property of the money of the property of the money of the property of t

-James Whitcomb Riley.

The Spirit Rosebud. Baby is dead—speak low, stop light;
How tranquit is her resi!
How tranquit is her resi!
Upon her waxen bress! last night
Upon her waxen bress!
And when the morn broke calm and bright,
And deep was our despair,
We gazed upon her face so white,
And saw a sweet smile there.

The mourning mother sobbed aloud
As she her darling scanned;
And, while each head in source bowed,
A tiry rosebud, fresh and sweet
Which round its perfume shed,
This, this, she moaned, "is emblem m
For my dear, precious dead!"

Next day, while sorrowing neighbors stood
Hölding wreet flowers of spring.
That hay essend, set as blood,
showed signs of opening.
And ere the funeral rises were through,
Back mourner in the room
Thrilled with astonishment to view
The bud burst in full bloom.

The clergyman, with trembling voice
And deep emotion, said:
Region of proving friends, rejoice!
God. in his loving tendernoss,
This token sweet has given,
That she who budded in distress
Is blooming now in heaven!"

New York W.

Bachalor and Benedlet.
Once I was a bachelor
Full of airs and graces,
Scanning with my quizzing glass
All the pretty faces.

Thinking all the glances cast Out from silken lashes, Glances soft, and sweet, and shy, Due to my moustaches.

Tripping daintily along
In my patent leathers,
Walking daily down Broadway
In all sorts of weathers.

Now I am a Benedict, Cutting no more dashes; Money goes for dresses rich, Velvet cloaks and sashes—

Goes.for counterpanes and quiits, Kettles, pots and ladies, Crockery-ware and cooking-stoves, Bocking-chairs and cradles.

No more midnight suppers now, Latch-key hung up on a nail -Bince my late espousal.

The Boston Minister's Bad Break. The minister's brow was sad, The minister's heart was sore, The girls of his church were mad. The young widows even more. Because he'd chosen to wed, In some distant town out West, A maides not Hoston bred— 'Twas very bad taste at best.

And his releads fell off space,
For no woman can ablee
That minister's fall from grace
Who marries a stranger bride.

Has be agained things with them all, And wasn't disturbed a fig-my getting a Western call At a salary twice as big.

A STORY OF THE DAY.

ng Account of the Sale of a Wife of Public Auction in England, Wife sales among the ignorant classes of England have not been infrequent. Quite a number of cases are recorded in some of the old magazinesand books. The "Annual Register" for 1832 gives an amusing account of a transaction of this kind on the 7th of April of that year. Joseph Thomson, a farmer, who had been married three years well dissisting with his wife, and

Why do captains of ships carry tele copes," she asked. No matter how firmly fixed a man's pinion of his own good looks may be it out of unsettles him for a moment to have copie say his new baby is the very gloture I him.

n.

msylvania is to have two arbor days
bar, April 11th and 25th. The reason
t the State is so large that the condiwould not be equally favorable to all
its on any one date.

Register "for 1832 gives an amusing accomes of a stransaction of this kind on the 7th of April of that year. Comes of a stransaction of this kind on the 7th of April of that year. Comes of a stransaction of this kind on the 7th of April of that year. Suppose the 19th of April of that year. Suppose the 19th of April of the 19th of April of that year. Suppose the processing the up as a suppose of an about 19th of 19th of

when the bonors of her apartments, which Esperance auxiliarity. It is a support of the part of the par

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The hitche quote if most the igned where the property of the p

they'll have a bargain counter.

The awe-s'ruck andlence gared
On the fague, gant and gray;
Twas the murdered king, or the ghost of him
And Hamlet was the play.
His hour was brief, he said,
Mo must go ere light of day,
The start of the said,
His hour was brief, he said,
His hour was brief, he said,
His hour was brief, he said,
His hour was purper, was for the said,
His hour was purper, was for the said,
And I thought what a remedy rare
Would Perce a Purgative Pellots prove,
In his case, then and there.
Dr. Pierce's Piessant Purgative Pellots
have no equal as a cathactic in derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels,
Small, pleasant in action, and purely vegetable.

Lord Acton is considered the mostlearned man in England. He is, a Roman
Catholic, and in addition to his bareny
has a baronetcy. His library contains
no less than one hundred shousand volumes, all of which are carefully selected
and number among them some very rare
books.

About 1,500 different kinds of dram
books are in the market, and all of them
find buyers.

Stop that CHRONIC GOUGH NOW For if you do not it may become con-sumptive. For Concemption, Sengator, General Dibility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and

HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda-It is almost as palatable as milk. Fa etter than other so-called Emulsions wonderful flesh producer. SCOTT'S EMULSION is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Dealers at 50c, and \$1.00. SCOTT & DOWNE, Belleville.

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CUREFITS SIVEN AWAY VEARLY.

When I say Ourse I do not measured to the process of THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES