to a ooh?

Marion remained silent for an instant or so, had instant or so, had sile father Paul wound up with noisy flourable father Paul wound in the colour had sale father the sense of the colour had sale with his red handkerchief. The colour had sale with his red handkerchief. The colour had sale way now from her face, the light gone of died away now from her face, the light gone of helplesaness, of impotence, had makion of helplesaness, of impotence, had makion of helplesaness, of impotence, had make to be, and with it the sense of injustice and a synth. She tried to speak but could not. The colour was right; she acquiesced in that. d revolt. She tright; she acquiesced in that, ther Paul was right; she acquiesced in that, ather Paul was right; soe acquiesced in that, she other claims upon him for his money. she other poor Molly! and the distressed or Molly! poor triend rose again before her ce of her poor triend rose again before her

Rather Paul looked side ways at Marion, and Marner Laurinon, and ways as Marion, and the depressed crushed look, relented at

tieg her utylished to be a said benderly, 'what 'My little girl!' he said benderly, 'what 'My little girl!' he said benderly, 'what saires? Leave them alone. Leave Molly satures? Leave them alone. Leave Molly eroy get some of her friends to help her. 'hais she bo you?' Tears that were hardly She said nothing. Tears that were hardly or Molly were gathering in her eyes. She was head half away to avoid the anxious much he bens upon her. 'Marion, my child,' said Fath. Paul, and is his hand on the shoulder next him; 'what is that it 'mibling you these times?' that it 'mibling you these times?'

t is Con I do nothing for you?

Taker Paul heaved a sigh that came the on the very depths of his sout. He let fall on the very depths of his sout. m the very deaths of his woul. He led to the spen, and leaned back in his chair, as if desired, and leaned back in his chair, as if desired of all power or will over himself. Marion look the silence by rising from her chair. (her back as a condition of the silence by rising from her chair. (maig., Goodbye); she said.

Image g., Goodbye! she said. He lifted his shuggy eyebrows and looked a

Halifted his shaggy eyebrows and looked a resmestly and lovingly, sighted once more, to drew out a drawer of his writing deak, in bich a bunch of keys was hanging.

'Here's for you. Molly,' he said gruffly, holdgruffly his great thick hand. A half-sovereign goth his great thick hand. A half-sovereign guty his great thick hand. The samiled faintly as a lying in the palm. She smiled faintly as stock the coin, gave him a friendly tap on a sam in token of acknowledgement, and that another word letv.

Yasher Paul's accounts remained unnoticed

Father Paul's accounts remained unnoticed mrs him for long enough. His reverence's

me him for away.

mehts were far away.

"I have myself to thank,' he muttered at to blame. I mean. God forgive me, in
t; to blame. I mean hean more prudent. Oh mag for Mary Johnston to give him his

CHAPTER XXXIV. Coleaving Father Paul Marion paused for

mintain the road, meditating whether it must too late to go and see Molly Devoy. It us long mile and a half to her cabin, and she oght it better to postpone her visit until the it morning. She felt unwilling to do this, rembeing the state of unrest in which poor oly was. But the thought of the Dublin dalter dark, the difficulty of indusing Gerthe total party her—to go alone was out of a question—prevailed. She determined to patch Rody with a message so discretely patch Rody with a message so districted as to convey the maximum of combible assurance to Molly, and the minimum information to Rody himself, who was as as a magpie as Barretustown contained. she had just reached the upper bridge when enet Molly's owner, Tony Davoy himself, occeding home from a day's work in the consistent, and carrying his spade on his selder. Marion felt pleased to see him. She selder. termined to send her message by him and are Rody the trouble, so see stopped Tony as he was putting his hand to his in salutation to herself. Tony's coat it waiscoat were unbuttoned, and he stad very tired and dishevelled. It was Frigue and five days' growth of blue-black stubble aread his countenance. Any one in Barretts. ed to sand her message by him m could tell the day of the week by the with of the mens' beards, for they were win or the mens beards, for they were ired only on Sundays. He had been at work marght, and his dinner had consisted of a south of cold and very bar potatoes, and a sment of a sodden griddle cake that he had ten with him. On his way home he had been he to withstand the craving for stimulant, that along half a less of Paragonia', worst had taken half a glass of Peter Quin's worst bity-2 poisonous heavy compound—which are possible for the extraordinary grin with but he erected Miss Mauleverer's 'Tony!' diss loudness of the 'Sonuher to your ladyip! with which he replied to her evident in-

Thank you, she replied. 'Tony, please say Mally that I am coming to see her to-morrow uly, very early—do you hear?'
'Ye, Miss, I do!' replied Tony, all in one

third, and with intense earnestness. 'And, Tony, just tell her not to trouble her eli; I have settled all that she wants.' She dat him dubiously for an instant. oll to forget that? All that she wants, she speaked, gazing impressively at Tony's black

'Goi reward you accordin', my darlin' lady ! ofear day I will dieremember it, never fear.'
Tony took off his ragged old cap, and made
a sow that Tighe O'Malley could never have ralled; after which, lifting his feet heavily dilowly in the dust, he continued his way

Nine o'clock next morning saw Miss Maul-iter on her way to Molly Dovoy's. It was a autiful morning. A glistening perfumed air ther, lifted the little curls on her temples, a kissed her below them, then hurried to the at the test at the test at the state of the state the state of the sta se was clad in a sun-woven vesture, so whi, tender-hued and fragrant that the air slades with the odor, and under the high his bloom to be seen as the second transfer of the second tr ill, where there was no current of sir passing, was nearly oppressive. The sky was serenely sir, here and there a soft-bosomed round olds almost exting white aniled resident order, almost entirely white, sailed placidly the over the tree-tops, and cost its shadow the Barrettwater among the times of the leaves that were already mirrored the Presently Marion left the high-road at an by Barrettstown demesne, and took a As path which brought her out on the bog. Its away from the hedge and its thickets of whom and bramble, into which the rabbits and at her approach, she paused for a minute the had been walking fast. The broad trace the Mountstuark Bog extended before her dares moist air blew towards her and coolder face. She could see far off on the other of Barrettwater the hill behind which lay inherite Castle and the long meandering track hand out of sight towards the south-west.

Led what was unning, and took a huge and the turf-stacks. A flock of green ployer, whis-

the turf-stacks. A flock of green power, whister pied hodies a him the pinch of runff.

And to, pursued Marion, she has never and provided in the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and of the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun of the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun of the sun of the sun. A cur dog was bark-men and the sun of the sun of

submerged in black coze, on the top of which an iridescent acum was floating. Two small black and white pigs, prematurely intelligent and close to her, snutting and grunning integrity, and finally dashed into the house simultaneously as by a sbred rope of dignity.

Though each was easer to be the first to announce (To be continued.) though each was eager to be the first to announce her arrival. Molly was out in a moment, the perennial naby as usual in possession, and this time a troop of children clinging about her skirts. 'Miss Marion, darling! God bless you! 'tis yourself has the welcome foot this morning.

Step in, miss, acora.'
Marion bent her tall figure, and passed in under the low door, carefully avoiding collision with a reaping-hook which was stuck in the interstices of the wall.

'Oh, dear ! wait a minute, miss, 'cried Molly, and she ran to the fire and lifted off the turf which was smoking and dispersing its acrid fumes through the cabin. The chimney was too wide at the bottom, and there was a downwide at the bottom, and there was a down-draught which awept dust and smoke in one blinding cloud back into the faces of the occupants of the place. Everything was marked by it. Some holy nictures stuck on the walls were all tan-colored. Molly's face, young as she was, was already beginning to get the baked potato color of the old women. The children, whose height no doubt had to do with the fact, were not yet affected as to eyes or skin by the irritating and almost ever-present funes by the irritating and almost ever-present funes of the not too well-dried turf.

The fresh sods having been hospitably removed The fresh cods having been hospitably removed by Molly, the smoke cleared off a little, and Miss Mauleverer, her eyes smarting, was able to look round her. The first thing she observed was the disappearance of her two heralds the pigs, young Tony and young Molly beating them off with furze branches. The ducks and chickens had retired discreetly to the end of the turf stack close by the fire, where their bed-like eyes plistened in the darkness. The cat vacated her place and mounted into a bole in the wall, high up, where Molly placed such atores as she desired to keep cut of reach of the children's st to blame. I mean. God forgive in, introduced to keep cut of reach of the children's st. I should have been more prudent. Oh hands. A half loaf of stale bread and a yellow having concluded with another hole beside the chiminey, a warm quarties in favorite aspiration, he shut the books ter, which was the nest for such of the poultry as were in the habit of laying, and in this a ben as were in the habit of laying, and in this a ben was sitting. She too was watching everything that went on below, turning her head knowingly

and suspiciously from side to side.

Be steady, I pray you, miss, said Molly, advancing her the one chair, and at the same advancing her the one chair, and at the same time defily whiping it with her apron.

Marion sat down, and Molly crouched down, Irish-fashion, in a heap on the floor. 'You got the message that I sent last night by Tony,' she and Gring her eyes intensely on Molly. 'Yes!

well, Molly, I must sak you not to allow any one to know about this. Now, do you understand? She handed over the bit of gold as she spoke. Molly recived it with reverence, as if it had been something sacramental. 'Miss Marion !' she uttered and no more, so

amazed was she. Now that is it, and you can get ready to go as son as you like, Molly. Miss Mauleverer spoke hastily in order to stop the tide of thanks that was rising and swelling to Noly's lips. 'You will take the baby with you, and who will see to Tony and the children?'

'Oh !' cried Molly, heedless of everything. May God's blessing and my blessing follow you all over the world while you live, my lady! It is you that is good to the poor.'
Marion rose from her chair. Never mind

that, but remember that no one is to know. And when do you go ?"

"Sure I can go now, this minute," replied Melly, rising off the floor quite lightly and easily with a curious twist of her body. "I can call into the neighbour's cottages as I go to the train, Eather or Honor Kelly will slip down and see what they're doing here. Molly and Tony can keep turf to the fire, and they know where to get the potatoes to have supper ready for their dada.'

This was simplicity itself. Miss Mauleverer thought as she looked round the cabin that surely there could not be very much to be done there. There was no bed; a heap of heather branches and dry turf covered with sacks was the sleeping place of the whole Dovoy tribe. cooking apparatus. There were some old jam pots and a cracked mug or two laid carriully away in holes in the wall A tin gallon can, picked up in the streets, where some housekeeper had cast it out, with rags drawn expertly through the holes, served to carry water or buttermilk, when the latter luxury was to be had, or offal begged in the town for the piga. There was no table; a little wooden bench seemed to serve in lieu. for one of the children was at this moment standing before the same eating a rousted potato. One chalr, a box, and a kish—such was the plenishing of Tony Devoy's house, a house where the wolf was not merely at the door, but almost always meide it. They were invariably hungry, and the worst time was the summer, May, June and July, 'hungry July,' in popular parlance, when last year's postace are all gore, or bad, and this year's new ones are not yet fit to dig, and when credit is hard to be got, until people and when credit is hard to be got, until people know what the harvest is going to be like, Molly, as she said herself, being well come, could not stomach to beg.' However, Tony was popular, and she had a few good friends of her own in the town, among these being Mrs. Cadogan and her daughter Mary. They pitied her with her 'long' family; and knowing the various kinds of pour people and their wants, and the times and seasons of and their wants, and the times and seasons and their wants, and the times and seasons of the same, lent a kindly helping hand, and bridged over many bad bits of road in the Davoys' life journey. Even Mrs. Quin, grasping as she was, having children of her own, was still human, and gave credit fur seed potatoes in early spring and for a little Indian meal in 'hungry Tale.' In return for this condessansion it heirs In return for this condescension, it being well known that she loved a hare or a salmon, Tony had friends who were able to oblige him and his patroness in the direction either of Barrettswater or O'Malley's coverts. The system of making presents was almost Oriental. The bank manager, in whose hands the power of renewing bills was vested, received turkeys, gesse, lumps of fresh butter and chickens in such quantities that his wife did not know what to do with them. She did not, however, rebel against them as did the wife of the doctor, who would infinitely have preferred Tony had friends who were able to oblige him of the doctor, who would infinitely have preferred that her husband received a cash payment for attending a fever or other case, in lieu of a compliment, of a load of turf, or half a load of

WARM WAVES Are rolling in. You can't escape them; but you can escape the sleep-

less nights, loss of appetite, and languid feeling that result from draining the nervous force by muscular or mental exertion in summer's torrid days. The mer's torrid days. The Compound, that great strengthen the nervous against the attacks of preparation is a medi scientific combination of use of Paine's Celery nervetonic, will at once system, and fortify it summer debility. This preparation is a medi scientific combination of benefit to body and brain cine-not a drink. It is a the best tonics, giving lasting It cures all nervous diseases, and has brought new life and health to thousands whose weakened nerves were the cause of their many ills. It is season, when feeble persons are especially valuable at this so liable to sunstroke, a disease which is nearly always fatal. Paine's Celery fatal. Paine's Celery health, almost entirely re Compound, by restoring perfect moves the liability to this dread disease. If you feel the effects of summer's heat, you can't afford to delay another day before gaining the vitality only obtained by the use of this great medicine. Sold by Druggists. \$1.00. Six for \$5.00. Send for eight-page paper, with many testimonials. MONTREAL, P.Q.

THE WORK OF A MONK.

The most beautiful volume among the half million in the Congressional library is said to be

a Bible, which was transcribed by a monk in the sixteenth century. It could not be matched to-day in the best printing office in the world. The parchment is in perfect preservation. Every one of its thousand pages is a study.

The general lettering is a German text, each letter perfect as in every one of them is out.

letter perfect, as is every one of them in coal-black ink, without a scratch or blot from lid to

lid. At the beginning of each chapter the first letter is very large, usually two or three inches

long, and is brightly illuminated in red and blue ink.

Within each of these capitals there is drawn

the figure of some saint, or some incident of

There are two colums on a page, and nowhere is

traceable the slightest irregularity of line, space, or formation of the letters. Even under a mag

nifying glass they seem flawless. This precious volume is kept under a glass case, which is lifted

to show that all the pages are as perfect as the

two which lie open.

A legend relates that a young man who had

sinued deeply had became a monk, and resolved to do penance for his misdeeds. He determined to copy the Bible, that he might learn every letter

of the divine commands which he had violated. Every day for many years he patiently pursued

his task. Each letter was wrought in reverence and love; and the patient soul found its only

companionship in the saintly faces which were portrayed on those pages. When the last touch was given to the last letter, the old man reverently kissed the page and folded the sheets together. Soon afterward he died

THE ORIGIN OF THE WORD DAISY.

[August Wide Awake.]

The word "daisy" was fomerly used in the

English counties of England as an adjective

Here is only another curious example of

the fact that what we call " alang" is often only a revival of an old phrase. And the

American youngster's "You're a dalay !" is

HINTS FOR AN OCEAN VOYAGE.

Take your "night caps" in a limited num-

Take heed least you offend the saloon

steward.
Take the best berth you can get for the

money.

Take a fast hold on the companion-rail in s

storm.

Take notice how more experienced travellers

has ever been brought before the public. Your

medicine does not require any longer a sponsor, but if you wish me to act as such, I shall be

only to happy too have my name connected with your prosperous child."

MELANCHOLY.

Never give way to melancholy; resist It

steadily, for the habit will encroach. I once

gave a lady two and twenty receipts against melancholy; one was a bright fire; arother.

to remember all the pleasant things said to

her; another, to keep a box of plums on the

mentelpiece, and a kettle sin.mering on the

ment, but have in after life discovered how

truo it is that those little pleasures often

banish melancholy better than higher and

more exalted objects; and that no means

ought to be thought too trifling which can op-

pose it either in ourselves or others. - Sidney

ANACHRONISM.

An anachronism is an error in chronology,

by which events are misplaced in the order of

their occurrence. A countless number have

been made by prominent artists and suthors,

among which are that of Tintorot, whose picture of the Israelltes gathering manna in the

wilderness represents the men armed with

guns. Brengheli, the Dutch painter, in a pic-

ture of the " Wisemen of the East." represents

one of them dressed in a large white surplice.

booted and spurred, holding as an offering

the model Dutch seventy-four gun frigate. Schiller, in his "Piccolumini," speaks of

lightning conductors, the time at which they

were referred to being some 150 years before they were invented. Shakespeare in "Julius

Cosar" makes Brutus say to Cassius : "Peace

count the clock," to which Cassins replied: "The clock has stricken three," whereas

clocks were not known to the Romans, and

striking clocks were not invented till some

CHARACTER.

Character exhibits itself in conduct. as

guided and inspired by principle, integrity and practical wisdom. In its highest form it is the individual will acting energetically

under the influence of religion, morality

and reason. It choses its way consider

ately and pursues it steadfastly, esteem-ing duty above reputation, and the ap-

proval of conscience more than the world'

praise. While respecting the personality of

others, it preserves its own individual ity and independence, and has the courage

to be morally honest, though it may be unpo-

ness, helplessness, despondency. "The strong

time 1,400 years after Casar died.

Smith.

simply old provincial English.

are that you may often need it.

meaning excellent, remarkable—as, for instance, "She's a daisy lass to work," mean-

which the following chapter tells is illustrated

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.

and he pitied her poverty and ill-health. Molly active of appearance, were rooting busily in this.

As Marion approached, picking her steps warily by the side of this Malebolge, they gave up rooting, stared at her for a moment, ther came close to her, snuffing and grunting hungrily, and fine dector's wife, pulled out of her equilibrium

A CURIOUS INSTRUMENT. SIMPLE AND BEAUTIFUL MUSIC HEARD AMONG THE PEASANTS OF ITALY.

It is a curious thing that the Italian occarina, or earth-flute, has not received more attention from music lovers in this country. Of course it is sold in the stores here, and you occasionally hear it in a ministral show, but not one man in a hundred knows anything about it. I have heard it played in Italy, and the music from a quartet of the instrument is exquisite. Its range is limited, but the quality of its tone when skilfully played is pure and queer. It has a pastoral flavor, reminding one of piping shepherds. herds, and a classical environment. The oc-carina is very simple. In shape it is something like a pear or small gourd. It is made of baked clay. Its range is about twelve notes. No instrument can be more easily learned, for it al-most plays itself when one has mastered the scale, and there are no keys nor any elaborate fingerings to embarrass one. The North Italian peasants use it constantly in the fields, and when you hear one of their peculiar melodies from a practised quartet you wender such sim-ple means can produce so beautiful a result.— Cor. Chicago News.

A WISE PATRON OF THE LA. S. LOT-TERY.

A worthy Chicagoan is Mr. Peter Klein, doing business at No. 99 E. Kiewy St. He is a benevolent, frank and social friend—like all old-time "Fatherlanders" he will invest a spare dollar in a lottery and on a former occassion secured an \$8,000 prize in The Louisiana State Lottery in association with his brother-in-law. Lottery in association with his brother-in-law.

Of his latest good luck, he was the prossessor of a fractional ticket No. 3,894 which drew \$300,000 dalsy hand for pudding," meaning "I eat a good deal of pudding." in the drawing, Aug. 7th; he collected the amount, \$15,000, through the Express company. His present business place is a wooden-frama building for vending refreshments, cigars, etc. He will erect, on the lot which he owns, a modern brick block.—Chicago (Ills.) Occident, Aug. 24.

FREE WILL AND LIBERTY. There can be no greater or more dangerous heresy than that which teaches man to exercise the free will which God has given him so as to reject the laws which have been established for the government of the universe. The words of St. John, "Whoseever committeeh sin is the St. John, "Whoseever committeth sin is the slave of sin," should be sufficient to convince every believer in the Bible that no man can be in possession of liberty and reject the word of God or fail to observe the laws recorded within iss inspired pages. An individual has the right under the civil law to purchase and use intoxicating drinks, and yet no intelligent man will for a moment declars that the inebriate is in possession of liberty simply because he has the power of becoming intoxicated, in which condition he is the most pitiable and abject slave that walks the earth. The civil law leaves in optional with the citizen to lead a sober life or to become the slave of strong drink, but as soon come irrational, the law seizes him and he be comes a slave in a twofold sense. He is men-tally a slave to his vice and a slave under the septence of the civil law.

What Toronto's well-known Good Samaritan says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for over 20 years, and have tried many remedies, but never found an article that has done me as much good as Northop & Lymnn's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. CLARA E. PORTER. Cure.

UPROOTING THE PASSIONS. A saintly priest was once walking with a little by. They came across tour shrubs. The good man said to his youthful companion: "Pull up man said to his younful companion: I all apthe least one." He obeyed with ease. "Now,
the next." He obeyed, but is did not come so
easily. "And the third." It took all his
strength to move its roots, but he succeeded.
"Now the fourth." In vain the lad put forth
all his strength. He only made the leaves
tremble, he could not move the roots. They had cone strongly into the earth, and no effort could dislodge them. Then the wise old man said to the ardent youth: "This, my son, is just what happens with our passions. When they are young and weak one may, by a little watchful-ness over self and the help of a little self-denial, easily tear them up; but, if we let them cast their roots deep into our souls, then no human power can uproof them-the Almighty hand of the Creator alone can pluck them out. this reason, my child, watch well over the first movements of your soul, and study, by acts of virtue, to keep your passions well in check."

THERE IS A WIDE DIFFERENCE between medicines which affect merely the symptoms of disenses and those which affect its cause. first are useful as palliatives, the second, if of ganuine efficacy, produce a radical cure. To the latter class belongs Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic cure. Thoroughness of operation is its special attribute in all cases of Biliousness, Costiveness, Indigestion, Kidn: y Complaints, and Female Weakness,-

SOAP AND WATER FOR THE FACE. Some women will not on any account use scap when washing the face, claiming that it has a tendency to roughen the skin. This is very true where the scap used is of an inferior quality, but if a good scap is used this objection is easily overcome, says the Beston Budget. The bast scap for this purpose is the pure white Castile. Tollet scaps are not to be recommended, for while there are are not to be recommended, for while there are some very good ones, the majority are unfit for use. Where there is a tendency to eruptions the pure Castile soap has a healing effect where most scaps will aggravate the trouble. When possible, use soft water to wash in, but as around the city this is impracticable, a few drops of ammonia added to hard water will soften it

ammonia added to hard water will solven is wonderfully.

Apropos of rain water for the skin, an old lady friend of ours, who at the age of 97 years had skin as soft as velvet, attributed it to the constant use of rain water in washing. Never use soap on the tace during the day, but just before retiring for the night wash the face with a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile compliment, of a load of turf, or half a load of hay, or a barrel or two of oats, which was the form of settlement the farmers preferred to adopt. Mrs. Doctor Daly, as she liked to be adopt. Mrs. Doctor Daly, as she liked to be compliments, and was, if possible, more discontented with those sent to the bank manager. He had a good salary, she complained, and it was an injustice that he should be trafficking with the neonle in that way. No one paid any abasin of water is plenty, and as some ammoniations. Here is the shear the day, but just use soap on the face during the day, but just use soap on the face during the day, but just a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile soap liberally. Hub the lather well into the skin, then morning wash in warm water and wine the day, but just a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile soap liberally. Hub the lather well into the skin, then morning wash in warm water to with the morning wash in warm water and the face with a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile soap liberally. Hub the lather well into the skin, then morning wash in warm water to which was the face with a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile soap liberally. Hub the lather well into the skin, then morning wash in warm water and wine the face with a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile soap liberally. Hub the lather well into the skin, then morning wash in with clear, warm water and wine the face with a soft cloth in warm water, using the Castile soap liberally. Hub the lather well into the skin, then morning wash in warm water and wine the face with a soft cloth in warm water, using the face with a soft cloth in warm water. mountains in the distance were a clear the many surple, and a stood out sharp the morning sir, which had been fresh the morning same and the water fall, "says the proverb, the morning same same ammorning the same of the morning same same ammorning same same same ammorning the same of the morning same same ammorning same same ammorning the same of the morning same same ammorning the same of the morning same same ammorning the same of the morning same same ammorning the same same same ammorning the same same same ammorning the same same sam

respect, admiration and homage. There is contagion in every example of energetic conduct. The brave man is an inspiration to the weak, and compels them, as it were, to follow him. The good and the great draw others after them; they lighten and lift up all who are within reach of their influence. Let a man of energetic and upright character be appointed to a position of trust and authority. and all who serve under him become, as it were, conscious of an increase of power.

A CHILD'S EPITAPH.

EUGENE DAVIS, O dear, dead child! O happy child! the old man

envice thee— Thy trim bark sank within the port ere it put out to sea;
Why should the sun appear once more—why shines the heartless moon?
What hast thou done that thus thy life should

merit death so scon?

Soar to the paradise above, whose portal is the The future, bright with fitful lights, but oft'ner dark with gloom,
Has fallen like a plaything from thy hands too
weak to bear
The weight of all those years to come—their

burden of despair.

Where has the dear, dead chernb gone—the mother weeps all day, You bird, sweet-winged tenor, chirps a joyous roundelay;
The mother says, "My darling child within the churchyard lies!"

The birdie sings: "No, no—she's gone to nestle in the skies."

EVERY LADY HER OWN TAILOR. We call the attention of our readers to the dvertisement of The Arcade Publishing Co., of Chicago, on another page of this issue, you will please note their very liberal offer of Worth's French Tailor system of Dress Cutting, given with a years subscription to THE LADIES HOME MAGAZINE. It is a known fact that Worth's French System of Dress Cutting is the best and simplest in the world and any lady who appre-ciates near fitting garments and good reading should not hesitate in becoming her own tailor for the small sum of one dollar.

INDUSTRIAL STATISTICS.

Five hundred thousand orange trees have been set out in California and their cultivation s extending.

The whole value of fences in the United States may be set down at \$2,000,000, and it coats \$100,000,000 annually to keep them in re-

By far the best potato for late spring use is the Blue Imperial. It does not sprout early, but remains comparatively solid until early planted new potatoes are ready for use.

The wool product of California has averaged nearly 40,000,000 pounds per year since 1880, bringing to the State \$6,000,000 a year. This is about one-seventh of the entire wool product of the country. Peanuts are becoming a popular and profit-

tolle crop in Georgia. The peanut plant makes forage and rich and nutritious hay, and 125 bushels to a single acre will raise and fatten many pounds of bacon.

MORE CASES OF SICK HEADACHE, biliousness constipation, can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other

means,

HIS SHARE.

"Oh, yes," remarked Katchly, in a self-satisfied way, "Lulu and I will start in our married life under very favorable circumstances. Her mother gives us a neat little home, her father furnishes it, and her uncle, De Long, has given a carriage and pair. Besides, Lulu has a snug comfort themselves

Take a snub from the captain quietly, probably ncome in her own name." you will often deserve one.

Take your passage ticket; you may be asked for it before you get ashore.

Take a fat pocketbook with you; the chances

What part do you furnish?" "Well-principally the name-principally the name.

WISE WORDS.

Calamity is man's true touchstone. Rear is the tax that conscience pays to guilt. He who fears to undertake is already de-JAMES CULLEN, Pool's Island, N. F., writes:

"I have been watching the progress of Dr.
Thomas' Eclectric Oil since its introduction to this

Thomas' Eclectric Oil since its introduction to the place, and with much pleasure state that my higher.

The reward of one duty done is the power to realised, it has cured me of bronchitis and sore-ness of nose; while not a few of my 'rheumatic neighbours' (one old lady in particular) pro-nounce it to be the best article of its kind that

A grave, wherever found, preaches a short, pithy sermon to the soul.

The poorest education that teaches solf-con-trol is better than the best that neglects in. There is no fit search after truth which does not, first of all, begin to live the truth which it

Purity of heart is that quick and sensitive de licacy to which even the very thought of sin is offensire.

Unless we can cast off the prejudices of the man and become as children, docide and unperverted, we need never hope to enter the temple

of philosophy.

How manking defers from day to day the best it can do, and the most beautiful things it can enjoy, without thinking that some day must be the last one, and that lost time is lost hob. I thought this mero trifling at the mo- eternity.

FROM MANITOBA.

"I have been cured of chronic diarrhoes by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.

SPECIAL GRACES.

Every vocation and position in life has its own dangers, trials, and temptations. If our position is lawful in itself and lawful to us, if it is one which is approved by authority and sanctioned by Catholic usage, God gives us in connection with it especial grace to meet the dangers belong ing to it and to cultivate the virtues it needs.

The judge has a grace of wisdom to judge aright and with integrity. The merchant has soldier those required for the perils of a soldier's life. Each lawful calling has its own particular grace. This grace is commonly called gratia status. It is given aboundantly to those who

are in that state to which they believe God to call them; it is given in a lesser degree even to those who have mistaken their vocation, so long as their present vocation is one recognized and approved by lawful authority.-The Month.

HOLLOWAY'S CINTHENT AND PILLS, -DISCREC directed to alleviate the many maladies incident tofsmales, but Professor Holloway, by diligent study and attentive observation, was induced to believe that nature had provided a remedy for these special diseases. After vast research he succeeded in compounding his calebrated Pills and Ointment, which embody the principle naturally designed for the relief and curs of disorders peculiar to women of all ages and constitutions, whether residing in warm or cold climates They have repeatedly corrected disordered functions which had defied the usual drugs prescribed by medical men, and with the still more satisfactory result that the malady has been completely and permanently removed.

At the horticultural show-"This is a tobacco plant my dear." "Indeed ! how very pular, trusting tranquilly to time and experience for recognition. Energy of will is the soul of every great character. Where it is, there is life; where it is not, there is faintinteresting | But I don't see any sigars on

A DOZEN YEARS.

"Dear Sirs,—For twelve years I suffered from dyspepsia and liver complaint and was so weak I could not leave my bed for eight months, and had little hope of ever being cured. Thrae.

LUCK STRIKES ORANGE, N. J. GENEROSITY OF A COLORED MAN WHO WON \$15,000 IN THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY,

Ames Marsh, the Orange (N. J.) African who wen \$15,000 in The Louislana State Lettery the other day, doth not behave himself at all unseemly. When he got the cash in his hands—it came to him by the Adams Express Company, and the freight was \$60—he found the man who sold him the half of the winning ticket and gave him \$50. Having relieved himself of this gift, the most fortu-nate darky of his time proceeded to give his son, a rather happy go-lucky youth, who does odd jobs about, something like \$1,200 or \$1,-500 merely as a nest egg, as it were, to a future brood of as many thousands. Then the di-lighted Amos the next day—he had probably had not slept a wink in the night, with all the money in the house-hired a hack, though the distance to the savings banks was only two blocks away, and rode, with Mrs. Marsh on the seat by his side, to make a deposit. It had been the original idea of Amos to buy two houses; not that he was not satisfied with his present accomodations, but because he thought that would be a good investment to begin with : but his dusky mistress promptly vetoed that bill, and inelated that one of the bank officers, whom all the people of the place knew as a kind and wise man, should decide for them at their leisure what should be done with the money. -New York Press, Aug. 28.

LIFE'S STRUGGLE.

CONTRASTING THE TWO METHODS OF SPENDING TIME, The way in life is for many a road bard to

travel. The few who are successful in all that the word implies are they who take advantage of everything that God places within their reach and who do not spurn good advice, nor trample under foot the many graces which they receive. It does not take long for the child to grow up. Childhcod's years are few, for the age in which we live is fast, and time passes on fleeting wings. The boy is perhaps obliged to go to work long before he is physically strong enough to do what will be required of him, and ere he realize that time has made any progress at all, he is an old man, prematurely so. He has an old father and mother to provide for, and because he is a good young man he toils that they may not want. If a girl, a trade is learned and the steady hum of the machine or the work of the hand stitch wears on muscle and nerve, until the years of toens are scarcely spent, when, branded as an old maid, her lot in life is doubly hard. They can save but little because what they carn is consumed in paying for the necessaries of life for these to whom they owe all. But if the lot of those who toil and wear themselves out in honest labor is hard, much harder is the lot of him or her who equanders money and time and rules health in the many means of dissipation that are everywhere to be found in large cities. Thousands go down to premature and unhonoured graves, suicides in the real sense of the word. These are not in avery case children of the poor, nor are they the unlettered. uneducated boys and girls of the lower grade of society. They are young men and women so whom much had been left, but who had not the good sense to make a proper use of what had been left to them. For this class of young people there can be but little sympathy. If they find convenient quarters in some County House, all the better perhaps for them in their declining years. But the young who have had to glod their way through life alone and perhaps from years of infancy without guidance of father or mother, and who made a successful struggle, are men and women worthy of all praise. They were exposed to every danger of loss of Faith. As orphans they had but few friends, and if lucky enough to find shelter in some asylum, they were there only long enough to learn what was absolutely necessary to get along with, They above all others can tell what a battle life is and how discouraging is the contest when carried on alone. But from the cradle to the grave the story is the same and every man's experience is most valuable, especially when the useful lesson which it teaches is not thrown away or forgotten.-Lake Store Visitor.

AN OLD FAVORITE

that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrheea and dysentery

HOW OFTEN WE SHOULD EAT. ADVICE WHICH, IF FOLLOWED, WILL HE BENEFI-CIAL TO OUR HEALTH.

Dr. F. W. Hutchison, in the American Magazine, says: "I am convinced that three hearty meals a day are too many in warm weather. Absorbents cannot care for so much carbon, and it is not assimilated, remaining an irritative foreign substance until rejected. Breakfast and foreign substance until rejected. Breakfast and dinner alone should be complete in this respect; luncheon and supper should be light. It is essentially necessary to change clothing, but the change should be in the outer garments only, at least in material. Neither in warm nor in cold weather ought the underclothing to be other than woolen, and it is supplied at present of such fineness of texture as to be as soft as rilk. With the skie well protected in this way, the outer garments may conform to our sudden changes with considerable impurity.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and make the improvement in your child.

It always bothers a Frenchman who is learning English to read one day that a murder has seen committed and the next that the murderer has been committed.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns,

"Isn't the baby a wee little thing for seven menths?" "Oh, no, not so very. He's small naturally. They feed him on condensed milk.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

A woman who can purchase cigars that will satisfy the exacting tasts of an experienced smoker possesses ability of a high-

Hacking coughs lacerate the lungs and beget consumption; consumption fills our cometeries. If nipped in the bud with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the destructive malady is deprived of its power. Pain is also subdued by this benign healing agent—corns, sores, frost-bites, burns, and other troubles.

A well-known humorist declines to use a type-writer, because the bell that rings at the end of each line is unpleasantly suggestive.

The collection. Scroggs I say, could you lend me something to put on the plate, Mr. Marley Live only got a sovereign

ands Brockton, Ont