POETRY.

GRANDFATHER'S COAT.

Patch it and darn it with skill and with That it may always be found in repair; Make fast the buttons that still the from

There is not one can be spared from its Grandfather's coat of dark bottle green, Must be kept mended and dusted and clean

So long as our grandfather, aged and dear, Needs it to wear while he stays with us

Why, how would he look, with white flowing hair, Clad in a coat like what stylish men wear Rather this garment, many years worn, Be a bit shabby or a bit torn:

Tarnished the buttons, or lost from their Ancient brass buttons we ne'er could re

place; Venerable grandfather, never we can Bear to see looking like some other man.

SELECT STORY.

AN UNBROKEN PROMISE.

A CASTAWAY.

PART I. CONTINUED. CHAPTER III.

Home, as realized by little Vane, was a large house in a fashionable square in Brighton, belonging, as the child under-Vane, Philip remembered as a quiet little man, with white hair and a thoughtful face, who used to pat the boy's head, and cerned Mrs. Vane, a full-blown bandsome sons; one with very large whishers, and | pounds. the other with a black-and-white dog. light to the whishered gentleman. When at Christmas, he found the house in sad tribulation, for the son with the dog was

coach to return together. On their way back, the lawyer told the boy that Mrs. Vane was not well enough to see him, but that he was to go back to school that a low voice said in her ear: evening as soon as he had had his dinner: then, to Philip's great wonderment, asked him whether he had read 'Robinson great traveller like those heroes. The of paint. meaning of these questions was explained a few days afterwards, when the school- her hand. master called him into the apartment which was alternately a reception room and a torture chamber; and instead of, as Plymouth, where his passage had been thing to say to you." taken in one of the steamers immediately starting for the West indies, he having been bound apprentice to a cousin of Mrs. Vane's, who was a merchant and planter

in the island of St. Vincent. Philip Vane went to Plymouth. and to nop listening to every word. Come down the West Indies, but not to St. Vincent. Indeed, he carefully avoided that island having, while on board the royal mail by Mrs. Vane's agent on sailing into a For two or three years he remained in new piece in preparation." their up-country villas, and providing old Potts to let me touch it up afresh." himself with pocket money by bold and | "Was it only for the credit of the lucky card-playing. By the time that the | theatre that you did that?" asked Madge, desire to return to his native country be- looking softly at him. arrival in England, he deemed it expedi- Juliet. You know well enough why I ent to announce himself as Captain Vane. | did it." the sheriff of Monmouth, that he made ing up your time, or taking trouble for tention of returning. Their emigration the acquaintance of Miss Pierrepoint, who | me but finding that she was to be won by return." nothing short of the marriage ceremony, and believing that he saw in the develop- do you mean?" ment of her talent the foundation of a "Where were you last night?" asked

Piccadilly; had his presence 'remarked' point, without heeding him, "I do not by the reporters of sporting newspapers as mind telling you that I went to meet a a regular attendant at the principal turf- person on important business of my own." meetings, and led that odd sort of flashy swindling, disreputable existence which has so many votaries in the present day. Though two years had passed since his

marriage, he had never introduced his her keeping their connexion secret, even from the little sister who was her sole saw you safe once more within the house." relative. From time to time he appeared at places where she was acting, as he had appeared at Wexeter, giving her the benefit of his society, sometimes for a longer, iably insisting, whether present or not, n receiving two-thirds of the salary, which she earned by her exertions, and some man, and I was nearly mad." leaving her and her sister to subsist on

Had the salary thus earned been toler-Vane's conjugal attentions might have been greater than they actually were; but the major confessed to himself that his matrimonial speculation, as a specu-

lation had been a failure. In confidentnot much regard for his wife. Even near you, or touch you," when he perpetrated marriage, it was from the commercial aspect that he regarded the step; and from that point of ought to have turned out right: he him- am jealous. self could check off a score of instances in

which worthy gentlemen, friends of his her hand again falling softly on his arm. own, were deriving large sums from the "I think you are fond of me; you have theatrical earnings of ladies who were their acknowledged or unacknowledged once." partners; but these ladies were spirited stood, to his uncle, his father's brother, a photographer's windows and whose christ- much I love you! I hate the life you leading physician of the place. Doctor ian names, affectionately diminished, are leading, and I want to take you away were in the mouths of London generally.

gagement, which, without his connexion afraid of Mrs. Vane, whom, as the child antly, but ironically called it, for a salary make you mine, and mine alone?" learned in the course of time, he had mar- of three pounds a week, and a benefit ried when a widow, and who had two which did not realize more than forty sad smile. "You forget, Gerald, that I

Major Vane, however, was a philosi- shall be an old woman-" When the child came back for the next pher. His marriage had been a mistake; holidays, he learned that the dog-owning he owned it to himself, but to no one way off, as he understood, to fight for scended to the coffee-room to breakfast on of men are there who have married woming upon his smoking a pipe-a proceed- for the benefit and the two-thirds of the Philip came home six months afterwards, Pierrepoint would hear of him no more. large-souled gentleman was moving to- be of you as my wife!" dead, and the son with the whiskers had wards the railway station, Miss Pierre-

gone to Australia, not, as the boy gathered point emerged from her lodging and made bending her deep hazel eyes full upon visitors to the house, without having dis- It was very early for a rehearsal, even at | way." was thinner, whiter, and more thoughtful than merely spouting parts, and thus offer now. If I ever had the chance of than ever; and though Mrs. Vane wore as please her husband, Miss Pierrepoint had attaining a position, I would ask you to many flowers in her cap, she seemed to determined on playing for her benefit, of deer shedding their horns, while her stage, who carry their hands in the pock- to me then, would you, Madge?" fresh complexion was, he noticed, mud- ets of their little black silk aprons, who are the chosen recipients of their young The boy never saw his uncle alive mistresses' secrets, and the terror of the again: he was sent home from school to lives of the elderly gentlemen, their attend the funeral, and formed one of a masters. Pheebe has songs to sing, and very small procession which, in the roar- the leader of the band, who, like every ing wind and drifting rain, struggled up other person in the theatre, would have to begin again shortly. Let me see you one of the back streets of the town to the done anything for Miss Pierrepoint, was home. little evangelical chapel at which, at his coming early to try them over with her. had given regular attendance, and in the change of repartee with the principal

wife's command, the kindly old doctor Phœbe has a certain amount of inter burying-ground attached to which his re- character and the low comedian, whose mains were laid. After the ceremony, notion of repartee consisted in making the little funeral party broke up, the well- faces at the gallery, and whose dry humor. known yellow carriage of the physician so often lauded, resolved itself in forgetwho had paid the last respects to his old | ting his part, and substituting the slang friend stood at the churchyard gate, ready phrases of the day, was coming to go to bear him off on his round of visits; an through their scenes. After there was a old school friend of the deceased, who full rehearsal of Romeo and Juliet, which had come down from town, jumped into was to be the leading piece on the benea cab to catch the return train; and Philip | fit evening; so it was tolerably late in the | gration to this country. They are native

> Just as she was moving toward the stage door, she felt her arm touched, and "Won't you speak to me?"

Turning round she saw Gerald Hardinge; he was dressed in his working Crusoe' and 'Philip Quarll,' and whether garb, a loose canvas jacket and trousers, he did not think he should like to be a spotted here and there with great daubs "Mr. Hardinge! she cried, putting out

"No," he said, drawing back, "I cannot shake hands with you now; I have been at work and have not had time to the boy expected, bidding him prepare wash the traces off. I looked down from for instant punishment, told him that he | the flies and saw you were going away, so was to leave school the next day for hurried down to stop you, as I have some-

"I am very glad you did; I was sorry to have missed you last night-" "Yes," interrupted the young man, but we cannot talk here in this passage with the wind blowing in, and old Gon-

on to the stage, there is no one there now, and we can have it all to ourselves." She turned back, and passing through steamer Shannon, made the acquaintance | the littered mass of disused scenery stackof several young gentlemen who were ed up against the walls, they went down going out to join her Majesty's land forces on to the stage, now but very partially ilthen quartered at Jamaica; and by whose | lumined by a faint gleam of light, coming aid the lad, quick at games of skill, and through the window at the back of the lucky at games of chance, turned the fifty distant gallery. For a minute neither of pounds with which he had been presented | them spoke, then Miss Pierrepoint said:

"What has kept you at work so late tosum worth four times the original amount. day, Mr. Hardinge? I have heard of no the colonies, enjoying the hospitality in- "No," he said, "there is nothing new variably extended there to every one who only I think it would be a disgrace to the makes himself agreeable, living at the theatre if we put on that worn and ragdifferent messes, riding races for the ged oid pair of flats for the garden scene officers, staying with the merchants at in Romeo and Juliet, and I persuaded

came too strong to be denied, Philip Vane "Well, no, perhaps not," he said. "I had mixed so much with the military, dare say I should not have done it if it population of 2,985 souls, who expressed He makes the most noise when he is full. and was so thoroughly conversant with had been Miss Delamere's benefit, or if their intention of returning to Canada as their manners and customs, that, on his Miss Montmorency had been playing

It was as Captain Vane, ostensibly fly- "You are a kind, good boy, Gerald," fishing for his amusement at Chepstow, said Miss Pierrepoint, softly laying her but in reality hiding from the officers of hand on his arm, "and never mind giv-

at the time was acting in that ancient "Kind, good boy, am I?" said he pettown. His intentions towards that young ulantly; "it is very little I am able to do, lady were at first strictly dishonorable; but even that don't meet with much

"Gerald!" said Miss Pierrepoint, "what

future income for himself, he honored he, turning suddealy on her; where did her by making her his wife. Captains you go to after you had finished here?" becoming somewhat common, he gave "You have not the slightest right to himself a sort of billiard room brevet, and ask me that question, Mr. Hardinge," appeared as Major Vane, under which said Miss Pierrepoint, drawing herself up title he was favorably known in a shady and looking straight at him, "and certainfifth-rate little club, composed of adven- ly not to ask it in that tone."

turers like himself, and their victims, "I know I have no right," interrupted calling itself by the high-sounding name | Gerald.

"And you did not get back until nearly midnight," said Gerald.

"How do you know that?" "How do I know it? Because I saw time Rose told me you were out, until I

terrible storm?" asked Miss Pierrepoint. "Yes, I was. I did not mind that: there was far too great a storm going on sometimes for a shorter period, but invar- within my breast for me to pay much atthought perhaps you had goue to meet

"My poor boy," said Madge, soothingly. "Oh, Madge! if you only knew what I suffer through jealousy; all this morning ably large, it is not improbable that Major I have been like a lunatic, looking down on the stage, and seeing that old Boodle make love to you at rehearsal."

"But Boodle plays Romeo, Gerald!" "Yes, I know all about that; of course he must do it, and he is fifty years old, ial communications with himself, the and wears a wig and false teeth, but still najor did not scruple to own that he had I hate to see him or anyone else come

"But why are you so jealous, Gerald?" "Why? Because I love you. You know it, Madge, you know this, you are view it had been a decided failure. It certain of it, and yet you ask me why I

"Yes, Gerald," she said in a low voice. shown that you are, indeed, more than

"No, I have not!" he burst out; "I persons, with little clothing and less have no chance or opportunity of doing dren while teething. If disturbed at grammar, whose portraits were in the so! I only want to prove to you how from it-I hate to see you stared at by a More than once he had suggested to lot of senseless gabies, who think they his wife that an equally glorious career are patronizing you by clapping their surreptitiously give him half-crowns—sur- lay before her if she only chose to em- hands and thumping their infernal umreptitiously, that is to say, as far as con- brace the opportunity and accept an en- brellas. I hate to see these brutes of officers—we shall have them all here on woman, whom Philip always remembered with her being known, he could procure Thursday night, I suppose—haw-hawing with flowers in her cap, and a very fresh complexion. From the first, Philip had a dim childish potion that the destance of the complexion dim childish notion that the doctor was place, "doing her spouting," as he pleas- out of all this, I want to marry you and "To marry me!" she said, with a very

am six years older than you, and that I "I knew you would say that! I hate it! You shouldn't say that," he broke days. son had gone to Spain, which was a long else. And by the time that he had de- out impetuosly. "How many hundreds something or somebody not clearly de- the morning after the meeting in the lane en older than themselves, and lived perfined; but the other son with the whisk- behind the turnpike, he had thoroughly fectly happy lives! You make yourself

ers was still there, and took Philip up to determined on ridding himself of the conhis bedroom, which was at the top of the nection at the first available opportunity. do. I want to work for you, to slave for stranger. The last time I was here I laid house, and made him very sick by insist- Meantime, he should receive the money you, to make money that your may share off my overcoat, and I didn't feel it when ing which seemed fraught with great de- week's salary; and when an opportunity proud of me; and I will do it yet. I am offered itself, he should grasp it, and Miss | not always to remain a drudge in a country theatre. I shall get the chance some day, While the omnibus containing the and, then, oh, Madge, how proud I shall

from the talk among the servants and the the best of her way towards the theatre. him, "and must not talk to me in this tinguished himself by squandering a vast such an unconventional theatre as that of "No," he said, curling his lip and shrugamount of money and running very deep- Wexeter; but with a view to see whether ging his shoulders; "such talk is idle, Hawker's balsam will effect a speedy and ly into debt. The doctor, Philip noticed, she could not make some effect in other now, I know; I know I have nothing to

"You are a foolish boy," she said,

marry me; for then the knowledge that I have dropped suddenly into an old wom- the part of Phoebe in Paul Pry, one of was fighting for you, would nerve me in an, and shed her teeth, as he had heard those waiting maids known only to the the struggle; and you would not say no "You shall ask me when the chance arrives, Gerald," said the girl in a low tone, "and I will answer you then." "That time may be nearer than you

imagine," said the young man. "Now, you have had a long day, and will have TO BE CONTINUED.

WILL RETURN TO CANADA.

Nearly Four Thousand French Canadians Planning to Come Back Home.

The exodus of French Canadians to the United States has so long been the subject of regret, that it will be the more surprising and the more pleasing to learn that nearly the whole population of an American village is contemplating emiand the lawyer got into the mourning- day before Miss Pierrepoint's work was French Canadians and their children, who went to seek work in the forests and mines of Michigan. Protection having failed to prevent the destruction of the forests and to create a market for the products of the mines, they are now out of employment and under the necessity of emoving to some place where other industries prosper. Their patriotic sentiments have led them to seek to resettle on Canadian soil, and on this they and the country are to be congratulated. Rev. Father Paradis, formerly Oblat, who had the celebrated dispute with the Gilmours. under the Mercier regime, is the promoter of this movement, and the Canadians who have responded to his appeals are those settled in the county of Houghton, Mich., and principally in the town of Lake Linden, of which they form fully one-half of the population. Houghton county is the centre of the copper country of lake Superior. In the palmy days of the mining industry French Canadians were attracted there in large numbers and formed the village of Linden. In 1871 they formed a

sequently they organized a St. Jean Baptiste society, and gradually transplanted all the customs of French Canada to that rugged soil. Their preponderance gave to the town an appearance which decidedly reminded one of the Province of Quebec. From 1889 to 1891 they even had a newspaper published in French. They had their share of the public offices and commanded the respect of all those who lived around them. The last American crisis affected them most seriously, as copper was practically a drug on the market, and the lumbering operations had long been decreasing. Knowing the state of affairs Father Paradis, who still makes colonization his work of love, left for Michigan and reached Lake Linden on the 21st of December. He found ready talk in aphorisms. listeners, and by the 5th of January he settle upon. The whole French Canadian

Catholic congregation of Lake Linden, numbering 446 families in Lake Linden, 62 in Hancock, 54 in Calumet and 10 in Dollar Bay have also signified their intook place at various times from 1850 to 1894. no less than 281 of these families having left the country since 1880. Rev. Father Paradis has been back to Montreal for a week. He has interviewed the Canadian Pacific authorities, who have promised him reduced rates for the settlers, and he has since left for Ottawa where he goes to interview the government. There are 50,000 Canadians in Michigan, he declared, who are under the

necessity of seeking new homes owing to

NEWSPAPER LOVE FEAST.

A unique newspaper banquet took place the other night at the Walker House, Toronto, when the staffs of the Globe and Empire dined together. The Globe has been printed in the Empire office ever you return. I walked up and down the since the destruction of its premises by wife to any one, and had insisted upon street in front of your door, from the fire on Jan. 6, and this banquet was in the words of the menu card, intended to mark the hospitality extended by the "What, were you there during all that | Empire to the Globe after that disaster. Robert Jaffray presided, and 150 guests were present, including Sir Frank Smith. W. R. Brock, Hon. G. W. Ross, Jos. Tait, W. B. McMurrich, Barlow Cumberland. tention to the thunder and lightning; I D. Creighton and J. S. Willison, editor of the Globe

A feature of the evening was the presentation to Mr. Creighton, as manager of the Empire, of a handsome marble clock from the Globe staff in recognition of his kindness during their stay in his office.

You don't believe in Spiritualism? Now, look here. What would you say if you were at one of these seances and you should see a great, heavy square piano, with eight men sitting on the top of it flying around the room? Sometimes it comes near hitting you, then it sails

I don't know about the spirits of your friends and relatives, but I can tell you plainly that my friends, while they were on the earth, never tugged around eight lazy fellows on a piano, and I am sure they are not doing it now they are dead.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

teething. It will relieve the poor little mothers, there is no mistake about it. It pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female phy-

cestors did not have any knowledge of the earth being round? Speak out Johnnie. Johnnie - Perhaps it was because they didn't have any school globes in those

feel it when you go out, said the landlord of a Texas hotel to a newly arrived guest who was sitting by the fire.

came out, and I haven't felt it since. Hubbie - You are crowned with beauty dear. Wifie - That's all right, Charlie, but I've got to have a new spring bonnet

arrh cure will clear it out in a few hours.

Mildred - So you sprained your ankle

Gertrude - Oh, I didn't mind the pain: but when I saw how young and handsome the ambulance surgeon was and remembered that I was wearing Nile green stockings with a tan colored dress I fainted dead away.

A school caught fire, and as the boys watched it, one in another school said enthusiastically to his companion: Johnny, don't you wish it was ours?

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. ymptoms - Moisture; intense itching and stinging: most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops that itching and bleeding, heals ul- Six Subscriptions do. do. ceration, and in most places removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 25 Ten Subscriptions do. cents. Dr. Swyne & Son, Philadelphia.

A Perverted Philosopher - An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. ain't it, said Meandering Mike. Of course it is, replied Plodding Pete.

Well, dat's de reason I don't accept no job from nobody. Ef I was workin' I might be tempted ter go on a strike. An' den see de trouble I'd be in.

She - Papa's chief objection to you is that you have no occupation. He - No occupation? Good gwacious! Doesn't he know that I am waising a mustache!

Mr. Smallchange - Did your sister seem pleased with the flowers I sent her? Small Sister — Yes, indeed, she set them over to a sick friend as soon as she could.

There is nothing more disagreeable and irritating than a hacking cough. Hawker's balsam offers the means of a speedy and Nehemiah, compare the adjective cold,

said a schoolmaster to his head boy. Catholic congregation and erected a Positive cold, comparative cough, superlachurch, which was rebuilt in 1880. Sub- tive coffin, triumphantly responded Nehe-

Talk is cheap, observed the man who believes in proverbs. Humph! remarked the man who doesn't. That remark shows that you never hired a lawver or rented a tele-

THE BEST ADVERTISEMENTS. Many thousands of unsolicited letters have reached the manufacturers of Scott's

Emulsion from those cured through it's use, of Consumption and Scrofulous diseases! None can speak so confidently of its merits as those who have tested it It is the empty wagon that makes the

most noise, said the man who delights to Well, what of that? retorted the other had the names of 572 families, forming a man. It is just the other way with a man.

For an irritated or sore throat there is

nothing so soothing and healing as Haw-

Lady Commercial (to her husband who is rather cold to her): John, the kisses you give me now are not up to the sample

you gave me when you asked me to be yours. It isn't business! Dr. Manning's german remedy cures

neuralgia. Apply the remedy freely. Visitor - I hear your last servant left you without giving notice. Housekeeper -Yes; she poured paraffin on the fire

the changed conditions where they have touch? asked the school teacher. I have settled. If the government is willing to often felt blue, replied the boy at the assist, the majority of them can be brought | head of the class.

and was blown out of the window.

Freddie (to his sister at full-dress party) calling itself by the high-sounding name of the Craven, and locating itself in a dingy little street in the neighborhood of of what I did," continued Miss Pierrel Small Boy (smartly)—If what, my son?

Small Boy — Ma, pass the bread. Mother (sternly)—If what, my son?

Small Boy (smartly)—If you can reach it.

Freddie (to his sister at full-dress party)

— You ought to be put in the Zoo. Why so? You are so dear and almost bare.

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jumping from a cable car, eh? Was it

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