at the far-

excuses to

The Value of a Little.

Do thy little, do it well ; Do what right and reason tell Do what wrong and sorrow claim Conquer sin and cover shame.

Do thy little though it be Dreariness and drudgery; They whom Christ apostles made, "Gathered fragments" when he bade.

Do thy little, never mind Though thy brethren be unkind; Though the men who enght to smile, Mock and taunt thee for a while.

Do thy little, never fear While thy Faviour standeth near Let the earth its javeline throw, On thy way undaunted go.

God employeth everything.

Do thy little, and when thou Feelest on thy pallid brow,
Eve has fied thy vital breath,
Cold and damp the sweat of death.

Then the little thou has done-Little pattles thou hast won, Little masteries achieved. Little wants with care relieved Little words in love expressed Little wrongs at once confess Little favours kindly done, Little toils thou didst not shun, Little graces meekly worn, Little slights with patience borne-

These shall crown thy pillowed head, floly light upon thee shed;
These are treasures that shall rise Far beyond the smiling skies.

These to thee shall a l be given For thy heritage in heaven, These shall all perfume the air, When the spirit enters there.

Yet they still will linger here, And thy name shall long endear, For a legacy shall be In their deathless memory

Thoughts to Remember Who ein revoke the broken word? who recall the arrow sped? ore neglected moments fled?

ak wisely, then, before you speak; deflect ere flies the fatal dart; better far to send a bulm

To gather round your future years; Let no neglected moments pa-s,
To check thy flight to yonder spheres

Speak softly, kindness is a power That comes from you bright heaven above Deal gently, and the world shall know
The healing balm—the power of love.

MOSS FARM.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. Lieutenant Warrington Reade, ju twenty-eight, the supposed heir of his rich maternal uncle, Warrington Warrington of Warrington Hall, and withal one of the handsomest young fellows to be met with anywhere, had returned from the seat of war, having resigned his position in consequence of ill health and wounds received upon the field of battle, and betaken himself to his old suite of rooms at the

Heuse, with the expectation of dying there. There had been a very sentimental parting between some of his brother officers and himself, and old soldiers shook their heads when he was going out of sight, and said, "Poor fellow, so young and so gallant, it is a great pity!" and not one of them expect-

pected to live himself.

For once, however, they were all mistakdier himself acknowledged that he was stronger. The color began to return to his cheek and the flesh to the attenuated form, and by-and-bye he arose from his couch little the worse, outwardly, for all he had passed through, save for a slight limp, which would pass off in time, and a strong disposition to be low-spirited and look upon the darkest side of every picture.

The was no strangers at Moss Farm, and the teast of war, took a great interest in the side of every picture.

He was tired of his dwelling place, of his friends, male and female; tired of reading, own shy way; never hesitated to sing to the form of the color of the strong, or the color began to return to his attenuated form, and the flesh to the attenuated form, and by-and-bye he arose from his couch little was to decided that it must be told, of little Mildred Moss, and the flesh to the attenuated form, and be low in ber lap plucking currants. And now in the lap plucking currants. The was the best device and bow in her lap plucking currants. In the moraing he wondered what made aunty Moss. "I don't care."

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In the moraing he wondered what in the sum of the old man, in their backs were towards him. It was so their to their true file the old man, in their backs were towar

a fool as to call a fashioneble summer resort the country? No; I mean as old-fashioned farmhouse, amongst the woods and mountains, where you could coll on the grant and not appears to the old bashed for the mind but her face the church-going was not the same, for her fall-grown pigs.

The let him the wine wreathed porch. Even or for many years, save a small legacy, some farmhouse, amongst the woods and mountains, where you could coll on the grant parents.

And with the food, the better. This is not an on, were taken.

fish, and go to apple parings and corn-huskings, and be as jolly and unceremen-ious as you chose."

I felt. A girl could not like a mutilated on the first evening the lady and disfigured man much, could she Mil-ious as you chose."

on the first evening the lady and disfigured man much, could she Mil-ed it carelessly, and burst it

"Doctor," eried Warrington, "you know I can hardly limp from one room to the other. Roll on the grass and go to cornhuskings, indeed! However, I've always had a fancy to die in the country and lie "Do you?" and his head was quite ander have a little music." other. Roll on the grass and go to cornhuckings, indeed! However, I've always love him better for it, poor fellow."

'Do you?" and his head was quite ander had a fancy to die in the country and lie "Do you?" and his head was quite ander buried in some out-of-the-way nook, behind the little hat she wors. "Ah, Mildred, she church. I think I'll go somewhere."

"Good!" cried the doctor. "Order your tombstone before hand and set off to morrow," and away he trotted, laughing.

It was very heartless, very coarse, but then doctors were always unfeeling brutes, thought Warrington. Nevertheless he took the advice, and set about looking for a farm

must have a pretty grand-daughter, too by the way she blashed from brow to dimpled this time, if she has grown up what she chin. After that when they walked in the her. Loving and admiring her still, but softly from the bed, went on tiptoe to the promised. I'd advice you to go there." Thereupon Mr. Moss was consulted ; con-

wagon, when the cars stopped. It was all arranged, and Warrington Reade started, "You were so kind to me when I was il him, for Mors Farm.

and you so lame, too."

He had given himself out as an invalid, daughter. He must lie upon a lounge sussions immediately, and at the testable must have a large armchair footstool, and was continually exhorted by the old man to "lean back and act just as if he was to hum." Shy Mildred—Mildred was the young girl's name—said nothing, but she peeped at him sometimes from under her brown eyelashes and blushed her brown eyelashes and blushed fore, but the brown eyelashes and blushed fore the book of the brown eyelashes and blushed fore the book of the brown eyelashes and blushed fore the book of the brown eyelashes and blushed fore the brown eyelashes and blushed foots of the brown eyelashes and blushed fore the brown eyelashes and blushed foots and the threatening below, so that the point and the fainting derived the point eye fore her knitting. In the Brazils and Columbia, flocks may but that perhaps a but when the peeple of the thing the head with a threatening below, so that the point eye from Mildred Moss, and by his own folly. Only a week before he well once more, and that perhaps a but when the peeple of the manihilated by being deprited of skinds; and or the derived of Miss Clyde. A letter from a talking sentiment of the went with the mi opinion she had formed of him, and waxed wroth once more at uncle Moss for having introduced him as the "poor young gentle ried her quite into the old kitchen, where

haystack and as sweet as the hay new It was that very evening that uncle Moss For once, however, they were all mistaken. Youth and a naturally good constitution triumphed. In a little while the young soldier himself acknowledged that he was the hay new mown. He slept soundly, and dreamt of light haired damsels with skyblue eyes and dimpled cheeks and chin, duplicates, if cruth must be told, of little Mildred Moss.

It was that very evening that mown. He slept soundly, and dreamt of light haired damsels with skyblue eyes and dimpled cheeks and chin, duplicates, if cruth must be told, of little Mildred Moss.

"Well, we've got plenty o' roo

of driving out, of his meerchaum and of own shy way; never besitated to sing to worst. Westing well fast, but him (she had lessons on the piano) and "Yes," replied Warrington, feeling, he

own shy way; never heasted to sing to every hing He was getting well fast, but he had made up his mind to die, and appeared to think that it was his duty to earryout his first intentions. In fact, with everything to make him happy, life seemed to him.

One day as they stood together of the very worthless to him, and he apent most of his time on the soffs, with a headkerchief over his face and a volume of "Voney's Ruine" close beside him.

You should take exercise, and go into company and hake off these confounded blues," said the doctor, "You'd be well in a fortnight."

"I'm too lame to take exercise," said the young licutenant; and I don't care for unything. Everything bores me. I'm not such that light-measured step yet. It was a pretty place when they got there, and through the foliage down upon Mildred's braided hair, and kiss' with a pity it is that you are not a mason or a carpoter; you weuld have to rouse yourself and go to mork to earn your bread if you were," grewled the doctor. "You would take to doctor. "You would have to rouse yourself and go to mork to earn your bread if you were," grewled the doctor. "He is so gallant, and tall, and be abautiful," thought warrington. "Bless you, lide were into a single of the words of the surface of the course of the part of the throught the course of the part of the through the hard and there they fell into secret to the part of the through the problem of the part of the part of the nor why, exceedingly provoked. "Yes we have been acquanted for sometime." "That'll make it very pleasant," and don't call for a second and they not be not have to the soff, with a headkerchief or the word of the throught to surface and to him, and the not and they had be surfaced by the surface and they had been acquanted for sometime." "That'll make it very pleasant," and an one of "Voney's him, the felt when hill for the nor why, exceedingly provoked. "Yes when the very pleasant," and an one of "Toney had for the had for the had for the had one the soff, with a had keeped and the had bread if you were," growled the doctor. "You are the victim of laziness, do you know that? Wretched because fete has been generous to you."

"She is pure and beautiful," thought war- nere, uncle Moss."

She came next day, and with her came handsome," thought little Mildred, and caused aunty Moss to ejaculate, "Good grand got his fleetest arrow ready. And ris-

might have pitied him, but, in earnest, now, could she have been his wife?" If he had not been so close to Mildred,

house to end his days in. One was discovered at last. Jonathan Moss, in the heart of New Jersy, sometimes took boarders of a summer. "Nice old man," said his informant; "sets a splendid country table and give some feather had the summer to have a wife I shall be her protector, shall fuscinated by she leaning on my arm through life, not I

to be at the station himself, with his light- and as they walked, kept her little hand al-

with "Volney" for a companion, and a new cane, capable of supporting the feeble footstees of the most decripit grandsire, beside self over again on purpose if you do?"

It was a strange, happy, idle life. Warrington had never been so much of a boy at the depot, and there were pillows and before. There were no grand parties or ened of her happy dream. But simple cushions in the waggon, and Warrington champagne suppers. They arose at six and country girl though she was, there was an fell sound asleep. He was awakened by rington went to church, the old people gothe vehicle coming to a sudden stop, and, sitting up, saw that they were at the door himself, following arm in arm. Good uncle all untaught. "If he does not care for me, rington. of an old red farm house. The sun was Moss not wondering in the least, for he be- and I have been mistaken all this while, it going down, and the windows were like lieved firmly that "the poor young gentle- would be very wrong and very immodest for folks were sick, she said, and she had to go. sheets of beaten gold, and in the door-way, shading her eyes with her hand as she And Warrington held Mildred's little scarshe went about her househeld work, and fed we shan't see her again. But you'll be apt of England: looked up at the old man in the waggon, let colored hymn book, and joined his voice the chickens, and milked the cows, and to when you go to York, so don't be put stood a young girl, a pretty ereature of seventeen, with a skin like cream and cheeks like strawberries, and hair that was not stood in the pew beside her, that she prayed chard, and helped aunty Moss make them little grieved. If she were devoted to him brown, yet was paler and mellower than for him. Looking back, Warrington used into tarts and pies, and spoke pleasantly to how could she leave him so? gold, braided in heavy masses at the back of her shape y head. And a sweet voice of those still Sabbath, mornings, when attered the words:

I to think that if ever he was fit to die it was the proud lady who had called her a little country dowdy, but who envied her pure thought of the letter and flushed angrily. It burst upon him all at once that she had the musical thunder of the graud old organ freshness at the bottom of her heart, and discovered that he was disinherited, and "Dear me, grandpa', we began to think so sweetly, and Mildred's pure young face of discovered that he was not in the slightest danger of sinking into a "disappointed old maid," although all looked to his loving eyes like that of some alone in the little room, she could not help once. He did not like to a

For the first time for months Warrington was not thinking of his own sufferings, and it provoked him to be styled a poor young the knot of scarlet ribbon in the net which shouldn't wonder if there'd be a weddin's ome fascinated by the woman who had only some fascinated by the woman gentleman," as though he were a cripple of a hunchback. He answered, rather testly, that he was quite well, and he would have left the gold-headed cane behind him but "Lor', you're went and forgot your stick; and you so lame, too."

"Lor', you're went and forgot your stick; and you so lame, too."

"Lor, you're went and forgot your stick; and you so lame, too."

"Lor, you're went and forgot your stick; and you so lame, too."

"Lor, you're went and forgot your stick; and you so lame, too."

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"Lor, you're went and forgot your stick; and you so lame, too."

"Lor, you're went and forgot your stick; and you have chi He had given himself out as an invalid, and they would have him one, unele and they would have him one, unele Moss, and their pretty grand-daughter. He must lie upon a lounge among cushions immediately and at the life among the had been the should be round the should be rounded and their pretty grand of carrying a pair about him in the army, and in a moment faced the bull was represented, and leant upon his staff like an old man, for the accident had brought of them died in the course of the year of them died in the course of the year of them died in the course of the year of them died in the course of the year of them died in the course of the year of them died in the course of the year of them died in the course of the year of them died in a moment as the brute heat them.

In section the dark them.

Warrington Reade's heart smote him as believed, and deant upon his staff like an old man, for the accident had brought of them.

States Prison in a moment as the passed the window soon after and saw her girlish face, with a man ther liste might, there are the dark them.

Warrington Reade's heart smote him as believed, and the rather them.

States Prison in the dark them.

Warrington Reade's heart smote him as welcted, and deprived of salt. The whole of them.

States Prison in the course of the year of them.

Warrington Reade's heart smote him as welcted, and deprived of salt. The whole of them.

Warrington Reade's heart smote him as her listed might and the rather dieze was the price of them.

Warrington Reade's heart smote him as her listed might and the rather dieze was the dark them.

creature than she looked in her dress of had seen you torn to death by that accursed spotless muslin, with a knot of blue ribbon brute, how should I have lived in this desothe throat, and he wondered what late world? How could I have borne the

aunty Moss, when she heard the story, "Poor fellow, so young and so gallast, it is a great pity!" and not one of them expected to see him alive any more than he exwas, as his friend had averred, as large as a ling's lite.

aunty Moss, when she heard the story, wept, and blessed him for saving her darwas, as his friend had averred, as large as a ling's lite.

"Well, we've got plenty o' room," replied

ied, "to play I could not I'll send then we can

Somehow the little prano ed so badly when Mildred p accompaniment upon it.
asked her to sing after that
she would not in the haughty lady. She was little paler than usual, and thest end of the room, or At first he used to follow she swiled and brightened, half fuseinated by Miss Cly half nigned that Mildred

stack to sleep on, and never bores you. He must have a pretty grand-daughter, too by the way she blashed from brow to dimpled back to little Mildred and make up with herself that he slumbered, she took the letter had been keeping steady company and her woods or orchard, Warrington would lean not willing to expose his penchant for one window, and there, with her back toward on Mildred's arm, until she discovered that who Miss Clyde had declared "A little him, seemed to read it He watched her Uncle Mo sented to receive what the young licetonant choose to style "an invalid," and offered
any refused it. Then he made her take his.

pricked him now and then, but he comfort the words: ed himself thus: "I never made love to Mildred." Ah, he means he never made love in so many words. "And if she likes the letter, and glided from the room. While

Poor Mildred, she had been rudely awak. he awoke, aunty Moss sat beside him. ened of her happy dream. But simple made himself very comfortable amongst generally retired before ten. And of a Sunthem, so comfortable, in fact, that he soon day all was quiet about the farm, and Warto bear the blow bravely, at least in outward say good-bye—you needed rest so much she

Reade was his only relative.

It was plainly his place to be at his nucle's ing and about as handsome as a satyr—bed-side. He left by the midnight train,

Warrington thought of this passage a and the good old people sat up to see him off, and shook hands with him heartily at word was a sting to him. parting, and Miss Clyde waved her kerchief

he was fairly out of the sphere of Miss Clyde's fascinations, he began to think. Did he love her?—did she love him? Was there anything half so sweet in this dezzled While he stood there, aunty Moss spoke there anything half so sweet in this dezzled fascination as in the tender quiet when Milwe have been acquainted for some time."

"That'll make it very pleasant," said aunty, "so much nicer than an entire gotton where he was when a sheet little and the was my own

up the minnit I hearn tell of the coll but you ain't goin' to die nor nothin' And Warrington knew that uncle Moss

surprise-hurt, indignant and bewildered He refolded the letter an l closed his eyes, Miss Clyde came to the bedside and bent

"Your uncle is gone, I fear," she sail, in an excited yet suppressed voice. "You seem an excited yet suppressed voice. You seem overcome."

Warrington only moved his head in answer, and Miss Clyde brought cologne water and bathed his temples, and put his hair back with her soft hand.

He opened his eyes and smiled gratefully

and took her little fingers and pressed them to his lips. After all she seemed the only one in the world who cared anything about

Pretty soon he lay quiet as though asleep,

He did not sleep well and his conscience on the floor, and utter, in a hissing whisper,

"What a fool I've been ! In a moment she calmed horself, replaced me, she ought to let me know it, as Miss he was wondering what all this meant, Warrington Reade fell asleep in reality. When

"La, what a nap you've had," she said "And here's the young lady gone off while.

"Gone off! who has gone?" asked War-

And now he never saw Mildred, never uncle Moss, "on account of the poor young gentleman. He is sound asleep in ide—oh, no he ain't; he's waked up. How dy'e feel yourself now, sir?"

In did not like to ask why she did not not once at least all earth—the hard that great battle, ask stupidly upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon his beep, the flocks of which lived upon a low, damp pasture-land, and receive the minutence which salt exercised once. He knew why. He had cut upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon a low, damp pasture-land, and receive the minutence which salt exercised once. He knew why. He had cut upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon a low, damp pasture-land, and receive the minutence which salt exercised once. He knew why. He had cut upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon his wheat it or that great battle, ask stupidly upon a low, damp pasture-land, and receive the his with his own hall extend the motion of the influence which salt exercised once. He knew why. He had cut upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon a low, damp pasture-land, and receive the his with his own hall extend the motion of the influence which salt exercised on the influence which salt exercised on the lived upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon his sheep, the flocks of which lived upon a low, damp pasture-land, and receive the his with his own hall extra the thought of the poor sound in the flocks of which lived upon his sheep, the flocks

that his uncle Wa:rington had returned to into making him his heir, as every one influence in improving the quantity and the potatoes that would take the prize at any Warrington Hall very il, and was lying at point of death in the old tamily mansion. He was an old bachelor, and Warrington by she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to his fortune in the long ago, and she jilted him; probably she has an eve to hi present reconciliation, for he is uninterest-

Warrington thought of this passage as he paced the little garden path slowly; every

coming home from New York, said—

"Well, wife, will you take another city boarder? A lady this time?"

"Well wive gest pleast of the latest moment.

"The latest latest moment the came to a pause. He had turned the corner of the house, and there, but he saw nothing of Mildred, though he latest moment.

"Well wive gest pleast of the latest moment.

"Well wive gest pleast of the latest moment.

"The latest latest moment is parting, and Miss Clyde waved her kerchief to him from the window in the mooplight.

But he saw nothing of Mildred, though he latest moment.

"Under the grapevine, sat Mildred with a great how in her latest moment.

"The latest latest moment is parting, and Miss Clyde waved her kerchief to him from the window in the mooplight.

But he saw nothing of Mildred, though he latest moment.

"The latest latest moment is parting, and Miss Clyde waved her kerchief to him from the window in the mooplight.

But he saw nothing of Mildred, though he latest moment.

"The latest latest moment is parting, and Miss Clyde waved her kerchief to him from the window in the mooplight.

But he saw nothing of Mildred, though he latest moment with a latest digestion, keeps up the normal supply of salt in the blood, improves the wool of common sense call your course by a or hair of the cattle, prevents disease, and or hair of the came to a pause.

"The latest latest moment is parting, and Miss Clyde waved her kerchief to him from the window in the mooplight.

But he saw nothing of Mildred, though he latest moment with the came to a pause. He had turned the corner of the house, and there will have a latest moment with the mooplight.

The latest latest moment with the mooplight with a latest digestion, keeps up the normal supplication with the latest moment with a latest digestion, keeps up the normal supplication with the latest moment with the window in the latest moment with the latest Inconsiderate man! It stung him to the quick as he hurried along towards the depot, to think the girl he had so slighted was not there to bid him good-bye.

| Cattle upon food which they would not enjoy their backs were towards him. It was so long since he had seen Mildred that he some kind or another in this time of the car, glad that there were few passengers and and his heart beat wildly as he gazed on the of salt to cattle : namely, its influence in

> "Warrington Reale is a heap better dred seemed all his own? Oh! no, no. he'll be right well soon. What an escape was his mother."
> "No grandma," said Mildred, "don't think that, he does not."

them. But it is not so. We are poor country folks; he would be ashamed of us do is to lorget him as soon as we can, and

"La," cried aunty Moss. "shat a wrong idea you have of him; you are mistaken, I'm sure, Milly."
"I was mistaken onee," said Mildred,

not expect gratitude or love for anything

me from you. Give me the old place in heart. I never loved you half so truly.

Look into my face, Mildred Moss; I shall minister as injurious excess. In farms die if you have grown to hate me."
Her lip trembled.
"I do not hate you," she said.

"But you will not love me, Mildred." The girl's bosom rose and fell; two diamond tears quivered on her lashes; War-

ed, opening wide histarms, and in an ined, opening wide his arms, and in an instant she fell into them, sobbing like a child. He sobbed also, and clasped her to his heart. As the blessed knowledge that she was his once more sunk into his soul, and both of them forgot old aunty Moss, who ejaculations are the sould have the sold and the sold a

folks considerately stayed in the o'd orchard must not be guided by the instinct of the all the while, and saw her, as she finished, folks considerately stayed in the o'd orchard animals themselves, on the floor, and utter, in a hissing whisper, on the floor, and utter, in a hissing whisper, a good while, for, as uncle Moss said to animals themselves.

In some diseases of the digestive organs times were."

Mildred read to him, and walked arm-inpetite, paleness of the membrane, swellings
arm with him to church. And when Christunder the throat, avoid ground which commas time came, the old farm parlor was municates the rot, and give the sheep five bright with waxen lights one night, and grains of iodine and half an ounce of the there was laughter and music and dancing, spirits of turpentine twice a day, and let such as only a country wedding can awaken. Mildred's tender eyes, blest in his heart of of dropsy, give liberal supplies of food, a hearts the day that brought him to Moss dry resting place and rocksalt.

Use of Salt in the Food of

The following are extracts from a recent

The use of salt in the food of cattle must

not be looked upon as a direct producer of flesh, so much as a necessary element of the economy, without which animals are apt to perish from disease, but with which the body is kept in a normal and healthy state. Not many years ago, a German agriculturist, Uberacker, brought forward an experiment which is in direct accordance with this opinion. Wishing to obtain some exact once. He did not like to ask why she did notion of the influence which salt exercised

by direct experiments, that a regular distri-bution of salt to cattle is especially useful in preventing hoove (meteorization), caused by feeding cattle with leguminous vegetables.

And there exists no doubt among those who have tried it, that when employed in proper quantity it increases the appetite, stimmoreover, enables the agriculturist to fatten name you never heard of-stupidity; cattle upon food which they would not enjoy that's more "book larnin."

preventing disease. Its daily use becomes of serious consequence when flocks and herds are menaced with those epidemic attacks which too frequently ravage a whole country at once, when a proper use of salt would either prevent them entirely, or at least reduce them to less disastrous proportions .-

center of basis :-Allowance of Salt per Diem. Oxen, fattening6 "

you know that? Weeched because feet in above generous to you."
We will intense what it may be greater stroy ready. And risting the public and ease stroy ready. And risting the public and ease arm of the public and easely fell. He has flew into a vocation of the public and easely fell. He has flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the control of the being and of this being at the white like is bird. If armhouse, And as he was borred through the like is bird. If a public and easely fell. He has flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the deck, when the public and easely fell. He has flew in the deck when the public and easely fell. He has flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the and the first of this doctor. The very flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the deck, when the public and easely fell. He has flew in the control of the doctor. The very flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the control of the doctor. The very flew in the public and easely fell. He has flew in the control of the doctor. The very flew in the public and the same of the public and easely fell. He has flew in the control of the doctor. The very flew in the public and the same of the public and the public an

requested to up with every prospect of being his sole leave me; be happy and easy matter with fodder, especially that leave me.'

Warrington Reade was taken utterly by "Leave you! Oh, Mildred! do not drive which has been salted to preserve it, in which case we must endeavor to make a minister an injurious excess. In farms where oil or rapecake is given in powder this being rather an indigestible food, the allowance of salt should be mixed with it, in

preference to any other fodder.

It should be born in mind that an excess of salt is injurious to any animal; and that rington saw them and sank upon his knee before her.

"You do love me a little still," he whisperproduces irritation and inflammation of the mucous membrane, and causes several kinds

> is observed, or where we have perceived inflammation of the bowels. In such cases we

And so the happy days came back, and rot in the liver, accompanied by loss of apthem have free access to salt. And again, for the disease called "red water," a species

Considered as a medicine, salt purges an

imals at the following doses : Horses..... 8 to 10 ounces Oxen.....10 to 16 2 to 3

Advice Gratis to the Slow Coach Family.

Pigs..... 4 to 6

Don't take a newspaper; don't read one of any kind. If you hear persons discusthe mercury was falling; corn half a crop. because you exhausted the land with it for

salt.

But there is another important consideration world must expect to be a prey to all sorts. eyes, tion with regard to the regular destribution of swindlers, a victim to bad management, and out of spirits, out of pocket, temper, the sun that tends to make life bearable -The newspaper is the great educator of the people after all; so let us then exclaim "The Press forever."

ARRESTED BY STRATEGY .- There is an During one of these epidemics, which sprang ancient African, who boasts allegiance to up about the year 1840, in the east of Eu- the Queen, whose line of conduct has been rope, the almost wild cattle of the Ukraine, such that the civil officers of Her Majesty Podolia and Hungary, were struck down in would like to lay hands on him. Hearing much greater numbers than those of Silesia that there was a warrant out for his arrest. and Bohemia, where the cattle-breeders hab- the negro aforesaid suddenly and clandes-"La, how do you know?" asked the old lady.

"I'm sure of it." said Mildred. "He is handsome and winning, and has a way with him that might make one think he liked and believed and believed and where salt to their beasts. Advancing towards the West, this scourge diminished in intensity, and finally ceased to show itself in Germany, where particular back to the other side, but he knew them care is bestowed upon cattle, and where salt all, and their efforts were unavailing. Yeshas been for many years constantly employed. terday, however, he was trapped, and he is
In Great Britain, is the best-farmed disnow in durance vile in the Essex county before his friends. The best thing we can do is to forget him as soon as we can, and ing around the subjoined figures, taken as a whom he was unknown, effected his arrest by strategy. The African was on board the ferryboat talking with some friends. When the boat was started he rushed for the gang plank to get off. The officer was on the watch for him, and josticd against him before he could get off, setting him back several feet. He then flew into a vio-"I was mistaken once," said Mildred, quietly. "Before Miss Clyde came, I thought he liked us a great deal. But it was only his way, and I was very foolish to fancy it. I don't want to think so again, such mistakes are very hard to forget. I incurred. To mix salt with the food of the for one know that I was only mild by me.