

'Twas a quiet country village, Where not yet the tide that surged I'rom the busy world beyond it, Had its quaint, grave ways submerged And election was " town meeting," "Elders" were its pasters named; For all ancient, honored usage Due authority was claimed.

'Mong the rest they held the custom Of the solemn passing-bell ; All the years a life had numbered It, with slow, sad strokes, would tell. And the people, as they listened, Pausing at their homely task, Counting, who had drifted homeward Knew, and needed not to ask.

In the pleasant summer weather, Drinking of the balmy keenness Which their sweeping breezes fills, Heard, with them the mournful toiling, Noting every step that fell,-Ten, and twenty, fifty, sixty, Eighty years the numbers tell

Pointing where the farm-house stood, Over which they knew the shadow Of a quiet grief must brood Thinking of the little household, Missing one its hearth before, While unto their own unbroken, Kinder, humbler hearts they bor

Tenderer are the household voices. Lighter are the weary feet, Gentler are the hands that hasten Love's sweet service to complete. Closer draws the twilight circle. Touched with silent thankfulness That its group is yet unbroken, Of God's gracious tenderne

"While we may," the thought is through Life the rhythm of a song ; "While we may," the heart is saying-" For the time may not be long." And the tender soul affrighted, Swiftly bears its dear ones there Where it knows the safest keeping-Straight to God, in arms of prayer.

## A DANGEROUS LOVE.

A winter day; a cold sky full of snow danding down in joyless vivacity, to cover, with negligent charity, the ugly little fown and hide its curious air of incompletion. The walls of adobe and stone, incongruities of design, the irregular, un even streets full of rock in the rough, together with hill-setting of pumerous abandoned prospect holes and rudimentary tunnels, gave a whimsical suggestion that the Titans had left unfinished a town they had been cutting out from the earth's

This was the aspect as seen through a pair of tall windows, with curtains stretchin. The warm red of carpet and casual fittings comforted the eye. At the wincedar fire. A room of whose possibilities the most had been made, full of the per-

thing goes on.

back to her low seat on the hearth, langh ing. The impatience of his words was so completely at variance with the delib tion and contentment of his tone.

"Possess your soul in patience," she said. "At is only a question of days for you, and then..." She made an express-ive little gesture of farewell and depart-

"And you ?-are you coming east some day

"Obryss," she answered, with a certain blibbe skipptcism, "when we well a mine." Mr. Lamb smiled-at her satirical touch upon the sangine creed of the camp. Ledyard was wondering what could keep me here, he said, inconsequently; a Bohemin tom, for whom the noise and hurrief grass is as the ineath of life. Middlon Boddby Hooked at him intent-

ly what has kept you ?"

aware what had kept him. Idlers both, they could have counted the long companiourble afternoons they had spect together that winter. The little town was agog with the Irishman's infatuation. It would have needed more than their joint asservation to have convinced the gossips that between these two no love-making had been.

"Yes, I ought to have gone last week,"

lap-a vicious big beast, whose claws had

upon fondling fingers. Mr. Lamb found himself dwelling on the fact that he had never seen Dick so requite Miss Soulby's careless endearments. The lazy creature laid himself luxuriously across her knee like a great, gray muff, as the girl nestled her hands on his warm fur - delicate hands those, always cold, not clammy, but cold with a firm and reticent force of their own.

Some day-who knows ?- it may be made a penal offense-their exercise of city some women have for indir. this can ect challenge; this tacit wooing that perhaps overweighs a man's prerogative of out-speaking.

retina of his heart. For him, hereafter, no wonder of art nor revelation of living

novel from a couch in the inglenook.

6 Doz. R. R. Shovels just to hand, and 12 toeks, Railroad Spiking Mauls, and Pick point-ed Mattocks, daily expected. 5 TIVONS E "Are you so worldly?" "Are you so worldly?" "I may well be," said the girl, bitterly: "He put the paper into her reluctant the sale of the farm, the money in cash?" -0F--HAVING TOOLS. cessful, and they were now bargaining for "I have known privatian all my life long —that teaches the true value of this morld's goods. Involuntarily his gaze fell straight upon her garb—soft, rich gray, its outline de-ined here and there by broad bands of gay Roman stripe in some velvety look "I cannot conceive your having known absorption) when Ledvard. "I cannot conceive your having known absorption" "I cannot conceive your having known "I cannot connot your your having yo TRUSSES Canadian Clocks. Aug. 20 Two o'clock came at last, and the din-rer, do what she would, was dried to a warranted equal to the imported. Cull and see 12/1 .1 . 11. 18 UST Receiv John M. Viley, S. F. SHUTES, Queen Street Opp. Normal School. July 2, 1884 the need of money," he said; "few wo labsorption) when Ledyard, writing men- rode past the door. Susy could not help Fion. Aug. 13, 1384



