

Slade related when he knew.

"I've been seeking her for the last seven months, and now I've found her I'll take her away," he said deliberately between the puffs of his cigar. "That is, if she'll come."

Mrs. Ledbury was a true woman, and the love story interested her deeply. A little later in the evening she sent the girl to her own sitting-room to fetch a book, and there stood Slade. Stella colored deeply, then grew pale, and would have fled from the room, but he got hold of her hands, and held them fast.

"I've been looking for you since ever we parted at Lisbeach. I didn't know what it all meant then; I know now. I love you; will you be my wife?"

Mrs. Ledbury lost her parlormaid; but rising above the awkwardness of the situation was woman enough to make Stella Slade her life-long friend.

A DYING GAMBLER'S ADVICE.

The best-known gambler in the world is dying in New York. When he has discussed gambling his words have had the ring of authority. During his life he has been liberal and now he is practically penniless. To a friend who last week asked him what advice he would give to a boy who came to him for counsel as to a career in life he replied: "There wouldn't be any use giving it, but I would. I'd say, 'I can't tell you what to do, for no two people in the world are alike. You'll have to find your work.' But I'd say to him, 'Take any road but the "crooked one." "I've been a gambler. So are all men. Most business is a form of gambling. Think of Wall Street. But gambling's no profession for any man. It is not even a profitable one, for it's the only one of which you can say, 'The higher you go the lower you go.' The more you succeed the more you fall. The more cleverer a man is, the more brilliant he becomes, the harder it is for a man to get on as a gambler. They get afraid of him." It's a pity that every young man in our country could not have these words impressed upon him. Gambling is one of the greatest curses of the day, whether it be at the race track, in Wall Street, at the card table or at a church fair. The winner gets what he does not earn and what the loser cannot afford to lose. Men are tempted to dishonesty by the apparent chances "that they have at gambling. Then, oft-n, they sink deeper and deeper to utter ruin. "Take any road but the crooked one" is mighty good advice to every man, woman and child in existence.—Evangelist.

A SILENT PEACEMAKER.

"I was a peacemaker today," said little Amy happily on her return from school. The Golden Text of the Sabbath school lesson had greatly impressed her the day before, and she had evidently been trying to carry its teachings into effect. "I know I was a peacemaker."

"What makes you think so?" asked some one, half indulgently, half teasingly.

"Cause there was something I didn't tell," replied Amy seriously.

The answer and its note of content provoked a smile, but the child was right. There is a deal of peacemaking in not telling things — the things that do hurt to no purpose when they are repeated. There is truth in the old proverb that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure"; and while the blessing pronounced on the peacemaker belongs to all who help to end public wars or private feuds, to reconcile belligerent nations or estranged neighbors, it belongs no less to the one whose wisdom and kindly tact prevent the break from occurring. There are so many offences and grievances that would never be known and so never resented if somebody did not tell. Speed all good and kindly words.

LEARN TO GOVERN YOUR TROUBLES.

No matter how your heart aches, learn to greet everybody with a smile, with a sweet, cheerful expression. If you cannot get rid of your troubles, do not parade them, do not peddle them out. The people you are tempted to load with your own may have all they can bear of their own.

I once knew a woman who got into such a habit of telling her troubles to everybody that she could not restrain herself even when people went to her for sympathy in sorrow. Her own aches and pains, her own losses and sorrows, took precedence of everything else. No matter what others might be suffering, they must stop and listen to her tale of woe. She never allowed an opportunity to tell somebody of her troubles to pass unimproved. This became such a confirmed habit with her that when she got old, even people who felt kindly toward her avoided her.

A perfect contrast to this woman is a very sweet, charming old lady whose life has been full of trouble, but who has a way of covering it up so that one who did not know of her circumstances would never dream that she had any troubles. She knows how to hide her aches and pains, to conceal the thorn that is pricking her, and to keep unpleasant things to herself.

It is a great thing to learn to hide our aches and pains, to keep to ourselves unpleasant things—things which would project disagreeable, discouraging pictures into the minds of others—Success Magazine.

COMET'S "INFLUENCE."

Halley's great comet, which will be seen in the spring of next year with the naked eye, and is already making its mark on sensitized photograph plates in the observatories of the world, has in the past been held responsible for many strange, interesting, and terrifying world events. History records the return of Halley's comet twenty-eight times during the past 2,000 years. According to the "Daily Mail," the following events occurred during, or closely followed, the apparition of the comet:—

- B.C.
- 240.—Defeat of the Carthaginians by Rome. End of the first Punic war.
- 163. — Judas Maccabaeus occupied Jerusalem.
- 87.—Civil war in Rome, the city taken and re-taken.
- 12.—Germany invaded by Drusus.
- A.D.
- 66.—Vespasian began the war which ended in the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus.
- 296.—Britain recovered by Constantius.
- 375.—Italy invaded by the Huns.
- 452.—Gaul and Italy invaded by Attila.
- 531.—Fifty years of plague began in Persia.
- 610.—Mahomet began to preach in Mecca.
- 1066.—Norman invasion of England.
- 1146.—Second crusade.
- 1221.—Conquest of Khorassan and Persia by Genghis Khan.
- 1378.—Clement VII. anti-Pope at Avignon; forty years' schism in the Church of Rome began.
- 1456.—Turks, having taken Constantinople, threatened Europe. Mahomet II. defeated at Belgrade by John Hunniades.
- 1531.—Inundation of Holland. Earthquake at Lisbon.
- 1607.—Spanish fleet destroyed by the Dutch at Gibraltar.
- 1758.—Prussia overrun by Russians. Birth of Nelson.
- 1835.—Political crisis in England.

Self-love is a flattering glass, which represents us to ourselves much fairer than we are; therefore turn from it, if you desire a true account of yourselves, and look into the pure and faithful mirror of God's law.—Robert Leighton.

**BABY'S OWN TABLETS
A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.**

There is no other medicine for little ones as safe as Baby's Own Tablets, or so sure, it nits beneficial effects. These Tablets speedily cure stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds, thus preventing deadly croup, allay simple fevers, and bring the little teeth through painlessly." Mrs. C. A. Weaver, Saskatchewan Landing, Sask., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little one in cases of colds, stomach and bowel troubles, and other minor ailments, and have never known them to fail in speedily restoring the child's health. I think there is no medicine for babies like the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAKING BIRDS A PART OF THE FAMILY.

Talking about the birds, a homemaker must learn how to count them into the family, and I will tell you right here how to do it. Besides the grapes, plant elder bushes and bush honeysuckles all the way round your acres. Let there be a good supply of wild cherry tree, and with these, to make a good wind break, alternate mountain ash trees. Then send out word to the birds, and they will come to you and sing to you, and they will not take one berry more than their share, nor will they spoil your bunches of grapes.

I pity the man with a gun, who has no birds to greet him in the morning, and no one to sing in his porch at evening. Every man's homestead should be a bird-paradise, full of music from daybreak to moonrise. The owner should understand that he does not own absolutely, without some rights on the part of the birds, who work as hard as he does. Their music and their love should be part of the education of his children, for really they are more character-making than many books and some teachers.—E. P. Powell, in "Outing Magazine."

KINSHIP.

If you have a friend worth loving
Love him, yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow—
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend, until he's dead?
If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sing by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long;
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

LABOR AND DUTY."

Goldwin Smith in Weekly Sun. Adam Bede, in George Elliot's novel, is a carpenter, physically and morally stalwart; and he is proud of his calling. He loves work and is angry with his fellow workmen for flinging down their tools at the first stroke of the clock. To have seen his like now one must almost be an octogenarian. He, or his descendant, has manual labor. To do as little work as possible, getting the highest possible wages, is now the avowed aim. It might almost be said the pride, of the artisan. It may be partly that our system of popular education has raised the ambition of the laborer above his former lot. If that is so, the change was inevitable, and the only cure for its evils would be some device identifying the interests of the workingman with that of his employer so that he should feel that in working for the employer he was working for himself. No such blessed arrangement at present is in view. The only social revolution so far has been the other way. Even in the age of the Adam of "As You Like It," the world of labor had outlived "the antique time when service sweated for duty, not for meed." It is only possible now so to arrange the meed that the sweating shall be less felt.