BY AMY BANDOLPH.

"And there's nobody here to meet me, after all!" said Felix Courtenay, pul-ling discontentedly at his long, silky

The sun had so, in a mellow mist of gold, and a little brook, which tumbled over the recks at the back of the solitary shed which bore the appellation of "railway station," made an almost human plaining in the silence. The ticket-agent, who cut wood in the forests when he was not on date. was not on duty, came out and atched his head as he looked around

the glowing landscape.

"There ain't nobody sent from Bloscom Vale Farm to the depot, for this 'ere train, that's certain," said he. "Calc'late they wasn't expectin' of you, Squire, eh ?" "I sent a telegram," said Courtenay,

sharply.
"Oh, that explains it," said Peter Ped"Tha telefield, the station agent. "The tele-grams, they goes around by Puddle Ba-ain! They won't be fetched up afore this evenin', at eight o'clock."
"Heavens and earth, man!" cried

Courtenay, turning abruptly around, "you call that accommodating the travelling public?"
"Wal," remarked Peter Podfield,

"there ain't much travel this 'ere direction anyway. Folks, they ain't used to

strangers, and—"
"Is it far to walk?" unceremoniously interrupted Courtenay. "To Blossom Vale?"

Vale?"

"Eight miles," complacently answered the station agent, "and a dreadful atony road. Hold on, though—"

"What's the matter?" said Courtenay, impatiently. "If it's got to be walked, the sconer I get started the better."

"There's Lotty, with her donkey-cart," said Mr Podfield, "ef she's a mind to take won—"

to take you-Lotty who? What on earth are you talking about?" said Courtenay, turning sharply around, to follow the direction

of his interlocutor's eyes.
"Why, Lotty Blossom, to be sure, said Podiield, "from the Farm. Now come to think of it, she came down yes-terday to sell the eggs and butter for her mother, and stayed all night with Sarah Ann Hale. Guess likely there'll be room for you in the donkey cart, if you sit

close. Lotty don't take up much room. Hullo! Lot! Lot! Lot-tee-ee-ee!" And, making an impremptu trumpet of his doubled-up fiet, Mr Podfield hailed the equipage now dimly visible coming up the road.

A curious little turn-out, Mr Courtenay thought. An odd, two-wheeled affair, unpainted, and guiltless of the ornaments commonly appertaining to "vil-lage carts," and drawn by a stout, mousecolored dunkey. In it there sat a wo-man, wrapped in a gray cloak, with a scarlet-ribboned hat tied securely under

patiently. "A new boarder for you folks," said Podfield. "Can you take him up to the

Farm ?" he don't care for a little joiting, and, perhaps, walking over a bridge or two. Take care," she added, as Mr Courtenay stepped into the wagon; "don't break the new blue-edged plates. And be very careful, please, not to disturb the basket with the little gray kittens in it that Sarah Ann Hale gave me. Are you comfortable, now? Then, go on, Neddy!"

By the waning twilight Mr Courtenay could see that his fair charioteer was a rosy country girl, with large, long-lashed eyes, masses of black wavy hair, and a dimple in her chin.

"Come," said he to himself, "this isn't half a bad adventure. I wonder

who my fair Boadicea is !" And by way of beginning a conversation he spoke out, carelessly: "Are they expecting me at the

"Oh, yes," said Lotty Blossom, fully guiding her donkey past the beet-ling edge of a precipice. "Whoa, Nedling edge of a precipice. "Whoa, Neddy, whoa! But not quite so soon. Your room is quite ready, though. whitewashed it yesterday morning, and Nell will have the carpet down today." "Nell ?"

"Nell is my next sister," explained "Nell is my next sieter,
Lotty, with a degree of self-possession
"Barbars that amazed the city visitor. is the eldest. There are only three of

"Oh !" said Mr Courtenay. "And Barbara is the prettiest, too," solemaly added Miss Lotty. "She is almost engaged to an elegant New York-

"Is she ?" Courtenay could feel himself blush in the twilight, like a school-girl. Lotty nodded, at the same time endeavoring to quiet the discontented wailings of the small feline captives in the

basket.

"Oh, it will be a grand match for her!" said she.

"But Barbara isn't like Nell and me. She don't like to work.

"That's the strangest part of it," said Lotty, in a meditative manner. "She don't care for the man a bit."

"No ?" "Not — a — bit?" repeated Lotty. "Now Nell is sixteen, and I am fourteen. Barbara says we are only children and cannot understand such things. But Nell is very sure that she wouldn't marry a man if she didn't love him—not if he were as rich as—as Crossus! And is old and wrinkled, and has gray hairs in his mustache.

"Dreadful!" remarked Mr Courtenay, rather chagrined.
"Isn't it?" chimed in Lotty.

r things—the distant glow of the iron or things—the distant glow of the iron foundry against the sky, the song of a far distant whip-poor-will in the glen, the name of the huge pictures que orags which stood like sentinels along the

"I suppose," she said, presently, "the children are coming up in the next train ?" "What children ?" said Mr Courtenay, with a start.

"Why, yours. The four little ones," said Lotty.
"I think," said Wr Courtenay, after a

"I think," said Wr Courtenay, after a few minutes' puzzled meditation, "that you are under a false impression. You are, perhaps, taking me for—"
"Aren's you Mr Rodney Ralston, mamma's cousin, from Dakota?" ahe asked, turning abruptly towards him.
"Not at all," said our hero. "My name is Courtenay—Felix Courtenay."
Lotty gave a little shriek and nearly dropped the reins.

and now—and now—"
"Stop, my child," said Mr Courtenay, sincerely touched by her genuine and evident grief. "There is no occasion for all this trouble. We will keep our own secret, you and I. I am not engaged to Barbars, and probably never shall be. But you and I shall always—mind, al-

ways—be friends."
"I like you," said Lotty, shyly, "because you were so good to the little kittens. And your beard is not so very gray, after all, and I'm sure you don't look old. But you're certain you'll never the same of the same o er tell Barbara or mamma?"

"Yes, quite, quite sure," he answered, laughing, and the two went in the house The big sitting-room was empty, but the fair Barbara screamed from an adjoining

"Rush, Barbara," said Lotty, with a composure that astonished herself. "He has come already. He is here."

Barbara hurried in, forgetful of her curl paper and general deshabille.
"You little goose!" she began. You-

"Oh, Mr Courtenay, what a very, very delightful surprise this is !" But the simulated sweetness had come too late. Mr. Felix Courtenay's eyes had been effsetually opened by this time. The innocent country Hebe, with whom he had fancted himself in love, ghoul anyhow, and he didn't kick at the

And then she stopped, with a small

was only a schemer, after all.

He who had steered his little bark so cautiously among the shoals of fortune-hunting daughters and manœuvring

nuting daughters and manceuvring mammas had come perilously nigh wrecking himself on these hidden reefs.

"Yes," he said, carelessly; "I was going on up to Sky Top Mountain, and thought I would stop here on the way. I hope you are pretty well?"

And he was gone the next morning, almost before daylight, thanking Providence for his latelesses.

dence for his lucky escape.

Miss Barbara Blossom never knew why his admiration had grown so suddenly cold. And little Lotty kept her own counsel.

"But I never, never will chatter so foolishly to a stranger again," she in-wardly vowed.

A Letter from Emerson. "I have used Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and I think it the best remedy for summer complaint. It has done a great deal of good to myself children." Yours truly,
MRS WM. WHITELY, Emerson, Man. and children."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

An Effective Answer.

Some one sent a person in Massa-chusetts a package of infidel publications. He responded: "At the same time, if He responded: "At the same time, if you have anything better than the Sermon on the Mount, and the parable of the Prodigal Son, and that of the Good Samaritan; or if you have any better code of morals than the Ten Commandments, or anything more consoling and beautiful than the twenty-third Psalm, or on, the whole, anything that will make this dark world more bright than the Bible does; anything that will throw any more light on the future, and reveal to me a Father more merciful and kind than the New Testament-then send it

Wilson's Wild Cherry. For nearly twenty years this valuable medicine has been largely used for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Loss of Voice, and Nell and me. She don't like to work.
She hates the country. She says she never can be happy unless she is rich."
"Indeed!" said Mr Courtenay; and a sudden inspiration entered into his brain. "I suppose this pretty aister of all druggists in white wrappers only. Im

to me, and scatter it broadcast.

The Expression "Lady Friend." You don't need to explain that you're doing this or that with a friend-you wouldn't do it with an enemy; the only thing you do with an enemy is to fight her, so there's no need of explaining that you were walking with a lady friend; you were walking with a lady or with a gentleman—or, preferably, with a man or with a friend. The conversation will tell whether your friend was a man so am I. But Barbara says her city beau or a woman. The good old word "lady" has been vulgarized, until now it mes almost the opposite of its old meanings. You read about "two ladies" being ar-rested, of "society ladies" who know no "Isn't it?" chimed in Lotty.
"Though, of course, as she says, the older he is the sooner he will leave her a rich widow. Don't you think," she added, suddenly, "that the hittens would be quieter if you were to take the basket in your lap?"

And then she began to chat about oth
Minard's Mainers is the Best.

"JIM."

After the toasts of the dinner of the Johnstown correspondents at the Fellow-craft Club on Saturday night, and when craft Club on Saturday night, and when reminiscences were in order, some chance remark brought out from General D. H. Hastings, who, having been the benefactor of the newspaper men at Johnstown, had become their guest in New York, a story of the flood, which, though it has waited a full year for the telling, has the freshness and delicacy of a newly-plucked flower, and the always new odor of heroism inseparable from a tale of noble actions, even though the hero be but a tramp. This is the

the hero be but a tramp, way the General told it: dropped the reins.

"Then," she cried, "you are Barbara's lover?"

"Unfortunately, yes," he answered, with something of bitterness in his tone.

"The was the General told It:

"It was the night after the flood, and I had arrived on the spot only a short time before, after driving sixty miles over the mountains. You know what a horrible thing darkness was in Johnstown "Then, see cried, you are Darbar's lover?"

"Unfortunately, yes," he answered, with something of bitterness in his tone. "Or, perhaps, it would be more correct to say that I was."

"Oh," cried Lotty, checking her steed within sight of the cheery lights of the farm house, "what have I done? It's just as mamma and Barbara are always telling me—my horrid, hateful tongue has run away with me! I thought you were our cousin, and that you would like to know all the news of the 'family, and now—and now—"

I mad arrived of the she toring aixty miles over the mountains. You know what a horrible thing darkness was in Johnstown anyhow, and that was the first night, and the worst. A few of us were standing on the bank overlooking the plain and the smoldering debris, at the bridge, saying nothing and trying not to think. Presently some one pulled a few pieces of wreek together and built a fire. We could see each other then, and one of the toughest looking men I ever saw in my life, and it took a pretty ragged and dirty and miserable man to attract attention ty and miserable man to attract attention in Johnstown then, hunted around un-til he found a battered old can, and in it

handed me mine:

"'I suppose you've lost everything?"

"We always made some remark like that to a stranger then; it seemed about the only natural thing to say.

" 'No,' said he, 'didn't lose anything." " You belong here ? said I. "'Nop,' said he.
"'Got friends here?"

"'Nop.'
"'Look here,' said I, 'who are you anyhow? what they call a tramp.'
"Then he seemed to brighten up and

fair Barbara screamed from the second partment:

"Lotty! Lotty! Turn Ned's head around quick! Drive to the depot as fast as ever you can. That tiresome old Courtenay has telegraphed that he will be up on the five o'clock train, and not a soul there to—"

"Hush, Barbara," said Lotty, with a "Hush, Barbara," said Lotty, with a composure that astonished herself. "He have now as long as I kin be of any have now as long as I kin be of any

help.'
"I sort of took an interest in the fel that if he'd come round to headquarters next day I'd give him some work to do. He was on hand early next morning and he said he didn't mind what he did so we tied a white piece of cotton about his hat, marked 'Morgue' on it in big we had. He was patient, industrious and kindly, and as faithful as a woman. He never shirked a task, no matter how hideons, and he never stopped as long as there was work to do, day or night. When we organized a regular force, I wanted to put him on the pay roll, and I asked him :

'What's your name?' "'Oh, just put me down "Jim," 'said; 'that'll do.'

"So as Jim he went down on the roll and that was the only name we ever knew him by. We kept him at work about headquarters most of the time, and of forty-five of the forty-seven days I was in Johnstown I had no more steady, hard-working, faithful and honest man among all the thousand that were there. He did every thing he was set to do so patiently, intelligently and uncomplainingly that we all got to think a good deal of him. He remained in appearance, a very tough-looking citizen, but as he worked among the sick and suffering and miserable, a good deal of his toughness wore off. He got more refined, some-how, although we didn't think much about it until afterward.

"One day the last of the men were paid off, and he drew the first money he had had since he began to work. "What are you going to do now, Jim?"

I asked him.
"'Well, I'll tell you,' he said. setts and a wife and children, but five years ago I had some trouble with my

I've got some money now, an' I'll go back an' hunt up my folke, an' I know I can get work, an' may be I'll get along all right again.'

"'Jim, you're just right,' I said.
'How much money have you got?"
"'Sixty-eight dollars, General.' " 'Now, I'll tell you what you do;

we're all going away in a day or two, you know, and you go down to the commissary department and tell 'em to give you a suit of clothes, and fix yourself up with me, and you can stay a day or two with me, and then go on to Massachu-

"He seemed very grateful. I asked him : 'What will you do when you ge

" 'Oh, I'll get work sgain. ""Well, all right; new you go off and get a new suit, and I'll take you home with me when I go, I said, and Jim hurried off toward the commissary depart-

wouldn't have known him. Of course

the suit wasn't much, but it was neat and clean, and he'd got his hair cut and his beard shaved off, and he had on a

his beard shaved on, and he had on a boiled shirt and a necktie. He was a big, stalwart fellow, with a handsome, waving mustache, and he looked really handsome. But there was something the matter with him, and in a minute I knew what had spoiled Jim's life. "'Jim,' I said, 'you've been drink ing.' Well, General,' said he, 'you know Pm through work now, an' hadn't teated a drop ever since I been here, so I thought I'd just get a quart of whisky while I was down there, and—and I

guess I've drunk a pint or so of it, but I ain't drunk.' " 'Now, see here, Jim,' said I, 'this ian't right; you'll never get back to your wife and children if you start in this way. Quit it right where you are, and don't spoil everything just as you

are ready to begin over again.

*He sort of half promised and went
on down the road, but I noticed that he
met some friends and that there was a
deal of tilting of elbows. I watched him until he met another party of friends and saw the elbows go up sgain, and then Jim went on out of sight.

"Some time afterward one of my sides came to the tent, looking very queer,

and said :
"'General, there's an accident happened to Jim, and I guess you'd better

come.'
'I hurried off after him, and away up the railroad track I came to a little groun of men, and in the midst of them poo til he found a battered old can, and in it he made some coffee over the fire and handed it around to us. I said, when he handed me mine:

"I suppose you've lost everything?"

"I suppose you've lost everything?" could for him, but it wasn't much. Two or three of us sat by his bedside all night, and when day broke he died. We picked out the finest coffin we had for Jim; we dug his grave in the prettiest spot there was left in the cemetery, and he had the biggest funeral that there had been in Johnstown at all. And the day we left we took a board and set it up at the head of his grave, and all we put on it was one word: 'Jim.'"—N.

An Intelligent Dog. A large dog at one of the Scranton hotels became very much attached to one of the boarders. He got in the habit of following this man in his leisure walks up town, and the boarder liked to hrve him along. But on a rainy day the dog didn't see the man start out, and the latter had got around the corner before the dog caughtsight of him. The big dog was so tickled when he saw that his old companion was not far away that he dashed up and rubbed his great wet side against the gen-tleman's good clothes. That was a form of boistercus familiarity not to be put up with, and the man spoke harshly to the dog and drove him back. The dog's sensitive nature resented this unkind treatment, for from that day to this the ghoul anyhow, and he didn't kick at the assignment. After a day or two we noticed that he was one of the best men followed the man once, but he did it followed the man once, but he did it much against his will and only after his owner had ordered him to. It was thought the spell had been broken, but it hadn't, and he has refused to accom-

pany the man except when his master has commanded him to, Another illustration of the dog's intelligence is told by the same gentleman. The dog's owner and he were in the reading-room one day when the dog strode in and lay down on the carpet. 'I won't mention his name or make any notions," said the landlord to his board. er, referring to the dog, "but I'll say something to you in an ordinary tone and see if he will notice it." Then the landlord added: "I think his place is behind the desk in front of the safe, in-stead of in this room." The dog seemed to pay no attention to what had been said, but he got up right away, walked slowly through the long hall, pushed the gate open back of the desk and lay down p front of the safe.

Minard's Lintment for Rheumatism

Samuel Slater's Bream

An interesting centenary will be cele-brated next December at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, where Samuel Slater, on the 21st of December, 1790, virtually began cotton manufacture in America, al-though previous efforts had been made. "'Well, I'll tell you,' he said. 'You know I ain't always been a tramp; I the English law forbade the cemmunicasetts and a wife and children, but five years ago I had some trouble with my wife and I went away, and—well, I ain't been good for nothing much could not recall a small but essential part "'Now, Jim, look here,' said I, 'what you want to do is to go right back to Massachussetts and see if your wife's amined the machinery, found what he alive, and look up your children and live wanted, and upon awaking completed "Miss Brown (setat 60; with a deprecament of the process, and the tradition is that in a dream he returned to England, examined the machinery, found what he wanted, and upon awaking completed ""."

Massachussetts and see if your wife's alive, and look up your children and live like a man again."

'General,' he said, 'that's just what I was comin' to. You see, I ain't been caring much what became of me since I got to trampin' around, but seeing these people so miserable, an' workin', you know, an' helpin' 'em what I could, i'ts know, an' helpin' 'em what I could, i'ts to see if I can't be somebody myself. So I 've got some money now, an' I'll go I 've got some money now, an' I'l put the machinery in running order, and invited a few gentlemen interested in the enterprise to see the happy result of his toil. Proud and excited, he essayed to start the machine, but it did not move. In vain he tried, and, mortified and grieved, he dismissed his friends, assuring them, however, that he should see ing them, however, that he should certainly discover the difficulty.

But he was deeply discouraged. All the day and night he pondered and ex-amined and tested and tried to move the machinery. But still it remained motionless. At length, heart-sick and motionless. At length, heart-sick and weary, he leaned his head against the machine and fell asleep. As he slept he heard distinctly a cheerful, friendly voice, saying, "Why don't you chalk the bands, Sam?" He started up, broad awake, and knew at once that a slept he is to get the ether \$1,000, I'd like to know?"—Texas Siftings.

Table prudent housekeeper knows that as soon as warm weather arrives winter clothing should be carefully packed away out of reach of moths and dust; and in the fall summer clothesshould be washed and folded up "rough dry," and dispossed in the same way. awake, and knew at once that a slight friction in the working of the machine was what was wanting, and, again sum-moning his friends, he saw in the smooth action of the jenny the triumphant result of his work. It is a pleasant story, and the sister legend is not an invention, in the day he came back. You was sick and weak sich and the Sister legend is not an invention, in the day he came back. You where it is a pleasant story, and the Sister legend is not an invention, in the day he came back. You where it is a pleasant story, and the side is not an invention, in the day he came back. You Harper's Weekly.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Nickel City is the name of a new town site just laid out, some sixteen m west of Sudbury.

Mr Reuben Knight, of Morris, Man.,

probably the oldert Masonic apron in Canada. He has had it for nineteen years and got it from an old soldier who possessed it for fifteen years, having received it from his master, an officer in the British service, by whom it was carried through the Crimean campaign and Indian mutiny.

dime left. Where can it have gone I "My, how money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. I won the discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly!" exclain ed. Edith Raudom. "What will pass when he discovers that my money does fly in the ed. Edith Raudom. "

Consumption Surely Curod. To THE EDITOR .- Please inform your gone."

MESSES C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of croup in my family. In fact I consider it a remedy no home should be without.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

So Say All.—That MINARD'S LIN-IMENT is the standard linument of the day, as it does just what it is represent-ed to do. 1m

Customer-Give me 10 cents' worth of paregoric, please. Druggist—Yes, sir. Customer (absent-mindedly)—How much is it? Druggist—A quarter.—Sun.

Stick to the Right.

Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarrhea, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry,—an unfailing cure—made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without the

Nurse (to young husband)-A beauticitement)-Glorious! Am I a father or He a mother ?

Unbearable Ageny.

For three days I suffered severely from summer complaint, nothing gave me re-lief and I kept getting worse until the pain was almost unbearable, but after I had taken the first dose of Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, I found great relief and it did not fail to cure me WM. T. GLYNN, Wilfrid, Ont.

Architect-Have you any sugge for the study, Mr Quickrich ? Quickrich-Only that it must be brown. Great thinkers, I understand, are generally found in a brown study,-Sun.

Minards Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

He-Wonderful shot, that of Hen-

A Mosside Story.

I have used your Burdock Blood Bit-ters and Pills and find them everything to me. I had dyspepsia with bad breath and bad appetite, but after a few day's use of B.B.B. I felt atronger, could eat a good meal and felt myself a different man. W. H. STORY, Mosside, Ont.

Clergyman (jokingly)—Now, tell me truly, Mass Brown, at what age does a single lady give up all thoughts of matri-

mony?
Miss Brown (setat 60; with a de-

put the machinery in running order, and invited a few gentlemen interested in the enterprise to see the happy result of his toil. Proud and excited, he essayed to

hands, how much ought a receiver to

me a lot of good, I was sick and weak able on any occasion. me feel smart and strong. Were its virtues more widely known, many lives would be saved.

Mr Will Hunt, who for the past few weeks had been visiting friends at Kippen, has returned to St. Louis, Mo.,

USELESS LITTLE EXPENSES.

To Save Money, Keep an Account of What Ben Franklin had a wise old head when he advised his residers to take care of the pennies and the pounds would take care of themselves. The boy in whose pockets the pennies burn holes will understand the difficulty of taking care of pennies, and like as not declare that it cannot be done.

Mr Reuben Knight, of Morris, Man., states that he was troubled with a rash all over his body which was cured with less than one bottle of Burdock Blood Bittera. He highly recommends it as a blood purifier of the greatest efficacy.

Mr John Huckell, proprietor of the Brunswick hotel, Ottawa, is owner of probably the older Masonic apron in Canada. He has had it for nineteen years and got it from an old soldier who and buying a ribbon the da two pairs of gloves last S. rdsy, a oh, dear, don't ask me rdsy, a

To the Komor. —Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently sured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy prese to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P.O. address.

Respectfully, Dr. T. A. Slocum, 1y 164 W. Adelaide st., Toronto, Ont.

"Don't you smell fire?" "No, I don't think I do." "I don't either, but most people do if you ask them."—Puck.

"Description of the short state of the same and other sundries. He began to item the cost daily. He was amazed at the same and the same and there sundries. He began to item the cost daily. He was amazed at the same and the the cost daily. He was amazed at the end of the year when he footed up the sum of \$750. A change was wrought in him, and he determined that he would

him, and he determined that he would keep such expenses down to one-third of the sum in question.
"And now," he said, "within 10 years I have profited by Mr Bigelow's advice to the amount of \$5,000, which I have handed over to my wife to keep for hard times. And I have not become mean, either." either.

Now, it is not likely that any boy or Now, it is not likely that any boy or girl who reads these lines aquanders \$750 a year on little expenses, but they may squander \$75, or perhaps only \$7.50, and the lesson is obvious.

A great many little expenses are incurred for such useless objects that the money might as well be thrown into the

money might as well be thrown into the street, and it is the expenses that an expense book would check.

It is not "mean" to keep an account of little expenses. The United States government requires all postmasters to col-lect and sell waste paper and string, and render an account of the money realized from the sale; army officers are required to account for every hammer, bit of harness, yard of cloth or gilt button and the weather bureau requires its observers to report the disposition of every post-

age stamp. So it is in every great mercantile or man has never been able to get the dog to walk out with him, although he done expertiting he could think of

gate they amount to large sums.

Take care of the pennies by noting where they go, and you will be surprised to find how the practice will act as a check on useless expenditure. Keep a guard on the little expenses and you will have no trouble with the big ones. Golden Days.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Care of the Clother

There are people who are what is called thard on their clothes." No matter how abundantly their wardrobe may be supplied, everything seems to be in one general state of shabbiness. Dresses are soiled andr agged about the bettom, gloves are ripped at the ends of the fingers, boots are minus half their buttons. Another woman, with one-third the means, will always seem to be well-dressed, which is He—Wonderful shot, that of Henry's! Why, he hit the bull's eye nine times in succession yesterday. She—Yes; but just think of the suffering of that poor bull! Men are such brutes,—New York Sun.

The difference lies entirely in the care of one's belongings, for they become soiled and spoiled more from neglect that from use. In business a "first best" and "second best" are indispensable. No another term for tidiness and good taste. gown that is worn out of doors in all kinds of weather, in the rain and through the mud of dirty streets, will keep its freshness long. One such outing does more damage than months of actual

service in ordinary weather.

One day in each week should be set apart for mending, and underclothing, hose, and whatever may be out of repair should be attended to without delay. "A stitch in time saves nine" is poor poetry but sound logic. A small rent, easily repaired, with an added rip or tear may be past remedy. Lisle thread hose, particularly, with one stitch dropped, ravel into nothingness in half a day, and are fit only for the rag bag. A dress frayed out around the hem is wonder fully freshened with new braid and

A Chicago man who had been appointed receiver went to a lawyer and ening up which are required in the culties of making one dollar serve the needs of two, and of always being able to ening up which are required in the diffi-"Out of \$20,000 passing through his ands, how much ought a received the half as many minutes."

The prudent housekeeper knows that ed of in the same way.

The untidy woman, the mother of un-

is at Sambro, N.S., whence Mr R. E. Hartt writes as follows:—"Without a doubt Burdock Blood Bittsrs has done doubt Burdock Blood Bittsrs has done

THE GOSSIP OF A W

CHAT ON TIMELY TOPICS AN RENT EVENTS-

The Trades and Labor Congress to Elect her own Governor-Th nion Ride Matches and the Bisi _A Brilliant Ball in Quebec.

TORONTO, Sept. 8.—Last week saw of the Dominion Rifle Association at Ottawa. This annual event is

of the Dominion Rifls Association at Ottawa. This annual event is greater success every year. Betwees five hundred riflemen from every pominion attend it. Thousands are given in prizes, and the team to Canada at the new Wimbledon—England, is chosen. This is the iladder to the rifleman. The team will be chosen from the following a Pte. Hutchison, 43d; Capt. Milit. C. N. Mitchell, 90th; Capt. McMic. Staff-Sergt. J. Ogg, 1st B. w. A.; S. T. Mitchell, R. G.; Sergt. C. M. Sgt. J. Horsey, 45th; J. H. Eillis, Pte. Kambury, 5th R. S.; Lt. A. V. J. H. Knifton, Q. O. R.; Sgt. W. Pus.; Lt. J. McAvity, 62d; S. S. Vittle, R. G.; Pte. C. A. Win Corpl. Bevimore, 3d Vica.; J. Armstrong, Guards; C. Sgt. son, 62d; H. Harris, 13th; wright, 47th; Pta. Hilton, 65 D. Beach, 45th; Lleut, W. H. Sth; Capt. Hartt, St. John R.; ford, 53d; Corpl. Westman, Q. O. Gray, Guards; Sergt. B. Beut, McAdam, 3d Vica.; Sergt. She Lieut, R. Remie, Q. O. R. Th. General's prise of \$250, was we Sgt. Mitchell, 90th; second prize [cMicking, 44th; third, \$100, 1 ser, 5th Fus. Nova Scotia wor cial team match.

The Dominion Trades and Le have been in session all week Delegates from all over the c

have been in session all week stes from all over the Delegates from all over the c present, and some important transacted. The Congress dec tion Parliament to proclaim general holiday. They pronous cally against assisted emigra-mand that the Government s mand that the Government a grants to be assisted into C those who are prepared and abland. The motion passed on includes in addition to the Dc Provincial Governmenta. A lawas held on the following resume faults passed.

was held on the following re-was finally passed:
This congress is of opinion to of Canada at the present time finding a man from among the form the functions of the Gov of Canada; therefore be it Resolved, that we demand o people of the country to here Governor-General instead of pointed by the British Govern

Dixon, the well known p Toronto has succeeded in m derful and perilous trip acrot tight rope. He has equalled tous Blondin. The cable wa eighths of an inch in diamete feet long. When the intropi arrived in the centre of the bove the roaring rapids, he one leg, stood on his head teral other wonderful and

Dixon is 38 years old. again very soon.

A sensational and amusing miss case came to light at (other day. It is that of Mr. field, widow, aged 46, again inson, aged 53. Both partie Oxford county. On Marc plaintiff alleges, the defenderiage to her and was accer was then a widower. He i promise. In January, it other person. Tae de omising to marry the pla that he was justified in at account, as he alleges, of h and unchaste. Both partie

grown upfamilies Dr. Chamberlain, ex-M said, been appointed to su as inspector of asylums a a son of the late Dr. Cha mersville, and brother-in C. Miller, M. P. P. for

School Trustee John ! died last week. An incheld on the body. It is died from the effects of b Faith Curist or Christia Mrs. Stewart, during his is exciting considerable in Lieut-Governor Anger ball last week at Govern Ancient Capital. H. R. Wales, Commanding H. and Lady Stanley and the Admiral and officers the General Commandir Imperial troops stationed with the elite of the Pro It was one of the most b ever witnessed in Quel Canada. Prince Georg taking a trip through the team in Montreal, a ring the week.

The authorities have upon the orange and quency of which have h ty of this city momen months. A small size other day between the separate school and the school. The police co passed a resolution urg to stop band playing c permission. The idea permission. The idea proval of the secular, press and the military bands would be deligh the City council have I Police commissione by-law is not pass authority now vested stretched to put a stor It has been definitel Dryden, South Onta Minister of Agricultu town on Thursday. ever, cannot be gazet tinued absence of Si from the city, and & mission as administra Patrick O'Neil, ti

Toronto, died last The deceased had bee over 50 years, but for his death his mental were impaired. He English, and Vicarsor, as he ale Toronto could und guage which the old The cash value of tario is placed at a twelve million dolla: hundred and two m

increase of nearly twenty-five dollars