

too frightened to hear the rushing waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents as he dropped on his knees in the snow:

"Kate! Kate! May God save her!"

The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack, unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water, which carried them swiftly over the rocks, and Kate Rexford was flying towards the river bank, where she fell helpless in the snow, her baby in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers away. It was sometime before she could answer her husband's voice. When strength enabled her to do so she arose feebly in the snow, her resolution to go to her father as strong as ever, but Rube took her hand, knelt down and said:

"Kate bear with me for the last time. As God is my judge I shall never again taste liquor. This night has taught me a lesson I cannot forget."

Kate believed him and accepted his promise. They then started for Pineville, Rube carrying the baby and more than half carrying his wife. When they arrived there Kate told her parents she had been dying to show them the baby; and taking advantage of the moonlight night, had made the journey on skates.

Rube kept his vow, the roses bloomed again on Kate's cheek, and today a happy family of boys and girls feel no touch of shame as they look up with pride to their father.—*Royal Templar Advocate.*

Our Casket.

JEWELS.

A foe to God was never a friend to man.

Moral decision is a virtue of the highest order.

Choose those companions who administer to your improvement.

Search others for their virtues and thyself for thy vices.

Never be persuaded contrary to your better judgment.

He who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

Allowing the "blues" to master you is a sure way of cutting your life short.

The noblest deeds are often done where no eye but God's can see them.

To persevere in one's duty and to be silent is the first answer to calumny.

A man who is unable to discover any errors or mistakes in the opinions he formerly held, is not likely to advance very fast in the acquirement of knowledge.

To succeed in any of life's endeavors, be our talents what they may, we require perseverance, decision and tenacity of will to reach the full measure of success.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economise his time.

BITS OF TINSEL.

Teacher, "Emile, which animal attaches itself the most to man?"
Emile, (after some reflection,) "The leech, sir."

"Isn't it singular," said a visitor, gazing at Niagara Falls, "that the little moisture that arises, from that vast cataract should be mist?"

A pert little girl in Troy, N. Y., boasted to one of her little friends that "her father kept a carriage." "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives a street car."

"Pa," said a little boy, "a horse is worth a good deal more, isn't it, after it is broke?" "Yes, my son. Why do you ask such a question?" "Because I broke the new rocking-horse you gave me this morning."

"I want to get a dog's muzzle," said a little fellow entering a hardware store. "Is it for your father?" asked the cautious store-keeper. "No, of course, it isn't," replied the little fellow indignantly. "It's for our dog."

Abe, aged four, wanted his mother to let him make a lunch-bag for himself. She gave him the necessary material, and when it was finished she found he had left several small holes in the bottom of the bag. When asked the reason of this, Abe replied: "It's to let the crumbs froo. It's such a boover to turn the bag inside out every time, and now they will tumble out themselves."

A young city gent, dressed in a faultless suit and a pair of shoes which tapered to a point in the most modern style, was visiting in a rural district. A bright little four-year-old boy looked him all over until his eyes rested on those shoes. He looked at his own chubby feet, then at his visitor's, and looking up said, "Mister, is your toes all cutted off but one?"

The following dialogue is reported to have taken place between a gamekeeper and a patient looking through the iron gate of a lunatic asylum: *Patient*—"That's a fine horse; what's it worth?" *Keeper*—"A hundred pounds." *Patient*—"And what did that gun cost?" *Keeper*—"Five pounds." *Patient*—"And those dogs?" *Keeper*—"Ten pounds, I believe." *Patient*—"What have you got in that bag?" *Keeper*—"A woodcock." *Patient*—"Well, now, you had better hurry on, for if our governor catches a man who has spent \$115 to get a woodcock worth half a crown, he'll have him under lock and key in no time, I tell you."

A young man approached a gentleman in Chicago, mistaking him for a minister, with whom he was slightly acquainted.

"Mr. B.," he said, "I expect to be married in a few days and I shall require your services."

The gentleman addressed, who happened to be a lawyer, replied:

"You have evidently mistaken me for some one else; but it is perhaps a fortunate mistake after all. Allow me, sir," and he handed the young man his card, which bore the legend, "Divorces obtained without publicity."

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney. "Never knew him sick." "No levity," said the lawyer sternly. "Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?" "Took many a drink with him at the bar." "Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer. "How long have you known the prisoner?" "From two feet up to five feet ten inches." "Will the court make the—" "I have Jedge," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer; "I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was two feet long and a man five feet ten." "Your Honor"—"It's fact, Jedge; I'm under oath," persisted the witness. The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said: "Will you tell the court what you know about this case?" "That ain't his name," replied the witness. "What ain't his name?" "Case." "Who said it was?" "You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this Case. His name's Smith." Your Honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?" "Witness," said the Judge, "you must answer the question put to you." "Land o' Goshen, Jedge, hain't I been doin' it?" Let him fire away. I'm all ready." Don't beat about the bush any more. You and the prisoner have been friends?" "Never," promptly responded the witness. "What! wasn't you summoned here as a friend?" "No, sir, I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever Friends. He's and old-line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker in him." "Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust. "Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up"—"Sheriff, remove that man from the box."

BULLS.—On the edge of a small river in the county of Cavan, in Ireland, there is—or used to be—a stone with the following inscription cut upon it, no doubt intended for the information of strangers travelling that way:—"N. B.—When this stone is out of sight, it is not safe to ford the river." Even the above is almost if not quite surpassed by the famous post erected a few years since by the surveyors of the Kent roads in England: "This is the bridge path to Faversham. If you can't read this you had better keep to the main road." We are also reminded of a debate which took place in the Irish House of Commons in 1795, on the leather tax, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir John Plunkett, observed with great emphasis: "That in the prosecution of the present war, every man ought to give his last guinea to protect the remainder." Mr. Vandaleur added: "However that might be, the tax on leather would be severely felt by the bare-footed peasantry of Ireland." To which Sir B. Roche replied that "this could be easily remedied by making the underleathers of wood."