A GATHERED SNOW-DROP

- Under the snow-drifts, Our darling is laid,— Put by the play-house Her little hands made
- "Only last Christmas-" Hush mother no more The echo of small feet
- Seem crossing the floor O, the quick little movements
- Of joy and of love!
 Passed from the household.
 My sweet little dove.
- Soft falls the snow-flakes
- Our darling to hide, Yet somewhere she's singing With angels beside.
- The old year has gathered
- Our snow-drop away—
 "To plant it in Heaven"
 Old friend do you say!
- Ah, Fknow, but 'tis bitter To say "God is Good," While still with the others Hangs her little hood.
- O bereaved ones be brave,
 The new year shall bring
 Fresh hope to thy heart,
 Like the first breath of Spring.
- Over the snow-dritts
- And Hope fresh shall bloom With the flowers on that grave.
- "HOME TO-NIGHT."
- The lessons are done, and the prizes won,
 And the counted weeks are past;
 O the holiday joys of the girls and boys
 Who are "home to-night," at last!
 O the ringing beat of the springing feet.
 As into the hall they rush!
 O the tender bliss of the first home kiss.
- With its moment of fervent hush, So much to tell and to hear as well As they gather around the glow!

 Yho would not part, for the foy of heatt

 That only the parted can know—

 At home to-night!
- But all have not met that are travellers Speeding along through the dark, By tunnel and bridge, past river and ridge
- To the distant yet nearing mark.
 But hearts are warm, for the winter storm
 Has never a chill for love;
 And faces are bright in the flickering light.
 Of the small dim lamp above.
- And voices of gladness rise over the madnes Of the whirl and the rush and the roar, For rapid and strong, it bears them along o a home and an open door-
- Yes, home to-night. O home to-night, yes, home to night, Through the pearly gate and open door, Some happy feet on the golden street
- Are entering now to "go out no more."
 For the work is done and the rest begun,
 And the training time is forever past,
 And the home of rest in the mansions b Is safely, joyously reached at last O the love and light in that home to night

- "Pay me no well-spoken compliments," she said, "I am unworthy of them. Actions are the true index of the soul. Compliments are the meaningless untruths of a supercilious society. They are the insincere professions of a shallow regard. They are the weapons that the wary employ to catch the unwary. People who are invulnerable to every open attack are the most weak and susceptible to flattery. If I had more experience and less vanity years ago, my footsteps would have fallen in a different way from the one I am now walkings in. I would give more for a grain of genuine respect than for the outspoken flattery of the entire world."

 "Then," I resumed, "if you are not a genius I am not a hero."

 She looked at me pleadingly. She did not appear to be pleased, nor yet offended.

 "You are both a hero and a gentleman," she responded with emphasis. "My words were uttered in a spirit of sincere thankfulness, to one to whom I am under obligations for a favor. Your language was but prompted by that spirit of gallantry so common to your sex."

 The warmth of her words puzzled me as much as her character: I hardly have how to really show the reliance of the curing stream. Then with another cold, exultant smile, and the said in the clear water of the running stream. Then with another cold, exultant smile, and the said in the clear water of the running stream. Then with another cold, exultant smile, and the said in the clear water of the running stream.

- s much as her character: I hardly knew how to reply.
 "Nevertheless," I managed to stam
- ier. "My sentiments are no less carnest nd sincere than yours are. The words I have uttered were truly prompted by feelings of honest regard, respect, and admiration.
- "I meant no offence to you," she said lowly. "Perhaps I have spoken hastily and with a freedom that is not common in conversation with a stranger. I fear that I have repaid your kind services and good intentions very uncivilly, but you must bear in mind that I am a sorrowful, unfortunate, and, I am afraid a misanthropic woman."
- Looking into her sad face for a moment I involuntarily said : "I believe that you are."
 As I think of the look she gave me hen, I can see even now, the tender expression of her eyes gazing into the depths
- my soul; and the sound of her voice eems yet to lioger in the air.
 "The loss of loved ones is great. the absence of one's peace of mind is greater still."
- "We all have our losses and our gains, replied, "both are common to every one. We make the world we live in what it is more than it makes us what we are. In the same circumstances, some people are always hopeful and happy, and others distressed and despondent. If we learn to reconcile our

- separated from the lake only
- way, over which will be flung bridges in America.

- By this time it was nightfall. The crickets were chirping, and the stars were beginning to gleam in the quite evening
- I silently stole forth from my hiding place, and came to the bank of the stream under the old oak tree. I listened but heard no sound, save the chirping of the frogs and crickets, the rustling of the thick leaves over my head, and the low murmur of the running water.

 To me it was a moment of strange To me it was a moment of strappe
- Climbing the tree, as Alston had de sefore me, I removed the birds' nest and the debris that he had replaced there. I found the box where he had left it. I
- to the ground.

 Then, through the gathering gloom, hurried back to town. I reached ho without any mishaps, and lighting a lamp.
 I sat down and proceeded to investigate the contents of the box I had found. I

- make me feel that I would like a boom friend."

 She huddered, then gave me her had. he had, "You are the first man," he had, "that I have met, in my short, ut crentful life whom I have felt in m soul that I could trust.

 "And may I be your friend."

 "Friend! Yes, in the sul ime sense in which we should consider friendship is no idle word of the heart to be thoughtle with, no attribute of the soul to how maide and trampled upon if worldly himilistion, disgray and adventige. True friendship me ives overy worldy humiliation, diagrac and adversity. True friendship at ives every calemity, it triumphs over cy y diaster, it reaches even into eternity.

 "And I would be such friend to
- Her face grew white as he purest marble, her hand gruped m he convul avely, her eyes looked ple lingly into mine like the gaze of a weared out and wounded gazelle.
- to the ground and washed his hands in the clear water of the running stream. Then with another cold, exultant smile, he walked out of the hollow and disappeared, going in the direction of the city, and I was left alone.

 Alone, eave with the little birds that flitted back to their habitation, and sang with joy to find their little ones unbarns.

 Wounded gazelle.

 "No, no!" she said, the startling emphasis. "You must not the my friend. You do not know me, and cannot tell you my history. I am hunded by the memory of a great wrong, of which I am guil ans. There are eyes upon me that no raisep, and there are feet that follow ne wherever
 - said, interrupting me. "I it be wrong to look mournfully into the past let us strive to forget it. I am not ungrateful to you, both for your good will and kindly regard, and I trut, whatever happens, you will not cease o respect me. I am like one who stands u on the brink of an always and have respect to the prink of an always and have respect to the prink of an always and have respect to the prink of an always and have respect to the prink of an always and have respect to the prink of an always and to the prink of an always are the prink of a principle o of an abyss, not knowing at what moment the treacherous earth may give way
 - because I cannot tell you he truth in plain words. It is use ss to strive against what is inevitable for me there against what is inevitable for me there are many lost hopes and afulfilled promises. God will some ay pity the sorrows of his child. He will see that her earthly trials are greeter than she can bear and will send His bright angels to bear her sad soul up and into His presence, where she may and an endless

 - - Scott, will oppose

- it is supplied.

 Cooking is the proper preparation
- food for human consumption. We do not consider that the term means apsuitable state for the nourishment of the body. Artices for the table, then, are either cooked or ruined—necessarily one presence, where she may and an endless rest."

 As she said this her face became transfigured by a look of body. Artices for the table, then, are either cooked or ruined—necessarily one or the other. But cooking, like bad grammer, is non-existent ex vi termini but as to where the dividing line happens to be between these very opposite contact the two tearing down his miserable and the two tearing down his miserable

- The student of social economy of this country will encounter no more remarkable anomaly in the habits of our people than that, while we exhaust

 - water as long as she was able she had the misery of seeing her at last slip away from her own exhausted and frozen arms and slowly settle down and disappear hefore her eyes, only one minute before the boat appeared which picked up and rescued herself.
 - A dreadful case of eviction has occur-red in Ireland; but, this time, it is the priesthood, and not the landed propri-

- PROFESSIONAL POLITICS

- some profit.

 What is too often the result? Social

- DON'T PAY.

- kind or other where the accounts will not be strictly audited, or where the terms
- and commercial failure, with only general loafing, tippling, jobbing, shifty course of life bye-and-bye is induced. The financing of the city and country can be nanaged to a nicety, but somehow after all, the personal financing comes out on time, we can imagine nothing less in the the wrong side of the ledger, so that the interest than a brief and all but abortive result is neither creditable to the indi- session, followed by a dissolu-

- The states if "girling to company of the country will encounter to move reasonable to make the country will encounter to move reasonable to the country will encounter to move reasonable to the country will encounter to move reasonable to the country will encounter to move the country of the country will encounter to move the country of the country will encounter to make a make the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country to take an active in the country of the country o DISSOLUTION OF PARLTAMEN The country will lears with satisfaction that the Government of the Dominion have advised the immediate dissolu

 - judgment. So far as the period of year sel are sufficiently liberal to yield a hand-some profit.

 for an appeal to the country is concerned none could be more fitting than the presont. The electors of all classes are more or less at leisure, and there is every condemnation and contempt where applause and success were expected. A loafing, tippling, jobbing, shifty course will be favourable for travel. And if as same of the corruptionist organs have insisted, the Government would be liable
- The state of the s