An occupation strange is my mine;
At least it seems to people droll
That while I'm working at the line
I'm going, too, from pole to pole.

Where'er I go I strive to please,
From morn to night I rub and rub
I'm something like Diogenes—
I almost live within a tub.

To acrobats who vault and spring
In circuses I take snine;
They make their living in the ring,
And by the wringer I make mine.

My calling's humble I'll agree, But I am no cheap calico As some folks are who sneer at me; I'm something that will wash, you I smile in calm, I strive in storm,
With life difficu ties I cope,
My duties cheerfully perform,
My motto: While there's life there's soap

Wring out the old, wring out the new, Wring out the black, wring out the gray Wring out the white, wring out the blue—And thus I wring my life away.

SHIRLEY ROSS:

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness

CHAPTER XIV.

CHAPTER XIV.

While Mrs. Home and the bar-maid were discussing with Latreille Shirley's chances of happiness, and admiring Sir Hugh's devotion to her, Shirley, in the little sitting-room upstairs, was suffering a martyrdom of anxiety and suspense, although she tried to conceal is from Sir Hugh, who was presiding ower the coffee-equippage with as much awkwardness as it was possible for an essentially graceful man to exhibit. Shirley had made a slight movement toward the tray when it had been placed before her, but she had seemed so languid and indifferent that Sir Hugh had laughingly told her to rest, and that he would pour out the coffee. Shirley had sunk back, wearily into the depths of the old fautents.

pour out the coffee. Shirley had sunk back wearily into the depths of the old fauteuil, and tried to withdraw her thoughts from Jack and the delay, and to take in some idea of her surroundings.

The sitting-room—which was on the first story of the house—was just the kind of room which one would have been likely be expect from the outside appearance of the Half-Moon Inn. It was wide and lowto expect from the outside appearance of the Half-Moon Inn. It was wide and low-ceiled, with two quaint latticed windows overlooking the market-place, and a wide old-fashioned grate with an open chimney. It was furnished with more attention to comfort than the sitting-rooms of country inns generally exhibit. There was a thick carpet on the floor, and there were heavy red damask curtains at the windows. There was an old-fishioned bureau, in one of the recesses on either side of the fireplace; in the other there was a what-not which was decorated with some antiquated pieces of china. Shirley's eyes wandered over them; and she remembered long afterward wondering vaguely what the books could be which were on the lower shelf of the what-not. She neticed, too, vaguely enough, that there were some pictures on the walls, engravings after Landseer, and a photograph of Millias's "Black Brunswicker." Her eyes rested on the latter for a few moments; something in the young officer's face reminded her of Guy. Guy was not so handsome perhaps, but he had that resolute yet tender look about the nouth. Then her eyes left the picture and came back to Sir Hugh, who was still busy with the coffee, How handsomer than the Black Brunswicker, the handsomer than the watched him sitting there in his dark tweed suit; he had thrown off his driving-coat. As she looked at him, he raised his blue eves, and as they met heal, he coat. As she looked at him, he raised his blue eyes, and as they met hera, he

"Are you thinking that I am a long tim "Are you thinking that I am a long time over this coffee?" he said lightly. "The fact is that it is made in a French coffeepot, and it has not yet all run through some complicated business of a sieve-like nature at the top. But it is ready now," he added, "and I hope it will prove good enough to reward our patience."

He poured out a oup of coffee, added milk and sugar in careful proportions and brought it to herside.

"You are to drink it," he said, with imobey their lords and masters, don't they?"
"Dutiful wives," she answered, forcing s

"And are not all wives dutiful?" he asked gayly.

'You do not expect me to abuse my own
sex?" she returned, as lightly as she could
'No one need criminate themselves, Si

Hugh."
"I expect nothing from you but that yo

graciously.
"Never exercised but for you," he said

love for Guy's nance, and, although ne had promised to consucer that love, every tone of his voice, even when his words sounded indifferent, every glance of the tender blue eyes showed Shirley that the love was not yet sub-dued.

dued.

The young girl felt her position keenly, and it added considerably to her anxiety and uneasiness. Moreover, she washaunted by a terrible fear of her uncle and aunt discovering where she had spent the after. discovering where she had spent the afternoon, and ascertaining by chance that she
had not gone to the Manse to have a chat
with the girls there, as she had said she
was going. It was true that she had called
at the Manse, but she had not stayed there
five minutes, having hastened away to meet
Sir Hugh at the cross-roads. What would
become of her if they met Sir Gilbert or become of her if they met Sir Gilbert or any of the family and household on the way back? How could she excuse herself without betraying Jack? And she could not do that if it cost her all the happiness of her life. She would tell Guy, of course, and Sir Hugh knew it already. But no one else should ever know how her brother had fallen under temptation and risked his diagrace and dishonor. And, if Sir had fallen unuer conditions. And, if Sir Gilbert and her aunt even got a hint of that long drive with Sir Hugh, what would they think—what would they say? How could she bear their re-

say? How could she bear their re-proaches? She drank the coffee, and Sir Hugh, who had been watching her furtively, rose and took the empty cup. As she tried to thank him. her lip quivered, and the beautiful hazel eyes looked up at him so piteously that for a moment he felt remorse and keen pain on his own part, nel-fin her present-suffering, but in that which this day's work would cost her. It was too late now to had been watching her furtively, rose and took the empty cup. As she tried to thank him, her lip quivered, and the beautiful hazel eyes looked up at him so piteously that for a moment he felt remorse and keen pain on his own part, ne'r in her present suffering, but in that which this day's work would cost her. It was too late now to draw back, and, even had it not been 'so, the passion of his love and jealousy and the girl's great beauty were urging him on irresistibly down that swift path which leads to treachery and sin.

"You are getting very anxious," he said cheerfully; "but by and by how you will laugh at your fears! Your brother will be here very shortly now."

"Do you think so—do you really think so?" she asked unsteadily. "I have no courage left; such a terrible foreboding seems to have come over me. I am so afraid that something has happened to Jack."

"What could have happened to him?" Sir Hugh said lightly. "In all probability he will you, Lady Glynn?" interrogated

you, my child; he must write direct to me."

"But, Sir Hugh, that is impossible," Bhirley rejoined quickly, looking up. "What claim has Jack upon you? I could not allow such a thing."

"Jack is my wife's brother, and therefore my brother-in-law," said Sir Hugh, here are pens and ink," he added, crossing

dark." Shirley said nervously then. "It will be very late by the time we get home, Sir Hugh."

He smiled a little; it was very pleasant to him to hear her say." we get home," and the blue eyes grew very tender as they went to her face.

"Tippoo shall do his best—and his best is a very good best, you know," he returned cheerily. "The days close in so early now, you know, that even when it is dark, it is still early in the afternoon. And I should think that even on a hot summer day it would be gloomy in this room."

Shirley rose restlessly and went across to the window. Sir Hugh followed and stood behind her, looking over her shoulder into the market-place. The market was over now, and the shops were beginning to light up; the lamps round the market-place were already lighted, and it looked quaint and curious and picturesque with its old-fashioned houses and the grotesque ugly fountain just facing them under the window.

"It reminds me of the Place of an old town in France where we spent a few days," Shirley said. "How the lamps are flickering, Sir Hugh! I am a fraid it has," he answered regretfully, "I must wrap my little wife up well events will be window."

"I am straid it has," he answered regret-fully. "I must wrap my little wife up well going home."

Again the hot blood rose in Shirley's face; but, before she could answer, Latreille threw open the room door, and announced, in rather an elevated tone of voice oice—
"The gentleman to see her ladyship, Sir

"The gentieman was classed from Shirley as she turned from the window, and the next moment she was classed in her brother's arms.

CHAPTER XV. CHAPTER XV.

It was growing dark in the little sittingroom when Shirley lifted her head from her
brother's shoulder with a long sigh of half
pain, half relief. The fire was dying out,
for they had both been too much absorbed
to think of replenishing it; and Sir Hugh
had left the room when Jack had entered
it, hurrying over Shirley's nervous introduction with an awkward haste very
foreign to his usual manner. And for
nearly an hour the brother and sister had
been alone.

They had had much to say to each other.

the money—seventy pounds—a large sum to them—and how, rendered desperate by threats if the debt were not paid, he had taken the money from the cash-box intrusted to him, hoping that he might be able to refund it by degrees without detection; but some unforeseen circumstance had occurred which made it imperatively necessary that the money should be forthcoming on the morrow, and he had been in despair when he wrote to his sister.

had been in despair when he wrote to his sister.

"I thought you would manage to help me, Shirley," he said fondly; "you were always such a good little sister."

"But how could I have done so but for Sir Hugh?" she asked pitifully. "I could not even have sent to Guy—there was not time. Oh, Jack, you don't know what it has cost me!"

Poor child, she little guessed herself what it had cost her! She did not know until some weeks later when she paid the price.

until some weeks later when she paid the price.

"I am very sorry, dear," Jack said regretfully; but the load upon his heart had been relieved, and his elastic nature and naturally good spirits resumed their sway, even while he felt grieved at Shirley's sorrow. "You may be quite sure that I shall never give you such cause for unhappiness again. Sir Hugh must be an awfully generous fellow, Shirley."
"He is a friend of Guy," Shirley said, thankful for the darkness which hid her blushes.

thanktul for the darkness which hid her blushes.

"And how superbly handsome he is!" cofitinued Jack, whose artistic eye had caught Sir Hugh's beauty at a glance. "Do you know that they all think you are his wife here, Shirley? How do you like being her ladyship? Will you be vexed if I say I wish you were engaged to him instead of Major Stuart?"
"You do not know Guy." Shirley said

home fast."
"Will you, Lady Glynn?" interrogated
Jack. "Shirley, dear, you have not given
me the money," he added in a shamed hurried manner; and Shirley started almost
emittile.

he has had to wait ever so long for a state at Weldon."

"I think he would be careful not to miss the train at Glasgow," Shirley observed, "because he would guess how anxious I am. Indeed I do not think he has treated me kindly at all—although, poor boy, I suppose he was too. unhappy to be thoughtful or considerate."

"He must be careful in future not to get into such scrapes," Sir Hugh said. "I must tell him that if he should get into trouble again, he must not trouble get into trouble again, he must not trouble get into trouble again, he must write direct to get men."

"I must write direct to see men."

"Oh, no—oh, no—oh,

rials (To be continued.)

Major-General Strange has resigned the position of manager of the ranche in the Morthwest with which he was connected, and will soon make a trip to England. He is in Kingston at present.

that she had written, every one of which told so terribly against the writer a few weeks later.

"That will do capitally." Jack said, approvingly, and, after hehadrung the bell, they stood together before the dying fire, waiting in silence.

A smart knock at the door was followed almost immediately by the entrance of the neat-looking maid-servant who had already waited upon Shirley and Sir Hugh.

"Did you ring, my lady?" she asked.
Jack glanced at his sister with a little smile which brought the color into her face.

"Yes," she said, quietly. "Will you take this note to—to—my husband?" she added, with a little effort.
"Yes, my lady," the maid answered, looking somewhat surprised as she took the note and left the room.

Shirley waited with her hand on her brother's arm until the girl came back with a little twisted note and a pocket book from Sir Hugh. Coloring crimson, Shirley handed the pooket-book to her brother and glanced over the little note. It ran—

"DEAR LITTLE WIFE—I do not like to hurry you; but as we want to keep our little escapade a secret for the present, it

hurry you; but as we want to keep our little escapade a secret for the present, it will be safer to start at once. Your devoted husband,

Your devoted husband,
"What a brick he is!" Jack said, warmly, as he glanced at the contents of the
pocket-book. "I can never be grateful
enough. I will begin to save at once, Shirley; you may be sure of that."
"Now, we had better go." Shirley said,
nervously, crushing Sir Hugh's little missive in her hand and throwing it carelessly
upon the table. "It is getting very late.
Oh, I am afraid—" She broke off suddenly,
unwilling to grieve her brother with the
thought that he might have got her into
trouble at home.
"Yes, I must not keep you," answered
Jack, huskily. "My darling, how can I
ever thank you enough?"
"You will not—" she began, wistfully,
her sweet eyes looking up into his through
a mist of tears; and, although the sentence
remaned unfinished, Jack finished it rightly
in his own mind.
"Never, again, my dear little sister," he
said, fondly; and the kiss which ratified
the promise had something solemn in its
tenderness.
"I ought to thank Sir Hugh," Jack remarked presently; and then, while Shirley
began putting on her heavy sealskin jacket,
he added, hastily, "I will go down to him,
dear."
He left the room, returning after a few

if gathered plastron of silk of lose deged by a collar of motor velvel, which also crosses with the lower part to the left side, where he are the collar of the collar of the left side, where he colleged distinctions are sided marrowly to a point side of the left side, where he colleged side in the left side, where he colleged side is the side of the left side, where he colleged distinctions are side of the left side, where he colleged side is the left side, while side of the left side, while simple side of the left side, while side of the lef

had left the reom when Jack had entered it, hurrying over Shirley's nervous introduction with an awkward haste very foreign to his usual manner. And for nearly an hour the brother and sister had been alone.

They had had much to say to each other, and Shirley is sentences had often been interrupted by broken sobs which ahe could not repress, although she tried her utmost to check them in order not to add to Jack's already keen self-repreach. They usual manner had confessed all his folly. He had dold her how he had suffered himself to be led away by his companions and lost the money—seventy pounds—a large sum to them—and how, rendered desperate by threats if the debt were not spid, he had taken the money from the cash-box introduction is to refer the moments with Sir Hugh, who was already equipped for the drive home.

Jack's face was pale and carnest, while Sir Hugh locked a little nervous and agitated. Shirley thought. She fancied that Jack's gratitude had distressed him. "The dog cart is quite ready, Shirley," he said, quietly. "Are you well wrapped up? Latreille was thoughtful enough to be led away by his companions and lost the money—seventy pounds—a large sum to them—and how, rendered desperate by threats if the debt were not paid, he had taken the money from the cash-box introductional designs that deep interval to the visings and cashmeres, chaillies and benegative, and were in favor last season. Nearly all the visings and cashmeres, chaillies and benegative and carnest, while Sir Hugh, who was already equipped for the drive home.

Jack's face was pale and carnest, while Sir Hugh, who was already equipped for the drive home.

Jack's face was pale and carnest, while Sir Hugh locked a little nervous and agitated, Shirley, thought. She fancied that Jack's gratitude had distressed him.

"The degration of the barber is quite an important man; his profession does not stop at shaving chine, arrived at him, and the drived profession of the barber is to be ded away by his companions and lost the money—seventy poun "Yes. Don't linger, Shirley dear," he counseled quickly. "I had no idea it was so late."

They went down-stairs together, and the landlady and the barmaid and two or three stragglers hurried out curiously to have a look at the distinguished company who had caused no little exottement at the Half-Moon Inn that afternoon. Not that there was anything wonderful to seesimply a tall handsome man in a fur-lined coat, a slender, shrinking, closely-veile1 girl leaning on his airm, and a young man at her other side who bade them farewell at the door, leaving Sir Hugh to lift his companion into the dog-cart.

"Good-by, Jack—dear Jack!" Shirley whispered, stooping down to her brother.

Bir Hugh said a word or two in a quick undertone to Latreille, who left the horse's head and re-entered the inn for a minute, returning almost immediately with the same impenetrable impassive countenance, and taking up his position at Tippoo's head without a trace of discomposure.

Sir Hugh climbed to his place and took the reins, Jack stood back upon the pave, and taking up his position at Tippoo's head without a trace of discomposure.

Sir Hugh climbed to his place and took the reins, Jack stood back upon the pave, and taking up his position at Tippoo's head without a trace of discomposure.

Sir Hugh climbed to his place and took the reins, Jack stood back upon the pave, and taking up his position at Tippoo's head without a trace of discomposure.

Sir Hugh climbed to his place and took the reins, Jack stood back upon the pave, and the case of death Mahommed will have something to lift them into paradise by the face shaved, but the case of death Mahommed will have something to lift them into paradise by the face shaved, but the case of boys the tuff, termed without a trace of discomposure.

Sir Hugh climbed to his place and took the reins, Jack stood back upon the pave, and the case of death Mahommed will have something to lift them into paradise by the face shaved, but the case of boys the title to top or one on the following the face shav

Mrs. Home's beribboned cap rose and fell in a succession of courtesies which at any other time would have excited Shirley's meriment.

"Take care of her, Sir Hugh," Jack said, earnestly.

"Trust me, Ross. I can and will take care of rew the thick soft shawl around her carefully." All right, Latreille."

They drove off quickly across the lighted marker-place; and Jack Ross stood watching the dog-cart as it disappeared in the darkness, then he turned back into the inn, with a look of anxiety and care upon his face.

Months afterward the thoughts which had occupied his mind as he sat before the empty grate in the sisting-room at the Half and only the string of remorse and pain, and a thrill of almost horror at the part he had unwittingly layed in his sister's betrayal.

Meanwhile, through the cold cast wind and over the dark country roads, Sir Hugh Glynn drove rapidly and in almost unbroken silence; while Shirley was in an agony of cread lest her a beence should have conditions the requiet.

Once or twice Sir Hugh bent down with a tender little inquiry as to whether she was itred or cold, but Shirley felt more grateful to him for the consideration which left her quiet.

As the Javar were ar Fairholme, he said, smillipp—

Conce or twice Sir Hugh bent down with a tender little inquiry as to whether she was tired or oold, but Shirley felt more grateful to him for the consideration which left her quiet.

As they drew near Fairholme, he said, smiling—

"I think I had better drive you up to the house, Shirley. I am sure you would be terrified to death to walk up that the house, Shirley. I am sure you would be terrified to death to walk up that the house, Shirley. They would hear the whels."

"But I could say that I had picked you up on the way," answered the baronet "NeverCame". "But I could say that I had picked you up on the way," answered the baronet "Nevertheless Uncle Gilbert would be seriously angry," she declared. "Indeed, Sir Hugh, it will be kindest to leave me."

"I corrected by the would hear the walk up that "I corrected a time of the total did not intend to let you walk up the avenue alone, Shirley," he would be seriously angry," she declared. "Indeed, Sir Hugh, it will be kindest to leave me."

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"I corrected by the would be seriously angry," she declared. "Indeed, Sir Hugh, it will be kindest to leave me."

"I corrected by the would be seriously angry," she said, decidedly. "They won't hear my footsteps, you don't say? I would be seriously angry," she can be seriously angry, and the ser

is indicated, 'thinks the Carifold Onton,
'by the modern Protestant attitude toward be Roman Catholic Church. The Pope's entitles, with the numerous expressions of social will from Protestant sources, is a sign. One may hold Protestant-covorvictions as resolutely as his fathers held them, and may oppose the Catholic propagada in Church and State with the greatest zeal and carnestness, and still preserve toward this Church that attitude of Christian and carnestness, and still preserve toward this Church that attitude of Christian outresy which ought to be, although it never yet has been, the characteristic of Editatian peoples. It is not impossible that the time may come when the old antagonism of the Catholic and the Protestant may appear insignificant in view of the deeper antagonisms which shall make them essentially one. Thomas Carlyle declared that the real struggle in every give is between the believer and the unbeliever and it has seemed at times of late is if this phrase might soon describe the practical issue of certain tendencies in modern society. For anarchism and social disorder of the radigal kind have their roots in atheism, and it is quite possible that the time may come when the real issue will be between the theist and atheist; the man who believes in God and order and freedom and rights of person and property on the time comes the Protestant and the Catholic will stand side by side in a common defence of those common beliefs which have been their possession these many centuries."

The Mormonism by Quebe and Victoria, and, it is a barbarous institution, and is found only where a man shall be work on the bolding of the protestant and the Catholic will stand side by side in a common defence of those common beliefs which have been their possession these many centuries."

The Mormonism by Quebe of the real issue will be the work of the protestant and the Catholic will stand side by side in a common defence of those common beliefs which have been their possession these many centuries."

hitherto proved so forminance and observed.

As Arab's Reply.

While exploring the ruins of Nineveh Layard wrote to a Turkish cadi: "O cadi Can you inform me what is the size of the village; how many are its people, and by what industries do they live?" The Turk answered: "O effendi! Joy of my liver! The thing you want to know is difficult to find out and useless. I have never counted the houses nor numbered the mea, and as to what this man loads on his camel or mine. Oh my soul's light! Joy of my liver! Shall we say behold this star spinnent about that star? Let it spin. Or shall we say, Lo, that star with a stall we say, Lo, that star with a lail to glad have furnered and goeth in so many days? Let it go! Amen."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Two-year-old Dorothy has had a severe of the control of the times when we aclose room, is a relie of the times when we aclose room, is a relie of the times when we aclose room, is a relie of the times when we used to live in hollow trees and cat acorns.

Life Laid Down for Georgia.

Life Laid Down for Georgia.

I was in Winchester, Va., last summer, and the summer and the close room as manificent segment.

Stranger, go tell it in Georgia that 1,900 Georgians lie here in obedience to be law."—Atlanta Journal.

What We Are Comitage to the wind sing of the was in winding provided the summer.

What We Are Comitage to the winding the mon your way down this afternoon and adopt a little boy to play with Fido. The dean little darling is just dying of ennui.—Binghamton Republican.

Two-year-old Dorothy has had a severe with the confidence

Two-year-old Dorothy has had a severe ease of chicken-pox. She came down with it the very day that the family had chicken for dinner. No one imagined that Dorothy is thought that there was any connection between the dinner and the disease until, a few days afterward, just as the beby was getting better, a turkey was brought on for dinner. Derothy refused to eat it, saying: "The chicken pox, mamma, and I don't want to eat turkey and have turkey-pox." - Women's Tribuse.

Not Mormonism but Celibacy to be Feared.
Of Mormonism as a national danger, much that is superficial and idle is written. The Mormons are sober, industrious and thrifty, and their acceptance of polygamy is our only grievance against them. But polygamy, beyond all question, we need not lear at all. Even among the Mormons it exists in compatitively few instances. It is a barbarous institution, and is found only where women are held in the bondage of ignorance and servitude. No man who has regard for his beace or comfort would think of having twe wives in a country in which women have become so intelligent and independent that the only sure way of living happily with even one is to be humble and obedient. Sensuality with us, we may be reasonably dertain, will not take the form of uxoriousness. The problem which will present itself for solution is not may be reasonably certain, will not take the form of uxorioushess. The problem which will present itself for solution is not whether a man shall have one or several wives, but whether he shall have one or none at all.—Bishop Spalding in the March Forum.

Bill Nye Discourses on Capital Panishmen Too many receive are now committing.

Bill Nye Discourses on Capital Punishmen
Too many people are now committing
capital crimes for the purpose of getting
into the papers. Some day the gentleman
who kills his parents because they will not
pass the molasses will not be permitted to
make a speech on the gallows, but he will
step into a seventy-five-dollar scarlet plush
chair, and while he is reading the morning
paper the Governor will touch a small
collar-button in his office, which connects
by wire with the plush chair, and a brief
autopay is all that will be necessary. That
element in our natures which seems to
demand dying speeches, long black funerals,
harrewing details, blood, horror, wails of
anguish, dull thuds, cold creepy crape, and
the sickening smell of coffin varnish in a
close room, is a relic of the times when we
used to live in hollow trees and eat acorns.

menting and this color own singles in the color own single interest to the color own single interes

The affection of dogs, or even lions, for their benefactors is a matter of every day occurrence, but that a bird of the air should change its habits in order to remain the constant companion of a compassionate kind-hearted sailor is quite a new fact in natural history. The pretty story, which is said to have quite recently occurred, runs thus: Captain Grapmeyer, of the merchant vessel Anna, sailed from Plymouth to Groeningen, and on leaving British waters found a pigeon, utterly exhausted, fall down on the bridge of the vessel. It was carefully fed and tended, and by the time of Groeningen was sighted it had become quite domiciled on board. On landing the captain lefs the ship, and found to his great surprise that the pigeon flew beside him wherever he went, and even entered a coffee-house beside its friend. Nor did its gratitude zood down, for it is still the constant companion of the captain of the Anna. A Faithful Pigeon.

A "Put and Call."

This is a funny phrase to the uninitiated, but all the brokers understand it. They use it when a person gives a certain per cent for the option of buying or selling stock on a fixed day, at a price stated on the day the option is given. It is often a serious operation to the dealer, but there is a more serious "put and call "than this: when you are "put "to bed with a severe cold and your "reands" oall "a physician. Avoid all this by Resping in the house Dr. Avoid all this by Resping in the house Dr. Avoid all this by keeping in the Pierce's Golden Medical Disco Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The great cure for pulmonary and blood diseases. Its actionis marvellous. It cures the worst cough, whether acute, lingering or chronic, For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short Breath, Consumption, Night-sweats and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines.

If clouds drive up high from the south expect a thaw

A very neavy white about the successive nights illowed by a thaw.

White frost on three successive nights ndicates a thaw.

When little black insects appear on the mow expect a thaw.

If shooting stars fall in the south in winter expect a thaw.

Hoga rubbing themselves in winter indicates an approaching thaw.

When in winter pigs rub against the side of their pen it is a sure sign of a thaw.

In winter if the fences and trees are vered with white frost expect a thaw

Undress Piety. Rev. Dr. Chasuble (to only member pre-sent)—I'm thankful that one member of the church is not afraid to come out in rain

Many men of many minds Many pills of various kinds. Many pills of various kinds.
But for a mild, effective, vegetable purgative, you had better get Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion and bilious attack; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

How He Knew It. Stranger (to young man consulting his ratch)—I see that you are carrying you watch)—I see that you are carrying your first gold watch.
Young man (somewhat surprised)—Er—yes, sir; but how do you know that?
Stranger—Because you carry it in a chamois skin case.

chamois skin case.

Fair Evidence for Everybody.

No one can doubt the great merit of Polson's Nerviline, for it has been placed in the market in 10 cent bottles, just to give you the opportunity of testing its wonderful power over all kinds of pain. This is the best evidence of its efficiency, for every person can try for themselves. Polson's Nerviline is a positive (it cannot fail) oure for cramps, headsche, colds, neuralgia and the host of pains that flesh is heir to. Good to take; good to rub on. Go to any drug store and buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents.

He Meant Well. A man, whose wife is away on a visit, wrote to her the other day and added this stanza, which he wrote in good spirit, but which is likely to raise a row: If absence makes the heart-grow fonder, And distance makes the dear more dear I pray thee, do not cease to wander, And stay away at least a year.

A Glasgow draper, who was narrating his experience during his first visit to Eng land, said he stepped into an Episoopal Church in the middle of the service, just to see what they did. "I hadna been well seated," he said, "when the minister awa at the other end, cried out, 'Lord, have mercy on us all! and then a' the folks aboot me cried, 'Lord, berserve us all! Morey on us! says I. 'Did ye never see a man frae Glesca aforé?'"

The Browning one is dwing ont in Par.

The Browning craze is dying out in Boston. An autograph letter of Robert Browning brought only \$4 in that city last week, while a letter of Phoebe Cary brought

How the Custom is Maintained by All

Two ladies met on Woodward avenue. As they stopped to speak one of them dropped her pocketbook and the money in it rolled out on the sidewalk.

"Too bad," said the other, as she sasisted her friend to restore the contents.

"It's such bad luck to drop money unless it belongs to some one else."

"I don't mind," answered the owner of the pocketbook. "because, you see I Carre

"I found it in my mother's purse when she died and I have always kept it as a souvenir."

He did not say that it brought him luck or that he had any superstition connected with it, but he unconsciously valued it as a charm. There is a piece of boin that is taken from a figh, called a sheep's head, which shows piamity the imprint of the letter "L." Theastrical people value this very highly as a lucky piece.

The Scotch have a fashion of handing back a trifling bit of coin when a payment is made. This is called a lucky penny and is always carefully treasured.

It is impossible to find a pocketbook that does not have some trifling charm in it to bring luck to its owner. It may be sipoin, a stone, a chicken's wishbone, a child's first tooth or a smooth sixpence, but it is expected to accomplish some or all of these missions: Keep off disease; avert the evil eye; protect the person carrying it from bodily harm; bring prosperity in business, love, courtship and marriage; thwart the evil designs of enemies; insure a safe journey and perform many other apparent miracles.—Detroit Free Press.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

" A Word to the Wise is Sufficien

Alfred Carpenter, of the Marine Survey Office, Bombay, has observed Macacus monkeys on the island off South Barmah the stones from high water mark down to how water, selecting such stones as they can casily grasp. They effect an opening by striking the base of the upper valve until it dislocates and breaks up. Then they extract the cyster with the finger and thumb, cocasionally putting the mouth straight to the broken shell. The way they have chosen is the easiest to open the shell. Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

In the Chinese language coutsil, spoker with a rising inflection, means trousers with a falling reflection, fruit. One day in new missionary gave a dinner to some oher foreign friends, and, among other with a falling reflection, fruit. One day a new missionary gave a dinner to some of her foreign friends, and, among other things, ordered her native servant to have coutsil for desert. The dinner proper passed off pleasantly, but what was the lady's horror at the close of the meal to see her servant enter the dining room bearing on a large waiter three pairs of her husband's trousers:—Boston Globe.

Tonsorial Item. Tonsorial Item.

Barber—I think I have out your hair evenly. Your head looks perfectly round Customer—It don't make any difference for my head ain't round; I'm not going to roll ninepins with it, anyhow.

James E. Murdoch, the tragedian, author and dramatic reader, recently a resident Cincinnati, has been elected President the Faculty of the National School of El The Grand Old Man and Mrs. Glads will celebrate their golden wedding (D in July next.



ore of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Frescriptions
s the outgrowth, or result, of this great and animable experience. Thousands of testing and from physical and from the physical and physic is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more agravated and obstinate cases which has batiled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the reflet and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's beculiar allients. "cursod." but a s mut recommended as woman's peculiar allments.

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monly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and designed and relieves mental anxiety and is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skiffful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its effects in any conditional to the relieve and the relieve that the relieve cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial. It is a positive of the relieve that the reliev Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases or Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

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