## CANADA TO "PUNCH

PROPOS OF THE PACIFIC CHARTER COR

when you speak, we'd never think

Yes; sir, 'tis so ; our case is past

tion"— Upon that point there can be no contention No one will doubt.

But, noble Mentor, we've determination

Not to succumb just yet to strangulation—

This present trouble's but the measles of the

Nation— We'll stamp it out ! -Grip.

FRIENDSHIP.

still, deep, and clear one time our friendship As lies a noble lake; Therein our souls did bathe, thereon did play
No soundings did we take. Ah gracious waters!—not a sudden frost
Their ripplings scaled in death;
Then might a thaw have brought us ba

the lost, With breathings of warm breath. They wasted day by day and were withdrawn The risen sun shone wide.
Where all was arid, from the dewless day

Ah ! they were but a flood, unfed by stream My ardent thirst, must haunt the gleams
The mirage of our lake.

Thou art so changed, thou dost perceive change;
But as a secret deep!
guard (lest friendship's ghost

estrange), How much I secret keep. TWILIGHT.

The evening star swings clear and white I listen o'er the hills for her Who brings to me my one delight. Dow the far western slops she comes,
All slow and nun-like draped in gray;
Her thoughtful brow, her steadfast eyes
Press back the crowding cares of day.

More claim than hopeless winter's clouds:
More sad than autumn's gray colg baze:
But full of strength as angels' eyes,
She rolls the stone from buried days. She lays her fingers on mine eyes,
And breathes her magic in mine ear,
And then I see or seem to see—

Dut all the dear lost shadows pass;
Their eyes reproach me that I stay
Like dying winds at fall of night,
Their voices win my soul away.
The sunshine of the fair dead days Gleams faintly through their misty And the pale, awful smile of death Beplaces that they loved to wear.

The scents, the hues, of vanished springs,
The sun-bright blooms of summer-time,
And autumn's fullness live again,
And sparkles hoar December's rime.
The fields wave greenly down the slope,
And children chase the lambs at play,
And shouting, count the daisy cups
Among the shining ricks of hay.

And eyes of love light all the earth, Like some intensest glance of god,
And youth and faith, and hope and truth
And all the pleasant ways we trod;
They live! they live! One little hour Benews the joys of perished years; The wordless, slow processions pass, And leave me to my silent tears.

## A BRAVE BOY'S FORTUNE.

Mr. C. Vanderwent, Jr., was decidedly pleased with the information which had been conveyed to him by Mr. Fred Lynmore, and was satisfied that one rival had been effect-

Mr. Cornelius was a young man of good parts, and the ambition to adorn a high social position was his most grievous fault. If he had used the talent which God had given him in working out his fortunes in the ordinary and legitimate way he might have been successful. His vanity was his besetting sin, and he not only made haste to be rich, but also made haste to be great. The business of the day was to crowd Corny down one of the traps in the stage of life. The hero and the heroine could not go up on the golden chariot.

Scagnin is not very busy just now. Shall I ask him to go?"
"Yes," replied the partner, as he turned to a pile of letters which had just been brought into the office.

Corny went up Broadway to pay the bill, and the vigilant shadow followed him. One

a pile of letters which had just been brought into the office.

Corny went up Broadway to pay the bill, and the vigilant shadow followed him. One of the first letters Mr. Blastwood opened contained a twenty dollar bill, on which was the mark of the cashier, made with a blue lead panell. The attention of the partner was immediately arrested, and hie emittedly turned to the letter for further information. It was written on a half sheet of note paper, and its contents were as follows;

"Massans: Vampaways a Lermons:—Geneticmen.—Last night I discovered my son in a moved gameling bears, where I went to look for him, more than he had won a considerable sum of money, which I am restoring to those who lost it. He says he won the euclosed bill from a young man in your employ. For a long time my son refused to tell the name of the loser, but finally said it was 'Seegrinn,' or something of that kind; he did not know, or pretended not to know, precisely what it was. If you have such a person in your employ. For a long time my son refused to tell the name of the loser, but finally said it was 'Seegrinn,' or something of that kind; he did not know, or pretended not to know, precisely what it was. If you have such a person in your employ, will you hand him the enclosed bill. I sincerely hope you will be able to save him from the error of his ways. For my son's sake, rather than my own, I can only subscribe myself.

"A. FRIESD,"

Mr. Blastwood read this note twice. Of course "Seegrinn" meant "Seagrain," and the inference was that Corne was a gambler. Mr. Wordingham was called into the office, and invited to read the letter, which he did. "What do you think?" asked Mr. Blast-"It looks like a true bill," replied Mr.

ordingham.
"This twenty has the cashier's mark upon it. But it maybe a trick. Neither you nor I believed that Corny was guilty before."

"He may have been, for all that," suggested Mr. Wordingham.

"I don't believe he is; for a young man is

ery seldom a knave and a fool at the san "I think a knave is always a fool.

have reduced the matter down to this—that either Cornelius or Corny is the thief; that whichever it is, he is certainly a fool. "I grant it; you are right." "Our theory before was that Cornelius was the thief, and had labored to throw the guilt

the thiet, and nad randers to the upon Corny."

"Why should Mr. Vanderwent's son rob the money-drawer? His father is worth millions," added Mr. Blastwood.

"His father don't allow him much money, and prefers to have him grow up in the business like the other clerks."

"I don't know."

"Wordingham, I have about come to a point where I don't believe anybody, or anything," said Mr. Bhastwood. "I have watched that drawer myself, and I bave had a detective watch it all day long; but at night over a hundred dollars has been missing. I will see your mother at once. You may once to the money. I can't make anything at all of it."

"But here is one of the marked bills," and, perhaps, with a milder view of his own importance than he ever held before.

"Cornelius, I wish to see you," said Mr. Lynmore, calling to the Vanderwent at his deak.

one stole the money. I can't make anything at all of it."

"But here is one of the marked bills," added Mr. Wordingham, picking up the twenty dollar note, "This must have come from that drawer."

"I suppose it must; but how?"

"That's the question."

"I don't like to charge Corny with gambling and stealing, without better evidence than an anonymous letter," said Mr. Blastwood, decidedly.

"But I think the writer gisese good reason for not signing his name to it. Of course he does not wish to tell the world that his son has fallen into had ways."

"Be that as it may, I wil not ruin a young man on such testimony. If he is guilty, we shall get at the truth before long; for we are losing from fifty to two hundred dollars a day," added the financial partner, with a grim smile.

"Are you sure this is one of the bills?" asked Mr. Wordingham.

"There is the mark. We will take it to

asked Mr. Wordingham.

"There is the mark. We will take it to the cashier."

Mr. Blastwood passed out into the counting-room with the bill and the letter in his hand.

ing-room with the bill and the letter in his hand.

"Do you know that bill?" he asked, tossing it on the table of the cashier.

"If do; it is one we lost."

"Sure?"

"If an swear to it, I think,' replied the cashier, taking from his drawer an envelope labelled "Friday," with the day of the month. He poured out the contents of this envelope, which consisted of halfs dozen minute store them, he applied it to the end of the note the partner had thrown upon the table. The little piece exactly fitted upon the edge of the will. Selecting one of them, he applied it to the end of the note the partner had thrown upon the table. The little piece exactly fitted upon the edge of the bills. Selecting one of them, he applied it to the end of the note the partner had thrown upon the table. The little piece exactly fitted upon the edge of the bills. Selecting one of the where it had evidently been out eff, not in a straight, but in a wary line. It was of precisely the same color as the bill.

"Yee, I will swear to it," and the cashier, when he had completed the trial.

"If hope you will have the opportunity to do so," added Mr. Blastwood, as he picked up the bill. "It was taken last Friday, I judge by the mark on the envelope."

"Yee, I will swear to it," and the cashier, with the fact that he was "madly in love," by the mark on the envelope."

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"Yee, I will swear to it, I think," replied the cashier, with the fact that he was "madly in love," by the mark on the envelope."

"Yee, I will swear to it, I think, and the cashier, taking from his drawer may

. com Luis d Brotes nogt was a

Mr. Lynmore was evidently an old-fashioned man, who believed that cupid onest not to meddle with the hearts of young men till they were twenty-five or thirty years old. He was quite sure that Fanny had no sympathy with such nonsense, and that she was not "madly in love" with either of the young fellows, not even the Long Islander, to whom she owed such a debt of gratitude, Corny had nontested that he never thought of such a Mr. Fred Lynmore pleaded for himself, tha

the heavy sentence pronounced upon him might be modified. "No, sir; not a hair," said the inflexible uncle. "You must drive such nonsense out of your head. You are impudent and pre-"I did not intend to be, sir, and I will bromise never again to mention the subject

of love to Miss Fanny." Never again ?" exclaimed Mr. Lynmor Have you spoken to her of love?"
Fred believed that the merchant had over-heard him the afternoon before, and that this was the exciting cause of his banishment. Never but once, sir.

I never will again, sir, at least-"You absurd puppy!" succeed the mer-chant, "do you think Fanny, if she were old chough to think of a husband, would accept such an idle, lazy, useless fellow as you are? I am doing wrong to support you in idleness.

certainly looked very ominous.

"Cornelius, I understand that my daughter
was born and sent into the world for you,
from which I infer that she was born before
she was sent into the world," Mr. Lynmore

began, sarcastically,
"Beally, sir, I—"
"Listen to me, if you please. I am informed that you are madly in love with my daughter; which implies marriage in the future."

of the the very one," replistore, I asked the circk to give me two
for it want, which he dal, and one of of
was that bill."
"The looks like a judin case," said Mr.
more sadly.
"Of course it is. The fellow will be of musical instruments. Zillah's son

"Whom?" demanded Mr. Blastwood "The fellow that has been tobbing your money drawer," and the detective three; ten-dollar bill upon the desk at which Mr It had the blue pencil mark upon it, and a triangular bit had been cut out at one end.

The bill was shown to the cashier, who took the three-cornered piece from an envelop marked "Saturday," with the date.

"That's one of them," srid Mr. Blastwoo Now, who is the fellow?" "The young man you call Corny," answer

"Then you don't want to catch the thick-

down here at once. Be in a hurry, too!"

Grawler departed, with his professional pride very badly damaged.

"I gave the bill and the money to Cornelius Vanderwent Jr.," Mr. Blastwood explain-ed; "but he said he expected his father every

moment and was afraid he should miss bin if he went out. Then he asked me if he should send Corny to pay the bill, and I told him to do 8)."
"But his father is sick, and had no intention of coming out to day," added the senior partner. "I called upon him before I came

"I have, sir," replied Mr. Cornelius, with "Let me see it,"

The Vanderwent tossed his wallet on the The Vanderwent tossed his wallet on the desk, and then, as if involuntarily, thrust finger and a thumb of each hand into his vest pockets. Suddenly Mr, Blastwood who, as I have before stated, was an impusive man, sprang at the Vanderwent, as seized both hands, drawing them out of the pockets. The finger and thumb of the leand were closed upon one or more hand. The son of his father entered the private office with many doubts and fears. The merchant closed the door behind him, which

> "I know it is; you may go now; I "I will appeal to my father!"
> "Do so; but leave this instant or put you out," added Mr. Blastwood.
>
> He looked all that he said, and Mr. "Those are the bills I gave to Corne said Mr. Blastwood, triumphantly.
> Corny is a thief, I will never trust and

"I wish to say—"
"Don't say it yet, if you please. However much I might be honored, and my daughter might be honored, by such an alliance, she is much too young to think of such things yet. You will do me the favor, therefore, to visit my house only when you are invited to do now. Besides, I fold my money different trom most others."

Mr. Lynmore?" inquired the son of his favorite even partially cleared father.

"We can easily ascertain where he was the "We can easily ascertain where he was the "We can easily ascertain where he was the super as my own."

"Not at all," interposed Mr. Cornelius, blandly. "You quite misunderstand me."

"You had some private opinions of your own in regard to him, and you believed that the by a villain to injure the bof."

"Of course that was a pleasantry," laughed the Vanderwent.

"Perhaps it was," growled Fred. "You said you had a plan to cut out this oyster amn."

"Nothing of the sort, my dear fellow," added Mr. Cornelius, shading his head.

"I am some offt?"

"For all that, you said you had a plan to cut out the oysterman," added Mr. Cornelius, shading his head.

"I have been informed that Cornelius said he had a plan to cut out the oysterman," added Mr. Tyymore, explaining all that had plan to the oysterman," added Mr. Tyymore, explaining all that had plan to the world."

"For all that, you said you had a plan to cut out the oysterman," added Mr. Tyymore, explaining all that had plan to cut out the oysterman, added Mr. Tyymore, explaining all that had plan to cut out the oysterman, beninded and of orty collings, "asked Mr. Blastwood. "If could understand the deed."

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"For all that, you said you h

at attied. They vere primed with evidence by before they could "go off," a violent scuffle in the counting room attracted the at ention of the partners, and they hatened to ascertain the cause of the disturbance.

ob Seagrain was there; had seized Mr.

rnelius Vanderwent, Jr. by the throat, and
s shaking him up in a very rude and rough ANCIENT NEEDLEWORK. metal were made in the fourth gen-

cypt was then at the height of her

the sculptures time has so wonderfully

and thou shalt make the mitre of fine

linen, and thou shalt make the girdle of

needlework. And for Aaron's sons thou shall make for them girdles, and bonnets shalt thou make for them, for glory and

for beauty." (Exodus xxviii. 39 40) .-

nacle with ten curtains of fine twined

linen and blue, and purple, and scarlet;

with cherubim of cunning work shall thou make them." (Exodus xxvi 1).

This curtain is elsewhere more particu-

larly described as being of linen entirely, on which the most skilful of the Hebrew

ladies embroidered cherubim with searlet, purple, light blue and gold

thread. It is very possible that the work was of the kind we now call "applique," and the colored figures daintily embroid-

ered with gold thread of solid bullion.

"Moreover thou shalt make the tabe

eration from the Fall, if not before, for at ention to the records of Scripturc will demonstrate at how very early a period in the world's history the useful arts in the world's history the useful arts wre developed. Jubal was the inventor on her back.
"Why, Alice!" she cried, "how ca you sit there in the cold ? "You'll be

artificer in brass and iron" (Genesis iv 2) It is most probable that Tubal-Cin, seeing his mother and his sister Namab, at their laborious work with "I would," replied her friend, laugh-ingly; "and you wouldn't much like it yourself either; so come, cheer up, and let us see who will be first home."

Namab, at their laborious work with fish bones or wooden skewers, fashioned more convenient implements for them to tof the metals on which he worked. The first Scripture record we observe of ded garments is Joseph's coat of many cores. It was evideutly a costly and no usual thing in the patriarch's tent, as it is signally aroused the envy of his elder bothers, many of them married men and fashers. But then they lived the primitive life of shepherds and farmers, who nade for themselves all they wore.

Expression of them work with the same direction, but very slowly, and still weeping bitterly.

The road stretched along the valley, and both the girls were making towards sometimes the road lo

and both the girls were making towards xury. The garments of her great men two cottages which stood apart from the "The young man you call Corny," answered Grawler, proudly and confidently: for he felt that he had solved the mystery.

"Corny!" exclaimed Mr. Lynmore.

"Corny!" repeated Mr. Blastwood.

"He told me his name was Cornelius Seagrain," added the thief-catcher. "But have him safe at the station. They will send him to the Tombs this afternoon.

"The Tombs!" growned Mr. Lynmore.

"You did!" exlaimed Mr. Blastwood the Tombs this afternoon.

"The Tombs!" growned Mr. Lynmore.

"You did!" exlaimed Mr. Blastwood the tombs can be proved by the first opened his eyes, and looked the more strongly and confidently: for he defracted the first opened his eyes, and looked the mystery.

"The garments of her great men to deprincesses were resplendent with the difference was great between the sollid, and the difference was great between the dimly among the fogs of the valley, well steamed will feed sixty head of cattle two children who were thus following the same path to homes that seemed so depraved people, because it is always of depraved people, because it is always of either and brighter as Eilen the same path to homes that seemed so depraved people, because it is always of either and brighter as Eilen the same path to home that seemed so depraved people, because it is always of either the light, which had burned the difference was great between the soll dimly among the fogs of the valley, well steamed will feed sixty head of cattle two children who were thus following the tome that seemed so depraved people, because it is always of depraved people, because it is always of either and brighter as Eilen the same path to homes that seemed so depraved people, because it is always of depraved people, because it is always of either and brighter as Eilen the same path to home that seemed so depraved people, because it is always of either and brighter as Eilen the same path was covered with golden instanting the voing and the other knew from the country in the country. The path the country is calciumed will feed sixty head of cattle th d liged in costly apparel is evident from strongly as this night, and she was instrongly as this night, and she was inwardly wishing she knew what Ellen's of the just is as the shining light that and we have no doubt from our experieserved to us. Inspired writers both secret was, when some one who had been secret was, when some one who had been walking much more rapidly than herself, drew near, and she was joined by a kind looking elderly gentleman. He asked her why she was crying; and this simple fact, this redinary offering to the child, whom God and weary, and was afraid that her impelled and more unto the perfect day." She gazed and gazed upon the glittering words until she forget to look animals. In feeding hogs we find that any more at Ellen. At last she seemed to hear confused noises, and dreamed to hear confused noises. In feeding hogs we find that any more at Ellen. At last she seemed to hear confused noises, and dreamed to hear confused noises, and dreamed to hear confused noises. In feeding hogs we find that any more at Ellen. At last she seemed to hear confused noises, and dreamed to hear confused noises. In feeding hear there is a saving to us of fully one third in the cost of watering our animals. In feeding hogs we find that her any more at Ellen. At last she seemed to hear confused noises, and dreamed to hear confused noises. In feeding hear there is a saving to us of fully one the control of the confused noises.

elaborate description of needlework in the Bible is of that made by the Hebrew women to decorate the Tabernacle and the priests' dresses. The Egyptians excelled greatly in fancy needlework, and we cannot doubt that they made the Hebrew women useful in this art during their state in bondage. At the period of the building of the Tabernacle the priests' ephods were to be made "of gold, of blue, and of nursle, of searlet, and of fine sometimes merry, and quite another soon. Ellen smiled, and said,

"None are happy on earth, he answered, "excepting those who love God, and the Lord Jesus who died to save us.—

ephods were to be made "of gold, of blue, and of purple, of scarlet and of fine twined linen, with cunning work."—
Here is a brief extract from the ample directions as to the needlework. lot in the world, whatever it may b because it is God's choice for them. I sacred service and for the pricsts;—
"And beneath upon the hem of it thou you see those two cottages high up shalt make pomegranates of blue, and of purple, and of searlet round about the hem thereof; and bells of gold between them round about. . . And thou shalt embroider the coat of fine lines,

don't you see how bright one of them is again? Can you tell me the reason of

effort to kick with it tight or not. Kick she cannot with the strap tight. The first cow I tried it on was the worst I cver saw. With both hind legs tied together she would kick hackwards like a horse; and then, in addition, one fore leg was tied up; and she would stand on the other and kick with both hind legs as soon as an attempt was made to milk her, till she tumbled down; then would get up and kick again until tired out; so the milk was generally left on the stable floor, and it was decided to dry her up, and heef her at soon as possible, and there had been a wondcaful occlines.

I have known menny a man to beat in an argument by just nodding his head once in a while and simply say, "Jess so, jess so."

It takes a good menny blows to drive a nail, but one will clinch it.

Sum men talk just at a French pony trots, all day long in a haff bushel measure.

Silence never makes enny blunders, and always gets az much az iz due to it, and there was a mysterious chill in the air, just as she remembered feeling when there had been a wondcaful occlines.

When i see a man listening to me cluss i always say to myself, "look ner, till she tumbled down; then would get up and kick again until tired out; so the milk was generally left on the stable floor, and it was decided to dry her up, and beef her as soon as possible, though an extra cow.—Cor: Country Gentleman:

hills, leaving the valley in a sombre shadow, as if to warn the traveller that night came early these dark December little bonnet and hood on, and a small days; but Alice Lee sat weeping beside bundle and lantern in her hand.

a stile at the road side regardless of the "Oh! Ellen," she said, "where are gathering gloom, only now and then looking helplessly at a bundle of sticks that lay beside her. How long slie inquestion. "I cannot stay here," tended to sit there no one knows, but soon a rustling noise was heard in the wood she had just passed through, and a

frozen to death!" "And who would care?" said Alice.

partner. "I called upon him before I came widows stood weeping and showing the down."

The financial partner was excited; he garments which Dorcas had made whilst she was with them." The only "I am not always crying, sir," said Alice.

"Have you any money about you?" de-claborate description of needless in "I daresay not," he replied with a

thing to be always happy."

"Always happy!"—the words sounded a pilgri very strange to the wearied child. "I "An would like to be always happy, sir," she Alice.

This makes them contented with their

kindled the fire !" "Yes," he said, "that is it; there is a light within! And so it is with our selves, whether old or young. It is easy to look bright when the sun is shining outside; but when darkness and trouble come, then we envy those who have a light within. And mark this, my child, the only light for these dark, sinful hearts of ours is the love of Jesus, and the sweet spirit of contentment

ning into the cottage again, "why is it so measure."

THE CHILDREN'S TREASURY. them of the darkness, she saw that they only wondered, and thought that she was blind; but there was an unusual st

question. "I cannot stay here," she said; "this place is too dark; I am going to the beautiful country you have heard about, that needs neither the sun girl about her own age clambered over nor the moon to lighten it."
the stile with a heavy burden of sticks Alice asked, "Are you go

Alice asked, "Are you going alone?"
"Ob, no!" said Ellen, "that would never do. I have a Friend with me, though you cannot see him, and he ha promised to take me safely there.' Alice asked if it would be a lor journey. "I am not sure," Ellen replied

"but it is a pleasant road, and you see what a bright light I have."

She held up the lantern, and Alice read in golden letters all round it, "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a

"Father is going to follow me," tinued Ellen, and you must come too but I have no time to wait for you." So she trimmed her little lamp afresh

Alice watched her as she hastened on through a rugged defile among the hills sometimes the road looked very rough, sometimes smoother again, but she saw that the light, which had burned ened with water, packed in solid, and shineth more and more unto the perfect | ence that there is a saving to us of fully

Perhaps it means that I have been a pilgrimage to heaven, like Christian." a very large loss of cream on the milk.
"And who is your friend?" asked At a meeting of the Mass. State Board,

and you know he has promised never to leave any that come to him."
"But I can't love Jesus!" exclaimed Alice. "I can't love him when I have not seen him, and when he makes me so

poor and wretched."
"I used to think all that," said Ellen. "I used to think all that," said Ellen.
"Mother used to tell me a great deal out of the Bible, but I did not care for whose funiform percentage of "Yes, sir," said Alice; "we live in out of the Bible, but I did not care for one, and Ellen Wilson and her father it until she was dead. Then, one night live in the other."

"Well," he said, "as I came along the valley this evening your cottages were quite bright in the beams of the setting sun; but as it went down, they grew darker and darker till I could searcely this event would be searcely this event went down, they grew this event went down, they grew this event would be searcely the searcely the searce of the sear darker and darker, till I could scarcely this very world, and to suffer and die for astonishing what an effect excitement has on the percentage on the cream in the I cannot tell how wonderful it seemed. milk that a cow produces. I have known And mother had bade me ask God for a cow, excited from natural causes, to help; so I asked him then, and it makes drop in her percentage of cream in her "There is a light within, sir," said
Alice: "Ellen has got home, and she has
kindled the fire!"

me so happy to have learned to pray.—

Now, when father beats me, I can bear twelve hours. So I would again repeat. it better, and sometimes I have such whoever abuses his cow knocks out of sweet thoughts!"

"What kind of thoughts?" said Alice. The worry by dogs, the hurrying and "I think," she said, "that heaven is my real house, where Jesus, and the my real house, where Jesus, and that cows home from pasture, the kicking of the house, where Jesus, and that the cows home from pasture, the kicking of the house, where Jesus, and that this is only a school where God is giving me some hard lessons to learn for his any similar cause of excitement will be

"How Alice wished that night that she might dream her beautiful dream

cluss i always say to myself, "look out, Josh, that fellow is taking your

alk the law, fakts and evidence of the disborae" was run down tase all out of me, besides starting the tase of mi boots.

I have bin to church hungry for sum the illested venel's or

gospel, and oum hum so full of it that couldn't draw a long broth withou

starting a button. Brevity and silence are two grate kards, and next to saying nothing, saying a little is the strength of the game It is hard to find a man of good sense who kan look back on enny occasion and wish he had sed sum more, but is easy to find menny who wish they had

Athing sed is hard to recall, unsed it kan be spoken at enny time.

Brevity is the child of silence, and a great credit to the old man.

DOES IT PAY TO COOK FOOL FOR STOCK.

We will state that our farm contains 700 acres, and we generally feed 100 head of cattle on grass in summer, and we fatten each winter about forty head of cattle in stable. We raise from forty to fifty acres of wheat, twenty to thirty of oats, twenty of corn, and three or four acres of Swedish turnips. Our engine is driven by a five horse boiler with engine attached to its side. And this threshes our grain, cuts and steams the fodder, pumps the water, saws the wood, and does the churning, and thus s very handy to have on a farm. We have three steam boxes, holding 100 bushe's cach, one of these filled with cut straw ttle coat," and this simple fact, this redinary offering to the child, whom God imself had held converse with, is not onsidered unworthy a place in the Bable. Again, Doreas who worked for he poor, was restored after death to life by St. Peter, around whom "all the wildows stood weeping and showing the "I am not always crying, sir," said if it when she teld mm occasion in that her mother would scold her when she reached houtened by a violent standard mother, and a storm of angry reproach for having slept so long.

The poor child rose in a moment, and hastened to her morning work; but though her dream was gone, its pleasant memories remained. She eagerly told it all to killen, and said she thought it meant something like the thought it meant something like the thought it meant something like the KEEP COWS QUIET.

It is a curious fact that any excitement to which a cow is subjected causes Dr. Sturtevant, said: "Under the same circumstances, the same cow gave, one day, nine and a half per cent. of cream and another day eighteen per cent. of cream." Mr Lewis, an old experienced dairyman said: "I have taken a good deal of pains to test the value of my milk that I have worked into cheese. I

cream wascighteen per cent. reduced his milk a large percentage of the

sure to reduce the quality of the milk to the extent of several per cent. of cream. This fact is too well attested by

the state of the s If a man ain t sure he is right, the best kard he can play is a blank one.

I have known menny a man to beat in an argument by just nodding his head once in a while and simply say, "Jess so, jess so."

It takes a good menny blows to drive a nail, but one will clinch it.

Sum men talk just at a French pony trots, all day long in a haff bushel measure.

Silence were a hard sight, the not only in the way of improvement, but that they are actually losing ground. But this exertement and worry is not the only cvil result which follows the delay in giving food, the appetite and digestive apparatus become deranged, and some animals will gorg themselves to such a degree as to become uncomfortable, even if not made actually sick, while others will not take as much as they require. The successful farmer will while others will not take as much as they require. The successful farmer will never allow his stock to become hungry even for the shortest length of time, and finds it to his advantage to keep his stock comfortable, to present them from excitement of all descriptions, and to keep their digestive organs in a state of the highest health. To secure success, there should be stated intervals for feeding and these intervals should be strictly observed.—National Live Stock Journal Lice on Cattle.—May be removed by pouring a small quantity of kerosene on a card with which they are carded.

The application should be frequent than a mule in a bark mill, they did a good deal of the smooth of the way of it.—

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Soing round and round.

I have herd men argy a plat two hours and a haff and not get enny further from whare they started than a mule in a bark mill, they did a good deal of Soing round and round.

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