VOL XXIV.

MY LITTLE TREASURE.

I have a little treasure
I fold it to my heart
With joy that hath no measure;
With it I would not part.

Tis bright with memories golden Of those I used to see, Who in the blest days olden Were all of life to me—

Were all of life and beauty, Were all of love and truth Who taught me all my duty And love of God, forsooth

What though the days are lonely, And dark the skies appear, I'll not be sad, if only My little treasure's near.

I've se n the shadows gather 'Round many a loving one;
I've seen live's atorniest weather Shut out hope's cheering sun;
I've felt the touch of sadness

I've felt the touch of andness
Bereavement always gives,
When perishes all gladness,
And only sorrow lives;
Yet I have found my treasure
A talisman most true,
Which brought me back my pleasure,
Its fulness to renew.

It is a little locket
That holds a braid of hair And be the days most dreary, And darkest be the sky,

ENTER NOT INTO TEMPTATION.

y heart cannot be weary While my loved treasure's night

One warm evening in July, two young men stood, engaged in earnest conversa-tion, at the door of a handsome old house, situated on the outskirts of the town of Thornden. The taller of the two, Arthur Lester, possessing a fine thoughtful countenance, appeared to be pleading with his companion, Fred Crossley, two years his junior, and one of the most goodnatured, warm-hearted individuals in

"You won't go, l'red," urged Arthur, laying his hand on his friend's shoulder, "to that supper to-morrow night, will you? Say no, there's a good fellow, and I will give over lecturing—for the pres-

nervous to night, that is all. And now, do you remember what night this is?"

"What night?" asked she, with a mischievous smile struggling with her tears.

"You don't remember. I dare say."

"You don't remember. I dare say."

"You don't remember, I dare say," said he, taking a jewel-case from his pocket. "And you would like to believe I suppose, that nobody knows your age, Rose, nor when your birthday comes round. But I knew, and did not forget. "Fred, dear," said Rose, drawing his head down on her lap, and weeping vio-

town; and Rose to retire to the privacy of her own room, there to offer up the thanksgiving of a love-bleat heart to the Great Fountain of Love, and to beseech

If I find him, it will be strange indeed if

the years of my life be happy!"

"Bless you, my own dear, bright love!"
said he, passionately kissing her upturned face; "you shall be happy if my life's devotion can make you so. But let us return; the air is chilly, and the hour gets late."

They turned, and hand-in-hand, retraced their steps till they reached the garden gate, where they parted—Arthur to betake his way through the woods it should not be so—that Arthur's disto betake his way through the woods again, with a light heart, to his own bome, some two miles distant from the is for that reason he has left home, be-

"Draming" "aid she, looking up in his face with bewinding grace.
"I suppose so," righted Arthur, eaching it; 'but I am theoroughly swak now, so that if we are to keev our promiser. The house was crowder. The was to keep our promiser. The house was crowder, we had better start at one. The waste of the start at one waste. For a white waste of the start at one waste. For a white waste of the waste of the waste of the world take. "It never we what rome the would take. "It never we what rome the would take."

She topped short, and laying her hand upon his sam, aid, with a besseding look in her countenance. "Don't co. Arthur; please, don't go." As provided the start figures without my seeing your """ was to waste of the start with the start of the waste of one of the pass without my seeing your """ was to waste of the world take. I waste of the waste of

"Arthur," s id she, looking up in his face with a fra k, loving smile, "believe me you are all you ever were to me, and r ore. You may have sinned, and we a have, dear; but seek and obtain for veness from the One who can forgive." "I have, m dear, I trust I have

said he; "and I never esteem myself too lightly for the particular occasion I had for doing so." "Say no me e about it, Arthur, dear; it is past." A d she put her old happy smile on, passi g her arms round his neck, and hole ng up her lips to be kiss-

will give over lecturing—for the present."

"Ah, yes," said Fred, laughing; "you are safest with that qualifying clause."

"You may, perhaps, think it gives me pleasure to be continually harping on the same subject."

"I can't say I ever troubled myself to exercing was far advanced, he began the, stroking his moustache complacently; "but I have made up my mind to turn over a new leaf. You needn't smile; I'm thoroughly in earneest. You may deneal upon me this time. They upon the most confident air imaginable points, and the reveilers were to be continually harping on the same subject."

I will give over lecturing—for the present the present on behalf of him who was so dear to her.

"You are right, Fred, lad," exclaimed his father, his face beaming with pleasure at the promising aspect affairs were beginning to assume. "My dear," said he, the second place of honor; and although the had come with a prejudiced mind, ere the evening was far advanced, he began to consider he had been too hastly in bis judgment respecting Fred's companions; besides, he was not without his weak often thoroughly in earneest. You may darling!" said he, the second place of honor; and although the had come with a prejudiced mind, ere the evening was far advanced, he began to consider he had been too hastly in bis judgment respecting Fred's companions; besides, he was not without his weak often the reveilers were not lot the religious worshop of the the freigious worshop of Orthodox Church in which she has been to the religious worshop of on the stis past." A said held she put her old happy serile on, passing on put her lits fact. Arthur, dear it is past." A said she put her old happy said she, at the promising aspect affairs were beginning to assume. "My dear," said he, the second place of honor; and although the seed of him who was so dear to her.

"Grou may, perhaps, think it gives me to be continually harping on the same subject."

"Highness shall not be in any way hinder et the full, free, and unrestrained to full the free, and unrestr

lowing encedote: Being at the San Carlos, Naples, he entered into conversation
with a stranger sitting in the stall next
to him. "I hope," said the latter, at the
close of the performance, "that we may
have the pleasure of meeting again.—I am Alexandre Dumas. "Oh, indeed! replied the celebrated novelist, with his lied the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed, "so am L". The stranger collapsed, and the collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed of the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed novelist, and the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed novelist, and the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed novelist, and the celebrated novelist, with his laugh, "so am L". The stranger collapsed novelist, and the celebrated novelist noveli

wounds given the was in a state of brave deserve the Pair.

MAKE OTHERS HAPPY.

SPICE.

There are those who move through scattering gladness on every side, a band of music passing through It was a beautiful summer morning. The sun shone down in royal splendour on the dancing waters, and the breeze came fresh and bracing from the west, while the white ferry boat, like some huge sea bird, sped her way to and fro between the shores of New York and Jersey streets, discoursing sweet pleasure, or, as the bright and glorious sun darts beams of joyousness over all. Some one has said: "As in October days the orchards fill the air with the perfume of ripe fruit, so do some men surround themselves with

"You don't remember," I dar say," said he, taking a jewel-men from his pocket. "And you would like to believe like of the winter of the suppose, that shoolsy house your ago like of the winter of the suppose, that shoolsy house your ago like of the winter of the suppose, that shoolsy house your ago like of the winter of the suppose, that the white ferry bott, like some before way to an office between the white ferry bott, like some before way to a did not forget. This is a little present which it hope you will accept with my heart-fult winher for your feature reporterly and happines, my own dear Rose."

If you had been the suppose, the suppose the suppose of the suppose of

mile lighting his wan face he answered "Wings, some day !"

MARRIAGE TREATY

The English papers contain the treaty between the Queen and Emperor of Russia for the marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh with the Grand Duchess Marie Alexandrowna of Russia. The chief stipulations are that her Imperial Highness shall not be in any way hindered in the full, free, and unrestrained exercise of the religious worshop of the Orthodox Church in which she has been get enough to pay their board. Shoemakers, that it takes their awl to keep them at work, and their sole dependence is often in their last job. Painters complain that they have become literally hue-ers of wood. Upholsterers complain that hangings have gone out of fashion. Boiler-makers aver that Congress has degree that they have no chance. Tailers say they mean to give their

And the state of t

For a felon arrest and imprison To prevent the hair from turnay, make up your mind to dye.

A labor strike is said to be impend-ing. The carpenters say they don't get enough to pay their board

A man attempted to spell crockery, yesterday and proceeded thus:—Kraugh-kearreighe—but expired, adds, the Post in a spasm, before he could make a y, with which he intended to end the word.

Give your children education, and no tyrant will trample on your liberty. Give your children education, and the silver shod of the despot will trample in ruins the fabric of your freedom.—Kossuih.

prominence of eyes, just keep an account of the money you spend foolishly, say for tea, coffee, snuff, or tobacco, and add it up at the end of the year.

CHILDISH SIMPLICITY.—"Mother," said a bright, little girl, "is hell a hot place?" Being a little puzzled what reply to make, the mother answered, "Yes" "Then," said the little girl, "why don't they turn the damper ?"

we were hitched festeids; they came heard; after putting up because returned

M. Miller. obn Paul (Dal.), Inc. Paul (1 How to become practically sequainted with the " tule of three."—Live with your wife, mother, and mother-in-law.

rate Presented for the "Course, The Court opened on Tuesde Teb inst. and rose on Friday; th Justice Galt presiding, and A. N.

GRANDJURY -J. U. Hayes, for

A Western man found an apple with a pebble in its center. We have often seen cherries and raisins with stones in them.—Lowell Courier.

Leigh Hunt was asked by a lady if he would not venture of an orange. "Madame," he said, "Lishould be happy to do so, but I am afraid I should tumble off."

and walked out." "No." "I gubs up, den." "He got snaked out."

" Farewell, Susan—you have driven me to the grave," wrote John Larch, of Alabama, four years ago, and left the note on the river bank. He was arrest-

with another woman.

Give your children education, and no tyrant will trample on your liberty. Give your children education, and the silver shod of the despot will trample in ruins the fabric of your freedom. - Kossuih.

If you would increase the size and prominence of eyes, just keep an account of the money you spend feelishly, say for the money you spend feelishly, say for the content of the money was pend feelishly, say for the content of the money was pend feelishly, say for the content of the money was pend feelishly for the content of the money was pend feelishly for the content of the money was pend feelishly for the content of the money was pend feelishly for the content of the money was pend feelished.

"Did I not give you a dogging the other day?" said a schoolmaster to a trembling boy. "Yes, Sir," asswered the boy. "Well, what does the Scripture say upon the subject?" "I don't know, Sir," said the other, "except it is that passage which says it is more blessed to give than to receive."

A divorce lawyer's advertisement : Hymenial incompatibilities, as a speci ty, delicately adjusted. The lavery detain the hand after the heart hath fi

detain the hand after the heart hath fied.

"Is the old man any better?" asked a bootblack of a newsboy, at Detroit, the other day. "Better?" coheed Jim; "I should say he was! You ought to have seen him stinging stove-wood at mother this morning!"

"Jahus, can you tell me how Adam got out of Eden?" Well, I s'pose he clum de fence." "No, dat ain't it."

"Well, den, he borrowed a wheelbarrow and walked out." "No." "I conba it."

The first thing a promising youth said to a dog presenting his nose at his heals, was: "Go away! Do you think I'm a bone?"

Never allow a man to do a favor for you without paying him, for he will get treble the pay before he has done with you.

"Well, neighbor, what is the most Christian news this morning?" said a gentleman to a friend. "I have just bought a harrel of flour for a poor woman." "Just like you! Who is it you have made happy with your charity this time?" "My wife."

"Farewell. Spean."

ed the other day in Cincinnati, living

"Well, Sambo, what's yer up to nowadays?" "O, I is a carp ner and j'iner."
"He! I guess yer is. What department do you perform?" "What department?
Why, I does the circular work."
"What's dat?" "Why, I turns de grind

A physician in Wisconsin being disturbed one night by a burglar, and having no ball or shot for his pistol, noiselessly loaded the weapon with dry hard pills, and gave the intruder a "prescription" which he thinks will go far toward curing the rascal of a very bad ailment.

The state of the