at at of a state of a for a state of a state and tight like a t r rolled of its where for not a men of us where for not a men of us who wouldn't a died for the general of the right wheel, forward march

cane the order to be a first of the The Division to the velocities and Miles

tion and Sheader when you have

tion and Shoule, who we have community to Zerr as to will had plenty to do the community. At the from a who is to all, the help is settled in a facci teny and the help are olute white every a resolute with the game of a control of the every tend to every the later of the every tend to every tend to every the every tend to every tend to every tend to every the every tend to every tend to every the every tend to every

game to a control the corresponding to the west process to the control of the con

molestation was offered. The reserved formatty was felt to be consequently of each and the red-handed War to describe for it. I described for with generous regardady. Zenas and Neville, accounted by an efficient orderly, conveyed their helpital stars into the barn. On bundles of an irreshed wheat, or on trussus of hay, were a number of writhing, grosning, bleeding forms, a few hours since in the vigour of manhood's strength, now maimed, some of them for strength, now maimed, some of them for life, some of them marked for death, and one ghastly form already cold and rigid, covered by a blood stamed sheet. At one side they beheld an army surgeon with his slooves rolled up, but notwork standing this precaution, smeared with blood, kneeling over a poor fellow who lay upon a truss of hay, and probing his shoulder to trace and, nay, and protong his shoulder to trace and, if possible, extract a bullet that had deeply penetrated.

"Why, Jim Larkins, is that you?" exclaimed Zenas, recognizing an old neighbour and recent schoolfellow.

"Yes Zauge all that is laft of the I

"Yes, Zenas, all that is left of me-won't fight no more for one while. I guess

ho answered more with agony as the doctor probed the wise I with agony as the "Give how a drank said the doctor, and Zerie, so enderly as a girl, supported his head and held to his perch I lips a mugofold and refreshing tea.

"Blossages in the kind heart that sent that," said the wounded man.
"It was Kate," said Zeries.
"I knowed it must be morniured Jun, who was one of her rustic admirers. "Tell her "he continued, in the natural or dism

he continued, in the natural og tism of suffering. "she nover did a better deed. Heaven roward her for it."

Hoaven reward her for it."

Zenas thought of the benediction pronounced ou a cup of cold water given for the Master, and rejoiced in the privilege of ministering to these wounded and, it might be, dying men.

"You'll have to lose your arm," my good fellow," said the doctor kindly, but in a business like way, "the bone is tailly shattered."

I was it in a of that ever since I got hit I was a statiking stawhen I mis ed my fite. I debut ki was ay, data i fel nutiun', but I couldn't le li tho gue. Old Jones Evans, the Mechaniy is 1 1 see her, was used me aspray a one a sent ad on his soid. I heard him say a he knowed a follow over. Well, he helped me an ada follow over. Well, he helped me each the fill's sea other as a web in, and then went it diag to as there as ever.

"That tak so tach at join felium, and the discount of the first and the rezeli. The operation was soon over, Jim never dinching a bit.

s one too m' (ful felles of 44.0 .

me ton het the As the descended to the property of the descended to the place of the content of the place of the content of the place of who is the stapped it ten led units a still outly feel in a cloth. Table 1 a chapped it ten lerly, a ingout to what is a factor parly were bury court. Cold the charles yithing of the third of the transparent in the ground, and the dead arm reverently in the ground, and covered it with its kindred clay. He thought of his suder's romark about proparing the should be readerly but here we he burying part the bury of incomplete the burying part the transparent in whom we take the same and the many third of the should be a considered and courselves.

to a sported contest and contest co a disputed condent and condent of property to be seen the consent of the consent operation of the telephone way. He do read the element of the hold was being born born with congress. the feal were being born I one wide, aug-common region to which from I and facility also by the those recourts arrayed in Father growth each other, stain by routial wounds, and cowner rest for ever A his promotic I the works. "Dust to disti-tively the recognition, the weal of a monthly I do to the accretion to the con-country of the secretary that is a very first and I are the rest of the ty and ago, in any I gard near a rela-tors."

As a way on a called my red and an and thousand, a case of the ravine which erecessive road to the north of the village, it every job over the rough stones a groun of acrey was rung from the poor fellows that made the heart of Zemas ache with sympathy, and when the team stopped at the top of the hill the blood ran from the waggen and staned the ground.

While the events just described had been taking place, Major-General Sheaffe, with a force of about nine hundred redcoats and militia, made a circuitous march through the village of St. David's, and thus gained the crest of the heights on which the enemy

ero ported.
With voiley and a gallant British cheer they attacked, about two o'clock in the afterthey attacked, about two o'clock in the atternoon, the American force, which had also been reinforced to about the same number as the British. The Indians, like sleuth hounds that had broken leash, unhappily could not be restrained, and, shricking their blood-curdling war-whoops, pursued with tomahawk and rocking blade the demonstrated functions. moralized fugitives.

Terrified at the appearance of the enraged warriors, many of the Americans flue; themselves wildly over the chiff, and end-acoured to serable down its rugged and precipite us slope. Some were impaled upon the pagged pines, others reached the ottom bruised and bleeding, and others, attempting to swim the rapid stream, were drowned in its whirling cidies.

Two brothers in the Canadian militia

fough side by side, when, in the moment of interry, a shot pierced the lungs of the younger, a boy of seventeen, with a fair, innocent face. His brother bore him from the field in his arms, and, while the life-tide ebbed from his wound, the dying boy

"Kiss me, Jim. Tell mother -I was not afraid to die," and as the blood gushed from his mouth the brave young spirit

All that day, and on many a foughten field thereafter, the living brother heard those dying words, and in his ear there rang a wild refrain, which nerved his arm and steeled his heart to fight for the country ledowed by his brother's blood.

or onw the dram beats so loud 1

11 or leade me in the fight,
My lying brother save, "thou night!"
And the amon's avial beath
Solors the loud balloo of Death!

Vol the dram,
And the dram. "O now the dram beats so loud I lis as so loud!

marker come of the horrors with which within the occur two sended peoples was used and such were some of the costly secretices with which the liberaies of Canada

Our Country. ex to restra

And the cast of the And th

We are a loyal band, God, home, and native land in love and ervo. We il ever faithful light For temprance, truth, and right And from the drunkard's blight, Our homen preserve.

Our father's God, to thee Our father's God, to thee
Hope of our victory,
We plead and pray
On us dry power be tow.
Strength to decrease Day lee
And in thy grace to go,
Forwar each day.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, AUGUST 20, 1892.

TEMPERANCE IN THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.

A MINISTER from Nova Scotis writes as follows: "Am glad personally that you say so much about temperance in your Sunday-school papers, especially in Pleasant Hours. Being a fishing village, intemperance and profanity are the greatest snares set for the young here."

We are glad to get words of a proper state of the young here."

we are glad to get words of appreciation from our friends for our efforts to promote temperance as well as every other form of good in our Sunday-schools. We shall, from time to time, have a special Temperance number, devoted almost exclusively to that reform. We are in correspondence ance number, devoted almost excessively to that reform. We are in correspondence with many of our most active temperance workers, soliciting their help in endeavour-ing to inculcate these principles of total ab-stinence in a quarter of a million of young people in our schools who will, in a few years, exert their influence in our homes and schools and at the polls to lessen the evils of this sin against God and crime against humanity.

THE FLAPPING OF A FLYS WING.

Sin Joun Luprock says, "The slow fispping of a butterfly's wing produces no sound; but when the movements are rapid sound; but when the movements are rapid a noise is produced, which increases in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Thus the housefly, which produces the sound F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a manute or 335 times a second; and the best which makes a sound of A, as many as 26,-400 times a minute, or 440 times in a second. On the contrary, a fired hee hums on E, and therefore, according to theory,

vibrates its wings only 330 times in a second." Marcy, the naturalist, after many attempts, has succeeded by a delicate many chanism in confirming these numbers graph. ically He fixed a fly so that the tip of it wing just touched a cylinder, which wa moved by clockwork. Each stroke of the moved by clockwork. Each stroke of the wing caused a mark, of course very slight, but still very perceptible, and thus showed that there were actually 350 strokes in a second, agreeing almost exactly with the number of vibrations inferred from the note produced.

ONE STANDARD FOR BOTH SEXES

JOSIAH AILEN'S children have been brought up to think that sin of any kind is just as bad in a man as in a woman and any place of amusement that was bad for

woman to go to was had for a man.

Now, when Thomas Jefferson was a
little feller, he was bowitched togo circuses

and Josiah said:

"Better let him go, Samantha; it hain
no place for wimmen or girls; but it won
hurt a hov."

no place for winnen or girs; nut it was hurt a boy."

Says I, "Josiah Allen, the Lord made Thomas Jefferson with just as pure a hear as Tirzah Ann, and no bigger ears and oyes; and if Thomas Jefferson-goes to the circus, Tirzah Ann goes too."

That stopped that. And then he was hewitched to get with other boys the smoked and chewed tobacco, and the looish was just that easy turn that it

smoked and chewed tobacco, and the Josiah was just that easy turn that h would let him go with 'em. But says I:

"Josiah Allen, if Thomas Jefferson go with those boys and gots to chewin' as smokin' tobacco, I shall buy Tirzah Anni nine."

pipe."
And that stopped that.
"And about drinkin'," says I, "Thom
Jefferson, if it should be the will of Pr
vidence to change you to a wild bear,
will chain you up and do the best I can
you. But if you ever do it yourself; tu
yourself into a wild beast by drinkin',
will run away; for I never could stand,
nover! And;" I continued, "if ever
see you hangin' round bar-rooms as
tavern doors, Tirzah Ann shall has
too." too.

Josiah argued with me. Says he: doesn't look so bad for a boy as it does i

a girl."

Says I, "Custom makes the difference says I, "Gustom makes the dinderlet and we are more used to seeing me But," says I, "when liquor goes to we to make a fool and a brute of anybody, i don't stop to ask about the sex, and make a wild beast and idiot of a man or women a wild beast and idiot of a man or women.

a wild beast and idiot of a man or wome and to look down from heaven I guess man looks as bed layin' dead drunk as woman does."

Says I, "Things looks differently fre up there than what they do to us—it is more sightly place. And you talk abo looks, Josiah Allen. I don't go on cle looks, I go on principle. Will the Lo say to me in the last day, "Josiah Alle wife, how is it with the soul of Tira Ann; as fer Thomas Jefferson's so he bein' a boy, it hain't of no account him for my dealin's with both of the souls, male and female. And I should female. souls, male and female. And I should be guilty if I brought him up to think the guilty if I brought him up to think to what was impure for a woman was pure a man. If a man has a greater desire to wrong—which I won't dispute," says lookin' keenly onto Josiah, "he has great strength to resist temptation. And says I in mild accents, but first as old P mouth Rock, "if Thomas Jefferson has Tirsh Ann shall hang soo."

I have brought Thomas Jefferson up think that it was just as bad for him

I have brought Thomas Jefferson up think that it was just as bad for him listen to a had story or song as for a goor worse, for he had more strength to may, and that it was a disgrace for he to talk or listen to any stuff that he woo be ashamed to have Threah Ann or me hear. I have brought him up to think it manliness didn't consist in having a continuity in the manufacture of the swearin, and slang phrases, and a knowledge of questionable amusements, but layin' holt of every duty that comes to know the abrave heart and a cheerful face; shelpin' to right the wrong, and protect? helpin' to right the wrong, and protect weak, and makin' the most and the best weak, and makin the most and the best the mind and the soul God had given his In short. I have brought him up to that purity and virtue are both feminand macculine and that God a angels and not necessarily all she mess.